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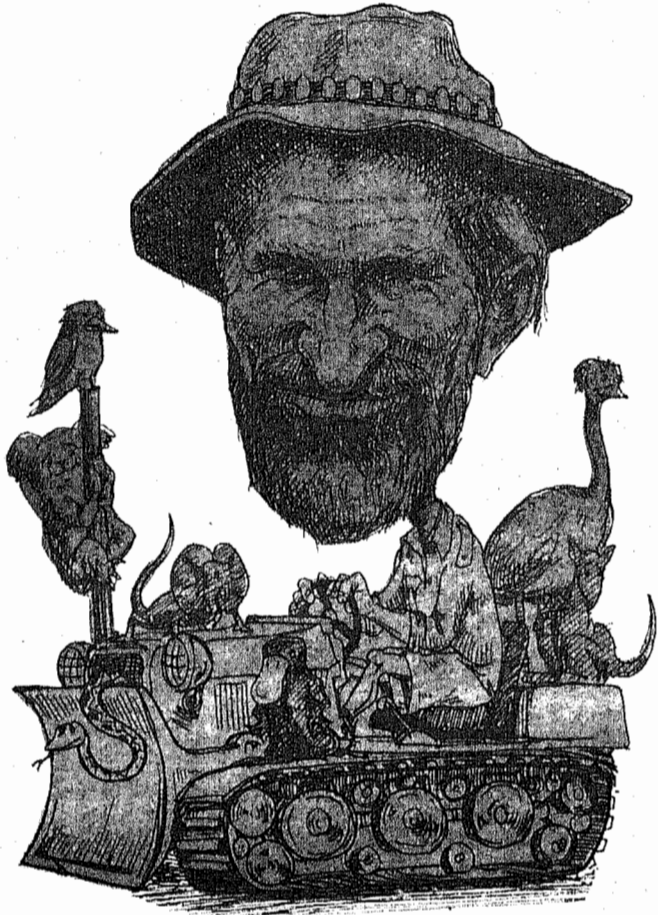
Vol 52 No 8

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INSIDE

THIS WEEK



THE TROUBLE WITH HARRY

The conservationists are not exactly wild about HARRY BUTLER.

Turn to page 11 to find out why

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Bob Santamaria and the National Civic Council

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Libyan Embassy shooting: new phase in a war between Libyan students



Campus childcare's future uncertain

by Moya Dodd

The future of on-campus child care still hangs in the balance as conflicting opinions surround the possibility of government funding.

According to a source within the Department of Social Security (DSS), the Child Care Centre may have to open its services to the public in order to be eligible for a 75% Commonwealth government subsidy.

Another obstacle to funding may lie in obtaining a license from the Department of Community Welfare (DCW).

Although the Centre can legally operate without a license — so long as it does not charge fees — the holding of a license is an important factor in obtaining DSS funding, according to a departmental spokesperson.

Child Care Regulations made under the Community Welfare Act stipulate that each centre must have two readily usable exits as widely separated as practicable. Presently the Centre has one.

The Centre's upstairs location may also prove a problem. According to the DCW's Senior Child Care Consultant, Ms. Eileen Lee, only one upstairs centre has ever been licensed and that was a number of years ago.

"In its present location it would be very difficult for the Centre to get a license," she told *On dit*.

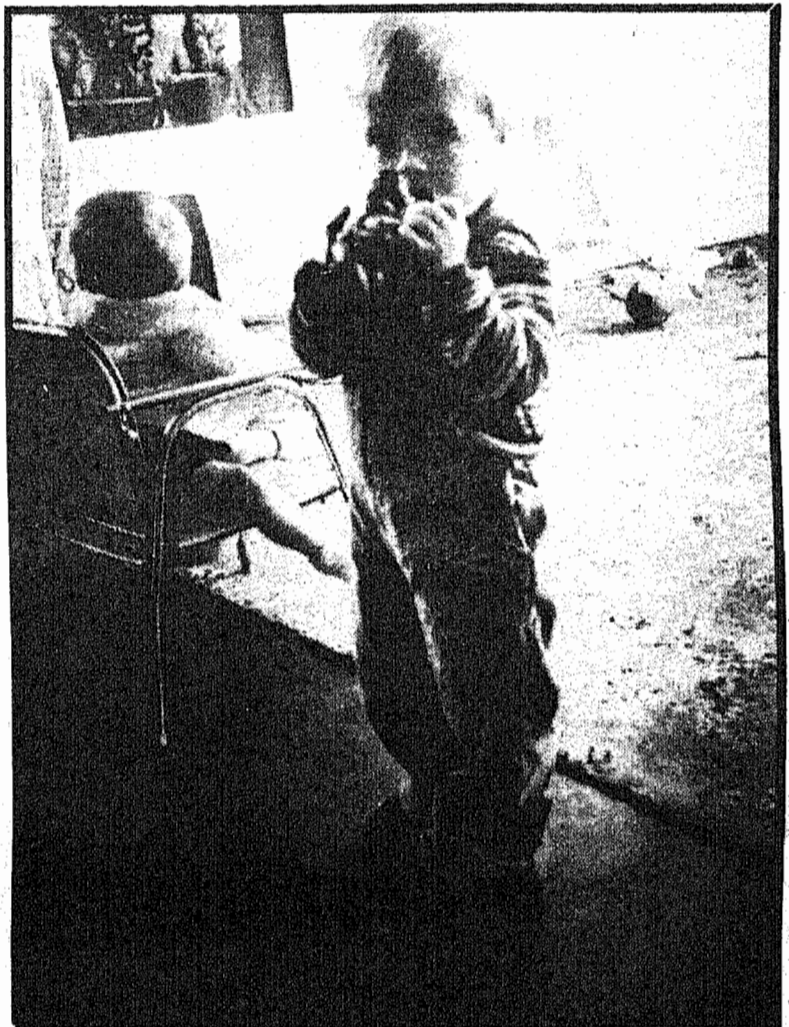
"It would much more appropriately be located on the ground floor."

Extra toilets and an outdoor play area must also be added to fulfil the regulations, although the Centre may be exempted from these requirements because it only offers occasional care.

However, the Union's Education and Welfare Officer, Mr. Andrew Derrington, is confident that funding will be available.

"I think our chances of getting a DCW licence are very good," he said.

"The Department recognizes



flexibility in child care arrangements, and the need for quality care, which we do provide."

He said that some centres providing occasional care had received funding despite being unlicensed.

He confirmed that the Centre may have to open its services to non-student groups, particularly disadvantaged groups, but it would maintain a policy of priority for students.

"We've got a very good chance of getting DSS funding. The

government is providing an extra \$30 million over the next few years. Everything suggests we'd get some of it", he told *On dit*.

In the longer term, the Centre may also hope for funding from the Commonwealth Tertiary Education Commission.

The Commission's present guidelines prohibit this, but the Minister of Education, Senator Susan Ryan, has said the Government believes that campus-based care is the Commission's responsibility.

Report fuels state aid debate

by Mark Davis

All private schools in Australia, regardless of their resources, should be entitled to Federal funds and the wealthiest should not have their recurrent grants cut again by the government, the Commonwealth Schools Commission has recommended.

The recommendation is one of several in a major report released by the chair of the commission, Dr Peter Tannock, last week.

The report, if accepted by the government, would lead to the most extensive reorganisation of the way private and public schools are funded since the present system was set up in the early 1970s.

The Commonwealth Schools Commission is the Federal government's main advisory body on

education matters. The report was commissioned last year by the Minister for Education, Senator Susan Ryan.

Cabinet will consider the report in the next few weeks.

The report also urges the government to increase its education budget substantially in 1985. Funds to public schools should be increased by \$29 million (9.4 percent in real terms) and to private schools by \$17.7 million (6.7 percent in real terms) the report says.

The Commission's recommendations on private school funding have been met with strong opposition from the Labor Party's Left Wing and the Australian Teachers' Federation.

In recommending that all private schools be guaranteed Commonwealth funding, the Commission has gone against Labor Party policy,

which calls for a gradual reduction in Commonwealth recurrent funds to the wealthier private schools.

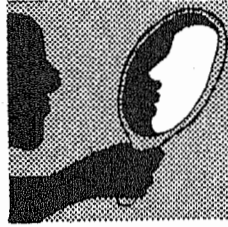
The government appeared to be implementing this policy last year when it cut funding to forty-one of the wealthiest private schools across Australia by 25 percent.

Two of the Commission's twelve members refused to sign the report. Mr Van Davy, president of the Australian Teachers' Federation, and Mrs Joan Brown, of the Australian Council of State School Organisations, presented a minority, dissenting report.

The minority report criticised the Commission for "endorsing the right of wealthy private schools to continue receiving Government subsidies at the expense of poorer private schools and Government sector".

Shepherding the wayward flock: the Rev. Rob Forsyth

PAGE TWO PROFILE



by Moya Dodd

When it comes to shepherding the wayward flocks, Rev. Robert Forsyth is not so much a crook-wielding overseer as a yapping kelpie having a thoroughly good time in the sun.

He is blunt, practical and energetic. He has plenty to say and he enjoys saying it. He is not at all the archetypal Anglican priest.

"I'm an Australian in the latter half of the twentieth century and I've happily imbibed most of the values of my world," he chattered.

Rob Forsyth, Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Divinity and former 5DN talkback radio personality, visited Adelaide University last month to speak at a mission run by the Evangelical Union.

He lives in Sydney and is rector of St Barnabas' church, Broadway. Next door to the Phoenician club, he points out — home of dancers "somewhat on the exotic side of life".

He is compassionate and articulate. The relationship of the

individual to society is evidently a pet topic.

"There are some issues where you have to say, 'Look, I don't care what the world says, this is the way it is and it's too important to ignore it,'" he said.

"And I suspect they would not be the issues society is asking direct questions about.

"For example, the nuclear issue. Most people fight the nuclear issue on the understanding that we've all got the right to live a personally happy and fulfilled life based on material possessions. Most objections to nuclear arms are that they'll take away the good life, and most arguments for nuclear arms are that they'll provide the good life.

"The whole basis is a consumerist ethic, and a lot of those issues are fought very selfishly.

"If we Christians had any guts we'd be attacking some of the assumptions. You might be saying, 'It doesn't matter about the bomb, the more important issue is how you stand before God.' There may be

something even more important than our present society."

"And people will hate you for saying it. They'll regard you as completely off the wall if you say there's something more important than the bomb. But I think there is."

For a rector, Forsyth is surprisingly short of answers. He prefers to give an approach to the question.

"In Jesus' own life, people would come to him and say, 'Please get my brother to divide the inheritance with me. I've got an injustice I want cured,'" he said.

