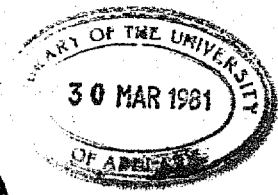


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# On dit



Library Note : On Dit, Vol. 49, No. 4, March 1981



# THE MYSTIC EAST

# EDITORIAL

As you can see by the cover, we decided to make this week into the "Mystic East" week for *On dit*. There are a smattering of views and comments on those countries above "down under" Oz, limited only by the experiences of the people we contacted, our reporters and our time. The topics covered range from Japanese society to the Wills Refectory Asian food to racism. Not really an exhaustive list.

The reasons for doing an issue on this area are numerous. We hope it helps in some way to highlight the problems that face people coming from a different culture, both at university and in the wider community. The fact that overseas students have to pay fees to come to Australia and have to leave after their tertiary studies is a problem few seem to recognise the significance of. The problems of the refugees and 'boat people' still continue even though the press coverage has dwindled.

Another problem of significance is prejudice and racism. Should our attitude be one of benevolence to less developed countries or of isolation? Even though we believe that racism and its accompanying actions and paranoia shouldn't have prevalence in our society - particularly in an "enlightened" university - we feel that people should be informed that such views exist, and hear the justification for holding such views.

It seems no one was willing to take up last week's challenge of putting pen to paper concerning their racist or anti-Asian views. If you can't justify your views, how can you hold them? However, to balance the issue, we obtained a story on the League of Rights, a right wing anti-Asian group.

The differing views expressed in this issue are not necessarily those of the editors. Some are satirical send ups, some are serious. No offence is intended to overseas or other students and no one group is being isolated for particular attention.

Australia, whether it likes it or not, is part of the Asian region. Economically and politically it is moving closer to the area in which it is geographically situated, even though socially - and particularly in times of a recession, it becomes more isolationist. In a report commissioned by the government some years ago on Australia's relations with the Third World (The Harries Report), one of the members of the Committee tabled a dissenting view. He felt that Australia's continual identification with the Western world was unrealistic, particularly in the face of our growing economic ties with the Asian region.

This view is particularly worth thinking about in relation to the level of our foreign aid support, which still hasn't reached the piddling 0.7% of our Gross Domestic Product set by the United Nations and supported by Australia. How long can we appease our consciences and ignore the thousands of "Asian hordes" that die of starvation each day, justifying ourselves for reasons of national security (as President Reagan did recently) or just plain selfishness?

Turning to another (appropriate?) topic, next week's issue is to be on food. We would like your favourite, weird or whacko recipes (we'll see if we can arrange a prize for the best) and your comments and suggestions about food here, there or anywhere. Feel free to contribute. And while we're on our favourite hobby horse, we'd like people to come in and help review the Australian Drama Festival being held in Adelaide April 2nd-20th. There are 350 activities and we don't expect to cover them all, but if you're interested, come in and see us soon.

**Paul Hunt**  
**James Williamson**

## Letters

# A Voice From Above...

Dear James and Paul,

In reply to the criticism of staff behaviour in the Students' Activities Office, SHE has been a member of staff for precisely three weeks and yet still feels SHE has the RIGHT to say her piece on behalf of her staff.

The pressure on the staff in these past weeks has been enormous and bearing in mind that there has also been an abundance of typing, typesetting, printing, roneoing and graphic work, it has been difficult to relinquish staff from any of these duties to help on the front counter. Lynda, our lovable blonde receptionist, has only been in the job three weeks herself and has endeavoured to do a tremendous job answering queries, helping to process Student Cards, taking telephone calls about Work Action and Accommodation and organising the cards accordingly. She also handles the mail and all incoming phone calls, giving out of finished printed material to clubs and societies and posting *On dit* to various organisations. Indeed she does a

mammoth job and maintains a sense of humour (depending on which way you view it!) in the face of armies of students - some more demanding than others! Sometimes it is necessary to ask advice about a particular thing and this may be seen as chatting.

In the duration of processing Student Cards, we have mislaid three only out of thousands, and two of these have turned up. The gripe about Work Action could have more validity and it has been decided that SHE will take over this area of enterprise - (Ask for SHE Who Must Be Obeyed).

At this point SHE would like to point out that particularly in the case of Student Cards and O Ball ticket sales, it would have been totally impossible to manage without the stalwart help of some student volunteers. Students helping students, that's what it's all about isn't it? However, again a change is envisaged in future when it is busy; paid student labour through Work Action. Though this is to be policy, my

personal opinion is that voluntary help has much to recommend it and encourages those with the know how to use it spontaneously.

In reply to the last part of the letter, only a small part of the Union Fee goes to running this Office. The fees help to run the whole Union function, without which the University would certainly be a rather miserable place. Think of the Refectories, the Cinema, *On dit*, Student Radio, Games Rooms, Craft Studio, Activities Officers, the Bar, etc. etc.

Finally, SHE is perhaps most disappointed that the two ladies from the Arts Faculty did not even know of her existence and made no move to complain about the situation to her before publishing such a letter in *On dit*, a letter which, my learned friends, affects the morale of her staff. Come and talk it over, SHE's really not THAT BAD!  
Yours sincerely,  
Angel Hunt  
Office Manager  
16.3.81

# CMB discovers a new logic

Dear Sir,

The article "In Search Of ... The great lunch spot" (*On dit* 16 March 1981) purporting to be a restaurant review of the Adelaide University Union Celler, could not be left unanswered. It has become on campus a common phenomenon to complain about the type and quality of food service provided in the Union refectories. Often such comments use derogatory remarks which tend to cloud the issue rather than clarify the situation. When the Catering Department is criticized publicly then a reply is required to prevent any bias or distorted facts becoming the norm for describing the quality of Union catering services.

This is not to suggest that the Catering Department is not open to criticism, both public and private, when its operations and services are inadequate. But it requires that when such views are made public the author should take care to ensure that the information is correct and factual without misrepresentation. It is both contradictory and illogical to refer to refectory coffee as "mud" and to say later in the review that Celler coffee "is as good as anywhere at University". To set the record right, only one brand of coffee (Harris) is used throughout the Union catering facilities!

The author's comments on the Celler food as "neither wholesome, interesting to the palate, nor original" is subjective and subject to their own personal tastes and attitudes which may or may not coincide with those of other Celler users. Because such comments are made publicly in a so-called restaurant review in which the author sets himself up as an authority on catering operations, readers could be led to believe that services produced are less than what they actually are.

There is only one way for students to be sure that they are getting what they want in the way of food and service from the Union Catering Department, and this is to use their Union Fee Vouchers to visit and sample the services provided in the Union Bar, Celler, Bistro, Mayo and Wills (Asian Food and Grill Bar) Refectories and Upper Refectory (Wholemeal Foods) and to decide for themselves whether or not they are getting satisfactory service.

If you feel that the catering service or food quality is unsatisfactory, refer the matter immediately to counter staff, or ask for the Food Supervisor or Catering Manager for explanation or rectification of any deficiencies within the Union Catering organisation. Should it be deemed that such an approach is insufficient to satisfy your expectations,

then students can either write to the Catering Management Board (CMB) or personally present themselves at CMB meetings where such matters will be dealt with promptly.

The CMB has the task of overseeing the direction and policy making of the Catering Department. If you believe that the Catering Department fails to live up to its name and you would like to see changes made rather than to talk (or write) about it, then come along to the CMB meetings and express your ideas on how the Catering Department should be run. The CMB is open to students from any faculty and is an apolitical group of students and catering staff concerned with improving Union catering services and facilities.

The next CMB meeting is on Thursday 16 April 1981 at 2.30pm in the Union Secretary's Office, second level, Lady Symon Building. See you there.

B.N. Minck  
(CMB member)

*It is not contradictory to say that Celler coffee is "mud" and that it is as good as anywhere at University when the reviewer considers all Uni. coffee to be just that - mud. Eds.*

**Note:** A special meeting of the CMB is to be held at 1pm on Thursday 26 March at the same place.

# "Possible" solution

Dear Eds,

The article on unemployment appearing in *On dit* Vol. 49, No. 3 set out to make people aware of the severity of the unemployment problem. To the small number of people who have not been touched by unemployment and its social consequences, the article was probably worth reading. To most people, however, it served no purpose at all. People's interest is awakened only when views on possible solutions to the problem are aired.

My personal view is that there is only one real solution that will preserve or improve our standard of living and not remove any of the personal freedoms most of us take for granted. The solution is based on my faith in private enterprise. Employers, unions and governments (at all levels) must all help to create a climate in which business can thrive. Small sacrifices from members of each group can ultimately solve a large and expensive problem.

Many people think that unemployment is caused by large companies who increase their profits by retrenching staff. Others believe that governments conspire with such companies to keep unemployment high and profits at a maximum. There is a great deal of evidence to the contrary. A business that

makes a profit is unlikely to retrench people. In fact, a healthy business is more likely to expand and take on more staff.

In order for more businesses to thrive it is necessary for governments to keep both personal and company taxes to a minimum so that incentives are high. It is also necessary for employers to stop asking for government subsidies and to pay their employees a fair wage. It is necessary for individuals to stop asking governments for more and more handouts and stop asking employers to pay them more than they are worth.

For example, if the government decided to listen to the unemployed and other "concerned" individuals, the dole would be extended to anyone over fifteen and would be raised to above the poverty level. However the consequence would be that taxation would have to be increased and both businessmen and their employees would lose incentive and choose to join the dole queue, thereby further increasing the tax burden. I could cite examples where similarly excessive demands are made by employer groups or governments. It is important to realise that we are all responsible and that everyone is therefore required to do something positive.

In closing, I would like to remind

people that in the world's second most powerful nation, USSR, the average income is actually below the poverty level set in countries like Australia. The USSR solved its unemployment problem by making the majority of the population poor. Everyone must be careful when making demands because if they were granted the consequences may be disastrous.

Paul Witt

# Grott Arson Threat

Dear Sir,

May I sincerely complain about this disreputable person calling himself the ridiculous name of *The Parthenon*. This letter reaches the bounds of slander with his (or to be non-sexist, its) complaints of "verbose trivia". I am contacting my solicitors to discover if this may be classified as one of those illegal, naughty-type ANONYMOUS LETTERS. At least I write my name at the bottom of mine.

If you should favour his silly claim for a column over my much more impressive credentials, I shall be most displeased and might consider such anti-social behaviour as setting fire to your waxing machine.

Yours very nicely,  
Ernest Grott

# Praise At last

Dear Editor,

Thanks for the recent copies of your excellent magazine *On dit*. It amazes me that you manage to publish every week and still retain a high quality publication with contents varying from witty and stimulating to a controversial and informative nature.

Keep up the good work, and please keep *Vision* on your mailing list.

Yours sincerely,

John Killick  
Editor *Vision*

(P.S. Have also included you on our mailing list. Sent you most recent edition today. (*Vision* is the paper produced at Yatala Labour Prison - Eds.)



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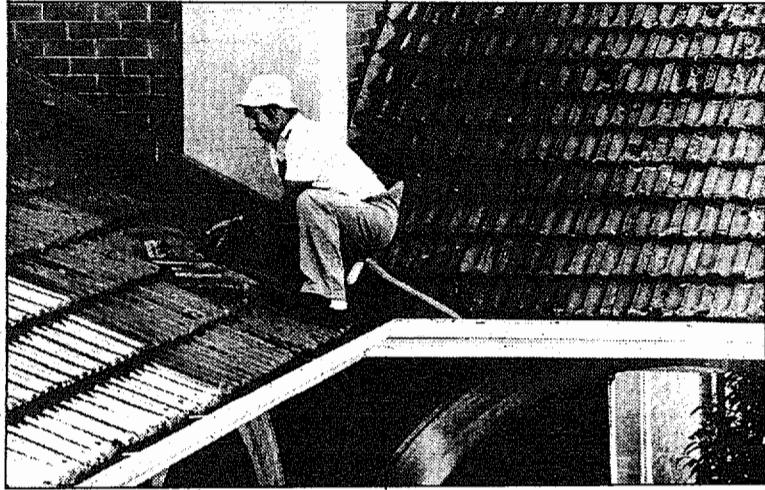
# Skullduggery- Reputations made, Tiles broken

WELL, WHAT ELSE happened on the night of Skullduggery, the Med. Students' annual booze up in the Cloisters.

Bilbo scooped the story on Andrew Frost's slide down the drainpipe, but it seems the ex Union Council chairperson was not the only one walking in high places that night, at least if the evidence of the broken roof tiles on Union House is anything to go by.

Last Tuesday two workmen spent much of the day combing the roof for smashed tiles and replacing them. *On dit's* tile count was about fifty. Still, it's better than last year's Skullduggery when 150 tiles were broken. How long will it be before someone takes a slide into the Cloisters without the aid of a drainpipe? Possibly they'll dig a big hole with their skull.

Tim Dodd



## notices

### ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY POST-GRADUATE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting of the Association will be held at 5.00pm on Tuesday, 31st March 1981 in the North Dining Room, Union House. One of the main items on the agenda is the election of officers for 1981/82. Nominations are now open for the following positions.

**Roman Orszanski**  
President

### Video Film Cut

Due to circumstances beyond our control, the Video Film Makers' Club Inaugural General Meeting will not be held on 23rd March as planned but is now scheduled for 30th March 1981. Any interested persons are invited to attend. The meeting will be held in the Gallery (Level 6), Union House. For further details see *Bread and Circuses*.

### BILLETS URGENTLY REQUIRED

Artists from around Australia will be in Adelaide during the Drama Festival - 27 March to 20 April.

If you can help out in any way with accommodation, please phone —

Clare Benito, at Carclew Art Centre, Ph: 267-5111.

### On dit Ads

Guitar for Sale Hasn't been used by: Jim Hendrix Jimmy Page or Eric Clapton Ibanez SG Custom with case and strap. \$250 o.n.o. Also have a Coronet Practice Amplifier, 8 watt with Reverb, Tremelo, Tone. Three inputs. Both in excellent condition. Contact Duncan Giles (Law) or 425738.

### ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SPORTS & PHYSICAL RECREATION ASSOCIATION INC.

#### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING AGENDA

1. Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on 27th March 1980.
2. General Secretary's Report.
3. Honorary Treasurer's Report and Financial Statement.
4. Declaration of results of election for office bearers 1981/82:
  - (a) President
  - (b) Deputy President
  - (c) Honorary Treasurer
  - (d) Honorary Assistant Treasurer
  - (e) Honorary Assistant Secretary
5. Announcement of Council representatives for 1980/81:
  - (a) University Council
  - (b) Colleges
  - (c) Students' Association
  - (d) Clubs & Societies Council
  - (e) Postgraduate Students' Association.
  - (f) Graduates' Union
  - (g) Centre for Physical Health
  - (h) Clubs
6. Disbandment of Hang Gliding Club.
7. Amendment to Sports Association Constitution.
  - 7.1 Delete the word 'Committee' from the sub-heading of Section 10.
  - 7.2 Delete - 10.2 in toto  
10.3 in toto  
5.15 in toto  
to conform with the motion passed by Council on 3rd April 1980 "that the Recreation Committee be disbanded".

#### WANTED

Experienced Volleyball players, currently enrolled at Uni., to play Inter-Varsity Volleyball at Sydney Uni., May 11-15. If you are interested, come out to AUVL Training, at the Uni. Gym, 6-8pm Fridays, or leave a note in our pigeon hole at the Sports Association Office.

### Women Become Striking

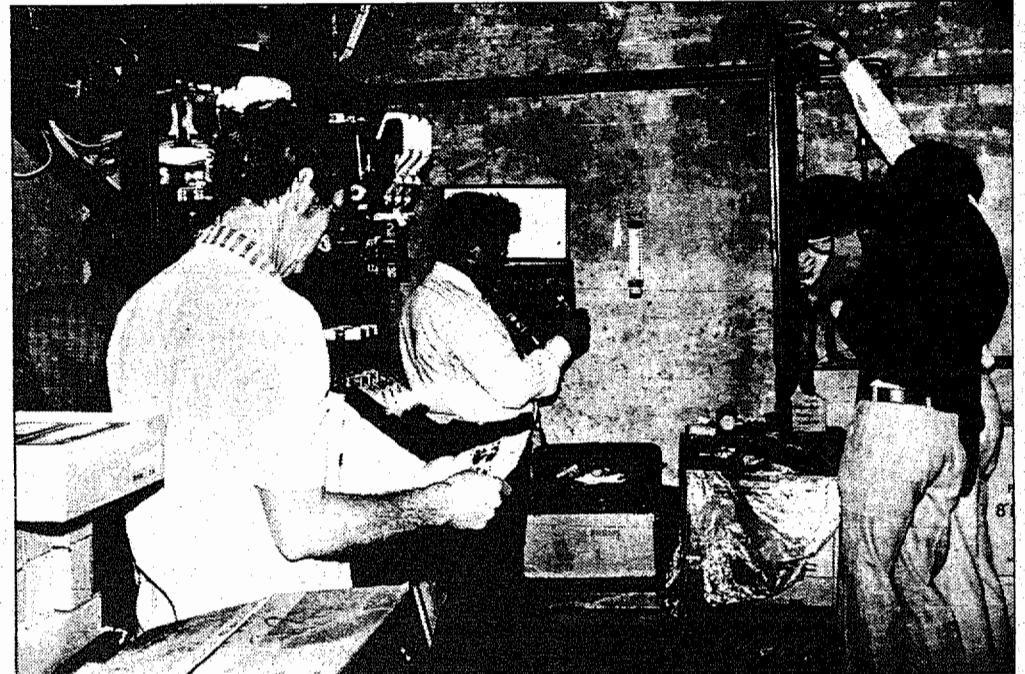
#### Women's Self Defence

Learn to fight back! If you are a woman and interested in learning self defence, classes will begin on Wednesday 26th March at 6.00 p.m. in the Women's Room. The course will be a combination of feminist theory, dirty street fighting, assertiveness training and common sense. Classes will be one and a half hours on Wednesday nights for eight weeks. The cost is a mere \$2 for the whole course.