"And Jesus didn't answer the question. He warned the man about his whole heart being set on wealth as the answer to his problems.

"He didn't provide the answers. The answers he gave didn't fit the questions. In fact, he was more relevant — otherwise, he'd have been nothing but an interesting political activist."

Forsyth is no less fluent when it comes to discussing Christianity in politics.

"I don't think Christians have any special insight into whether peace is better preserved by a nuclear umbrella or unilateral disarmament. I don't see we've got any better claim than anyone else to say 'Here's the right answer'. It would be impertinent for us to suggest we did," he said.

Fred Nile might disagree.



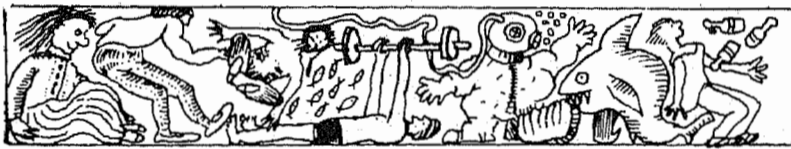
He added that Christians in politics should be careful to distinguish their involvements.

"Supposing the Evangelical Union thought it was best to stay in AUS, and said so. If I was doing that, I'd make it very clear that I wasn't saying God said we should stay in AUS," he said.

"It's a different foundation and I think there's a great danger when the two get confused.

"But there are some issues that are so important that you've got to act. If you don't, the movement will pass and you will just have endorsed an alien and evil society.

"If the Christian faith turns out to be nothing more than how to get your personal head together — your personal trip — and makes not the slightest difference in other things, then that to me is a gross failure of the truth."



OUTRAGE!



The Scene: Victoria Square. A group of demonstrators prepare for their peaceful city march. Traffic has been diverted and a handful of police are on hand, as are a few bored reporters.

The marchers — 6000 strong — head off along King William Street.

They are spirited but orderly and after two hours they have arrived — without incident — at Pennington Gardens. A few of them joined in the rally — others leave for post-march celebrations.

Police report no arrests.

The above, if you haven't already guessed, was our annual Anzac Parade. Uneventful and predictable as it was — aside from the now-regular Women Against Rape protest — our morning daily paper saw fit to give more than three pages over to it.

Although the Wise Men of Waymouth St. considered the event surprising enough to warrant an Ash-Wednesday coverage, they spurned the usual investigative standards applied

to reporting South Australian demonstrations.

There was not, for example, the ritual querying of "marchers who didn't know why they were marching", or the sly references to sexuality, hairstyle, employment status or the influence of drugs. No implication on this occasion that the KGB-inspired stunt would erupt into a riot.

Of course, *Outrage* realises, the above hardly apply to the Anzac Parade.

But it is sad indeed that the SA media approaches all public protests with at least some of these assumptions.

Are we worse off than the other states? Perhaps. The east coast press barely touched Anzac Day — even the protests.

It's not too far a jump, then, or even novel, to call our "paper of record" out of touch, even by conservative Australian media standards. Indeed, the only colour these days comes from the frequent glossy wrap-arounds.

Outrage sticks to the dictum: "I'm none the wiser. I read the *Tiser*."

Prisoners: serving time in the Press



David Walker

The media screws prisoners.

It is in the nature of the beast. The print media and the electronic media both rely upon "drama" — the current, instant, the story that has suddenly appeared. Social analysis is relatively unimportant, even for the better papers. Hence the prison riot is reported on page one and the degrading conditions of prisons are confined to occasional articles deep inside the paper. Media treatment of prison issues sheds new light on the meaning of "reactionary".

Perhaps the commonest comment in media discussion is hauled out whenever prisoners are granted a relaxation of the regime, a new concession — such as extra toilets, or phones. With a few honorable exceptions, the editorial columns growl that "prisoners should not be having a holiday". Or "living it up". Or "living in motel-style accommodation". The final recourse of writers is to gripe that prisoners have colour television. This gift of technology is seen by the papers as the ultimate leisure device.

Perhaps the most infamous use of the media against prisoners were *The Sun* photographs of 5 November 1975. They followed the events of a week earlier at New South Wales' Maitland Gaol, where a sitdown by prisoners protesting various grievances developed into a riot. The riot was suppressed with tear gas and the prisoners involved were made to "run the gauntlet" between two lines of prison officers armed with batons and pick handles. Twenty prisoners were seriously injured.

On 5 November a picture appeared in *The Sun* under the heading "Hooded Jail Rioters".

With it was a story beginning "This exclusive picture of two Maitland prisoners, in Ku Klux Klan-type hoods, was taken during last Thursday's riot at the jail."

Police soon established that the photo had not been taken during but rather six days later. A senior prison officer told of choosing two prisoners at random, giving them hoods he had been given by a superior, and photographing them several times. There was never clear evidence that hoods had been worn during the riot; the NSW Ombudsman speculated as to whether the hoods had been "specially prepared for the occasion."

In Adelaide the treatments given to prison issues by the two dailies have been poles apart. Last year's March riot at Yatala was the lead story for the next day's *Advertiser*, under the headline "Prisoners on rampage at Yatala Gaol". Notwithstanding the sensational banner, a story down-page by Bruce Mitchell threw light on the gaol's problems. Mitchell noted the comment of an angry "correctional" officer that he ought to "Make sure you get in the paper that they are a pack of germs."

Later in the day, with the riot now "old news", Murdoch's *News* tried to invent a story, under two-inch letters screaming "SOME PRISONERS WILL BE FREED EARLY." It implied that the then Minister of Correctional Services, Gavin Kenneally, was "giving in" to violent action. Eventually a small number of minimum security prisoners, none of whom were involved in the riot, were released less than three months early. Page three of the *News* featured "exclusive revelations" by unnamed officers, including the statement, incredible to most of those who know conditions in Yatala, that "The prisoners have everything they need... If the public was allowed to come in and see how well they're treated, there would be a public scandal." There was no suggestion that such claims might be less than accurate.

That day's *News* editorial dripped righteous indignation from each letter and punctuation mark. "...necessary action must now be taken as a matter of priority," ran the unsigned opinion. It went on, in underlined bold face, "That emphatically does not mean action to meet preposterous demands from prisoners such as ... pay rises, daily fruit juice, track suits and running shoes... the over-riding concern now is security."

The *Tiser* was more responsible. After its awful riot-day headline ("Prisoners on Rampage...") it ran, the following day, a story highlighting Gavin Kenneally's intention to change the parole system. Writers Kym Tilbrook and John Whistler noted his belief that prisoners' frustration with failure to produce long-awaited changes had caused the riot. The *News* chose to ignore this suggestion, concentrating instead on Liberal Party attacks on Kenneally.

The high point of the *Tiser's* coverage was reached on the Friday after the riot. In an article "Yatala — it has served its time", Alan Atkinson tore into society's "latent prejudice and long-bred conservatism" in its view of prisoners. The article contained thinly-veiled criticism of the original *Tiser* "rampage" headline, yet found its way into print. It was a brave editorial decision.

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Reagan's long march to re-election begins in China

COMMENT

by Alison Rogers

It has been said that American journalists constantly cover-up blunders made by President Ronald Reagan during speeches and tours. This is because they are scared to let the American public know just how stupid their own president is.

Though Reagan didn't come off as a sparkling statesman in his recent six-day visit to China the positive events of the tour add up more than the negative for Reagan.

The incidents overshadowing everything else were the two censorships by the Chinese media of Reagan's speeches.

Dr. Peter Mayer of the Politics Department at Adelaide University believes this did nothing to harm Reagan's image and, if anything, showed the Chinese to be rather clumsy in the handling of their foreign visitor.

"China is the least democratic country in the world, they obviously aren't going to allow a visitor to espouse the virtues of democracy" he said.

"It would be equivalent of Mr. Deng going to America and supporting the nationalization of the Rockefeller Corporation, it just wouldn't be done."

"The censorship didn't affect the Chinese people directly and Reagan appears to the American people to be standing up for the virtues of good old fashioned Western democracy. He's shown to be sticking up for his principles — something admired by the Americans."

The fact that there is a Presidential election in November of this year isn't the only reason that Reagan made a visit to China. Apart from using China as a scenic backdrop to his election campaign, there was a

political need for him to communicate with China.

US-Sino relations were the worst they had ever been for the last two decades. Reagan had made several blunders with the Chinese in his election campaign in 1980. His open support of Taiwan in being a member of the Asian development bank and American arms sales to Taiwan rankled with the Chinese.

Dr. Mayer said "From the Australian point of view the better America gets on with China, and the better China gets on with Russia, the better Russia gets on with America and the safer it is for all of us."

Reagan tried to draw China into an anti-Soviet stance with little success, China remaining carefully balanced between the two super powers with equal criticism of both.

China appears to have beaten Reagan at his own game of media manipulation.

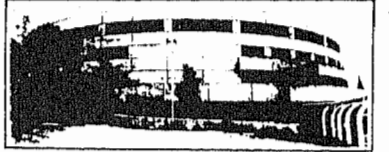
The Chinese gained an agreement on a nuclear co-operation pact enabling US firms to provide advanced technology to develop China's ambitious nuclear energy program, a cultural exchange program for 1984 and 1985, and co-operation in management of industrial science and technology. Though the Chinese appeared to be somewhat bewildered by the amount of media people Reagan brought with him (more than 300, three times the amount that Nixon brought in 1972) they understood that Reagan has high chances of being re-elected in the November elections and allowed him some favours in return for quite a few of their own.

Reagan returns to America via Alaska and a meeting with the Pope. he will probably be relieved to get back in his own country and away from the formality of the Chinese. He can now get down to the serious business of campaigning, and take over the limelight from Presidential unlikely's Mondale and Hart.



The next US President

Protest in a city that takes its wars very seriously



MELBOURNE

Peggy Maxwell

Ever since ANZAC day, Melbourne's newspapers and radio talk back shows have been crowded with outraged women condemning the anti-Anzac day women's rally.

Interestingly, it is women who have been most vocal in condemning the demonstrators. One woman said she had felt "ashamed of her sex" as a result of the protest.

But there are some amazingly crass comments from men as well. A Mr. Harry Simpson of Gardenvale, for example, wrote: "The feminists who attempted to desecrate the Shrine on Anzac Day have no respect for the men and women who died in defence of this country. Very few of these so called women are endowed with any sexual attraction whatsoever. They are therefore to be pitied more than condemned."

Right mate. And how are things in the Ark?

Melbourne takes its wars very seriously. The Shrine, for example, is the largest non-utilitarian (that means useless) war memorial in the world. It stands, looking like a Disney cardboard cut-out, at one end of the main street.