For further details contact Women on Campus in the Student Activities Office by leaving a message in our pigeon hole. The course is sponsored by the Sports Association and Women on Campus.



The Fire Brigade gets some exercise



The team of investigators - using the *On dit* flash to liven things up

# High Tension At Uni

ADELAIDE UNI. had a surprise visit last Thursday at 10.30am from one screaming fire engine and the beast of the Fire Department - the Breathing Apparatus Tender - a little slower behind. An electrical "blowout" caused the excitement with two electricians involved in "a routine maintenance operation" being taken to hospital for observation.

The incident that led to the calling of the Fire Brigade actually occurred two hours previously at 8.30am. A meter on the Union Hall power board was being changed by an electrical contractor with a Uni. electrician overseeing the work. Apparently the meter supplied by Email Ltd being fixed to the board was of the incorrect type and when the power was turned on from another building it "blew its top" according to Derek Giles, the Head Steward.

The electricians returned after turning on the power to find the Union Hall basement filled with acrid smoke and the area in darkness. The power was turned off and the building was evacuated, including the staff and patrons of the Cellar. This was mainly due to the potential danger of the noxious smoke given off by burning PVC insulation, rather than the loss of power.

Giles praised the quick thinking of the Maintenance foreman who took the appropriate action in excavating the building. Attempts made to contact the Safety Officer, Bob Blunt, at the time, were apparently unsuccessful. Breathing apparatus was not to

be obtained and after some delay the Fire Brigade was called in, the whole thing then being treated as a full scale emergency.

The contractor involved in the replacing of the meter had returned to the smoke filled room and had opened windows and placed fans to rid the room of smoke. He was in the process of taking off the offending meter when interrupted by the Fire Brigade and ordered into an ambulance, apparently much to his annoyance.

The closure of Union Hall necessitated the transfer of the venue for the Vice Chancellor's speech to Elder Hall. All departments were notified of the change and people were stationed at Union Hall to redirect people to Elder Hall (see story this issue).

When *On dit* arrived on the scene to check up on all the commotion, a fireman had donned breathing apparatus and had gone into the basement of the backstage area. The police arrived on the scene and a Channel 7 cameraman rushed past the door not realising he had missed the action.

After a short time the fireman "re-surfaced" and pronounced the all clear. *On dit*, along with investigators from Email and the University technician, went down into the darkened basement, traces of acrid smelling smoke still lingering in the air.

Burnt wires and carbon smudged deposits told the story. *On dit* obliged the Email investigators in taking photos of the burnt-out areas as their

flash wouldn't work. Previous to this the flash from the *On dit* flash gun had made the investigating electricians understandably nervous. Power was restored to the Hall around four o'clock that afternoon. The two electricians taken to hospital were released after about six hours.

An investigation of the incident is underway and it seems the different organisations involved are trying the quick shuffle in placing the blame. *On dit* spoke to Mr Leane from the contracting firm L.E.H. Leane, who said that the meters supplied by Email Ltd to them were presented incorrectly. He said the instructions to the electrician were "take that one off, put that one on".

Reg Bennet, the Union Hall technician, the maintenance foreman and Mr Leane all declined to elaborate concerning the specific cause of the fault, pointing out that this would be pre-empting the results of the report.

The main point which sticks out, however, is the long time delay in the information transfer to those responsible for taking action. What would happen in a real emergency where lives could be at stake? A time delay of approximately two hours is not acceptable. But even so, as Derek Giles commented, it was really quite an exercise for all involved. The staff of the Cellar had a chance to try out emergency procedures and the Fire Brigade had a chance to justify the cost of their marvellous fire-breathing monster.

Paul Hunt

# Bilbo



## A LONG EXPECTED EPISODE

In continuance of the serial concerning Bilbo's ancestor of the same name, here is the next line of our continuing 800 year serial.

"Bilbo was very rich and very peculiar, and had been the wonder of the shire for nearly sixty years; ever since his remarkable disappearance and unexpected return." More next week in this thrill packed story.

## HOBBITUAL ERRORS

Bilbo would like to apologise for one or two little mistakes in last week's column. Due to the pressures of time and technology, your androgynous hobbit was ascribed a sex (male), and an identity in the first person (I), and referred to Frodo of *Empire Times* as a cousin, when it's really nephew. Your usually perfect hobbit would like to say that this shows more care for current practice and philosophy rather than history and Tolkien tradition. Bilbo has no sex; that is, is not given a sex, so that both women and men may contribute. Your formal hobbit slipped into first person as a small counter to the alienating eighties and called Frodo a cousin rather than a nephew because knowing the paranoia and pride of *Empire Times* editor Kenton Miller, he would have seen nephew as a put-down. Far-out.

## WHO'S GETTING THE CHOP?

Bilbo believes there might be some truth to the theory that Australia's foreign policy is closely related to Australia's trade policy. A prime example of this is the way Australia gets favourable meat export quotas to America while the US of A has a fair quota of defense installations in Australia.

Bilbo would like to suggest that the meat-defence link is shown most clearly with the landing of Beef-52s in Darwin. **THERE'S A THONG IN MY HEART**

Your usually neat hobbit has the occasional problem keeping a tidy hovel but AUS Secretaries have even bigger problems.

Bilbo noticed that after some weeks of having his belongings strewn round the Student Activities Office, Ken McAlpine was given a specific area with a yellow basket for his papers.

Ken appreciates this new system so much that when someone put a single stray blue thong into his in-tray, he merely continued to file papers on top of it.

Bilbo suggests that Ken's leaving it there so he'll know when he's reached the foot of the pile.

## ONE JOB LESS

Bilbo was pleased that the Students' Association Work Action found employment for one of the angry correspondents to last week's *On dit* who complained about Work Action. Bilbo was less pleased that the person didn't turn up for the job as arranged. Your outspoken hobbit really has nothing more to say.

## BAMBOOZLED

Bilbo notes with concern that according to Union Secretary David Muir, if the Union puts a new notice board outside the Wills Refectory the Japanese bamboo will have to go.

It's a shame that there's talk of replacing live plants with dead wood, especially in the South East Asia week.

## LUNCH(E)ON

Bilbo was further accosted about his expose on SAUA President Mandy Cornwall's "late lunch" in last week's column. It seems "gone to lunch, back at four" didn't mean she took four hours to eat as she left at 3.45. Bilbo is concerned now that the President should worry about the effects of indigestion and would like to know which refectory food is digestible in fifteen minutes.

## NOISOME FOR BILBO

Bilbo thinks that refectory food bashing is for the birds and bees although possibly it isn't. One sparrow, after a little peck at some food in the Cloisters, flew off almost immediately, making appropriate noisy complaints about the cuisine. Bilbo is trying to find the phone number of the RSPCA.

# Mitsubishi waves the magic wand?

THE TAKEOVER OF Chrysler Australia Limited by the Mitsubishi Motor Corporation last April was regarded with much appreciation by those who thought the move would further threaten Australia's control over its industries, of which ties with Japan becoming more commonplace. Since the takeover, however, the top management roles are still held by Australians, with very few Japanese actually working at the Tonsley Park and Lonsdale plants.

The Mitsubishi Motors Australia group is only a small part of the entire Mitsubishi Corporation, which is involved in several other industries around the world. The takeover of Chrysler has, however, generally been regarded as a success, and this move is what most South Australians know Mitsubishi for. There were record car sales in 1980 (the

Sigma continued to be as popular as ever - the 100,000th of these cars came off the assembly line at Tonsley Park last June), and a profit of \$7,012,000 after tax was made. Although this result was down on the profit of over \$12 million made in 1979, it compared well with the other big motor companies.

They introduced the Colt GLX model, and a new model of the Sigma Scorpion. Now that Mitsubishi has taken over, the cars previously being built by Chrysler are still basically the same, but with a new label which is gradually becoming more commonplace on our roads.

Since the Mitsubishi takeover, the working conditions for the employees have risen in standard, and layouts in the factories have also improved. There have been no mass retrenchments (for which

Chrysler had become notorious about three or four years ago), and although the number of new positions is limited, continued employment is assured for most workers. This continuity was seen by the employees as one of the main issues of the takeover, and they were prepared to accept the changes that Mitsubishi brought about.

The takeover of Chrysler by Mitsubishi meant a welcome relief for a struggling Chrysler Corporation, and since the purchase last April, Mitsubishi's part in the Australian motor industry has become more stable and renowned. It has also provided continuous employment for both office and factory staff, and a worthwhile contribution to our motor industry.

Jennie Calre.



## The Richmond goes trendy

FORMER REGULARS of the Richmond Hotel will be disappointed to note its change in image. Previously known as a rock venue, it is being renovated in stages to promote a 'classier' image, complete with disco trimmings.

Having been bought by the Emanuel Group of Companies there are plans to incorporate the hotel within a proposed new Malltown complex; the Malltown building was also purchased by Emanuel. This development was preceded by a dispute which was taken to the Supreme Court.

The dispute involved the licensee tenant, Phoenix

Hotels, and the landlord. The tenants were refused a renewal of the lease and this, proving unacceptable to the licensee, created tension with the Licensing Court. The ensuing conflict led to the Supreme Court action.

However it seems that the owners were determined to sell as a settlement "on the court steps" resulted in the purchase of the plant and business by the owners in return for giving up the premises. This move was followed by an application on behalf of the landlord for suspension of the hotel's license, a move which effectively closed the hotel. After its closure on August 1

last year it was offered for sale, purchased by Emanuel and reopened soon after on November 25.

The closure caused a great deal of inconvenience to the Engineering Society which was forced, at extremely short notice, to find an alternative location for its annual dinner, traditionally held there. It is to be wondered if the Engineering Society will have a place in the Richmond's glossy future. Like other regulars, university students may find themselves alienated by new management policies and changing atmosphere.

Betsy Brumby  
Chris Bourlioufas

## Waite for the Ball

NOW O-WEEK IS over and work has begun, don't you feel you're getting into a rut? If so, come out to the Waite Institute, on Cross Road, at 7.30pm Friday March 27. After an unqualified success last year, the Agricultural Science students are organizing another Waite Ball.

The venue is a large, elegantly-striped marquee on the Waite lawns, complete with tables, dance floor and bars. Officially, it's a formal show: interpret this as you please, but

it's a great excuse to get your glad rags out of mothballs.

The tickets cost \$12.50: of course this includes

- 1) a three-course meal, with a choice of barbecued beef or lamb, plus salads, dessert and coffee
- 2) a fairly lavish supply of drinks to tempt any palate, from orange juice to champagne
- 3) a great new band, *Tough Bananas*. Several of the band members were in *Soapbox Orchestra* which played at last year's Waite Ball. They played an excellent range of music, and stayed till late.

Tickets can be obtained from the Student Activities Office, or the Students' Common Room at the Waite. If you're really desperate, they'll also be available at the gate.

See you all there.

## Multiple sclerosis appeal

THE MULTIPLE Sclerosis Society of South Australia is holding a street appeal for funds on Friday 3rd April through badge selling. Anybody willing to be involved in this project can phone 223 4255, go to the Multiple Sclerosis Society Office (address below), fill in the form below and post it in, or see Barry Heath, the Union Welfare Officer. This makes it easy for you to indicate your willingness, so give it some thought. Let's see some Uni. students really doing something for those who are not so well off. Besides, you wanted to skip that lecture on Friday didn't you?

On dit Staff

Badge Day  
Multiple Sclerosis Society of South Australia Inc,  
91 Hutt Street,  
ADELAIDE, SA 5000.

I am able to assist on Badge Day, Friday 3rd April, 1981.

- I will
1. arrange a team of \_\_\_persons to sell in City Area
  2. I will join a team to sell in City Area
  3. I will arrange a team of ..... persons for a site at .....
  4. I will join a team at ..... if this can be arranged.

Being a team organiser for ..... area please deliver

materials to me at .....

I will collect supplies

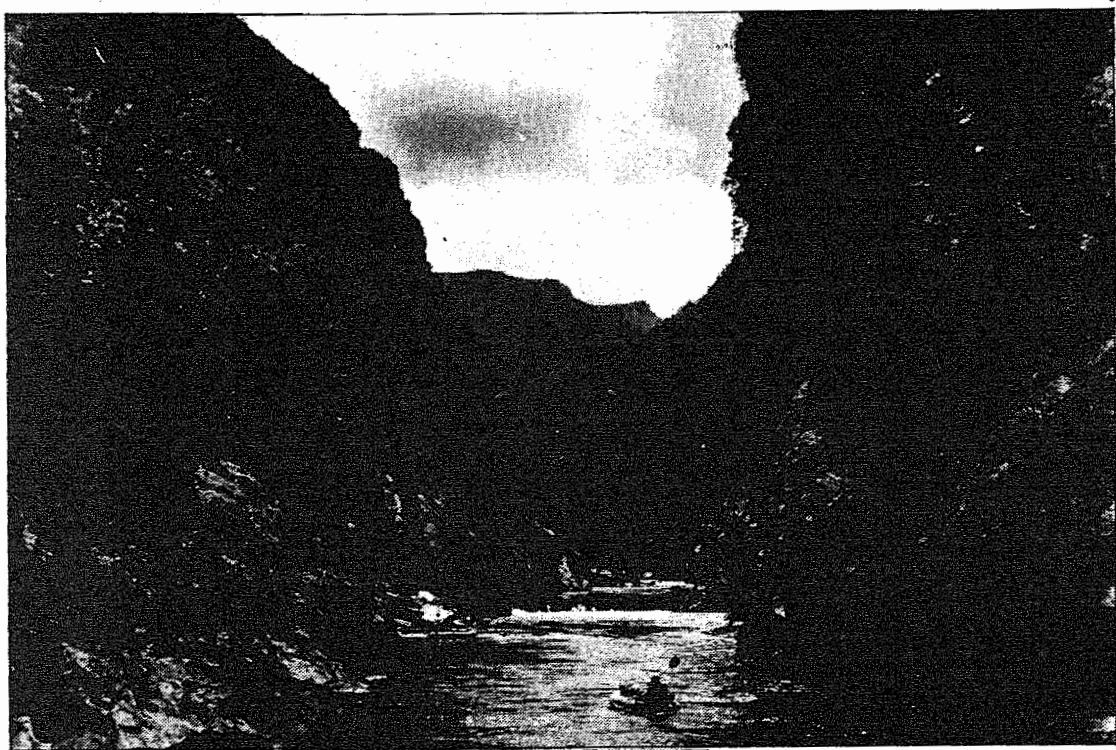
Other arrangements please specify ..... (Please tick or complete above as appropriate and mail today.

Name .....  
Address .....

Donations are allowable taxation deductions.

PETER S. WURM  
CHEMIST

181 Pulteney Street  
Opp. Veteran's Affairs  
Ph. 223 1618



# Wilderness Week

## March 30 - April 3

The Tasmanian Wilderness Society (TWS) are at present contesting the issues of the possible flooding of the Franklin-Lower Gordon Rivers. It has been described as "the most controversial environment conflict in Australia."

In association with this issue, the Wilderness Society is having a Wilderness Week from Monday March 30th, until Friday April 3rd. There will be films, talks and displays on the Barr Smith lawns, culminating in a Pancake Feast on Friday - 50c per pancake.

If you are interested any further go to the meetings of the TWS. They are held every

first Thursday of the month at 7.30 p.m. at the Conservation Centre, 310 Angas Street.

The details of the week are:  
**Mon. 30th** - 1.00 film (Little Cinema), *South West Tasmania - Wilderness in Question*.

8.00 film (Little Cinema) *The Franklin, Last Wild River*.

**Tues. 31st** - 1.00 talk (Barr Smith Lawns) Tasmanian Wilderness Society President, Lincoln Siliakus.

**Fri. 3rd** - 1.00 Pancake Feast (Cloisters), featuring leatherwood honey, lemon and sugar.

**All week** - Display in Barr Smith Library.

**On dit Staff.**

# Threat to Conservation Parks

In 1980 the State Government decided that public money could be saved by amalgamating the Department for the Environment with the Department of Urban and Regional Affairs to form the new Department of the Environment and Planning. When this decision becomes effective on 1 July of this year, the National Parks and Wildlife

Service will be a relatively small section of a much larger and more diverse department with a still to be determined administrative structure and staff allocation. Proposals concerning structure, staffing and budget allocations for the new National Parks and Wildlife section are currently being considered by our state government. The decisions made by

the politicians based on these proposals will have very serious consequences for the future of national parks and reserves, wildlife management, scientific research, outdoor recreation, and tourism in this state.

During the 1970s South Australia was the Australian leader in acquiring some very important natural communities to be dedicated as a system of parks and reserves for the people of this state. Today there are 193 parks and reserves in South Australia covering an area of 3,920,940 hectares, nearly 5% of this state. They range in size from small off-shore islands such as Pullen Island Conservation Park, barely a hectare in total area, to the massive 2,132,000 hectares of the Unnamed Conservation Park in the north-west of the state. Some of the most spectacular scenery and geological features of South Australia are preserved within these parks. The diversity of vegetation and wildlife is equally impressive, as they sample communities from the high rainfall areas of the Mt Lofty Ranges to the arid sand dunes of the Simpson Desert.

In 1978, towards the end of the land acquisition programme, the government

stated that a substantial increase in staffing and a larger budget allocation was essential for the National Parks and Wildlife Service to adequately manage the newly acquired parks and reserves. These increases were to be realised over the next triennium but, unfortunately staff ceilings were "temporarily" placed on the public service at about the same time. As a result the Park Service has never had sufficient money or manpower to fulfil its responsibilities properly, despite the efforts of some very resourceful and dedicated rangers. Now the National Parks and Wildlife Services approaches the current restructuring and amalgamation requiring a minimum of 128 additional field staff to adequately manage the reserves and wildlife in South Australia. In this period of shrinking public revenues and changing priorities it is highly unlikely that the Service will be granted anywhere near the staff numbers it currently requires. However, in light of the current situation the government *must* ensure that provision is made for some immediate increase in staffing followed by continuous gradual increases resulting in more realistic staffing levels in

the long term.

It is the responsibility of the members of the South Australian community to inform our state government that we consider the conservation and management of our natural heritage an essential priority in this state. We have every right to expect our reserves and wildlife to be managed to a standard that will provide our present community and future South Australians with the opportunity to quality outdoor recreational experiences, and the potential for much needed wildlife research. When comparing South Australian parks with those interstate and overseas it becomes blatantly obvious that current staffing levels are inadequate no matter how dedicated our present ranger staff is. We must let our politicians know that we expect them to do some serious thinking and act responsibly to ensure the future of South Australia's natural reserves.

Public meeting for all those interested, March 25th, 8pm, Institute of Technology, North Terrace. Presented by the Nature Conservation Society of South Australia.

**Lynn A. Brake**  
Lecturer in Wildlife and Park Management.

## VC report

THE VICE CHANCELLOR called a University Meeting at 1.00pm on Thursday. News to you too, heh? I wouldn't have known myself if I hadn't pulled a copy of *Crux* out of the gutter. (It seems that the VC has on his first issue already got *Crux* to the level of another certain anonymous University publication.) I don't suppose you've heard of *Crux* either. Apparently, it is "An occasional newsletter from the Vice Chancellor to the University community".

At the meeting I didn't see one person who looked like a student. The VC said he wasn't happy with this, not surprisingly. But apart from the usual student apathy, the fault lies partially with a lack of publicity.

At the meeting, Stranks mentioned the appointment of Prof. David Boyd as Acting VC during his own absence next week. Apologies followed that the Tertiary Education Committee (TEC) report had not yet been issued as anticipated, so naturally he could only make an educated guess as to its contents. However, based on previous experience, it would be grim. Whilst the TEC works out the priorities for the next three years, it is our Liberal government who determine "guidelines", i.e. produces the money.

Many factors are contributing to make a slight funding drop from the level of three years ago allowing for inflation. The University is currently working on 0.5% lower student numbers than anticipated, so funding for the following three years will be based on this figure. Around '75, when continuous steady expansion of the University was envisaged, many staff were employed on a long-term basis. But the growth did not eventuate, and so the Uni. finds itself burdened with an increasing wage bill as these

people receive the promotions their years of service deserve. The situation is getting so bad that if the next grant is as low as is expected, the Uni. will be scarcely able to pay the people it has. Lower numbers of resignations due to valid unemployment fears have slashed natural "wastage", further compounding the problems of promotional salary increases and staff stagnation. A 4% overall salary rise is just one more facet not considered in the TEC report.

As salaries and associated costs comprise 84% of the University grant, it is here that the pinch will really be felt. Perhaps the University will lose some status if staffing levels drop but the real losers will be the students. The quality of education must suffer, and that concerns us. Already this year Geophysics II has been axed. There is a student effort to get an Astronomy II course introduced. Obviously, with some options being terminated, there is no way new options can be introduced to meet student and employer demand. Your subject may be axed in the future. Student apathy on matters such as funding that are truly relevant to them is madness.

Amongst some nicely worded but otherwise nondescript questions, was one gem: Why does the University feel responsible for providing the same standard of education for less money? Why am I, as a staff member, meant to feel guilty about the taxpayers' responsibility being off loaded by the Government to, first the TEC then the University, and now the University community?

The VC replied as well as he might have to this semi-rhetorical question by saying neither Liberal nor Labor was prepared to increase funding, so we have to look after ourselves to survive.

**Richard Preston**

## Action on Assessment

In 1975, as a result of student action on assessment, the Education Committee of the University adopted a report on assessment. The recommendations of the report were overwhelmingly endorsed by students of a Students' Association referendum. University Council subsequently ratified the report and commended it to departments. In 1981, six years later, most faculties are ignoring this report and its recommendations.

The report recommends that at the beginning of first term, lecturers should discuss the *proposed* assessment scheme with students and listen to student views. Students should have received guides to the assessment proposals before this discussion so they can prepare alternative suggestions and offer constructive criticisms. Did your lecturer discuss assessment with you and seem prepared to listen to comments? In all probability the assessment method was

either just outlined and not discussed or students were asked for comments. Immediately after hearing the assessment scheme for the first time. Thus, students are being denied the right to effect a decision which is vital to their progress through their courses and the benefit they derive from their courses.

Not only is student participation largely forgotten, but the 1975 report's recommendations about redeemability has been ignored. The report states that students should be able to redeem all failed work including their November examinations. Yet the only faculties that have automatic supplementaries are Law and Maths Science. Also ignored is the recommendation that students should have as many optional forms of assessment as is practically possible. In fact most faculties give students no choice of assessment methods.

It's time for students to re-examine the question of assessment and to act to

improve their assessment methods. At the very least assessment procedures should follow the recommendations of a six year old report from as conservative a body as the Education Committee. Already, students in the Economics Faculty, one of the worst offending faculties, are taking steps to organize a protest against their assessment. Students in Law are moving to reject regressive change such as making open book exams into closed. This type of student action can bring about improvements in the assessment methods by forcing faculties to reconsider their policy and by ensuring the student view is heard.

If you are interested in improving your assessment, contact Mandy or myself in the Student Activities Office as soon as possible or come to a meeting of the Education and Public Affairs Committee on Thursday 26th March at 1.00pm in the Student Activities Office.

**Julia Gillard**

# REFUGEES

TODAY, AUSTRALIA'S population of 14.3 million people, comprises 140 separate ethnic backgrounds and forty different religions. In 1979 and 1980, Asia surpassed the United Kingdom as Australia's biggest single migrant source. This recent trend has helped resurrect many an Australian's traditional xenophobia and racism. As David Whitton, a lecturer in English at Toorak State College, points out: "The more the outward signs of the immigrant resemble those of the Anglo-Australian, the better are his chances of being fully accepted by that group. The darker the skin, the less are the chances of acceptance."

After the creation of the Commonwealth, in the absence of a definite foreign affairs platform, an amorphous feeling came to guide decisions concerning Asian and African immigration. This was grandiloquently named the 'White Australia Policy'.

Domestic issues were given priority, and the major aim of government was the creation of a high standard of living. The Australian historian, W.K. Hancock, made an observation in 1945 that it can easily be applied today: "We are concerned most of all with our standard of living, but we know well enough that this depends on our policy of immigration exclusion."

Few Australians could put forward a comprehensive theory in defence of the 'White Australia Policy', but most still feel, almost instinctively, that retention of the spirit of the 'Policy' is essential if the Australian standard of living is to be preserved.

Officially, of course, the 'Policy' has been abandoned in the face of repulsion over South Africa's apartheid, and our country's post-Vietnam War obligations toward the refugees of Indo-China. But, as R.A. Fordham, Welfare Officer for the 'Indo-China Refugee Association' (ICRA) noted recently: "the 'White Australian Policy' is barely cold and for many lies in a state of mourning."

Several factors have combined over the past two decades which should, idealistically, destroy the concept of a white Australia for ever. The formation of the European Economic Community and the subsequent diminution of Australia's traditional markets, together with the discovery of vast mineral resources and the emergence of Japan as an international economic power, led to the establishment of strong economic links with Japan. Trade between Australia and Japan is fast approaching the \$10 billion mark.

Economic interaction has created the climate for Australian-Asian relationship at

other levels. In the past decade Australia has educated over 40,000 Asian students. Aid projects abound, from telecommunication networks and animal care in Indonesia, to agricultural development in the Philippines. Co-operation has been received from Thailand in tracking illegal drugs, and South Korea and Taiwan, in the search for scarce energy resources.

Despite this proliferation of material benefits between Asia and Australia, resentment persists. Asian exporters are confused by the paradox of Australian acceptance of Asian students and increasing imports, and the maintenance of unnecessarily restrictive protectionist tariffs.

Australia's ambassador in Tokyo, John Menadue, warns of an economically and socially insensitive Australia swamped by the burgeoning nations to the north. "We will find that we need the region more than the region needs us."

Why are Australians still so reluctant to embrace our northern neighbours? Tradition undoubtedly has much to do with it. Australia and New Zealand were long regarded as Western Civilization's bastion in the South Pacific. Their geographic proximity to Asia bred fear heightened by ignorance. Historically, culturally, politically and economically, our island continent remains a wayward son of Europe.

The public reaction over the forced immigration of Indo-Chinese refugees is our most recent symptom indicating the continuing existence of ingrained racism.

The United Nations Convention on Refugees defines a refugee as any person who, "owing to well-founded fear of being persecuted for reasons of race, religion, nationality, membership of a particular social group or political opinion, is outside the country of his nationality and is unable or, owing to such fear, is unwilling to avail himself of the protection of that country."

Alec Simpson, the Executive Director of the NSW Institute of Public Affairs, notes in a Foreword to a report on Australian Refugee Policy, "Never in the history of mankind have so many people at the one time been on the move." He continues by pointing out that "Australia is situated in a region of the world where this movement of people is perhaps at its greatest and, with a relatively uninhabited continent rich in resources, has, and will increasingly, become subject to pressures to accommodate many of these people."

Today's refugees come from about forty countries, including Vietnam, Laos, China,

Mackeller, said in a 1979 speech to the Institute of Public Affairs:

"The value of immigration in the broadest sense is that it augments population and the reservoir of skills and economic demands - speedily.

"We should certainly not regard refugee immigrants as Kampuchea, and Africa. Australia's refugee intake for 1979/80 totalled 20,000. It is expected to be over 21,500 in 1980/81. Of this total, South Australia has received about 4,500.

The popular image of an Indo-Chinese refugee is an illiterate peasant paddy-field worker. In fact, the majority of refugees arriving in Australia come from the skilled and professional classes, e.g. doctors, dentists, teachers, university lecturers, public servants and self-employed businessmen. "Then," cry the die-hard racists, "the refugees are exacerbating an already high rate of unemployment!" Once again, fact makes nonsense of these ignorant fears.

The (then) Minister for Immigration in NSW, Mr M.J.R. long term burdens on the Australian community. We should be conscious of the very real skills, energy, initiative and courage these people are going

to contribute in sharing the future tasks of developing Australia."

The refugees "share" in our future, even for many of the skilled Indo-Chinese, means doing the distasteful and dangerous jobs that few Australians would touch.

This bad situation provides other benefits for non-Asian Australians, as Kenneth Rivett points out in *A Refugee Policy for Today and Tomorrow*:

"When refugees who hold jobs of this kind are paid, they spend much of their wages on goods and services provided by other Australian residents. Moreover, the prospect of refugees or other migrants coming here means that future markets in Australia are likely to be larger than they otherwise would be, which increases the attractiveness of investing in industries that produce wholly or partly for the home market. In both ways jobs are created, including jobs that Australians who are not refugees are willing to take."

Clearly then, it is not we who should be complaining about the refugee situation, but rather the refugees themselves - who suffer real injustices that require remedy. As things stand at the moment, the cat is whining about the intrusion of a mouse, before it swallows it.

The Indo-Chinese are an asset for Australia. They are forced to do the work that other Australian residents despise, and still suffer verbal attacks by ignorant citizens, who noisily claim that true-blue Aussies are being deprived of their 'right' to a high standard of living.

As Kenneth Rivett so rightly concludes;

"Today in our streets we are face to face with Asians who have been pushed into doing the lowliest jobs in the Australian economy. If we do more to enable them, and other migrants whose mother tongue is not English, to surmount the language barrier, then members of every ethnic group will be found more quickly at every level of Australian society."

Lau Teik Soon, head of the Department of Political Science at the University of Singapore, sees Australia in a dilemma: "It is searching for an identity and trying to find a role for itself. We're unsure whether Australia views itself as part of this region. Factors to forge a strong bond exist, but the initiative must come from Australia."

It is doubtful if many White Australians presently possess the "initiative" - just ask an Aborigine.

**Tony Butcher**



## Black and White

SOUTH AFRICA IS a beautiful country - with lovely landscapes strikingly similar to parts of Australia, excellent climate and lovely beaches. Yet while Australia is known for the kangaroo, and Britain has the Queen, the first thing that people associate with South Africa is that word of such ugly connotations, "apartheid". Having recently returned from a year in South Africa, I now know what this word means.

"Apartheid", euphemistically referred to as "a policy of separate development" in English, is the word representing the South African Government's wish to maintain white supremacy in political and economic spheres, against a black populace increasingly aware, and increasingly discontented. At present there are five million whites and nineteen million blacks in South Africa. Inevitably, gross oversimplifications are made in these few brief comments.

But there are facts. For instance, the basis of the apartheid laws are the Immorality Act (no sex or marriage allowed across race-barriers) and the Group Areas Act (blacks live here, whites

live over there, never the twain shall meet). Blacks go to Black schools, Whites to White schools, although there are growing numbers of exceptions.

Matters are improving for non-whites, as "petty apartheid" laws are set aside. There are growing numbers of inter-racial hotels, discos, cinemas, etc. Blacks are allowed to sit next to Whites on buses today - but for trains, different racial groups keep to their respective compartments.

It is easy for us to condemn; our sympathies may well lie on the side of those oppressed - but what are the alternatives? Everyone accepts that one man-one vote would be disastrous if implemented in the next five years at least. There are simply not enough non-whites educated in the principles of economics and government.

The governments of the Western world continue to condemn South Africa - to the point of the UN and Church groups sponsoring African guerilla groups in South Africa's neighbours, and anti-South Africa campaigns in Europe and the US. But this

will not solve the underlying problem in South Africa today - the seeds for conflict are the attitudes present. As young Blacks grow up only knowing Whites for their arrogance and racism, and young Whites are raised completely out of touch with Black culture and mentality, the situation is approaching, if not having passed, the point of no return.

South Africa is a beautiful country, and it's a great place to visit; but without optimism, in face of growing pressure on the White-supremacy "system", I wouldn't want to live there.

**Chris Hanna**

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# GetSQUASHED

FOR STUDENTS WHO would like to play competitive squash and are not currently doing so, there is some good news and some bad news ...

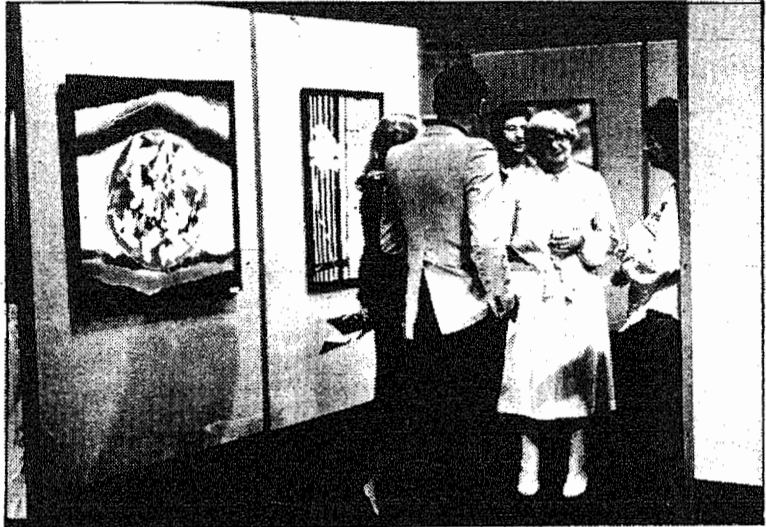
The bad news is that you won't get a place in an Autumn Pennant team because the Autumn Pennant has already started! But ...

The good news is that the Adelaide University Squash Club will be running its own competition on Monday nights during first term and part of second term for all you budding Geoff Hunts and Vicki Hoffmans. But ...

If you don't lodge your application for this history-making competition by Monday

23rd March you'll miss out on this one too! So hop along to your friendly neighbourhood Sports Association Office (north-west corner of the Cloisters), fill out a form, and hand it to the charming young lady (or, in her absence, the dashing grey-haired gentleman) who resides therein.

If this piece of paper is three weeks old and wrapped around your fish and chips, get in touch with us anyway and we'll let you know about the coming Winter and Spring Pennants. As with all Club activities, the Monday competition is open to players of all abilities. So get squashed!