At the other end of the street is the Carlton United Brewery, resplendent with neon signs. Someone once stood in the middle of the street and took a photo looking one way and a photo looking the other way and called them the two great symbols of Australian life.

Melbourne is also the home of RSL President Bruce Ruxton, who really believes in the yellow peril and thinks that "poofas" would not have the balls to fight for their country.

So the women probably never had much chance of sympathy for their protest last Wednesday.

They began with a "protest breakfast", but there wasn't much eating. Most discussed tactics. About 100 women stood by the side of the march route and shouted anti war slogans. By 11 am, some of the women had decided they wanted to raise a banner at the Shrine.

An hour later, 17 of the women had been arrested on charges including assaulting a police officer, being armed with an offensive weapon and failing to leave the Shrine reserve when instructed to do so by a police officer.

As soon as they were confronted by the police, the women broke into small groups and ran towards the shrine. In the random, fragmented rush, none of the women came close to disrupting the protest.

The attention they gained from the media was far greater than their affect on the people they were demonstrating against.

Only a few years ago, gay men were subject to the same rejection and abuse as groups like 'Women Against Rape' are today. Now, they lay their wreaths with the blessing of the trustees and hardly a whisper of controversy in the media.

One can't help but think that the simplest way for Bruce Ruxton and the rest to stop the women "desecrating" the shrine would be to let them go ahead and lay their wreaths and unfurl their banners as part of the ordinary ceremony. Then, perhaps they too will have "as much dignity as everybody else."



Graduation: gowns and gains

Hundreds of Adelaide University students donned academic gowns and hoods last week to take part in their graduation ceremonies.

Students from all Faculties graduated in four ceremonies in Bonython Hall, the "great hall" of the University.

Tuesday's Arts and Environmental ceremony was addressed by the President of the Students' Association, Ms. Ingrid Condon.

Ms. Condon said the most distinguishing feature of Adelaide University's student body was its diversity.

She said the approach of the Students' Association "must necessarily be broad and outgoing in

recognition of the fact that we have many students with very different needs to be met."

Ms. Condon said the Students' Association's achievements in recent years included campaigning successfully against the re-introduction of tertiary tuition fees and improving the position of women at Adelaide University.

"The gains made both by women staff and students here have been quite outstanding" she said.

"In the past few years the Research Centre for Women's Studies has been set up, Sexual Harassment Grievance Procedures have been implemented and a free on-campus childcare facility has been established."

Trojan horse in Odyssey eludes censors

Best-selling science fiction writer Arthur C. Clarke has perpetrated a subtle practical joke on Soviet official censors, according to Russian dissidents.

The joke — "a small but elegant Trojan horse", as one dissident describes it — is contained in Clarke's latest book *2010: Odyssey Two*. *Odyssey Two* is the sequel to Clarke's novel *2001: A Space Odyssey*.

Russians are among the world's most avid science fiction fans. With this in mind, a popular Soviet magazine, *Tekhnika Molodyozhi*, began serialising Clarke's sequel.

Set in the year 2010, the story has Soviet cosmonauts joining forces with American astronauts on the mission to the moons of Jupiter.

What astute Soviet readers find so amusing about Clarke's sequel, and what censors apparently overlooked, are the names Clarke has given to the seven Soviet cosmonaut characters.

The last names of the cosmonauts in Clarke's book correspond to those of well-known Soviet dissidents.

Six of the seven are serving sentences in labour camps or internal exile for their human rights

activities. Under censorship regulations, they are rarely mentioned in the Soviet Press.

Clarke assigns to his fictional cosmonauts the names Brailovsky, Kovalev, Marchenko, Orlov, Rudenko, Ternovsky, and Yakunin. First names, and in some cases gender, differ between the characters in the book and the dissidents, but the cosmonauts appear to be the namesakes of Viktor Brailovsky, Ivan Kovalev, Anatoly Marchenko, Uri Orlov, Leonid Ternovsky, Mylola Rudenko and Gleb Yakunin.

All seven, especially Orlov and Brailovsky, have received wide attention in the West from scientists and others concerned about human rights abuses.

While the names of the cosmonauts may only be a coincidence, dissidents are sceptical. Several of the seven names are uncommon. In any case, as one of Clarke's characters observes, "Once is an accident, twice is a coincidence, three times is a conspiracy."

The magazine, which has a circulation of 1.7 million across the country, is likely to be highly embarrassed, even if the convergence of the seven names was coincidental.



UNI LIFE

The Easter Version
by Richard Wilson

Hello again. I trust you had a happy easter, enjoyed the ebreak, and got a few Easter eggs into the bargain as well. As for me, I was laid up in bed from Good Friday onwards with the 'flu. Nevertheless, the Easter Llama still smiled upon me, and left me some eggs.

Anyway, back to Uni. life. The biggest event on campus the week before Easter was not the screening of *Women of the Sun* in the Little Cinema, but rather the Union Lottery draw on the Barr Smith Lawns at lunchtime on Maundy Thursday.

Starting at 1.09, and continuing for almost an hour, a rowdy mob were entertained under threatening skies by Keith Conlon (of 5UV and *State Affair* fame) and Nick Murray (Union President).

The pair had a box choc-ful of Easter eggs (pardon the pun), from which they frequently removed handfuls of eggs, and threw them to the yelling, screaming pack.

They also cracked numerous jokes, most of them going straight over the crowd's collective head.

Then came the first presentation — The Student Radio prize. Barry Salter presented a Toshiba Walkman to Michelle Ashman. Well, he intended to, but she, like many other prize winners, was not at the proceedings.

On to the ANZ prize, via the refectory prize to the wholefoods prize (which went to someone with the unfortunate name of Darrell Badcock), and then, the Uni Bar.

The bottle of port from the bistro was then reluctantly presented to its winner. The next prize (Union Shop — free pen) attracted the highest response (with the exception of the fee rebate), collecting 1300 entrants. John Edwards found himself with two free glider-trips, while Ann Donnelly won lunch with Nick Murray (611 contenders). Two of the luckier prize winners were Sonya Fioca and Paul Gerkin, who won a year's free admission to all the bar nights, and the Union Films, respectively.

Of the 1500 entries for the Union Fee rebate, three were drawn. Jeff Llewellyn, John Keller, and someone else whose name I missed while scrabbling for an easter egg went up and received their envelopes.

The *On dit* Editors had asked me to interview one of the major prize winners. As I was one of the three "lucky" prize winners of lunch with the V.C., I decided to interview myself. Being schizophrenic made this task somewhat easier.

The interview went something like this:-

- On dit:** Congratulations.
 - RW:** Err thanks, I think.
 - On dit:** How does it feel winning such a momentous prize?
 - DW:** Oh, it's a great privilege. To think of the 829 entrants, I was one of the three chosen.
 - On dit:** Are you looking forward to it?
 - RW:** Yeh. I just hope the V.C. likes Chinese take-away.
- So, with the rain beginning to fall, all the prizes distributed, and all the Easter eggs gone, the award ceremony was over for this year.

An apology. It seems I made a mistake. The abused person who spent the duration of the AUS referendum headbutting the planes and chalk thrown at him in lecture theatres was Michael Scott, not David Faber as printed.

David was kind enough to write *On dit* a letter, pointing out this error, as well as rubbishing both *On dit* and myself, at every available opportunity. Mistakes do happen to those who are human. Once again, apologies to, and for, David Faber.

Cornwall toughs out no confidence motion



STATE POLITICS

Andrew Gleeson

The highlight of last week in Parliament was of course the amazing political survival of the Minister for Health, Dr Cornwall.

Dr Cornwall stands accused of trying to cover up the use of a public opinion poll conducted by the ANOP company on the subject of drugs, to survey a number of party political questions.

A motion of no-confidence in the House of Assembly was defeated on party lines, but the Australian Democrats joined with the Opposition in the Legislative Council to pass a no-confidence motion in the Minister.

Dr Cornwall and the Government have chosen to buck the Westminster tradition that a Minister should resign, or be sacked, in such circumstances. Instead they will try and tough it out.

In the Council on Thursday the Opposition pressured the Government to release more detail of the ANOP survey results. If the Government does not accede to this pressure there is every chance a second motion of no-confidence in Dr Cornwall will be moved in the Council.

The Legislative Council

Mr. Ian Gilfillan (Democrat) came under fierce attack from the Minister for Correctional Services, Mr. Blevins, after asking him a question concerning an aboriginal prisoner in Yatala gaol.

The prisoner, whom Mr. Gilfillan named, is a native of the Pitjantjatjara tribe and is apparently mentally retarded. He has performed several acts of severe self-mutilation and has been badly traumatized by his experience in Yatala. Mr. Gilfillan asked if the Minister would expedite the prisoner's release and his return to his own people.

In reply, Mr. Blevins said he was "appalled and disgusted" at Mr. Gilfillan's "infantile antics" in naming the prisoner without his consent and thus exposing him to public embarrassment. Mr. Blevins, expressing his personal concern for the case, refused to disclose any details but said the case was under careful consideration.

In a personal explanation Mr. Gilfillan said that he had been asked to raise the matter in the House by the prisoner himself and one of the persons responsible for his care at Yatala.

Responding to this, in his own personal explanation Mr. Blevins said he was not complaining about the prisoner's behaviour but about the "gross stupidity and ignorance" of Mr. Gilfillan. He said Mr. Gilfillan should accept responsibility for his own actions and not try and shift blame on to others.

* * * * *



Ian Gilfillan



Frank Blevins

The Government is yet to make any major decision on the recommendations contained in the report of the Electoral Commissioner Mr. Becker on the 1982 state elections.

This was stated by the Attorney-General Mr. Sumner in response to a question from Mr. Griffin (Liberal) who had asked if the report would be made public and what recommendations, if any, the Government had accepted or rejected.

Mr. Sumner bewildered the Opposition by replying the report had already been made public and a copy sent to the Opposition. Confusion for a moment until the Opposition Leader in the Council, Mr. Cameron, ascertained that a copy of the report had indeed been

received by the Opposition.

The only decisions on the report's recommendations the Government has made to date, Mr. Sumner said, is to reject two recommendations advocating the banning of the distribution of 'how to vote' cards on polling day and the separation of general elections from referenda.

He said a working party has been established, chaired by Mr. Becker, to undertake a comprehensive review of the present Electoral Act.

This may result in the introduction of a new Act. All aspects of elections will be considered including the public disclosure of donations to political parties and public funding of election campaigns.

SAUA looks at position of overseas students



SAUA VIEW

The Students' Association has been concentrating much of its energy in the past few weeks on the issue of the Overseas Students' Visa Charge and the general position of overseas students in Australia.