# Malay Batik

FOR THOSE WHO have dabbled in the art of batik painting (but have thrown away their efforts in disgust after achieving not much more than large blobs of colours and faint lines of picture fading into total obscurity under rivers of wax) inspiration should be obtained to try again after seeing the work of Malaysian Batik painter Lean Eng Yeow, or will be further disgusted at his ability to produce such startling effects using methods new and unique to the art form.

The Gallery is currently running an exhibition of Lean's work. The exhibition was opened last Thursday evening and proved to be a success. Special credit should be given

to those involved in organization and catering of the event.

Batik is not an easy art form in which to achieve precision and intricacy while still maintaining a high degree of beauty but Lean seems to have mastered the skill while introducing innovative methods. The result is pieces that convey and reflect the mood of the subject. Lean has received worldwide recognition and considering he was self taught his progress has been remarkable.

The exhibition will continue until April 3 so if you are interested in Batik go along to the Gallery. It will be well worth your time to browse during lunch.

Wendy Lagoon

# Uni Tops Div II

UNI. BASKETBALLERS BEAT ADELAIDIANS (BY 21 POINTS)

On March 8, AUBC defeated top Div. II District team, Adelaide, by the very convincing margin of 21 points, thereby securing equal top position in this newly constituted competition.

After winning the 1980 Winter A Grade Premiership, AUBC has been promoted to district competition and so has opportunities for new members in all grades. We have places in grades from district level to beginner for male players. The

Club has many grades for women ranging from near district to beginner, with the possibility of district promotion next year.

AUBC is the largest senior club in SA but to stay that way we need more players. It is a very active club socially with many well organized shows through the year. So, want a good time (and good exercise) each week? Join up now at the Uni. Gym, Mackinnon Parade, North Adelaide on Saturday mornings.

# CATERING MANAGEMENT managing well



I'VE HEARD A lot of people use unpleasant words to describe the food available at Adelaide University from Union outlets like the refectories, the Bistro and so on. But then, students are a critical lot and public eating places are nearly always known for their outrageous prices or dismal products. To obtain some clues as to the way in which foods offered and prices charged are decided, I attended a meeting of the Union's Catering Management Board (CMB to those who talk about it more than once a week) - on Thursday March 19th to be precise.

Starting at 2.43pm (only 13 minutes late) it lasted a mere 65 minutes, but moved fast and covered the whole agenda and more. Six members attended (a rather low turnout) apart from someone taking minutes and a couple of representatives from a certain student newspaper.

After one minute the apologies and resignations were out of the way. After another five, the previous minutes were suitably amended and confirmed. Then down to business. It was reported that for \$620 the sound system previously used in the Union's Bar could be relocated in the Bistro and used there for the rest of the year. Following some brief hand-raising

exercises, the possibility became reality.

To cut losses in the Union Bar during holidays, suggestions had been made that it be closed at 8.30 rather than 10.00pm. It was agreed therefore to estimate profits or losses by checking the till over the forthcoming holidays and then make a decision.

Next, vending and electronic games machines were discussed. It appears that after April the Games Room EG machines will disappear due to the difficulty of controlling certain illegal aspects of students' behaviour in relation to these machines. The idea of putting EG machines in the Union Cellar wasn't supported by those present.

Discussion then turned to a proposed survey. Not only will the Catering Department try to find out what people think of Union food, prices and eating environments; they will in fact sample 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th year students of all faculties to obtain a balanced view. This view will in turn suggest possible menu and pricing changes.

Left for consideration now were financial matters and the controversial wholefoods report.

The trading and profit and loss statement presented

showed that, according to the accounting conventions used (which judge this Catering Department more harshly than those of other universities), the food services netted a 6% loss (on \$700,000 sales) while the liquor services made a 7% profit (on \$300,000 sales), giving an overall loss of 2% (on \$1,000,000 sales).

It appears that Unions generally are making losses of \$200,000 or more on catering, even with dubious accounting methods, so that our \$21,000 loss doesn't look so bad; after all, there is a recession on at the moment. It was stated that as a break-even budget had been aimed for, a loss was to be expected, and besides, the first two months of this year have gone better than was budgeted for.

The decision was made to try out a \$2 change machine to aid the vending machines (whose sales are expected to be about \$70,000 this year!).

After discussing some events that had occurred that day (a subject definitely not on the agenda, which might be termed "inflammatory"), attention was focused on the infamous Wholefoods Report. Regrets were expressed that a certain student newspaper chose to publish certain regrettable statements in connection with the report without advance notice to those concerned, which would have made a reply possible in the same issue. The Chair read a brief statement in relation to this issue, some of which was not to be published, and indicated that in future, CMB meetings might be less accessible to newspaper representatives such as were present, so that Board members would be free to talk without fear of publication of the sensitive bits.

The next CMB meeting is Thursday 26th March, at which the WF report will be discussed by a fuller turnout of Board members, as will the possible changeover of the Bar taps to low alcohol beer - to stop people getting so drunk, I think. So unless the CMB locks me outside, you'll be able to read a report on this meeting next issue.

Alan Kennington.

# AUS Seek Talent

PSST! WANNA BE A STAR?

This isn't the article for you. It's about vacancies for positions with the Australian Union of Students (AUS) in South Australia (all honorary).

## ROLES

Nominations are called for the following positions:

Regional Education Representative (RER) - This position involves knowing a bit about education in all sorts of areas and being able to talk about it at a campus, state and national level to various meetings and committees.

Regional Trainee Teacher Organiser (RTTO) - as above but this is about Trainee Teachers, or Education students, and involves a bit more organising and perhaps liaising with the South Australian Institute of Teachers. Probably it's preferable if it's filled by a trainee teacher.

Regional Part-time and

External Students' Organisation Co-ordinator (Reg. PESO Co-ordinator?) - Again this is like the preceding two but it's to do with part-time, mature age and external students, and like the others it has its own little committee to organise and be directed and advised by.

Regional Women's Organiser (RWO) - Same as above, except it's about women, must be filled by a woman, and it's elected by women at a Regional Women's Policy Collective (RWPC) meeting.

## SCENE

All the positions are filled by a Regional Conference and one of these will be held Tuesday 31st March 1981 at Sturt College. The positions may be filled at this meeting or they may be filled at a later meeting after recommendations are made by various committees, such as the RWPC recommending a Regional Women's Officer.

## TERM OF CONTRACT

Position-holders report to their committees, perhaps general student meetings, Regional Conferences (monthly), national meetings (usually in Melbourne, bi-monthly), and attend the Annual Council of the Australian Union of Students in Melbourne in January 1982. Then they are replaced (or replaced) at the first or second Regional Conference after that.

## CASTING DIRECTOR

If you're interested in any of the positions see Howard Glenn - AUS-SA Regional Organiser (RO) at ACAE Underdale, or ring him on 352 0011 ext. 387.

Otherwise contact the red-haired incumbent AUS Secretary, Ken McAlpine in the Student Activities Office (go to the messiest part of the office and leave a message) or see Mandy Cornwall, el Presidente, or leave a message for her.

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BEHIND DJ'S

# Whites and Wongs

IN THIS MYSTIC East edition we have been fairly anti-racist. To avoid being thought to be biased, *On dit* thought it appropriate to include some of the less radical opinions. Opinions held by one organisation are in decided favour of keeping white Europeans and Australians free from the "contaminating" influence of Asians and Commies (the two are inseparable).

To quote from the Australian League of Rights, *Constructive Solution of the Asian Refugee Problem*, "Third World immigration of recent years is now creating insoluble social problems in our cities. There are millions of refugees in South East Asia alone ... if even one per cent of Asians were to opt for greener pastures this alone would create nearly 20,000,000 refugees. Also such immigrants after arriving, breed much faster than our established population ... It is a calculated Red policy to create this exodus. The whole "Boat People" problem is created by communists as part of a calculated Red plan. The number of refugees and potential refugees is endless. Boat people immigration encourages continuation of Red mischief and racial suicide in the West."

To paraphrase the solution, Ron Bostick suggests that an Asian solution is necessary: Asian refugees should be sent to "a number of uninhabited islands" designated by the American Government as

suitable for 20,000,000 people fleeing from war, suffering from shock, malnutrition and the loss of close relatives. The number of "islands" available, incidentally, is three, none of which are equipped in any way but, considering the Chinese conversion of Hong Kong from a veritable wasteland to a bustling metropolis, the refugees could easily convert these islands into wonderfully civilised cities complete with every modern convenience.

To quote from another pamphlet "a former Labor leader warns: 'I reject in conscience the idea that Australia should or can ever become a multi-racial society and survive. What do those who are in favour of a multi-racial Australian policy really mean? Do they want Australia to cease to be a homogeneous nation? If Australians are ever foolish enough to open their gates to people other than Europeans, they will soon find themselves fighting desperately to stop the nation from being flooded by hordes of non-integratables.'

And on the subject of revolution and subversives (of the common variety): "Communist subversives who operate in the trade unions in universities and media have used the race issue to divide and create revolutionary conflicts within countries. The media spotlight is now on the communist conquest of southern Africa: soon the media will turn its attention to Australia!"

The Australian League of

Rights seems to have a wide range of policies from pro-birth ("there is a real need to begin planning a pro-natality campaign to ensure our future") to being against Dunstan and Grassby, disbelieves in the holocaust of Nazi Germany and apartheid - generally out to "... expose and oppose all anti-British propaganda and actions irrespective of their origin". To further this aim an Anglo-Saxon society has been organised to "protect the cultural heritage" of the aforementioned "race". Also if you are interested there is a series of tapes entitled *Know Your Enemy* (referring to the Reds). All in all, the organisation is not specifically racist, but more anti-communist. However they tend to regard all Asians as potential Vietcongs as well as regarding with suspicion anyone not purely Anglo-Saxon. Personally I find their complete and utter faith in their own cultural superiority rather frightening. The last in their list of objectives is the clause "To take such actions as may be deemed desirable to promote the policy of this League". I feel distinctly uncomfortable about any organisation feeling licensed to carry out any form of educational action in the interests of a certain policy, particularly when this policy involves the exclusion of certain peoples in the interest of keeping Australia "pure".

Leonie Nowland

# My Struggle

It stands me in good stead today that fate decided that Adelaide should be my birthplace. Little Adelaide with its cultural heritage, beautiful parks and churches - at first it all seemed so peaceful, so perfectly safe, so ... Australian. It was only the shock of realization that even little Adelaide was in such a very precarious international position that caused me to take such radical steps, changing my entire life.

At first view, Adelaide seemed remote from the awesome powers of world domination, its lovely suburban Housing Trust estates, each with its own back yard and artistically designed hills hoist. So far from the overcrowded filth and degradation of an Asian city is Adelaide, that I did not see the horrible threat to the lifestyle that we all find so enjoyable. But, all too soon, the realization dawned on me.

In the past I had only seen world maps laid out on flat surfaces. Then one day I glanced in a map shop. There was a globe of the world. The earth was laid out in a new way to me. There it was, the Asia of which we had all heard such notorious stories - actually physically above our own country! My mind raced - could it be so? A vision came to me - a sesame seed crescent roll and in it refectory cheese spread, a yellow liquid seeping out and running down the side. It then became clear. If we didn't wipe out every one of our

little yellow enemies they would under the force of gravity, all seep down the face of the earth over Indonesia, over Torres Strait, and into our living rooms. I checked for other evidence. Yes, on every other map in the shop, Asia was above Australia. In every one it was clear that with the passage of time the Yellow peril would, just as Newton was hit on the head with the apple, plop down on to our land surface and we, by the same force, would end up at the bottom of the world to freeze to death in Antarctica.

Final proof was necessary. With trembling voice I asked for a map of the world. I gasped with amazement when I hung it on my wall at home. Not only was Asia still on top of Australia, but when folded Adelaide actually rubbed against an agricultural area of China on the map. What if one of them had entered Australia in this contact? Remembering the awful stories I had heard about Asian peasants and the Chinese bean curd torture, I, like a true Australian, grabbed from the stock of weapons I keep to protect my civil rights, an M16 rifle which I had converted to automatic and ran outside. I surveyed the peaceful street scene with my telescopic sight. There before me was one of the little Yellow rats themselves who had obviously just rubbed off the map of China into Australia. Firing from the hip I mowed down the enemy, laughing as I did in realization that the Asian plans to breed in

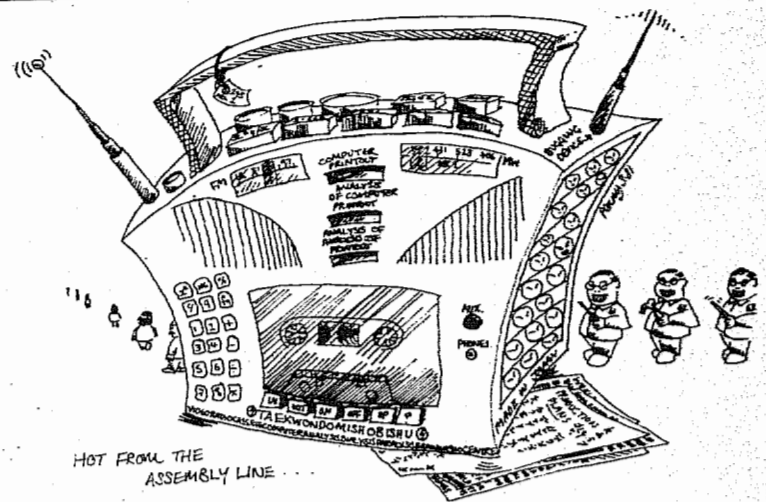
our country had once again been thwarted.

Soon, however, it became clear that the invasion was already well underway. A siren wailed out and, rather than seeing an express garbage van come around the corner to pick up the carcass, a police car arrived. I was arrested by what could only be Asian controlled police.

The entire trial that followed was a farce. The trial judge and jury may have looked like tall blonde haired Aryans, but I soon saw through the dyed hair and stuck on plastic faces to the Chinese below. On trumped up charges I was convicted of murder by a Yellow jury made up of Australia's great enemies.

Now I rest in jail. No more can I return to my lovely suburban home to watch war movies, go to RSL meetings and clean my collection of machine guns. All I can do is write to the newspapers warning people of Australia's obvious plight (and my own). Something must be done to stop the slump of billions of Asians on to our doorstep. What we need now is a strong personality to take over the reins. How about me? I'm no criminal. They say I killed a fellow human being. I didn't. I just exterminated an Asian.

**A member of the free and democratic council for turning the earth upside down so that the Chinese will run the other way into Russia and we can take over their countries.**



## I don't have xenophobia... I just hate foreigners

THE JAPANESE dropped atomic bombs on all the capital cities of Australia, and had established colonies. Little men with sallow complexions drove Nissan Patrols and Subaru through the outback to plant their flags in the middle of giant piles of raw material. I was woken up by the sound of a Samurai yell, as Mao-tse-tung, in Canberra, drove a particularly large flag into the top of a Japanese pagoda shaped like a round dot with red lawns.

I stretched and yawned. Japanese? Eastern control? Ah, it was all just a dream, in the light of day, the idea of allowing them to monopolize 'OZ' seemed just rubbish. No fear, not after Darwin. The yellow Peril? No chance! Just let them try.

I got out of bed, tripped over my Siamese cat, and hopped over to turn on the radio (duty free from Singapore). After a couple of thumps it started working. The announcer's voice could be heard. "And another boatload of Vietnamese refugees just landed in the Northern Territory."

I shrugged and picked up the brush. Mmm - made in Tokyo? Immigration black pastic with genuine bamboo bristles. I picked up a lipstick. Genuine Korean whale blubber? My brow creased. My eyes roved around the room. 'Sanyo' record-player - imported from Tokyo, Japan. Wast paper basket - hand-made in Korea. A tin of Rosehip tea - imported from China.

I saunter to the kitchen. There are pictures of Chinese junks on the wall-paper. My rice bubbles go 'snap, crackle and pop' as I imagine thousands of Chinese wading through the paddy fields which are snapping, cracking and popping. I reach for a headache tablet. "This tablet contains aspirin, sodium bicarbonate and citric acid. Made in Taiwan." I stumble from the house.

On the way to Uni. I count one thousand, three hundred and twenty-six Japanese cars. I turn on the radio, "That was the plastic Ono Band. The recently widowed Yoko Ono has decided to offer three hundred Korean and Kampuchean refugees free camping on her two hundred million dollar

estate." I turn the radio off.

I try to reason with myself - no one is taking over Australia. At Uni. I slink furtively around corners, imagining there are eyes watching my every move. As I inch my way around the Horace Lamb Building, nervously looking in every direction, I knock into someone. Papers, assignments, books go flying. One of the books has *Chinese Made Easy* as its title. I hurriedly recover everything, including my composure and stare into the face of a gratified Vietnamese. He gives me a grin, and departs, but my pulse is racing. I am beginning to realise that I am not a well woman.

On the way back to home and my Taiwan imported bed, I count one thousand, two hundred and twenty-three Japanese made cars. I am positive that I am not a well woman.

At home, I stumble inside, and sit down on a chair that just happens to have covers of one hundred percent silk-made in Japan. I look around the room. Oh, home at last! No eyes staring at me. No one preparing for bamboo torture if I do not give evidence for Mrs Mao's trial.