We have requested research from the Education and Welfare Officer, Andrew Derrington on this issue, held a forum on the Visa Charge and plan to hold a General Student Meeting (GSM) on this issue in the near future.

The whole issue was brought to our attention as an immediate priority by the Overseas Students' Association. The Visa Charge is a disguised form of tuition fee since it has nothing to do with charges related to normal overseas residents requirements.

The work we are doing to combat the Visa Charge ties in well with the general anti-racism campaign of the Students' Association this year.

Underlying the Visa Charge is a form of racism, born out of ignorance and defended by groups like the National Front and National Actor who distribute propaganda implying that Asians take the places of white Australians in Universities, and in the workforce.

Such assertions ignore the fact that

the presence of Asian students has a minimal effect on the number of places available compared with cutbacks in Government funding and only serves to increase racial hatred on campus. By abolishing the Overseas Students Visa Charge we will be overcoming one of the obstacles faced by overseas students studying in Australia. This may in turn increase the number of Overseas students here, which will allow for greater cultural interaction. This is essential if we wish to undermine the attempts of racist minorities imposing their views on the rest of society.

You can show your support for the abolition of the Visa Charge by attending the GSM early next term.

The other major area of work for the SAUA at this stage is the Student Activist Exchange Programme which involves an Exchange between a student from Adelaide University and one from Khon Kaen in Thailand.

Guidelines for this project were adopted at an Executive meeting last Thursday evening, as a result of approximately four months of hard work, sorting out the finer details of the Exchange. It is now just about at a stage of implementation and there will be workshops and seminars on this project in second term.

If anyone is interested in finding out more about this bilateral exchange contact Ingrid Condon, Alan Fairley or myself in the Student Activities Office.

Yvonne Madon
SAUA Treasurer



Farmer makes good with do-it-yourself water conservation

by N. Kalaitzis

Water conservation is as easy as three simple steps with the latest thing in do-it-yourself kits. All that is needed is a pond or dam with water, and some old rubber tyres.

A NSW farmer, John Wilson, found a better use for his old scrap tyres by cutting them into thirds and bolting them together to make a dam 'blanket' for his water supply. A \$9,100 Investor's Assistance Scheme grant was awarded by the Dept. of Science and Technology to develop the prototype and study the outcome.

Mr. Wilson said that "apart from

being a great deal cheaper, the tyre blanket is hard wearing." The blanket, although heavy in weight, would naturally float on the surface and could prevent things such as unwanted flavouring from bird droppings.

So far the results have been positive with a reduction of water evaporation of up to 85%.

It looks like those unwanted tyres lying around in your back shed may be worth something after all. Although many people would agree that Adelaide's water supply is notorious enough without the extratang of rubber in it, the blanket may be used on other dams and reservoirs in the near future.

WANTED — STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES FOR:

- The Legislation Committee of the University (1 rep.)
- Faculty of Arts Committee (3 undergraduate reps.)
- Overloads Sub-Committee of the Faculty of Arts (1 rep.)

— Sports Association Council.

If you're interested in finding out more information, see the SAUA President, Ingrid Condon, or ring her on 228 5406. Applications for appointment to these committees should be made to the SAUA Executive.

Scenes from the French resistance

by Robert Cecil

Major Robert Burdett says his year on the run from Klaus Barbie, the Gestapo's Butcher of Lyons, was the best in his life.

And his *Maquis* (French underground) colleague, Guy Moderiano, reckons life after the War hasn't been as good as the two years he spent as a teenage guerilla.

After Adelaide's Anzac parade on April 25, M. Burdett and M. Moderiano retired to the back bar of the Ambassadors Hotel to share a large carafe of white wine with 10 Free French comrades.

"Klause Barbie's men chased me twice," Mr. Burdett said. "But I did the 100 yards in nine seconds."

M. Burdett, who was born in Britain of French parents, said he was in London when war was declared.

He was conscripted into the French Army and after the fall of France in June 1940, walked 500 kilometres from Marseille to Barcelona, in Spain, before returning to London.

The British parachuted him back into Lyons in May 1942, to help organise the resistance.

In 1944 he "went bush" from Marseille with 200 men, blowing up bridges, railway tracks and German convoys.

"Maquis is a Corsican word for bush country or going bush," he explained.

He said the order for all-out attack came over the radio on June 6, 1944 - the day of the Normandy landing.

Ten medals hung from his chest, a fact he modestly dismissed by remarking that the British Government matched the French one for one.

When I began talking to the French contingent, as the march began, one of them asked: "You speak French? No! Ah, too bad." But after an hour in the Ambassadors the stories were flowing fast, albeit in heavy accents, from the men in navy tunics and berets.

M. Moderiano said he had run away from his home in Grenoble in 1943 to volunteer for the Maquis.

He had moved "all over" France with his unit and had joined the main French Army at Vecoux, in eastern France, for the thrust into Germany.

For the march he carried a tricolour and wore a Medaille



G. Moderiano and Major R. Burdett

Militaire, two Croix de Guerre, and an Allemande Medal for service in the occupation of Germany.

Polish Home Army (underground) veteran Wladyslaw "Wally" Zagrodzki made it to Germany too, but as a prisoner of Stalag 4B.

The Poles, members of the first Allied Army, were the biggest foreign contingent in the march with more than 100 marchers - veterans of Monte Cassino, Arnheim-bridge and the underground.

Mr. Zagrodzki said he was 16 years old when he joined the resistance in 1943.

He fought in the Warsaw Uprising against the Germans which began on July 31, 1944, when the leading Soviet tank column reached the outer Warsaw suburb of Praga.

But the Russians were halted and withdrew, leaving the Poles to fight on for 63 days before they were crushed.

"We started in the suburb of Wola

but had to retreat into the old city and then into the drainage tunnels," he said.

Food wasn't easy to get and our wounds were bandaged in paper."

"Most of our guns and ammunition were captured from the Germans."

"Eventually the Polish Government-in-Exile in London ordered us to surrender."

After Stalag 4B was liberated he joined the American Army and emigrated to Australia in 1949, wearing his uniform.

For Wally Zagrodzki, Guy Moderiano and Robert Burdett, national strength and weakness, war and peace, have rather more content than for those who marched 10 days before or chanted slogans and sang nursery rhymes on the steps of Parliament House.

The men and women who stopped Fascism will march on.

Govt. charges bar third world poor from studying

by Mark Davis

The imposition of charges of up to \$2,500 a year on overseas students in Australia amounts to government-sponsored racial discrimination according to Michael Condon of the Adelaide University Students' Association.

Mr. Condon spoke last week at a forum on the Overseas Student Visa Charge.

He said that since 1977 overseas students attending Australian tertiary institutions have had to pay visa charges ranging between \$1,850 and \$2,500 per annum.

"These fees for foreign students are equivalent to discrimination along national and racial boundaries" Mr. Condon said.

"A continuation of this charge will only contribute to international ill-

will" he said.

"The charges seek to exclude poorer overseas students from attempting to study here."

"It is an exercise in exclusion and discrimination."

The overseas student visa charge was introduced in 1977 by the Fraser government.

It ranges from \$1,850 to \$2,500 per annum and is imposed on overseas students attending Australian tertiary institutions.

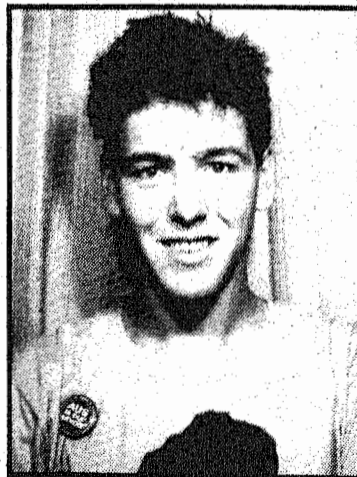
Mr. Condon said that the Council of Adelaide University had opposed the introduction of the visa charge in 1977 and had said it would be "a tragedy" if the charge excluded poorer students.

Mr. Condon said the income to the government from the visa charge was "miniscule".

Other speakers told the forum the visa charge was a disguised form of tuition fee.

Dr. Alex Diamantis of the Physics Department said the visa charge was "a hidden way of collecting fees".

"In 1977 the Fraser government was keen to tighten finances and



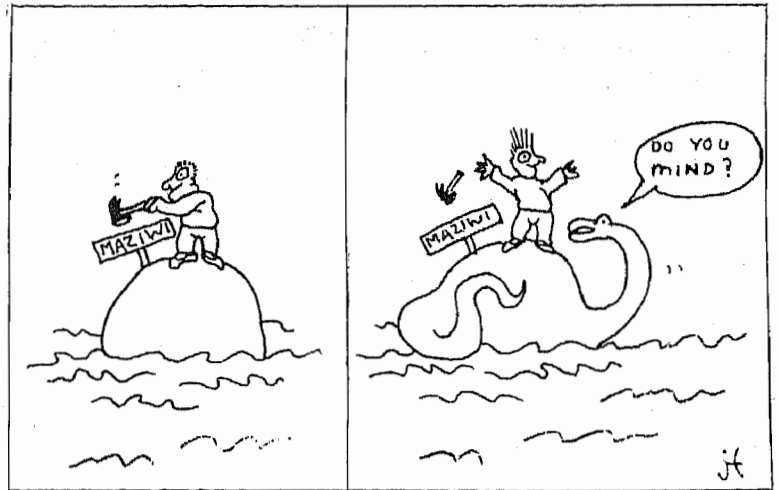
Michael Condon

managed to collect some money by introducing the overseas student visa charge" Dr. Diamantis said.

"Fraser's attempt to re-introduce tuition fees for all students failed politically but the overseas student visa charge has continued" he said.

Dr. Diamantis said the visa charge would be increased to around \$6,000 per annum if the government adopted the findings of the Jackson report prepared by a committee of the Departments of Immigration and Foreign Affairs.

Last week's forum was organised by the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide.



The mysterious case of the disappearing island

The conservation community has reacted with alarm to the disappearance of an island off the coast of Tanzania.

Until recently, Maziwi was the kind of place featured in holiday brochures: an idyllic 1,500 acres of palm trees ringed with white sand, and a coral reef. It was also one of the finest breeding places for the green turtle, an endangered species, off the East African coast. Then it vanished without trace.

"It is a catastrophe," said Mr. James Thorsell, who works on marine parks at the International Union for Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources (IUCN), in Gland, Switzerland. Mr. Thorsell was formerly at the College of African Wildlife Management in

Tanzania, and he heard so much about Maziwi that he went to visit the island last year. When he arrived, all he saw was a tiny sand bar a few feet wide at low tide.

"I just couldn't believe it. There was nothing left," he said.

According to a local superstition, the disappearance of Maziwi would signal the end of the world.

In the absence of any official investigation, Mr. Thorsell speculates that fishermen dynamited the coral reefs which surrounded the island. At the same time, he feels, local people probably cut down much of its lush vegetation. This left the island hopelessly vulnerable to the ferocious monsoon, known in Swahili as the Kazi Kazi, which washed the island away.

Adelaide Uni's part in the fight against cholera

FRANK SHARE spoke to Dr. P. Manning, lecturer in Microbiology and Immunology and one of a team of researchers at Adelaide University who are developing a new vaccine against cholera.



During the 1800s Asiatic cholera crossed Europe and America in repeated epidemics. Today there are only isolated outbreaks in Western countries, but it is still endemic in Asia, particularly India, where, as with other enteric (gut) bacteria, the disease spreads through poor sanitation and faecal contamination of the water supply.

Cholera is one of the nastiest diseases, but the vaccine presently available is only moderately effective, and then only gives a few months protection.

Now the University has received a 3-year grant from the Federal government's National Biotechnology Program to develop and test a new oral vaccine. The grant is worth \$870,000.

A joint company has been set up with Fauldings, the Australian pharmaceutical company who have contributed a further \$150,000. With the grant the department has been able to acquire new equipment and new scientific staff. There were only 7 awards made among 70 submissions, and the grant to Adelaide University was the second biggest.

The first step was to do basic research on the organism which causes cholera. While other bacteria such as E.coli have been the subject of study for close on 50 years there were many basic problems to be solved in dealing with the cholera organism, and these have taken 3 to 4 years to solve.

The next step was to identify the components of the organism which are relevant to the cause of the disease. The cholera bacteria have

cell wall components which enable them to adhere to the gut wall, without which they would be washed away by peristalsis. Once these have been identified the genes which code for these components can be cloned and antibodies to the proteins encoded by these genes generated. This protein is then put into an avirulent strain of another organism which will produce the right immune response.

The components are presently being identified and hopefully the work of cloning will be carried out in the next few months. However it will take several years of controlled tests before the vaccine is ready to go on the market. The vaccine will be mainly distributed in the third world but it will be on travellers from developed countries that the profits will be made.

Just to allay the fears of people who wonder what the dangers of working with cholera are we learnt that the experiments are only carried out under controlled laboratory conditions.

In addition it appears that the disease has a high infectious dose which means you have to ingest a large number of organisms before you risk getting the disease. Normal people have enough acid in their stomachs to kill the organism readily. It is in places like India where people are undernourished and tend to have low stomach acidity and where the wells are contaminated that the disease spreads in a vicious faecal-oral cycle.

Professional typist, does typing (incl. maths and Greek symbols) at home, electronic machine, carbon ribbon. Rates negotiable.

Ph: Phyllis - 263 7278 (A/H)

The SAUA's three Rs: rebates, research & racism

INGRID CONDON
STUDENTS' ASSOC.
PRESIDENT



Hello again. Hope you're not all too busy studying to stop and read my column! (it doesn't take long to read, really!). It's been a fairly eventful three weeks for me — busy, as usual.

After my trip to the A.U.S. Executive in Melbourne, it doesn't look like A.U.S. will be taking legal action immediately for the second half of our A.U.S. affiliation fees. But there won't be a fee rebate in the immediate future either. Our A.U.S. line items, according to the motion, are now frozen, and, unless legal action is taken, will be returned to the Union at the end of the year. Hopefully the Union Council will remain aware that they cannot interpret SAUA referenda, and will abide by our decision to provide a fee rebate. The letter I wrote to you, under direction from the Executive, is unfortunately a bit premature. Perhaps the Executive was confused by all the Anti-AUS propaganda

which misled students into thinking they'd get a free rebate as soon as we got out of AUS...

Research for the S.A.U.A.
In my last column, I mentioned that we have asked the Education/Welfare Officer, Andrew Derrington, for some research. I'll now expand on this to give you more insight into the campaigns we'll be running in second term. The following paragraphs about research are taken from a paper I tabled at the Executive —

The Students' Association has not yet asked Andrew Derrington for any research this year. Since we have now left the Australian Union of Students we are faced with two choices — Firstly, we can use AUS Research, which may or may not cover the issues on campus this year. Secondly, noting the fact that students here obviously don't want to rely on or put resources into the Australian Union of Students we can ask for campus specific research from Andrew. Since the Education Action Committee has begun meeting again, and in light of a few things that have happened recently a few issues have been raised which do demand some research. For example:

(1) Student housing has become a major problem, what with the

costs of living at a college (which are now more expensive than the dole, and well beyond TEAS) and the severe shortage of rented accommodation available in Adelaide. With many students coming to Adelaide to study from overseas and outside the metropolitan area, on a campus like ours housing has become a major problem.

(2) With the strong mandate from the Racism G.S.M., which included a motion about overseas students also demands some attention, with some emphasis on the Overseas Student Visa Charge. Since we will be sending someone to Thailand later this year, some research into cultural barriers will be vital information for this person.

(3) Over-assessment and course overloads. The University's Executive Committee has taken up this issue after complaints from students that the full time workload was just too much to cope with efficiently, and was preventing students from participating in extra-curricular activities like intervarsity sport.

The Education Action Committee will be organising campaigns and activities around these issues. Such

research will thus be of great benefit and a real asset to the activist work of the SAUA.

We've already started a campaign on overseas students, with a forum last week, leading up to a General Student Meeting early next term.

Student Activist Exchange

Last week the Executive adopted guidelines for the Student Activist Exchange between Adelaide University and Kohn Kaen University in Thailand. The exchange is almost finalised, except for funding details. But you'll be having (and seeing) a lot more about the S.A.E. next term.

Congratulations!

To all those who graduated last week (as I myself did). I addressed the Arts/Environmental Studies Commemoration Ceremony, and the response was quite good.

For those of you still studying (or continuing your studies) — good luck with exams, essays etc., and come and see us if you have any problems with assessment. Oh yes, and on Monday night (7 May), the Vice-Chancellor will be on Student Radio (5UV on 531) at about 10.30 pm on the Nick, Michael and Ingrid show. It should be very interesting. Well, until next term then....



Something else in student politics

by Alison Rogers

The latest issue of the University of Sydney News carries a list of the 21 students elected to the Students' Representative Council — at the end of the list is the name "Sum-One Else".

A spokesperson for the SRC advises that Sum-One else changed his name by deed poll and "ran for election basically as an anarchist". "He doesn't come into the Student Office very often, but appeared at the first student meeting disguised as an Arab Sheik with several of his supporters dressed similarly."

In his election campaign he promised to broadcast canned laughter from the campus clock on the hour every hour.

He has the support of about fifty people on campus.

The agenda for disarmament: unilateral or multilateral?

ROBERT CHRZASZCZ argues that the peace movement's campaign for uni-lateral disarmament will not do anything to achieve a real peace.

Today there can be no doubt that the major political issue in the world is peace and disarmament.

Also today there is a well-established camp — a success story due in no small part to conditions in the West conducive to pressure-group formation, assisted by Soviet disinformation, and dominated by a clique leadership — who all shout that disarmament and peace are mutually inclusive.

That is — because unlimited nuclear war would be a catastrophe without parallel, therefore the best way of avoiding the catastrophe is for our side to disarm first and alone.

This well-established camp is the uni-lateral — or one-sided — disarmament campaign.

Their campaign hinges on the horrors of nuclear war to provide the case for Western defencelessness. For instance of the 40,000 nuclear warheads in existence, they provide 3½ tons of TNT for every living soul or 7 million Hiroshimas. Their campaign to persuade the West to disarm has an interest in trying to make our flesh creep, and a further interest in maintaining that our flesh is actually creeping.

Apart from trying to depict a vivid picture of a nuclear war's aftermath the rest of their campaign defies logic and attracts irrationality.

They conveniently disregard the fact that like every other invention ever devised, the bomb cannot be disinvented, even once dismantled.

They easily forget that after the Second World War and 40 years of the bomb's maintenance, there has

been no nuclear war, regionally, globally or otherwise.

This reality has been in large part due to the policy of mutually assured deterrence. In short, Mutually Assured Deterrence, is where each side is confident that if attacked by another country, it would still retain the capability to inflict unacceptable damage on its opponent.

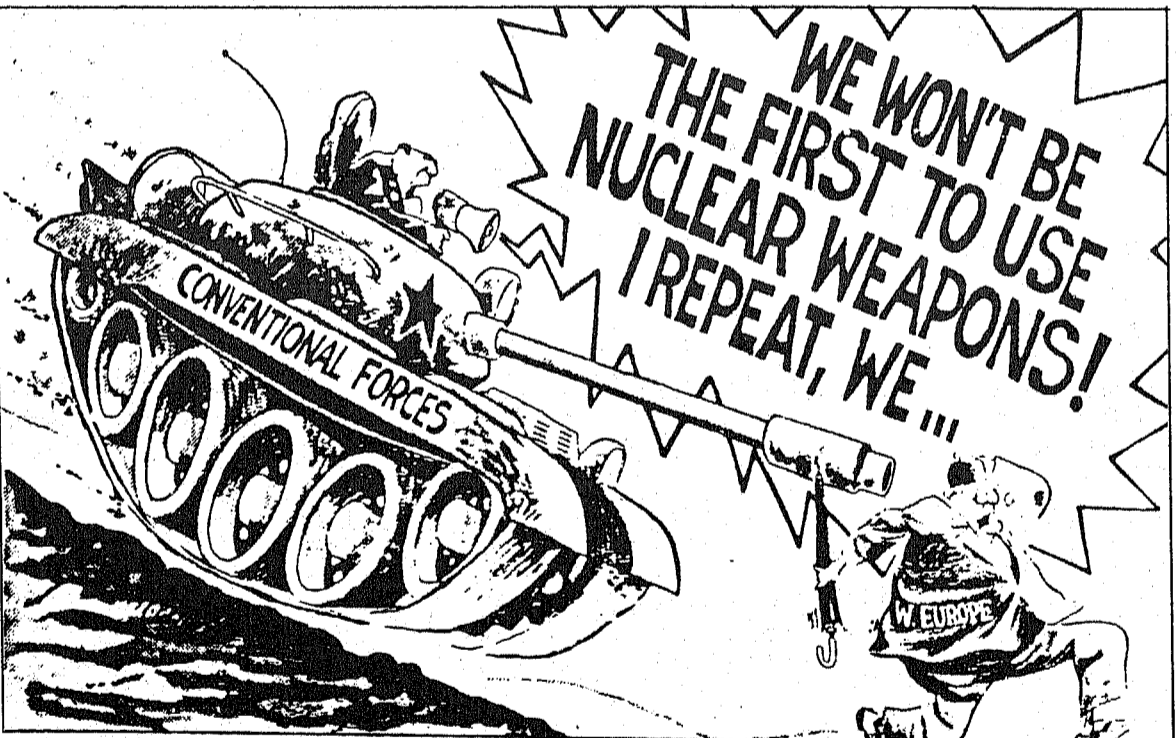
Clearly continued extravagant expenditure cannot be condoned, but neither can uni-lateral pacifism be allowed to continue.