A strange smell assails my nostrils. With regular "Spy Force" tactics, I manage to make it into the kitchen without the Sanyo video recorder realising I have gone. I smell boiling rice. I see boiling rice! A can of unopened "Hui's Combination Vegetables" stands on the counter. I utter a small shriek and back out of the kitchen into the Japanese bamboo plant. I back away from the (now broken) Japanese bamboo plant and lean against my imitation wood door, made in Korea. I see Asian men dancing in a circle before my eyes and swinging viciously curved swords.

Suddenly there is a knock on the door. Believing it to be the Rest Home people, I fling open my imitation wood door, made in Korea. I see a sallow complexion. A pair of eyes watch me as I shriek and run for cover behind the (broken) Japanese bamboo plants. He jangles his can. "Would you like to give a donation to the Society for the Relief of Xenophobia Sufferers?" I faint.



## Strangers in a Strange Land



**How good is your Vietnamese? Maybe it's an irrelevant question. But imagine going to a lecture, with strangers all around talking quickly in a strange language. If only they would talk slower. Going home to study, and endlessly flicking through the pages of a dictionary.**

Recently I spoke to Tung, a Vietnamese refugee and first year student, about the problems he faces. Tung has been in Adelaide since December 1978, and spent his first two years here doing Matric. He completed twelve years of schooling in Vietnam, and from Year 6 onwards spent two hours a week learning English. Understandably, language is the first major problem that confronts refugees in Australia and it took Tung a year of constant contact with Australians in a high school situation to feel comfortable with English. But, I found Tung's conversational English contrasted well with several Vietnamese women I tried to teach English to last year, who could only communicate what they were thinking with a couple of English words.

Our clothes and food were also strange for Tung, who is used to lots of rice, with only little bits of meat, eaten with chopsticks. His comment on refectory food was "strange but good".

Tung is lucky, as his mother father and two sisters are all here in Adelaide. Many refugees have their families scattered all over the world, which only contributes to the stress of trying to adjust to a new way of life.

And so to University and another whole new ball game. So far Tung has found that he has been able to understand the lectures reasonably well, except when the lecturers talk a lot and do not write anything on the blackboard. He is now

adjusted to having to constantly use a dictionary.

While at high school Tung found he made friends easily. He realises that here at Uni. it will take longer to get to know people. Even though he has to spend a lot of time studying he also enjoys playing badminton and volleyball on the weekends. Australia offers a new found freedom for Tung. Here he does not have to be in his home by a certain time at night.

Separated from the many Malaysian overseas students, because they speak a different language, what have this unique group of Vietnamese students done about their plight? Ten years ago, the Vietnamese Students' Association was formed, but after 1975 dwindled due to lack of numbers. However, last year, because of the growing number of refugee students, the Association was reformed. They now have twenty one members, most of whom are Adelaide Uni. students. The main aim of the Association is self-help in English and specific subjects. They also seek to encourage the many refugee high school students. Finally, Tung said that the main area where refugees need assistance is with English. So I was able to take Tung up to the Student Counselling Service and told him about the English Expression classes and tutoring, which he had not known about.

We can only try and imagine what Vietnamese refugees have experienced to actually get there ... and now they are here, they are using their initiative to help each other cope with a new language, a new way of life and new people. Maybe you don't know any Vietnamese or Malaysians, but next time you are talking to an overseas student - try talking a little slower.

Jenny Brisbane



## Malaysia - a Change and a Holiday

I SAT, WIDE-EYED for mile after mile as the train roared northwards up the peninsula. It was the first time I had been away from Australia and here I was looking at the contrasts Malaysia had to offer. I had never seen tropical jungle before. Its density, greenness and hidden secrets were strange and beautiful to me after the sun dried, brown parched land here. Heavy rain and continual warmth, I knew, promote growth in a way that Southern Australia only knows in artificial hot-houses. Here were mile after mile of lush greenery. It's better to see it than read about it, even in picture books.

The moisture that promotes such growth effects more than the vegetation, however. My very first breaths of Malaysian air let me know that. I had spent about nine hours in the pressurised, air-conditioned plane and, stepping out into the Kuala Lumpur air was like trying to breathe through a hot, wet towel. It actually didn't take long to adjust to that tropical humidity, but it will be a long time before I forget that first impact.

The next major different I saw was the racial nature of the country. The three predominant racial groups in Malaysia are the Malays, the Chinese and the Indians. The groups are largely quite distinct. They have separate prides in their heritages, and the ways that tradition is carried on in the contemporary situation. Some people, I think, would disagree with my perception of the separateness. They would point to the instances of co-operation and harmony which are not all that difficult to find if you look for them. Sporting teams are often composed of representatives from the three groups, places of worship are sometimes frequented by more than one racial group, and there are many examples of

good neighbours deriving from different heritages.

But each of the three groups have such rich backgrounds that, for someone like me, with eight weeks in which to see and learn as much as I could, the variety and diversity between the groups stood out.

The food was an example of the diversity which made Malaysia so appealing to me. Because of my hosts I ate more Chinese dishes than anything else. The Chinese have no scruples at all about what they cook and eat (that I could find). And they know how to get the most taste and enjoyment out of any ingredient. I have not experienced before how hot a Chinese meal could be, but let the cook give a few extra shakes of the wrist when he is adding chilli powder or the like and you've got tears in the eyes, perspiration on the forehead and no chance of constipation. Such a hot Chinese meal is an exception I'm sure. But there are so many dishes that I didn't have the time, or sometimes the courage, to try them all. It was worthwhile being pretty adventurous however.

The Indian food I ate was vegetarian, very tasty, healthy and nourishing. The separate servings were presented on "plates" - place mats of banana leaves. When the meal was over the used banana leaf strips were thrown away. That's one way to save on washing up. The curries, sauces, savouries and mashes were all very interesting to my palate, although of course I enjoyed some more than others.

As it turned out, I tried very little Malay food, compared with the other choices. That certainly wasn't because there was anything wrong with the Malay meals I had. Quite the opposite. Malay eating is largely linked with the Moslem food requirements and so there seems to be less diversity. But

the food presented makes up for any restrictions or traditions.

The foods of the three groups are complemented by some of the other tropical delicacies. The fruit was fantastic (with the exception, for me, of durian. It is said that you're not Malaysian if you don't like durian. It's also said that you haven't really been to Malaysia if you haven't tried durian. Well, I've tried it, so I've been. (But I met two locals who claimed not to like the fruit.) But the pineapples, bananas, star-fruit, rumpunan, mango-steen and some of the other goodies were excellent. I loved the use of coconut too. Green coconuts are cut so that the coconut water runs to make a beautiful drink. The soft, white meat of the green coconut is also delicious. Coconut milk is obtained by squeezing the meat and extracting the thick, white sweet syrup which I grew to love in porridge for breakfast.

The change of diet was good for me. My body handled it well despite all of the surprises. Other cultural surprises were more difficult. I had never seen a situation before where social services were either non-existent or minimal. I have not encountered "real" beggars before. That was an experience for an affluent Australian!

To give myself as varied a set of experiences as I could I stayed in "hotels" ranging in price from M\$8.60 per night to M\$145.00 per night. I also had the opportunity of staying with a number of families - some of whom were very poor and one, especially, very rich indeed. One thing that may not be said of Malaysia is that it is bland. Instead it is exciting in its variations. Of the few things that remain constant the one I loved the most was the friendliness of the people. There were very few exceptions to that.

Barry Heath

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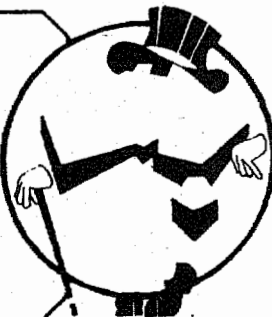
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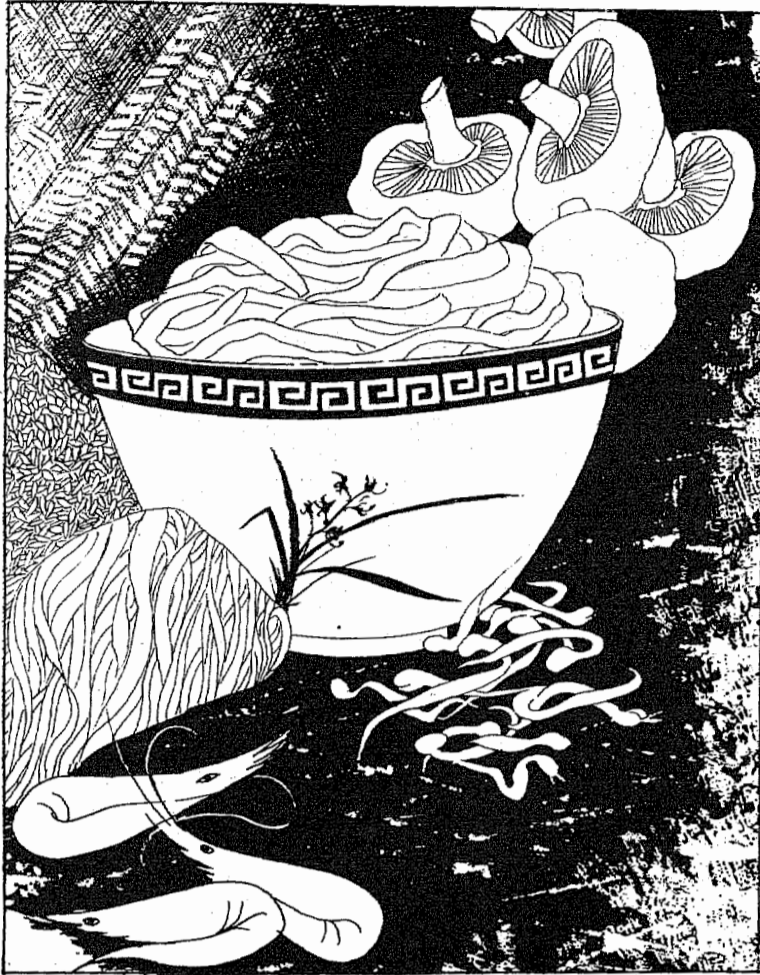
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# CHINESE FOOD

900m. people  
can't be wrong



## WILLS CHINESE artificial Asian

### Asian Food Wills Refectory

The advice I had on eating the Asian food in the Wills Refectory from an Asian friend was "don't". While the food created in him quite a negative reaction, the Wills' food does seem very popular with many Asians on campus who can be seen every lunch time in large numbers around the Refectory tables.

Personally, I tend to agree with my friend. Perhaps it is just lack of expertise and my training in Australian Chinese take-aways that colours my judgement but my limited experiences with the Wills' food left me feeling that perhaps it wasn't quite good enough to be classed as a worthwhile change from the Refectory's pies and pasties.

I first ate the Wills' fried rice, attracted by its very low 40 cent price tag. Any expectations of that "combination fried rice" taste found in every Chinese place in Adelaide was disappointed however on sampling the yellowish food. It tasted rather artificial as if it had been packed with some sort of stockcube flavouring. This, it seemed, was supposed to make up for the lack of other ingredients in the plateful.

Though present, any pieces of meat and vegetables were too few to make any impression on the taste buds alone. The rice therefore I would rate as a meal of better price and filling value than the good old pie, but of about the same gourmet value. With the rice, I also had a spring roll. Also 40 cents, it was about average in size though again slightly artificial in taste and with its wrapping being rather soggy and oily.

The next day I returned for a second attempt on the Asian Food Bar. This time settling on a main course, I chose the cheapest available, the steak and black bean sauce, avoiding

the more expensive and more imaginative dishes. All seemed to be under about two dollars though as the menu changes fairly continually (a plus for the Asian Food Bar) it's impossible to say that they would all be that cheap. For the price, the meal was reasonable, but again it seemed that it suffered from some avoidable problems. Firstly, the food again had an artificial taste to it which seemed unnecessary as one could still taste the pleasant tastes of the ingredients coming through. Surely natural foods have a strong enough taste without adding what seemed to me must be packets of stock cubes. Secondly, though it seemed that they were fresh enough, the vegetables, particularly the cabbage, were cooked until they had lost all natural crispness so important to Chinese cooking. Vegetables so cooked are much tastier and much healthier.

The pork dish at the Refectory comes in for a little less condemnation, if you like meat that is. However its cost at over \$2.00 with rice is a little prohibitive for more than the occasional meal. The syrupy flavouring put on it is OK but once again the vegies take the 'boring' bash. There seems to be a reluctance by the person serving to put too many pieces of pork in, however, and patrons spend their time trying to will one extra piece to fall off the server's spoon. The pork could be cut up smaller as you need to act like a pig (sorry) to get it into your mouth, or use a knife. A knife for Asian food!

Overall, however, it is a filling meal but with the cost it might be better to think of taking your lunch to Uni. one day and going to the Bistro next time.

**James Williamson and Paul Hunt**

(This is not an editorial)

I have always thought that the best thing about being introduced to a new society is the food and China is no exception. Cooking Chinese is lots of fun, healthy, and a refreshing change from Western cooking. To begin with the presentation of the meal is in many small courses separating vegetables from the meat dishes, thus giving the illusion of a large meal.

There are four areas in China which each have an individual style of cooking and flavouring. In the South where the major province is Kwangtung, Cantonese cooking originates. This style of Chinese cooking is a type we are most accustomed to in Australia because the majority of Chinese chefs here are from Canton. The food is delicately flavoured and usually served in a light sauce. Szechwan and Yunnan are the major provinces in the West and here the food is spicy and hot with chilli. Australians find Szechwan-style prawns a favourite. From the North, major provinces being Shantung (including Peking) and Hanan,

foods have a strong flavour of leek, onion and shallots. The presentation of the food is attractive and generally with a garnish. Major provinces in the East are Kangsu, Chekang (including Shanghai) and Fukien. The East has a reputation for its buns and noodle dishes which are strongly flavoured and served in generous portions.

I suppose your mouth is already watering for some tasty Chinese food. But don't go to the local Chinese take-away restaurant; make it yourself and you'll find the results tastier, healthier and generally more satisfying. Of course before you start cooking you must obtain the ingredients.

You'll probably discover that you can get most vegetables from the good old Woolies supermarket. A lot of vegetables are canned, pickled or dried and are easily obtainable in Australia. If they are not to be found in your supermarket, visit your local healthstore or the market where there is a stall specializing in South East Asian and Chinese cooking. It

is here where you will find special spices and herbs. Probably the most essential ingredient is a bottle of Soya Sauce which can be bought at the local supermarket. Meat can naturally be bought at the butcher, but you may find that offal (fish eyes, lungs, kidneys and liver) is required in the recipe, but don't be put off; in Chinese cooking offal is delectable.

Cooking utensils are another important matter. If you've got a wok, lucky you! If you haven't, an electric frying pan is a fair substitute. But a Chinese meal is not a Chinese meal without the chopsticks. They're lots of fun and if you have a weight problem they minimise the food intake, unless of course you have skilfully developed the chopstick technique. The best chopsticks are bamboo and can be bought at the market, but plastic ones are cheaper.

Well, what are you waiting for; You've got all the details; start cooking!

**Amanda Rogers**

## OK, START COOKING

### Thai Noodle Soup

**Ingredients:** One stockcube dissolved in saucepan of boiling water, handful of egg noodles (Maggi noodles from your local supermarket are the cheapest), handful of bean sprouts, one chopped spring onion, small piece of whole fresh ginger, tspn of crushed nuts, sugar and chillis to taste, one or two of the following: a slice of liver, three or four Chinese meatballs (from Chinese grocer or use sausage roll meat), half handful of mincemeat, chicken pieces.

**Method:** Cook meat in stock. Boil noodles and beansprouts, drain and place in bowl with meat and a little stock poured on top. Sprinkle ginger, crushed nuts, sugar, spring onions and chillis on top. Add soya sauce if desired. Eat with chopsticks and china spoon for most enjoyment. Serves one person.

**Note:** As you can tell the recipe is very flexible. Use what you have and substitute or add other



ingredients. This recipe is the one used by vendors of Thai soup in streetside, portable stalls all around Thailand.

### Chinese Pork

**Ingredients:** Half cup soya sauce, three quarters cup water, three quarters cup marmalade, one clove garlic, crushed, pepper, two tspns lemon juice, ginger.

**Method:** Combine ingredients and pour over pork. Enough for about five chops. Fry, basting occasionally with remaining sauce.

### Fried Beef with Celery and Noodles

**Ingredients:** Half pound frying beef, cubed, two tbsp soya sauce, one tsp cornflour, salt, pepper, ginger 1lb celery, chopped, six tspn oil, onion in rings.

**Method:** Cook noodles as desired. Dredge beef with cornflour and soya sauce. Boil celery and drain. Cook ginger and onion in oil until brown. Add beef. Fry until beef changes colour. Add other ingredients and serve with noodles.

## Kiku - authentic, elegant Japan

Adelaide is not renowned for the quality of its Oriental restaurants and cuisine, and the average gourmet would probably steer clear of the genuine plastic jade lanterns with red tassels, and the general tackiness of the decor before even having tried the food! However for those of you desperate for a taste of authenticity and class, will find it in the Kiku Japanese Restaurant, upstairs at 66 O'Connell Street. No grotesque imitation Buddhas or confusing pseudo-Oriental clutter.

The Kiku's elegant surroundings and subtle decor puts the intrepid connoisseur immediately at ease. I recommend that if you haven't eaten Japanese before, you wear shoes that are easy to take off, as the little man at the desk will as you to "Please remove shoes, and strip on strippers tank you." Remember, this procedure could spoil the rest of your evening if you haven't washed your old socks! After removing your shoes you are beckoned to sit at a table, and as is the custom of good Japanese restaurants, you sit on cushions on the floor. Norm has not been forgotten, however, and there are pits below the table you can dangle your feet in. So after much knee-cracking and ungainly contortions, one is comfortably ensconced in the whole Oriental atmosphere.