If peace is equated simply with the absence of war, if the yearning for peace is not allied with a sense of justice, it can become an abject pacifism that turns the world over to the most ruthless.

Peace is too complex to be simply equated with disarmament. While defence and deterrence are, or should be, rational necessities they cannot continue ad infinitum. The world climate is not static — it is dynamic — and for that reason alone (among many others) serious peace must be supported and encouraged.

The nuclear age imposes this task as a practical and a moral necessity. Peace is, after all, intimately linked with justice and freedom. While peace is possible it will not be simple to achieve. We should work for it by supporting Multi-lateral Disarmament — where all sides equally and progressively disarm. To be effective and lead to peace, disarmament must be EQUAL, GENERAL, VERIFIABLE AND PROGRESSIVE.

EQUAL



This means reducing the potential for war without breaking the balance of peace: equal reductions, East and West, leading to a balance of power and the essential requirements to begin arms limitations negotiations. The alternative of uni-lateral or one-sided disarmament leaves one country at a disadvantage, thus threatened; and another at an advantage, thus tempted to military adventurism.

Paradoxically, uni-lateral reductions in arms increase the risk of war. Peace campaigners must remain impartial by calling for disarmament of all parties on all sides, retaining the balance of strategic armaments in each theatre throughout the process of reductions.

GENERAL

This means both nuclear and conventional. The use of both nuclear and conventional weapons must be prevented. Therefore both nuclear and conventional disarmament is necessary. In terms of deterrents the use of these

weapons is interlinked. However, strategies differ from country to country; some place more emphasis on nuclear deterrents, others on conventional superiority. Demands for nuclear disarmament alone would not eliminate or even reduce the risk of war. It would radically alter the delicate and terrible strategic balance which gives us our present fragile peace.

Whether fusion or gun powder or TNT or chemical or biological, all weapons should be included on a disarmament agenda.

VERIFIABLE

This means to hasten negotiations and guarantee treaties. The only foundation upon which international disarmament can be established is a secure level of trust and understanding between nations. Refusing to allow the process of disarmament to be guaranteed by international observers destroys this necessary trust. In the past, "verification procedures" have been the major stumbling block in negotiations, with the Soviets

refusing to allow them. These trust-building steps are essential. International pressure should be aimed at getting all parties to agree to these guarantees.

PROGRESSIVE

This means disarmament must be a continuing process. At present, international discussions cover the abandonment of obsolete arms and the reduction in future deployments of weapons. A real reduction in the level of arms should be worked towards, not just agreements to limit future production and deployment.

In conclusion, the time is here for serious disarmament. Ideological shouting matches, stalemates in negotiations, point scoring, are things of the past. Improved political relations must be sought as the first step to disarmament. Experience teaches that it is not disarmament that points the way to peace, but rather that peaceful relations open the door to disarmament. The error of the various peace movements is to think the process works the other way around.

AN INVITATION
The Phoenician at O'Connell

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10% Disc. on \$6.00 purchase or over to students.
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New sex laws limited, easy to dodge

by Moya Dodd

Women are more easily protected by Commonwealth sex discrimination legislation than men, according to Catherine Branson, recently appointed Crown Solicitor and head of the Attorney-General's Department.

Branson, speaking last Thursday at the invitation of *Women in the Law School*, explained that the UN Convention for the Elimination of All Forms of Discrimination Against Women, allowed the Commonwealth to rely on its external affairs power to prevent discrimination against women.

However, men are not generally protected by the new sex discrimination legislation which will come into force in August.

They are only covered if circumstance puts them within the ambit of Commonwealth power, such as if they are in a Territory or if they are dealing with a bank.

Branson is the first woman Crown Solicitor and the first woman Departmental Head to be given a permanent appointment in SA.

She said that the legislation is highly complex because of the question of constitutional power.

"The new legislation is linked to every conceivable head of power

which may have anything to do with discrimination," she said.

"It's a genuine challenge for lawyers. The possibility of a lay-person understanding it may be discounted."

In order to prevent discrimination against men, the Commonwealth legislation has called on powers as various as the Territories power, the corporations power, the banking power, the trade and commerce power, and the insurance power.

Branson said it is important to see the new legislation realistically.

"Legislation of itself will not create equal opportunity. The law is a limited instrument for social change," she said.

She pointed out that social legislation tends to assist those who need it least — that is, the articulate and well-educated.

She added that anti-discrimination laws are "amazingly easy to circumvent".

"One of the easy ways is simply to cease to advertise jobs," she said.

She also criticised the media for paying "quite unwarranted attention to some individuals".

"The damage suffered by individual complainants at a personal level is enormously high," she said.

Gaddafi's zealots target students

The siege of the Libyan Embassy in London came to an end last week but the war between Colonel Gaddafi's supporters and opponents continues. MARTIN WALKER of *The Guardian* reports

When the anti-Gaddafi demonstrators dived for cover from the gunfire that came from the window of the Libyan People's Bureau in St. James Square, London the placards they were holding fell with them. The placards read, in English and Arabic, "Gaddafi hangs students."

They were aimed not just at the Libyan leader Colonel Gaddafi but at Dr. Omar Sodani, the official spokesperson of the new revolutionary council that took over London's Libyan embassy in February.

The Libyan opposition calls Sodani "the hangman of Benghazi," alleging that he took personal charge of the public hangings of Libyan opposition students in Benghazi University in 1977, when Sodani was a leading figure in the Libyan Students' Union.

Two days before the shooting at the Libyan People's Bureau, two more students were hanged in the main courtyard of Tripoli University as enemies of the revolution. They were Rasheed Kaabar, 21, a science student and Salem Al-Madaniz studied agriculture.

Indeed, the shooting in London was just another phase of a war amongst Libya's students.

The team of five men who now run the People's Bureau are all leading figures in the Libyan student movement, handpicked by Gaddafi to stamp out opposition amongst the almost 5,000 Libyan students in Britain.

They are led by Abdul-Qadir al-Baghdadi, a former president of the Students' Union, a personal friend of Gaddafi and of his cousin Said Gadal-Adam who runs Libya's intelligence arm. The other leaders are Saleh Ibrahim, Matouq and Ali Abu-Jazia.

These four came to Britain last year on students' visas, registered for college courses, and have no diplomatic status. They recruited a team of sixty activists whose job is to monitor the student community in Britain, to organise counter-demos whenever Gaddafi's opponents meet and to liaise with those sections of the Far Left in Britain, like the Workers' Revolutionary Party, who have some



sympathy for Gaddafi's revolution.

The bulk of the counter-demonstrators in St. James' Square on the day of the shooting chanting pro-Gaddafi slogans at the masked opponents of the regime, came from these 60 activists. Normally, their idea to transform Libyan embassies around the world into People's Bureaus was first raised by Gaddafi in a speech in September 1979, when he talked of handing the revolution back to the people, and how fitting it would be to celebrate the tenth anniversary of his revolution by transforming the Embassies into People's Bureaus.

Dr. Omar Sodani was one of the first of several Gaddafi zealots to be conscripted to the staff of the new People's Bureau in London.

Sodani is a classic example of those humble Libyan families the Gaddafi revolution has been kind to. Born of illiterate and poor parents in the South-West Sahara province of Sezzan, he claims that he would never have received an education, far less become a doctor, without Gaddafi's revolution.

It was Sodani who became Libya's official spokesman in London during

the crisis of August 1981 when US Navy jets shot down two Libyan fighters over the Gulf of Sirte. An affable, intelligent man, he made a good impression, putting Libya's case with considerable skill.

But at the same time, Gaddafi's opponents were increasing their propaganda work among the 5,000 or so Libyan students in Britain, and raising considerable funds from the 1,500 odd Libyan businessmen and others who reside in Britain. Dr. Sodani reported back to Libya that the Gaddafi cause was being undermined, and that Britain was becoming a key centre for the opposition in exile. Gaddafi himself drew up the strategy, to focus on the Libyan students, and the team of four student activists were sent to Britain last year.

Britain had been targeted by Gaddafi's zealots as the key centre of opposition, with its large Libyan student population as a vital battleground. And in the war for the students' loyalty, the elegant old Embassy in St. James' Square had become the regime's command headquarters.

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Short Story Competition

On dit Short Story Competition

On dit, the newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide is inviting submissions for its 1984 Short Story Competition.

Winning stories will be awarded prizes as follows according to the discretion of the judges: \$300 first prize, \$150 second prize and \$50 third prize. The prize-winning stories and other meritorious entries will be published in a special edition of *On dit* in October, 1984.

Entries must be unpublished works of no more than 5,000 words, typed double-spaced on good quality quarto or A4 paper and submitted by **17 August 1984**.

A panel of four judges will decide the prize-winners. Their decision will remain final and no correspondence will be entered into. A review of entries prepared by the judges will be published in the same special edition as the prize winning entries.

Entries should be sent to:

Short Story Competition
c/- On dit
GPO Box 498
Adelaide, SA 5001.

Manuscripts will only be returned where a stamped self-addressed envelope is included.

Kindly funded by the University of Adelaide Foundation.

THE SHIFT TO AFRICA Sense or Nonsense?

A View of Overseas Aid and Development

A free public lecture by

Professor M. Lipton

Tuesday 8th May

1.10 p.m.

Bonython Hall

Presented by the University of Adelaide Foundation

COMMENT

by Mark Davis

Libya's President, Colonel Moammar Gaddafi, took power in 1969 in a revolution which overthrew a dynasty supported by the powerful Senussi religious brotherhood. That was fifteen years ago but, according to the theory expounded by Gaddafi, Libya's revolution continues.

Under the theory, absolute authority resides with the people and an array of "people's organisations" at every level. There is no state or government and all decisions, large and small, are collective people's actions expressing the will of the masses.

That is the theory: in practice, Libya is a police state which hunts down its opponents far and wide both internally and in foreign countries where they have sought

refuge.

On the Sunday before the shooting at the Libyan People's Bureau in London, for instance, a "collective people's action" took place at Tripoli University.