A beautifully simple but elegant table setting greets the eye, and as one tunes into the relaxing Japanese musak, a pretty Japanese

waitress, kimono and all, brings you a cane basket which holds a steaming hand towel for the weary traveller's refreshment. Menus are handed out, and the rest is up to us.

Now for the nitty gritty. Drink prices are your usual restaurant rip-offs, so it is probably advisable to make the first one last. The food ranges in price from about \$3.25 for the entree to 75c for a small bowl of rice. A combination of entree and main meal would be enough for the average appetite, and you could get it for under \$10. However, if you can manage to save up before you go out, I would advise you to try the more exotic dishes, to get a taste of what Japanese food is really like. An interesting and delicious entree is the Osashimi (\$4.00), which is a variety of fresh pieces of raw fish, and a couple of sauces as a dip for added flavour. This exquisite dish is a must! Follow this up with a main course of Osushi (\$7.00). This dish consists of patties of rice wrapped in seaweed, savoured with vinegar, surmounted by pieces of raw fish, prawns, squid, octopus, Japanese omelet and a variety of other delicacies. All this is superbly presented, and like the decor of the Kiku, is aesthetically pleasing. For all those less adventurous gastronomes, there are a number of dishes which, although somewhat Japanese, do not infringe on your more conservative taste buds.

Naturally there is the inevitable pau and apple pie for those people used to eating plastic Macs.

One must be adept at using chopsticks, as knives and forks are provided only for those desperately inept people (who are also the people who ask to sit in conventional table and chair settings).

For those of us severely lacking in the social graces, there is a small note at the bottom of the menu which reads

"Please do not be offended by eating your soup straight from the bowl as it is done in Japan." (Pleasing for the one member of my family - namely myself - who is not renowned for her good manners!)

The gracious waitress, the superb food and authentic surroundings, provide the ingredients for a very pleasant evening. Having visited Japan myself, I can say that the food at the Kiku is just as good as the real thing, although in Japan you get more for your money. After having visited such restaurants as the Fuji of Tokyo (112 Hindley Street) and the Samurai (Melbourne Street), whose prices are cheaper, but whose food is less than perfect, and where decor is somewhat garish (they've tried ... but it doesn't quite make it), I would recommend the Kiku to anyone who wants a relatively inexpensive and thoroughly enjoyable taste of authentic Japanese cuisine.

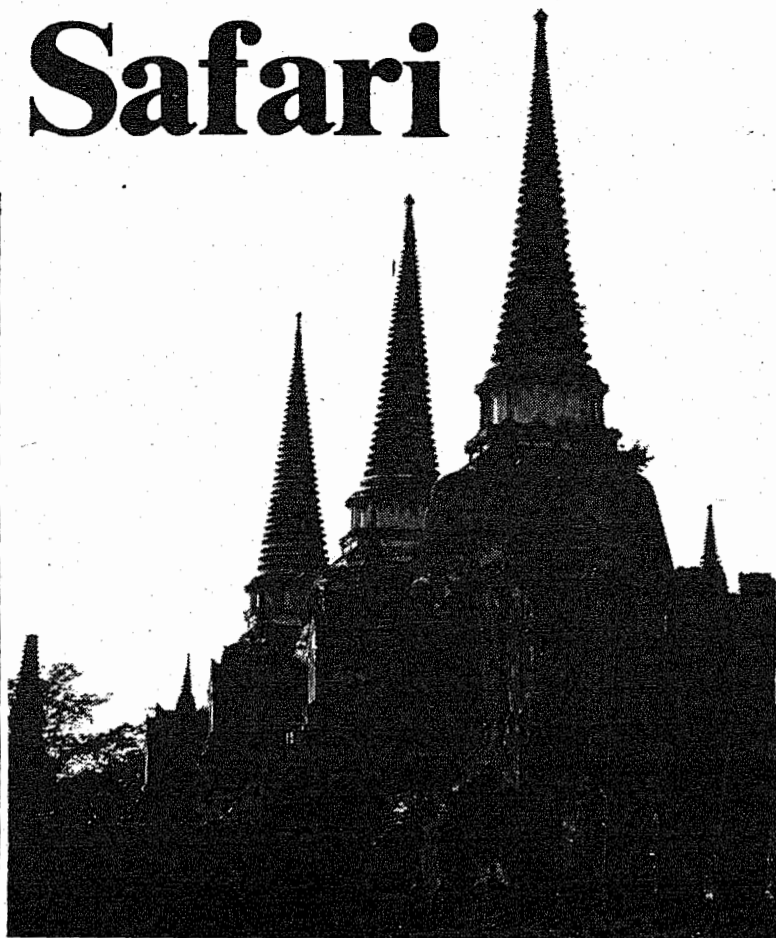
# Asian Safari

Continuing our up-to-date high power reporting (travelogue) of the Asian area, On dit has a report just back from one of our intrepid reporters. And people talk about 60 Minutes. We can do it on our budget! (Actually she paid.) So here is her impression.

THE FIRST STOP for any serious Asian visitor is, of course, Singapore. Ah, fair island in the sea, just at the bottom of Malaysia. Firstly, take a bus trip around the island, visiting the Singapore Handicraft Centre, where local crafts are demonstrated, Merlion Park, the Mandai Orchid Gardens and the many other tourist spots. If you get home sick then visit the Jurong Bird Park and speak 'strine' to the Galah. If shopping is your interest then try Change Alley, that busy little arcade where there is everything that could tempt the Western buyer. Well, almost. To finish off your tour of Singapore, go for a ride around the island on a rickshaw pulled by a bicycle. Yes, those handpulled rickshaws are fast fading out in a modernising Asia.

Next on the list is Malaysia, a country filled with different races, cultures and religions. It's so interesting to watch the Moslems participating in Hindu temple razing ceremonies, and of course the Hindus return the favour. The Capital is Kuala Lumpur which would make a wonderful field trip for KESAB but very few others. Quickly move on to Penang, Adelaide's sister city. (Light had something to do with it.) There you might visit a batik factory, wander around Georgetown's colourful streets, take a rail car up (i.e. straight up) to the Snake Temple or just laze around on the beautiful tropical beaches.

Heading north we find Thailand, a country which would take a lifetime to explore. In Bangkok you could



visit Wat Po and the Grand Palace, feast your greedy eyes on a 5½ ton solid gold Buddha, visit the Rose Gardens where tribal dances are shown, or watch some Thai Boxing (and they are allowed to use their feet). For the really adventurous a trip on a bus is a must. It's a wonderful way to learn how a sardine feels and to practice the 'Bangkok bus leap' (they don't stop at many bus stops). When Bangkok bores you, go to Chiang Mai and watch elephants hauling teak, people making umbrellas, paper mache, silk and so on.

And so to India. A wonderful place to visit if you can't smell or don't mind tripping over beggars. The Taj Mahal is an obvious stop but India offers many more beautiful monuments and temples. The Kashmir district is particularly beautiful. Again, a large country to cover adequately. Just at the bottom of India is Sri Lanka, a more beautiful miniature of India. This is where much of our tea is grown

and the tea groves on the high mountains are particularly lovely. Like India, there are many beautiful temples and this country is well worth a visit. Naturally there is more to Asia than the few countries I have mentioned. Visit them all if you can (if you are allowed in!). But before we say farewell to Asia, it's back to Singapore for more of those rickshaws.

Jenny Hein

## A Giant Awakes

AUSTRALIANS MAY have mixed feelings towards China and towards the Chinese people. Many may still have a "yellow peril" mentality and see China as a potential enemy, others may take an opposite view and see China as an ally, the rest may have no opinion or not care at all either way. But the fact of the matter is that China's relationship with Western nations over the past four years has drastically changed both politically and economically.

Napoleon once described China as a "sleeping giant". Perhaps it is now and in the decades to come that we will see the giant awaken. China is not the most industrially advanced nation in the world and in order to improve herself economically the present leadership has moved away from Mao's isolationist policy and sought much greater co-operation with the capitalist nations, particularly in Western Europe and the United States. But what price must China pay for economic advancement? Many say that this drift away from Maoism is a sell-out of Socialist principles and a drift towards capitalism.

There is a huge cultural gap between Western nations and China. However the recent influx of Western goods into China is steadily breaking this barrier down. Superficially this may seem a good thing and in the interests of international peace, but would it be such a good thing to see Chinese culture buried forever under a deluge of capitalist consumerism? China has a population of nearly one billion people. This represents a potentially huge market for Western goods. The American and European companies with contracts in China have as little interest in the welfare of Chinese culture as President Reagan has in disseminating Marxist principles to the Russians.

China today is faced with a dilemma - economic advancement - but at what cost? There is some evidence to suggest that there may be some return back to Maoist principles, but whether this occurs in years to come is yet to be seen. Perhaps it is difficult to ever imagine a nation as backward as China moving in the same direction as Japan, but they have taken the first step. With the encroachment of Western technology and goods on Chinese society it is logical that Western values and customs will soon follow. It is very important that all nations retain their national character and in particular that China retains its egalitarian principles in the face of this most testing onslaught.

Peter Mann

## Let's face it

### Do people ignore you early in the morning?

Have you ever noticed that when you first arrive on campus everyone seems to be crossing the road to avoid you? Well, the problem could be your face.

A student's face is less expressive in the morning because the circulation is slow to pick up after those late nights studying. So if you want people to notice and cheerfully greet you, you need to liven up your face. Try the following exercise when you get out of bed and just before leaving home in the morning:

First, stretch your face lengthwise and hold it there for a few seconds.



Return to the original position and relax. Then contract your face as far as it will go, holding this position for a few seconds too.

Once again, return to the original position and relax. Repeat these movements two or three times. Then wash your face, briskly rubbing the water on with your hands.

Follow these simple instructions every morning and you'll soon notice the difference. More importantly, so will everyone you meet.

If you send a self-addressed envelope together with \$1.00 (postage and handling) to Clever Enterprises, c/o On dit Office you will not receive a free fully illustrated 16 page booklet showing how to build up your face in the comfort of your own home.

Written and authorised by Alan Clever.



Don't Forget!

## Sci-Fi Story Comp.

SCIENCE FICTION SHORT STORY COMPETITION:

The Adelaide University Science Fiction Association is holding a short story contest. Dependent on the quality and number of entries received, up to three prizes will be awarded. These will be:

First: \$50.00  
Second: \$20.00  
Third: \$10.00

The stories will be judged by a panel of five and the results published in the Science Fiction Association's Magazine, *Nemesis*.

Conditions of entry:  
(1) The contest is open to anyone who has not yet professionally published a story.

(2) All entries must be submitted by 8th June 1981.

(3) All stories will be considered for inclusion in the Adelaide University Science Fiction magazine, *Nemesis*, irrespective of whether they win a prize or not, and may be published therein at some time in the future. Copyright will be retained by the author.

(4) Any entrant desiring their entries to be returned must include a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

(5) The judges' decision will be final, and no correspondence will be entered into.

FORMAT OF ENTRY:

Entries should be typed (preferably double spacing) with a separate cover sheet giving name and address. Do not include name and/or address anywhere on the story itself.

Send all entries to:  
AUSFA Short Story Competition,  
c/- Student Activities Office,  
Union Building,  
University of Adelaide,  
Adelaide, SA 5000.

## An Exchange Of Culture

MANY PEOPLE dream of the possibility of an overseas trip, but even less realize how much can be learnt and enjoyed through hosting an exchange student from a foreign country. In August 1978, my family was privileged to have a nineteen-year-old Japanese girl, Yoshie Sugimoto, spend two weeks with us, as part of the Lions International Student Exchange Programme. In the time that she spent in Australia, Yoshie not only learnt much about the Australian way of life (as well as vastly improving her spoken English), but in return we were also able to learn something about life in Japan.

The Japanese, as demonstrated by Yoshie's warmth in return for our hospitality, are a very polite, attractive people. Many of the young people share interests similar to those of an Australian teenager, but girls are often somewhat restricted in the amount of freedom they have. It came as a surprise to Yoshie to see how informal many aspects of Australian life were. There were many things that came as a new and delightful experience to her, such as holding a koala, or even helping to mow the

lawn on a Saturday morning.

Although the main purpose of Yoshie's visit was to introduce her to life in Australia, my family and I were able to gain an insight into Japanese customs and home-life, through our conversations and activities with her. One particularly memorable night was spent partaking in the delicious Japanese dish, sukiyaki, which she and another visiting student prepared for us, complete with green tea. She took pride in the customs and traditions of her people, but much Western influence was apparent in the style of clothes she wore and the hobbies she enjoyed, although she wore her kimono (the Japanese national costume) on one occasion. It was a very sad and tearful time for her when she departed from us after a very exciting holiday in Australia.

For anyone slightly interested in Japanese culture, hosting an exchange student can be an enjoyable and rewarding experience, and is a special way in which families can encourage ties between Australia and Japan on a personal basis.

Jennie Caire

# Oxford Uni. Revue -not Monty Python

**Radio Active**  
**The Oxford University Revue**  
**Troupe**

Is there such a thing as an informed opinion about comedy? Does it matter? If it makes you laugh, what more is there to say? It is sufficient to state that the show is one off the rack of the classic undergraduate revue, recognizable to comedy fans everywhere. Like most revues it emerged a winner. Mind you it didn't lack the attendant faults of most revues, viz, flat spots, groaners and shaggy dog stories.

In light of such considerations, all comment seems to be superfluous. Nonetheless as reviewers we feel constrained to make the odd passing comment. The "comprehensively blonde" Helen Atkinson Wood deserves special commendation for her versatility and outstanding talent. In these days of token females, Ms Wood very ably exceeds her role as a pair

of tits. She, in fact, steals the show, turning what would otherwise be a mediocre script into a gem ('Phone-in Agony Column' is a case in point). There are some which, however, are beyond salvation (like the erstwhile 'Tear Jerker'). The other gentlemen whom we might loosely call her support act, are representative of their milieu. All have cultured outstanding timing and diction. Their whole act is complemented by a great deal of musical expertise used to excellent comic effect.

Whilst certain expected (and advertised) influences could be noted it would be unfair to compare this emerging group of actors to such greats as Monty Python. The show was amusing, though not totally impressing as our expectations had been raised by their publicity. We look forward to catching their return season.  
**Elaine Batton and an anonymous male.**

## ...and please dont compare

**Interview type things**

After the show I was fortunate enough to be able to wander backstage and speak with Mike Stevens, Geoffrey Perkins and Angus Deayton. They were all fairly talkative and I was told how it all began about two years ago at Edinburgh. This was when the group assembled and decided on the Radio Station Show. This show has continued in much the same format ever since. According to Mike they haven't got sick of doing it yet as they are constantly building the show up or cutting it down. They believe in a great deal of rehearsing and do not tend to have "ad libs" in their shows. Mike told me that they were at times perfectionists which could cause the occasional (and not so occasional) argument.

They were greatly enjoying their

tour around Australia although all of them were somewhat upset by some of the reviews they were being given. They believe that they are not trying to emulate or follow on from Monty Python and Co. They have of course been influenced by these people as it is the era of comedy in which they have grown up. Geoffrey said that the continual comparison to Monty was somewhat unfair. Mike ventured to say it was daft to compare one tour of theirs to fifty series of Python. They are not trying to be better than anyone - they are just doing their own revue and having fun, and hoping people will enjoy it.

The parting comment came from Geoffrey Perkins who thanked us for going backstage and sharing their champagne.  
**Elaine Batton**

# In Search Of... The great lunch spot

**IN SEARCH OF ... The great lunch spot mark 2**

If you crave a more cultured atmosphere and are prepared to walk just a little further than the Mayo Refec., then The Coffee Pot, upstairs on the corner of James Place and Rundle Mall, is certainly worth that five minute walk.

Admittedly, the stairs leading up to it were very reminiscent of the Union Building ... but once we had overcome our initial 'revulsion' (the management apologized), we surmounted this seemingly insurmountable obstruction and entered a European Nirvana.

This delightful little hideaway is set out in the style of French coffee-shops - and those Plebians who don't know what a French coffee shop is - consisting basically of three major areas:

(1) A relaxed informal area with low coffee tables and plush modular armchairs, spacious with high ceilings.

In (2) there are intimate stylish cubicles, low ceilings and dimmed antique lighting combining to form the best place to take your new-found Uni. friends ... and

(3) is the mezzanine floor (upstairs plebs), on a lighter note, with bar stools and extensive up-to-date magazines, just the place to go when you'd like a solitary cup of coffee.

New heading: Tucker!