According to reports from Tripoli, on that Sunday the Student Revolutionary Committee, which ensures that Colonel Gaddafi's, revolutionary principles are scrupulously adhered to among Tripoli's 27,000 students, announced that two students would be publicly hanged for treason. Thousands of students demonstrated in support of the planned execution.

The next day, according to witnesses, gallows were constructed, one next to a 10-by-20 foot portrait of Gaddafi at the entrance to the university, and the two students were brought out before thousands in the student body and publicly hanged in a revolutionary spectacle.

After the hanging a spokesman for

the Student Revolutionary Committee confirmed the executions.

"The people have the right to try anyone at any time when they feel someone is out of order, against the revolution" the spokesman said.

"It is very democratic, not hidden" he said.

"Anyone who comes under suspicion will be tried."

And so, Colonel Gaddafi's revolution continues.

Its social welfare programs have brought Libya's people four times as many doctors, five times as many schools, and six times as many new houses; but it has also brought Libya's people the official policy of "physical liquidation of enemies of the revolution."

As Colonel Gaddafi himself said in a radio and television broadcast in December 1982 "the revolution has destroyed those [of its opponents] inside the country, and now it must pursue the rest abroad."

LETTERS

Deadline for letters to the Editors is 12.00 noon on Wednesdays. All letters should include the author's telephone number. Anonymous or pseudonymic letters will only be considered for publication if the author's name and phone number are included (not for publication)

What the peace movement remembers

Dear Editors,
John Ballantyne's article *What the Peace Movement Forgets* (On dit 16 April) contains many falsehoods and grossly misrepresents the Peace Movement.

The Peace Movement is not exclusively opposed to American nuclear weapons, it calls for the removal of all stockpiles of all nuclear weapons.

From a moral point of view, the gross immorality of using the threat to slaughter millions of ordinary people, and destroy the eco-system, as a means of self-defence, requires the individual to focus on that threat being maintained by his or her representatives, supposedly on his or her behalf.

From a practical point of view, disarmament can only be achieved through negotiated, step-by-step, multilateral disarmament. As John says, this is the only way to achieve genuine disarmament. Such a process is blocked by the current U.S. military build-up. The claim that there is no peace movement in the Soviet bloc is false. There are both government-sponsored and underground peace movements. The suggestion that the peace movement doesn't worry about repression of such movements in the communist countries is also false. On 25 January women from Greenham Common occupied the Russian Embassy in London whilst a Soviet peace activist was on trial. Women have been arrested in East Germany for their involvement in peace groups, but charges have been dropped after pressure by Western women's peace groups.

Is John aware that in Turkey, a member of NATO, one can get 5 years gaol for attending a peace rally? The peace movement is also concerned about repression of fellow activists in countries belonging to what John likes to call the Free World.

Peter Lavers

Mind your grammar

Dear Editors,

It is now a commonplace to pick up *On dit* and find Robert Cecil, guru of the small press, delivering weekly bouquets and obloquy from his *Advertiser* fastness.

It seems I — along with others — offended against the Cecil view of things in writing "ungrammatical, inaccurate tripe."

Well, Cecil — who I'm told also goes by the name of Atkinson — did not actually explain the "ungrammatical" accusation.

Fair enough. We all overlook things. Indeed, in the light of that "inaccurate" crack I did read again my story (published, incidentally, under my own name) and yes, perhaps, it didn't read as well as I thought. It did pass the scrutiny of those editors, however, who also see fit to print your punters' ... pap?

The "tripe" remark, I presume, was an example of Cecil-Atkinson not editorialising.

I was surprised most of all to learn of his (assuming Cecil-Atkinson is a male, or even exists at all under one of those names) hurt at offering an opinion. In his newspaper-world view of things he probably has in mind a paper free of bias. No-one else at *On dit* talks about these things; at least not to me and not about my story. And certainly not the editors.

In any case, what will Cecil-Atkinson (etc) have to say if he gets the industrial roundsman post for which he is angling? Whose objectivity then will be in question, when Trades Hall learns their new scribe gives share market advice on the side, under a pseudonym and in the guise of "Best Bets"?

Robert Clark

Separatism 'dangerous'

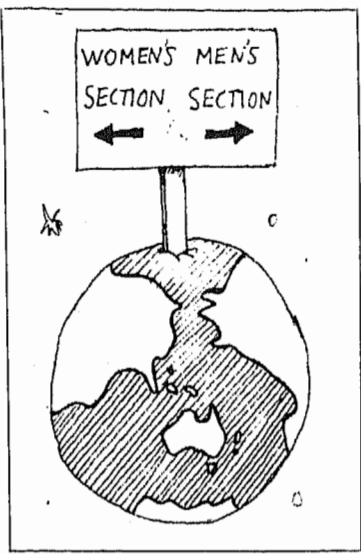
Dear Editors,

I noted with some alarmed hilarity that the "Men's Consciousness Raising Group" advertised its services in "On dit". It seems that the group seeks to clarify its stance on the matters of sex-roles, sex-stereotypes, child-care, relationships, and so forth. Of course there are all-female groups that have similar aims.

Surely the danger of these single sex groups is that they will create divergent policies about the above matters because they have not kept in close enough touch with their fellow (they have the same aim, surely?) group and their fellow group's feelings on these matters.

I am male, and I find that the best way of coming to sensible conclusions about the above problem is to talk with females as well as males. I was always under the impression that fully (where possible) informed decisions were the only ones.

"Sincerely doing my best"



Inner peace

Dear Editors,

In response to Andrew England's letter on "Political Opinion and Tolerance", (2 April) there were a few very important points that were made.

First of all, I totally agree that there needs to be more tolerance for differences in opinion. All throughout history humankind have separated themselves by differing ideologies, theories and opinions. Because every individual is different, what may be right for one is wrong for another and I think it would be good if people were tolerant about this instead of trying to force one's political, social or religious belief on another, especially by violence.

What disturbed me most was the report about a member of CANE, someone supposedly fighting for world peace (they really do fight for it don't they?) resorting to physical violence.

I see tremendous hypocrisy in this situation. Every war in history started with an individual act of aggression which eventually spread to many individual acts of aggression and then to war. To create world peace, it takes a lot more than street marches, protests and letters to get governments to do the job.

It must start with individual responsibility, one's own responsibility to find constructive outlets for aggression, responsibility for one's own thoughts and actions and the responsibility to find individual peace. Ultimately, only individuals who are at peace with themselves can create a peaceful society.

Probably the most effective way for creating harmony, synthesis and integration in the world is for one to find inner peace. There are many techniques available for one to do this, such as meditation, body-work therapies and so on. There is so much available to us now in terms of spiritual knowledge and wisdom which would make us more tolerant and understanding of our fellow humans, it is just so sad that so many people choose to ignore the opportunities for inner growth, peace and raising one's consciousness to adhere to a chaotic materialistic society with ignorance and intolerance of other's views as their values.

Tamara Jero

Stobie or not stobie

Dear Editors,

In the article on "Pole Hazard Ignored" (On dit 16 April) the power pole and the electricity officials are being held responsible for people running into a particular power pole. I have not personally seen the pole but I wonder if it isn't the camber in the road, an excessively sharp bend in the road, a narrow road or any other multitude of reasons other than the innocent poles which result in people driving off the road into the poles.

Stobie poles should unite against this blatant discrimination against them. They should march upon the highways department and bring public attention on the real perpetrators of maiming and death on the road.

Personally, being an electrical power cable I would prefer an underground habitat because I would be out of the rain, wind, searing heat, hail and other elements of the weather I have to endure all year round just to supply power for people's mod-con electrical goods.

I have already advised my children to become wiring in buildings.

Lec Line

Ra hoo-ha

Dear Editors,

We wish to complain at the defilement of our place of sacred worship by Christian Evangelists.

We are sun worshippers. For those of you who do not know, we go to our place of worship (Barr-Smith Lawns), anoint ourselves with scented oils (Coppertone), lay prone before our GOD (viz - SUN) and attempt to achieve enlightenment (the perfect tan).

This man's persistent rhetoric is a great hindrance in our attempts to achieve enlightenment. We only hope in the future he is more tolerant to other religions than he is now.

Yours in tanning,
Chris H.
Nick M.
Ben H.
Dave
Kathy G.

Courtesy and the P.M.

Dear Editors,

Recall, if you will, the visit to this University of the Prime Minister of Australia, the Right Honourable R.J.L. Hawke in January (or was it February) of this year. The incident acquired notability when an alleged student of this University (assisted, I am assured, by other young people similarly masquerading as students) assaulted the Prime Ministerial person with a weapon exuding ink/paint.

A motion at the Union Council meeting of Monday 27 February proposing that the President express to the P.M. the Union's "apologies and regret" was DEFEATED. I was not present at the meeting but am assured by a councillor who was present that the matter was treated largely as a joke.

How long must we suffer the mindless excesses of the lunatic lefties on this campus? Why are most of these people even at University? Presumably to have a wild activist experience before disappearing into the bloody public service.

The facts are:

— The Prime Minister was (criminally) assaulted on 'our' campus, by one of 'our' comrades.

— No one has apologised.

An apology, ladies and gentlemen, is the bottom line of courtesy. Courtesy costs nothing and it is common, ordinary politeness that makes life at all tolerable.

You can bet your life, kids, that if the assault had been on a little old lady strolling through Union House, then councillors (including the insufferably mindless) would have fallen over themselves to apologise profusely in the hope that she wouldn't:

a) press charges, and b) sue the Union for damages.

One of our less intellectually competent colleagues, kids, has assaulted our Prime Minister on our campus. I shall propose a motion at the next Council meeting that a letter of apology be immediately sent. If you know a councillor, order him/her/it to support the motion. If you know a lefty who voted against it, or if you know the assailant himself, explain to them what manners are. These people must realise that — even in the case of Bob Hawke — love may fail; but courtesy will prevail.

Yours awfully politely,
Anthony Durkin

Ballantyne a KGB agent

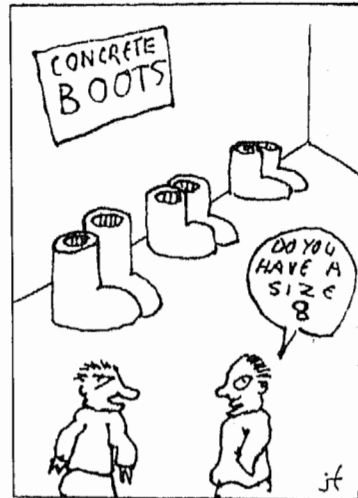
Comrade Editors!

It has regrettably come to the notice of the Party that Comrade John Ballantyne has been finally unmasked as a KGB infiltrator and left-wing agent-provocateur.