The food is based on continental

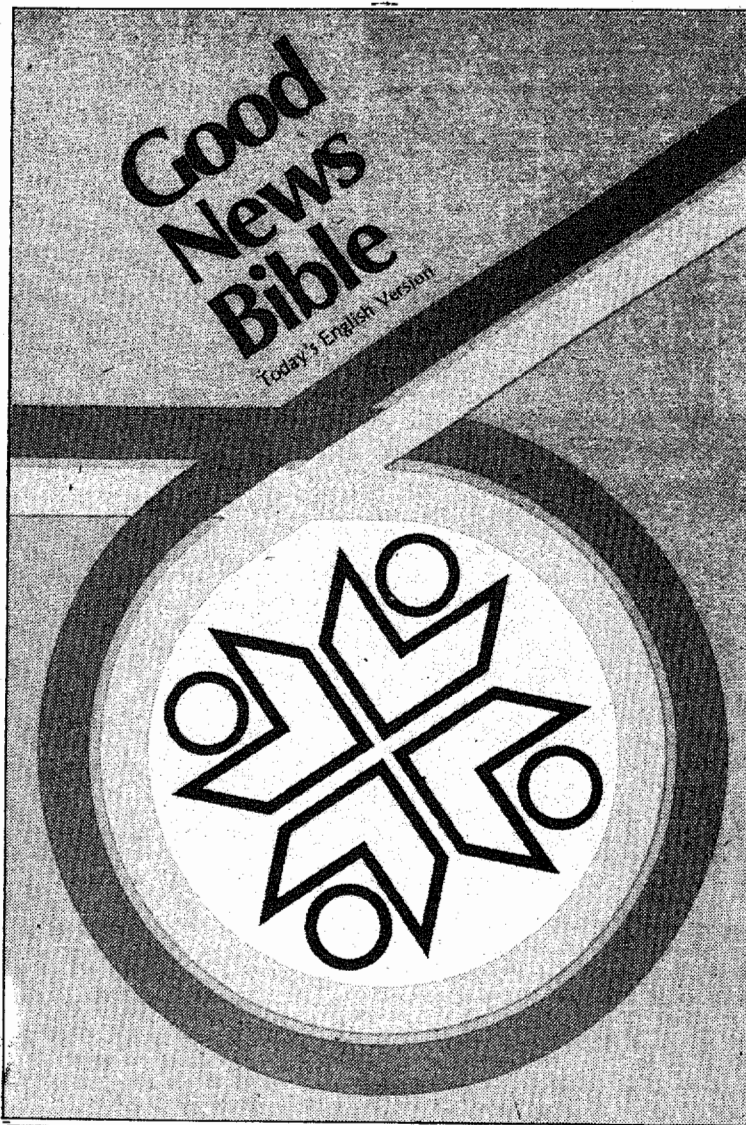
home-style cooking, though with a sufficiently wide range to satiate most tastes, and it tastes delicious! The food is well presented, with most savoury dishes lightly spiced. Dishes such as lasagne and pork pie met with eminent approval, as did their more humble fare of toasted cheese and ham.

- We shall now have an interlude and chat about their coffee, freshly brewed and costing \$1.35 for as many cups as you can get away with -

Desserts ranged from hot strudel with mock cream (low-fat, very nice and bound to fool any pleb), to wafers and also specialty dishes such as pavlova which are displayed by the counter. Snacks such as toasted croissant with jam and cream, and English Devonshire teas are also available.

The air-conditioning was audible but very efficient, and there was no trace of noisome cigarette odours which have a way of ruining a meal. Kitchen noise was amazingly low and the service was excellent and speedy, although they didn't wipe the reviewers' table before they sat down. Prices were about what you would expect for an establishment of this type and the helpings were surprisingly generous.

All in all, the reviewers *did* like this particular coffee shop, and if you are after mild sophistication at an acceptable price, then The Coffee Pot with its cosy old-world charm is well worth the extra time.



## Revised by Author?

**Good News Bible**  
**by God via people (!)**  
**Today's English Version**

Is it possible? The Bible has changed! Gone are the starchy 'thee's and 'thou's and impossible grammar. Gone is the high price tag for a posh leather cover.

A new student edition in *Today's English Version* (TEV) is very

different; it's easy to understand. There are introductions throughout to give the context to each part. Fun pictures highlight significant points. Also a topic index and cross reference help you find specific items. Of course, the substance hasn't changed - it's an accurate translation of the ancient texts. And fifty million people have already read the TEV!

## Sartre's better half?

**Simone de Beauvoir**  
**Valhalla**  
**Fair Lady**

C'est tres formidable cette Simone de Beauvoir, et aussi Jean-Paul Sartre mais de Beauvoir ...

What an amazing lady - so vital and full of life. She has done so much and made so much happen ... a really incredible person.

*Simone de Beauvoir* is a very personal film - just her friends interviewing her. Occasionally she interviews them. The film is like her books - it reflects much of her own personality. If you are only faintly interested in feminism or existentialism you must go and see

it. Existentialism isn't dealt with that much, but still the film is worth seeing just for such personal glimpses of Sartre and de Beauvoir as it contains.

De Beauvoir does not so much explain her actions or her life as comment on it. She and Sartre have an incredible mental empathy and make a game out of guessing what the other thought or felt at a particular time. They're usually right ... Madame de Beauvoir is frank and yet discreet and you long to understand French much better because you *know* you're missing so many subtleties.

The subtitling was reasonable,

much better than many other films I've seen but all the same even a basic knowledge of French helps in capturing the essence of this incredible woman - although it is not essential because her

enthusiasm would shine through any language barrier. *Simone de Beauvoir* is about a person, or rather a person amongst people, and should be approached as such. All I can really say is that if I can only live my life to a fraction of what she has done I will be a much more interesting and satisfied person.

**Anne Pye**

## Mod. Fem. writes on Porn

**Women, Sex and Pornography**  
**by Beatrice Faust,**  
**Penguin Books, 1980, \$4.95.**

This book has been written by a university graduate and has been thoroughly researched. Faust explores the psychology of sexual differences and how they relate to differences in erotic styles between the sexes and the influence of culture on both males and females.

She examines social implications, the effect of repression, the feminine mystique, new sexual mores, the ambiguous male-female attitudes of today and why we have them. Faust has made a thorough study of rape, with statistics and cultural and social attitudes towards it. The revolution in women's glossy magazines is studied and I personally found this the most interesting part of the book.

Faust sees sex education as the answer to the misleading view of women's sexuality today. I would agree with this and would agree that it must start at an early age - Faust suggests preferably in kinder-

garten; I would suggest even earlier.

The numerous photographs in this book show various erotica, and could be used to test our responses to pornography. I confess I was not 'turned on' by any photographs. Repression? Or as Faust states - that women are not generally stimulated by pornography. She

examines this premise in some detail.

I recommend all students to read this book. It will open up new ideas on pornography and perhaps goad you into further study. The Women's Sexuality section of the Union Bookshop could give you more food for thought.  
**Gillian Burfield**

# the coffee pot

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# Carcinogenic Drama

## LEMMON'S TRIBUTE

Accepting his 1980 Academy Award for *Kramer v. Kramer*, Dustin Hoffman said "... I refuse to believe I am a better actor than Jack Lemmon ..."

Those who sweated their way through *The China Syndrome* know what Dustin meant. Lemmon had me so tense I was forgetting to breathe. Would he be successful in revealing the uranium leakage to a nation or would his leak remain a secret (so to speak)?

This year he has turned in another shattering performance and been nominated again for the Academy Award.

Tribute stars Lemmon and (together again for the most recent time), Lee Remick as the mother of his son Jud, portrayed with sincere pomposity by Robby Benson. Paired with Benson is a delight who almost steals the show, Kim

Catrall, seen last week on telly as Melanie in *Scruples*.

Lemmon is Scottie Templeton, a 52 year old divorcee who has just learnt that he is dying of a cancerous blood disorder.

At the start of the film when Scottie leaves a crowded lift of zombies and says to their blank faces, "Hold it everyone! I've got a great idea. Let's all meet a year from today," we know that here is an offbeat character.

Scottie fobs off reality with facile one-liners such as that knowing when he is going to die "robs the occasion of all spontaneity," and "If you can't buy happiness, at least you can rent it".

All his life he has avoided a loving commitment: he has no self-esteem and of his successfully written stories says that "They fooled a lot of people". To Scottie the best things in life are laughter and sex and he says that the one

thing he was a success at was having fun. Jud cannot see the point.

Scottie is a man who cheated on his wife, left home without saying goodbye to Jud and yet organises a \$250-a-plate testimonial dinner to the hooker Hilary so that she can set herself up in a travel agency.

Jud wants a PhD in history; Scottie wants Jud to want FUN; Jud wants Scottie to see his son as No. 1 priority. Who wins? Or did the loser win?

The last ten minutes of the film are unbelievably schmaltzy. My hand was reaching for the Kleenex with the regularity of a metronome. Would Scottie and Jud find true communion?

This is a film for fathers and sons, for the mothers and daughters who live alongside them and for all those who expect to die some day.

Jan Stoddart



I am not a university student. I am ... a human being.

## This is Anonymity?

At great risk to our sanity, *On dit* managed to procure the transcript of the following piece of Student Radio. The time was 10.30pm last Thursday night, the segment was the film review with Nick X and the DJ was Trevor John. It also involved the launching of a new radio cult figure - the 'Unknown Reviewer' (as Nick X's co-reviewer). We think the transcript speaks for itself.

**Trevor:** [After discussing *Private Benjamin* with the reviewer for a while] Well, who's it [the film] directed towards.

**Nick:** [pause] Cretins ...

**Trevor:** [Moves on to another film]. The *Elephant Man*: what was that like? There's been a lot of press about it.

**Nick:** Well, my impression after leaving the film was one of relief. I always thought I had a skin problem!...

[two minutes later]  
**Trevor:** We have a very special offering to our listeners this evening. You've brought in a guest.

**Nick:** That's right. Well you've heard of the Unknown Comic - tonight 5UV launches the 'Unknown Reviewer'. With me now is someone who was in New York recently and happened to see *Caligula*. By way of background *Caligula* is the \$24m

hard core porno epic produced by Bob Guccione of *Penthouse* fame. When it went to the Australian Censorship Board it was rejected outright and it looks as though when it finally gets Board approval, it will be a tailor to a featurette ... I'd just like to ask a few questions of our 'Unknown Reviewer' as to what he thought of the film.

**The Unknown Reviewer:** Well, Nick, I think I should preface my remarks with this question: Is this X-rated radio?

**Nick:** Sorry Steve, [Eds: Oops Nick's stuffed it up again], No.

**Unknown Reviewer:** Oh well ... um ... [groping for something to say]. The titles were very good. With the credits, I particularly liked the calligraphic style at the beginning. It was most impressive. I don't really think I can say much about the rest of the film ...

**Nick:** [growing impatient] Yes, but what was the film like?

**Unknown Reviewer:** Well the ending wasn't too bad - with the words 'The End'. And with it they have a nice copyright statement and a nice use of MVXLVIII - that's very good. But the titles, as I said, were very good indeed - you'd really like it Nick.

[Music]

# Goldie Comes on Strong

## Private Benjamin Goldie Hawn

*Private Benjamin* is an excellent and delightful film until Goldie Hawn departs from her laugh-a-minute routine and tries to encompass moral decisions (that are relatively unconvincing) in the last half an hour or so. The change is fine; every comedian/director/whatever has a right to alter their style - but three quarters of the way through a film?

The movie starts with the wedding of Judy Benjamin (Hawn) to Yail Goodman, her second husband who then proceeds to die that very night. His last words - "I'm coming ..." Naturally Judy is devastated, being a conventional 28

year old who enjoys the role of "the little woman" and is used to the feeling of "belonging to someone".

Benjamin eventually joins the army, a decision that provides much of the comic relief in the film. However, *Private Benjamin* after a series of amusing sorties, is once again faced with the question of title, *Private* or *Madame*, and chooses to become *Madame*, and stay with her gorgeous French lover and would-be husband (Arnaud Assante). It is at this point that the film rapidly deteriorates from good entertainment to second rate "morality triumphs over the heart" hype which does no justice to either the film or Hawn's considerable talent.

The direction of the film changes too quickly from very humorous to

very serious for the remainder of the footage to be entirely credible. Benjamin's attempt to keep her own integrity is decided in too short a period of time for it to be a true symbol of more difficulties overcome.

On the whole, *Private Benjamin* is definitely worth a look at. However do not expect in any way an ending as good or as satisfying as the rest of the film. I think it was the right ending but would have been more successfully handled with a few laughs rather than a sudden seriousness which almost makes the decision taken by Judy seem out of character. Nevertheless do make the effort; for *P.B.* is hilarious at best and only a little disappointing at the end.

Anne Pye

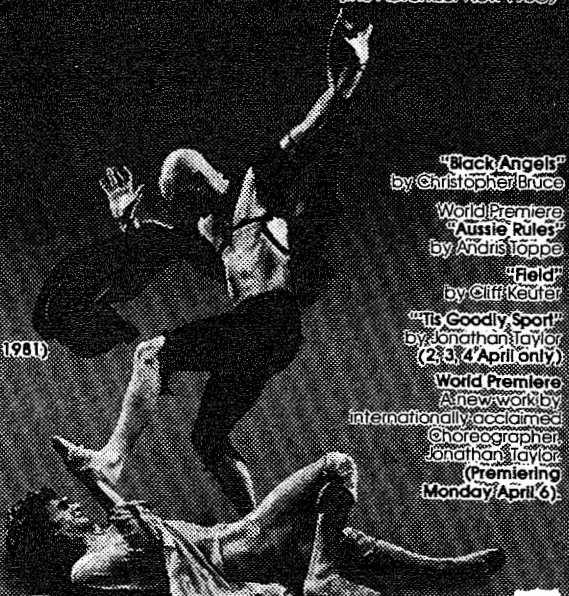
# ELECTRIC VITALITY

(The Advertiser Nov. 1980)

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# On The Beach

**Turtle Beach**  
by Blanche d'Alpuget

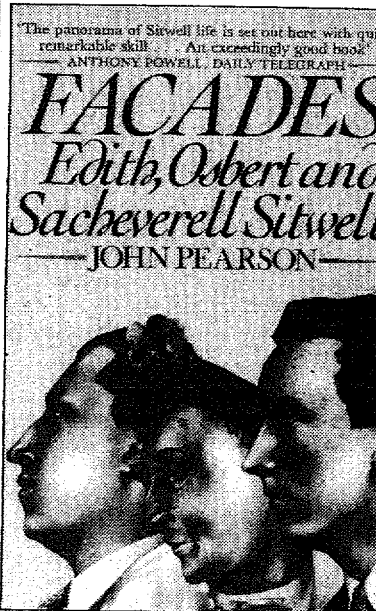
After reading all this fascinating information about South East Asia, maybe you would like to read about the problems and issues facing Vietnam, China and Malaysia in a fictional context. *Turtle Beach*, by Blanche d'Alpuget, is an action packed, witty story concerning Judith Wilkes, an attractive, ambitious journalist, who goes to Malaysia to report on an international refugee crisis. The novel not only involves horror scenes from refugee camps, but discusses

women's roles in Australian society and South East Asian societies, marriage, political corruption, problems facing international diplomats, racism, religion and good old sex. There are some very vivid characters such as Minou, an exotic French-Vietnamese refugee who marries a high ranking diplomat.

It is not a great piece of literature but makes interesting reading and a great break from heavy, boring text books.

Amanda Rogers

# The Sitwell Facade



**Facades: Edith, Osbert and Sacheverell Sitwell**  
by John Pearson  
Fontana, 1980 edition.

A fascinating world of three eccentrics, their even more eccentric father and their tragic mother.

The three literary Sitwells and their backgrounds are painstakingly analysed and documented in this tome (over 500 pages), but it is a book very hard to put down.

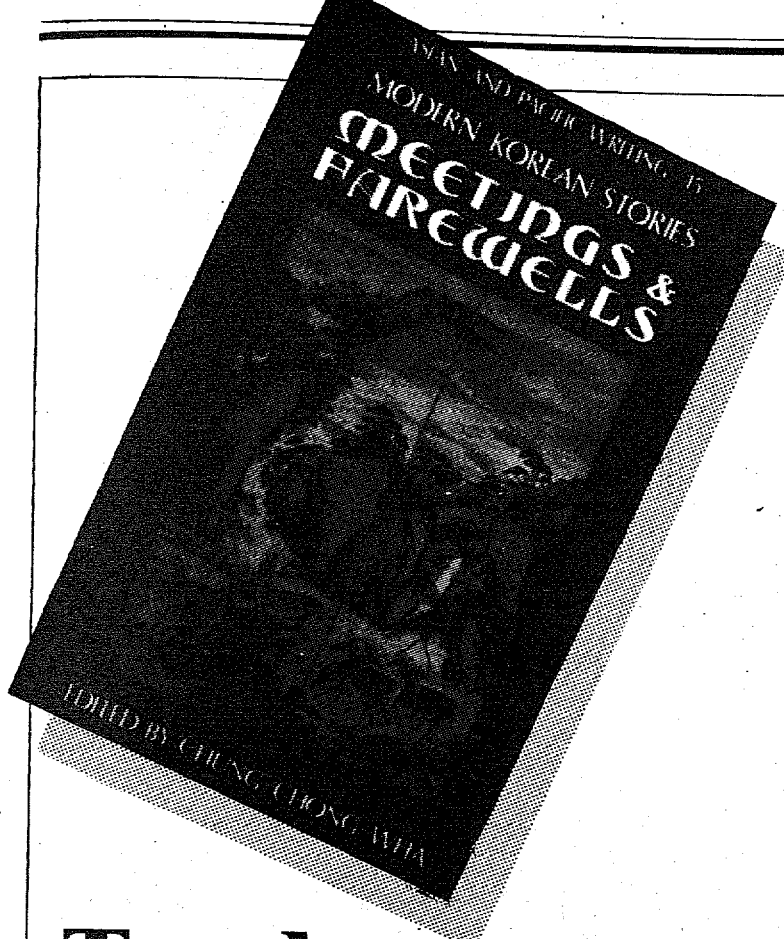
From the genealogy of the Sitwells going back to one Simon Cytewel in 1301, to the child-marriage of the mother of the threesome, the celebrated debts case and imprisonment of Lady Sitwell, to the long long story of their literary careers - all three, Osbert's love-affair with David Horner, the macabre drawn-out deaths of Osbert and Edith - one gathers an eerie conglomerate of pride, suffering and wretchedness of one and all.

All the emotion pent up and spent in that miserable family! The intrigues, the possible poisoning of Sir George Sitwell (Ginger) - their lives are almost unbelievably true.

Photographs of family and friends are included in the book; there are extracts from letters and a wealth of detail.

An extraordinary book to read or browse through. Beware! Once you pick it up you won't put it down to the end.

Gillian Burfield



# Trendy, not great

**Meetings and Farewells - Modern Korean Stories**  
University of Queensland Press  
Edited by Chung Chong-wha

Even though one of the latest literary fads is to try to link Asia to Australian literature, this collection of translations makes me wonder about any possible connection between the two literary traditions - at least, as things stand in contemporary literature. The editor, Chung Chong-wha, makes a rather laboured apology for the collection in his introduction. They may not have the technique we are used to, he says.

He's quite right. Korean literature relied very heavily for centuries on Chinese influence in both style and theme; and although Chung insists

modern Korean writing was dragged screaming into the world in 1910, most of the early stories involve stilted characters in front of an immense, detailed natural backdrop - just like some Chinese paintings. *The Camellias*, *The Buckwheat Season* and the two stories by Kim Dongni are good examples of this pastoral stuff, but six out the twelve in the book are in this style, including the insomniac's delight: *Echoes* - forty pages of it, written by O Youngsu.

The title story of this collection is the first one which meant anything to me. It's made up of a few, skillfully drawn episodes, leaving the reader to fill in the details - again, a bit like some Asian art which uses only a few brush-strokes for one

picture. *Meetings and Farewells* was written by Yi Sang, whose style reminds me very much of Christopher Isherwood and his generation of writers. Yi has brought in the interesting conflict between Korea's Eastern background and the reality of its Western present. It's a strong story, worth reading again.

This juxtaposition of East and West occurs again in *Retreat*, a story set during the Korean War by Hwang Soon-won. Three soldiers are the only characters; one, the officer, is very near death. Kamikaze doesn't seem so funny after reading this, which is equal to plenty of 1939-45 stories written in the West.

Probably the best stories in the collection are the two by Kim Sung-ok: *Seoul, 1964*, *Winter and A Cup of Coffee*. His themes have something in common with the Australian playwrights of Williamson's generation; both stories deal with the problems of the educated middle class. *Seoul, 1964*, *Winter* is especially good, reminding me of Albert Camus at times: describing a man alone in the city, and the outcome of a chance meeting.

The best of the 'peasant life' stories is *The Wall* by Cho Sunjak. It doesn't ramble or coyly avoid the realities of life, but talks clearly about prostitution, poverty and adolescence. As far as the rest are concerned, most of them seemed to be re-hashings of the Korean country life theme, and not much more; although the more recent work was an improvement on the older stories.

There is some good reading, and a fair amount of interest in this book, but not really enough for my tastes. Obviously they can never be as good as their Korean originals, but even so ... If you see a library copy, read the good stories and mark them for the benefit of others. Asian lit. may be trendy, but don't spend \$7 on this book, it's not worth it. You'd be better off learning Korean.

Robert Lawton

# cranks

salad  
bowl

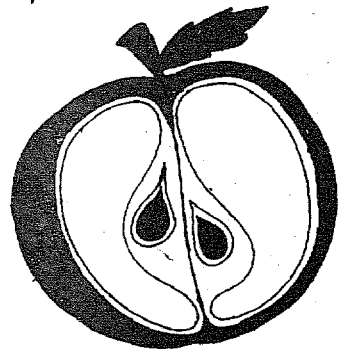
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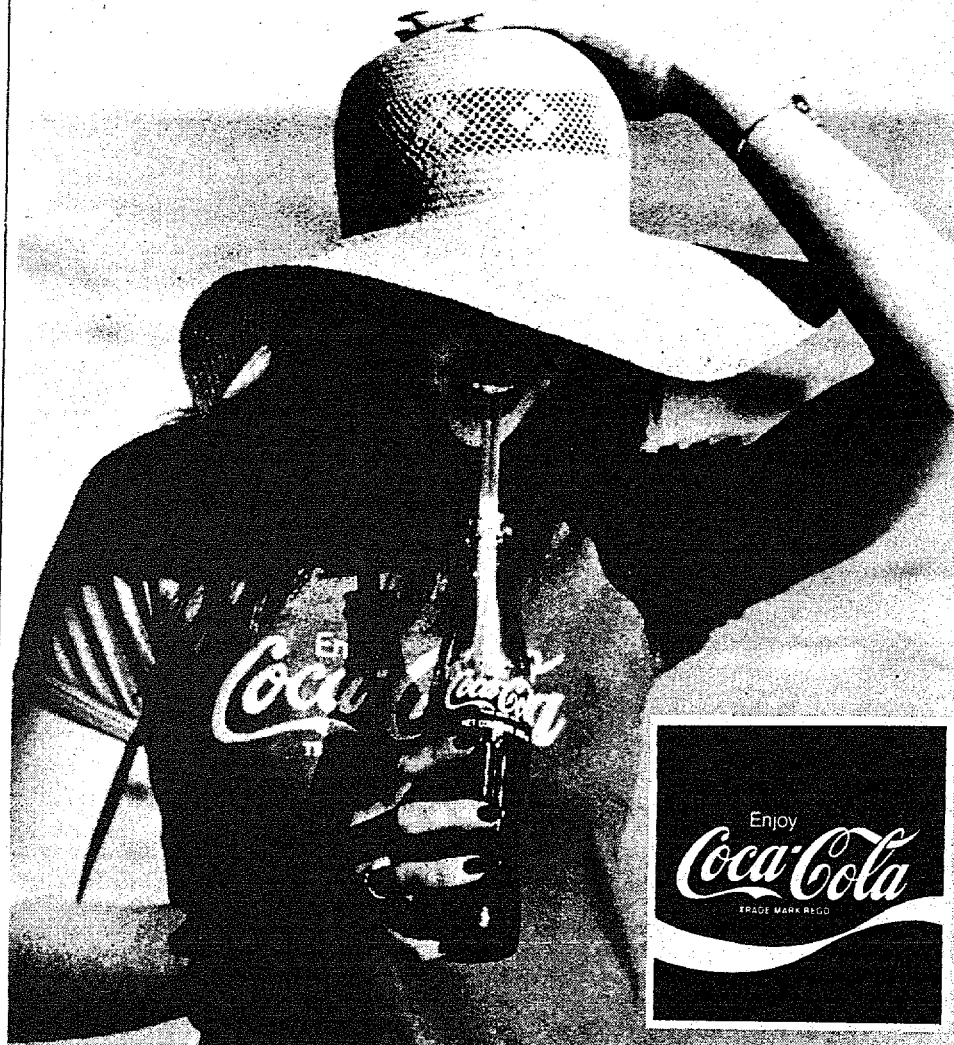
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# Smile Coke adds life

# Tokyo Calling

IMAGINE STANDING on the highest platform of Tokyo Tower, and being faced with a mass of concrete and humanity sprawling out in every direction for as far as the 100 yen telescopic eye can see. The ship-studded waters of Tokyo Bay provide the only relief to the grey monotony of the city. Now and then helicopters can be spotted hopping from one skyscraper to the next. The monorail snakes off around the bay, past the huge cargo cranes which at first glance seem like something out of *War of the Worlds*. Whether the magnitude of this incredible city fascinates or horrifies you, the visual impact can't help but make you wonder, considering it has a population equal to that of the whole of Australia in a mere fraction of the area, how the hell it all works. How do 14 million people move from 'A' to 'B'; where do they all go after work; how come Tokyo has one of the lowest crime rates in the world? In other words, how does everyone cope with their environment, and how does it cope with them?

Tokyo's rail network plays a vital role as far as 'people moving en masse' is concerned, with the cheapest most efficient mode of travel being the ten or twelve private subway lines. For the novice, travelling the subway can be not only a harrowing experience, but a perplexing one also. Suddenly these same Japanese who enjoy a tremendous world-wide reputation of gentleness and politeness are pushing and shoving with terrifying ferocity without so much as even a mildly apologetic expression crossing their inscrutable faces. (Actually this behaviour is not as incongruous as it appears. To the Japanese, being in transit is a 'public' situation and thus free of the constraints applying in situations of a more 'private' nature, e.g. the office, the home, a restaurant.) After having chosen the correct entrance to the station, found the ticket machines for the right line and the right side of the right platform, the fun begins. If it is rush hour, the trains arrive approximately every thirty seconds. Scarcely has the high-pitched drone of the electric bell announcing the departure of the previous train died away, than the next train stretching the length of the platform rushes in. At this stage the last faint signs of civilised behaviour are evident as everyone lines up on either side of the lines marking the exact spot where the train door will be. The doors slide open, and everyone stands aside as the people literally burst out of the train. Within seconds, the big squeeze is on, with a bit of help from the white-gloved official people-pushers (on the National Railways). Usually it is wise to avoid sweet little old ladies, as they are particularly vicious (their very age is testimony to their success as far as in-transit survival techniques are concerned). Despite the discomforts of rush-hour train travel and the inevitable chronic sniffer/cougher/wheezier standing next to you, you almost always arrive at your destination on time (if you manage to squeeze out at the

stop of your choice). Post-rush hour train travel is not half as crowded. However there is a problem in that the trains all stop by midnight.

One of the amazing things about Tokyo is that it's most notorious night-spot, the Ginga, virtually 'switches off' at 11pm. Those who consider the night to be 'still young' and decide to hop on a train and surface elsewhere, inevitably find themselves without transport when they finally decide to go home. At times like this, it is usual to hunt down a favourite haunt, e.g. an all-night disco or MacDonalds (yes - the food is just as plastic and just as popular) ... and sit it out till the trains start again at around 6am. Night subway travel is perfectly safe - the only eventful encounters would be the occasional sighting of some boisterous American military personnel on leave.

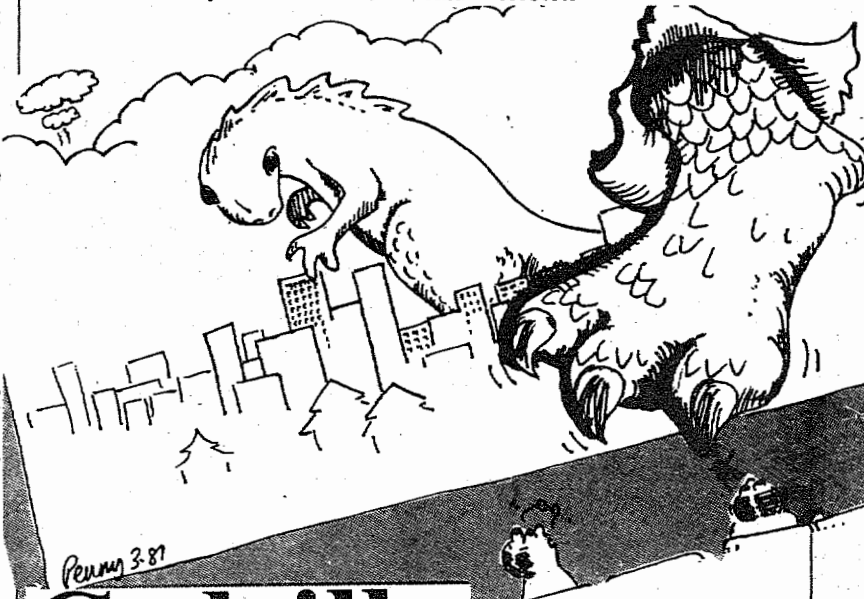
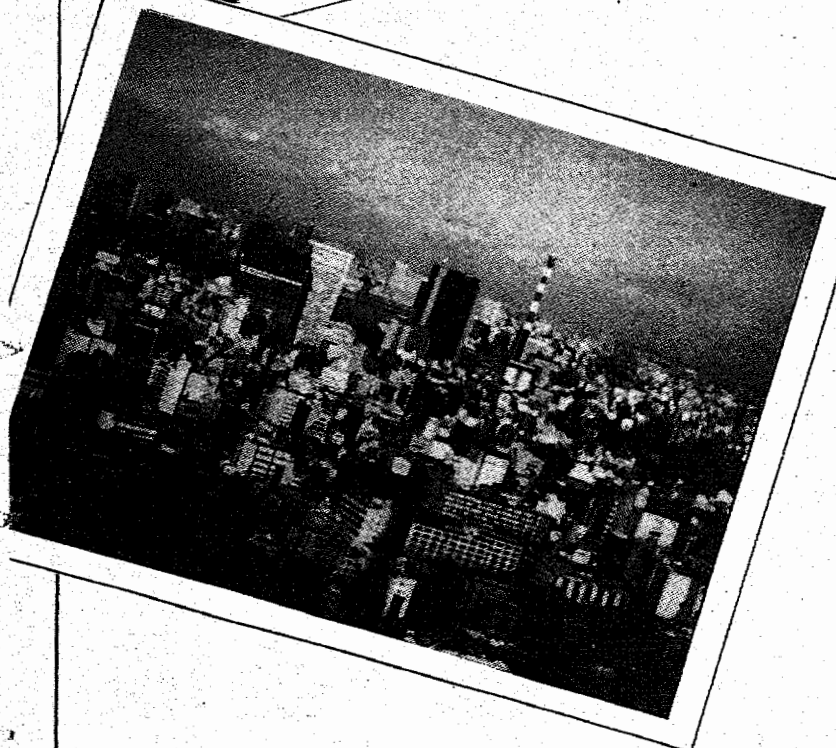
Tokyo taxi-drivers are a peculiar breed in that you do not so much employ them as they approve of your patronage. A Tokyo taxi-driver is likely to refuse to open his automatic rear door if he doesn't like the look of you. However, once you are inside,

he can be very amicable and carry a good conversation. Usually it is not wise to accept admission into a taxi unless you can direct your taxi-driver to your destination, as odds are that he won't know where it is. Taxis also have a tendency to become scarce at around 11pm.

Policemen/women are very visible in Tokyo - Most main corners will have a glassed-in 'police box', where people usually go to ask for directions. As far as shopping is concerned, one can be quite sure that everything will be open on a Sunday as well as most of the public holidays, usually from 10am to 8pm (none of this 9-to-5-let's-go-on-strike business, thank you). Tokyo is a city without a centre. Instead, it has a lot of 'specialist' centres where the vast array of shops sell every imaginable type of whatever it is you want.

Vast, horrifying, exciting, mind-boggling, crazy, vibrant ... all of these describe the vitality of what has to be one of the most fascinating cities in the world.

Rikki Kersten



## Godzilla Strikes Back

*Scene One:* Beautiful Oriental girl's father, who is a scientist of immense importance, is killed when the dreaded monster turtle, Gamera, terrorises a highly populated city in Japan.

*Scene Two:* Ace Reporter from the *Tokyo Times*, Johnny Suzuki, enters the scene with his camera-clad offsider following eagerly behind. Johnny meets beautiful Oriental girl and a few amorous glances are exchanged (heavy Romance) as they decide to seek help from the mighty reptilian monster, Godzilla.

*Scene Three:* Another city is terrorized by Gamera (camera shots of enlarged match-box cars being crushed as masses of people run screaming through the streets). On the outskirts of the city, Gamera is met by Godzilla. Action-packed scenes follow as Godzilla throws a couple of boulders at Gamera, causing the enemy to fall off a cliff.

*Scene Four:* Johnny and the beautiful Oriental girl cheer as they watch Godzilla succeed in putting Gamera out of action ('til the next episode). They are last seen waving, calling (in high-pitched voices) "Goodbye Godzilla," (their mouths moving two seconds before the words are heard), as they walk off hand-in-hand (more heavy Romance).

And there we have the basic ingredients of a Japanese science-fiction film. Gripping

stuff, eh? These hair-raising adventures of Godzilla are just not to be missed - *Godzilla versus Mothra*, *Godzilla on Ice*, *Godzilla meets Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*.

The equally exciting Ninja films, in which the heroes throw deadly star-shaped weapons similar in action to boomerangs, are another prime example of the high-quality films made in Japan. Samurai and Kung Fu freaks never had it so good when they could sit at home Saturday nights watching the endless supply of mass-produced martial arts films come spewing forth from their TVs.

And, yes, the Japanese film industry has certainly made its mark in the movie-world at large. American producers are screaming out for their talents. I mean to say, a film is just not a film without at least one Asian in it (and also, come to think of it, at least one Negro, but I digress ...) - a token gesture on the producers' part to keep the anti-racist fanatics from going bananas. A good example of this is *Star Trek*.

It's about time Australia started taking an interest in producing Science Fiction films. Just think, if we followed Japan's example, we could be enjoying endless nights watching the adventures of Wally, the giant flying Wombat, as he seeks truth, justice and the true Australian way, while preventing the country from falling into the evil clutches of Bruce, the Battery Chicken or Griswald, the Grotty Goanna.