This revelation came to light on the night of the announcement of the result of the AUS referendum on 30/3/84 when Comrade Ballantyne inadvertently proclaimed: "The Party in the last analysis is always right because the Party is the single historic instrument given to the proletariat for the solution of its fundamental problems!" (See On dit 2/4/84 front-page).

It is sad that a Comrade who has so tirelessly and faithfully assisted the left-wing cause on campus should so carelessly let slip his true political leanings.

Up until now, he has successfully waged a campaign of dis-information, deception and destabilisation on campus by proclaiming highly reactionary views (e.g. that the Peace Movement is a KGB Plot, or that B.A. Santamaria is the heroic and best-beloved son of the Australian soil, etc. etc.) and thereby discrediting the right-wing on campus, while all this time he has been really basing his thoughts and deeds on dialectical materialism and on the revolutionary principle of serving the objective interests of the masses.



One has to take one's hat off to Comrade Ballantyne's artfulness and cunning!

Which is a pity. Because now that he has been revealed for what he is, the Party has no further use for him. So all that remains to be discovered is how long can Comrade Ballantyne tread water in concrete boots?
Dr. Napoleon San José Gonzalez Romero
Co-Convenor of The Party.

Civil liberties group tears down posters

Dear Editors,

On the Thursday before the Palm Sunday Peace Rally (i.e. 12 April), members of AU CANE and Women on Campus posted up anti-nuclear posters and posters advertising the rally. By Friday morning virtually all of these posters had been either torn down or pasted over by posters opposed to the peace movement (in many cases both).

This action was perpetrated by a group which calls itself the People's Coalition for Civil Liberties. Apparently civil liberties don't include the right to advertise an alternative viewpoint to their own misguided nonsense, which, if it were to prevail, would result in the destruction of the earth's capability to support life.

Peter Lavers

Power vs. principles

Dear Editors,

In their article "Nuclear Unrest: What can one person do?", Peter Lavers and Ruth Ragless missed out one of the most important suggestions for action that a South Australian can take: vote for the Democrats.

Taking part in the peace march on April 15, as I did is most certainly a visible and valid way for people to show their "concern and anger". But most importantly, people of all nations must elect governments which are committed to peace and opposed to the development of nuclear technology.

The Democrats offer just this possibility to all Australians, and yet I hear comments such as "I like the Democrats' policies, but I won't vote for

them because they are not likely to form a Government". The illogicality of this cyclical argument is — that as long as people say that — the Democrats can't form a Government!

If you are concerned about the nuclear threat you can stick to your beliefs and moral principle and vote for the Party which has consistently taken legislative action and spoken out against the mining and export of uranium.

Alternatively, you can march in peace rallies, stop your commitment there, and vote for a Party because it has "power". Which will it be?

Yours faithfully,
Ian Gilfillan, M.L.C.
Australian Democrat in the
Legislative Council

Money or charity?

Dear Editors,

I wonder if you are aware of a situation that is occurring as a result of the Ash Wednesday Bushfires.

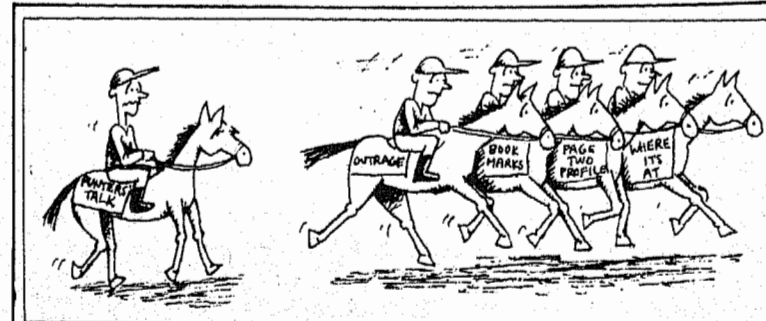
The "Shell" petrol station at Eagle-on-the-Hill is selling 'Souvenir burnt bricks' (from the Eagle-on-the-Hill Hotel) to

raise money for charity.

The fact that the money is being donated to charity doesn't excuse the exploitation of so devastating a tragedy.

Yours sincerely

Genevieve Oomens



Punters talk-back

Dear Editors,

With regards to one of your columnists: the infamous Robert Cecil, writer of the absorbing and scintillating "Punter's Talk". He not only picks losers for the unsuspecting reader to bet on, but horses that run last out of the whole race! As did 'Admiral Lincoln' in the Sydney Cup; we were told by this connoisseur of nags that we should "follow him: he's your Sydney Cuppa."

I feel that issuing such inaccurate predictions to the unsuspecting reader warrants refunds for all those students who lost their hard-earned wages on this piece of blatant misinformation.

I suggest that Mr. Cecil should make available the funds to all those innocents who splurged out on the races following Mr. Cecil's advice.

How can you, the Editors, allow the likes of Mr. Cecil to lower the incomparable standards of this dazzling student weekly by inflicting his weekly drivell and insults on the intelligence of the university student? Hoping you will take action against this source of misinformation before every student becomes a penniless pauper.

Yours Sincerely,
Sir Dapper

Monday 7th May 1984
Volume 52 Number 8

The Australian Vice-Chancellors' Committee is to be congratulated on the release, just after Easter, of a policy calling for the elimination of all practices which disadvantage women in University careers and employment.

The policy says effort must be sustained over several years to achieve substantial improvement in the number of women occupying tenured academic positions. Universities should work toward equal representation of women on University committees, establish working parties on the status of women and eliminate sexist language from their publications.

Feminists may fear their high-sounding ideals will be more honoured in the breach than in the observance, but the policy document provides a basis on which University Administrations can be called to account for failing to live up to their own stated principles.

They are likely to be disappointed that the Committee has adhered firmly to the principle of appointment by merit: academic qualifications, teaching ability, character references and other qualities affecting the ability of applicants to perform in the job, are the only factors to be taken into account in making an appointment.

This is a repudiation of 'reverse discrimination': the policy that disadvantaged groups, such as women or blacks, are to be favoured over other groups in employment. Advocates of such a policy say it is a temporary measure, to be employed until such time as existing barriers toward women are removed and they can compete against men without handicap; or, indeed, until a parity between the sexes is actually achieved. Legislation to introduce some form of reverse discrimination, or "affirmative action", is presently under serious consideration by the Federal Government.

Reverse discrimination is a doctrine that arouses strong feelings. Its opponents see themselves as the champions of academic standards and the defenders of justice against a new form of discrimination; it's protagonists see these people as the incarnation of reaction and misogyny. The truth is that the matter is not black and white. It is shrouded in confusion; when some of that confusion is dispelled the doctrine may not appear as outrageous as it may at first seem.

One error is that reverse discrimination is discrimination in favor of women and against men. In a sense this is true; but it is not because they are women (or men) that they are discriminated in favor of (or against), but because they belong to a disadvantaged (or privileged) group. That the one group is male and the other is female is a purely accidental connection. Any group who is disadvantaged will qualify for reverse discrimination, be they men, women or martians.

The distinction is an important one because it shows that reverse discrimination is not the same as sexism or racism. It is not people's sex that is the basis for the discrimination but their disadvantaged (or advantaged) social position. Sex is used simply as a reliable indicator of social disadvantage.

But even if reverse discrimination is not sexist, doesn't it involve injustice to those men who may never have discriminated against women personally and are now to be denied a position for which they are better qualified? Not necessarily, for guilt is not the only basis for liability. I am not responsible for creating the situation where a large proportion of the world's people live on the edge of starvation; but I am not thereby excused from a liability to help them.

The rationale for reverse discrimination is that under present conditions men can obtain positions more easily than women. Though maybe not every man has discriminated against women himself, nevertheless

every man is benefited in his life-chances by the reduced competition created by the obstacles placed in the pay of women. This is unfair. Reverse discrimination seeks to redress this imbalance by easing the road for women, and making it harder for men, at the point of employment. Men may be actively discriminated against in employment but this serves to redress earlier imbalances — in the home and at school — and promotes an equality of chances overall. Men will have to be that bit better than their female competitors when they apply for jobs. But they are not at a disadvantage overall because of advantages at other stages of their life. Rather than reverse discrimination being unjust it would be unjust to permit the continuation of a system which gives jobs more readily to men than women.

While this answers many people's misgivings about reverse discrimination some other, less common but more cogent, objections remain. The most serious is that it seems plausible that not all men applying for academic jobs have had an easier road to that goal than their female competition. Sex discrimination may have systematically advantaged them and hindered women, but sex discrimination is not the only factor at work.

A working class male, or one raised in a family which discouraged academic interests or taught in a poor school, may well have greater obstacles to overcome than a middle-class female, raised in a bookish family of enlightened, liberal parents and sent to a private school. For the latter to be preferred to the former on the basis of sex is clearly unjust.

Whether the amount of injustice involved in these cases would outweigh the present injustice it's hard to say. But this is one of the questions to which public debate on the issue must address itself, if it is to be more than a mere slanging match.

Andrew Gleeson

Santa's NCC: no gift?

The National Civic Council (NCC) is a highly controversial organisation which has spearheaded anti-communism inside Australia's Trade Unions for over 30 years. NICK RUNJAJIC argues the NCC practices "systematic deceit".

For a number of years the National Civic Council (NCC) has been a little known organisation, except among its opponents and some specialist political scientists.

The attempt of four NCC controlled unions to affiliate to the Victorian branch of the ALP, the NCC involvement and funding of the anti-AUS secession campaigns, and some recent media coverage of the organization and its leader, B.A. Santamaria has altered this to some extent.

However there is still widespread ignorance concerning the NCC, its recent spin-off — the Industrial Action Fund (IAF), and its objectives and methods of operation. Many within the community who know of its existence, mistakenly regard it as another conservative political party, which is more zealous than others about the "communist menace".

The NCC cultivates this image of itself with its rhetoric of being moderate, anti-totalitarian and part of the mainstream of liberal-democracy. A closer examination of the NCC's methods of operation reveals a somewhat different picture.

Democracy

While praising the parliamentary system to the skies, the NCC has shown contempt for participatory and representative democracy in the organizations it involves itself in, especially those they see as being tainted with "secular humanism" or "communism". When they fail to win control of organizations, they attempt to cripple, if not destroy them, by splits.

This was the case with the ALP and the DLP split in the mid 1950s,

AUS in the past few years and more recently with the Australian Teachers Federation.

In NCC controlled unions the rules and constitution are drastically altered to entrench the existing officials, who often don't face elections for many years.

This lack of democracy also applies to the NCC itself, as one former NCC operative in the student movement pointed out:

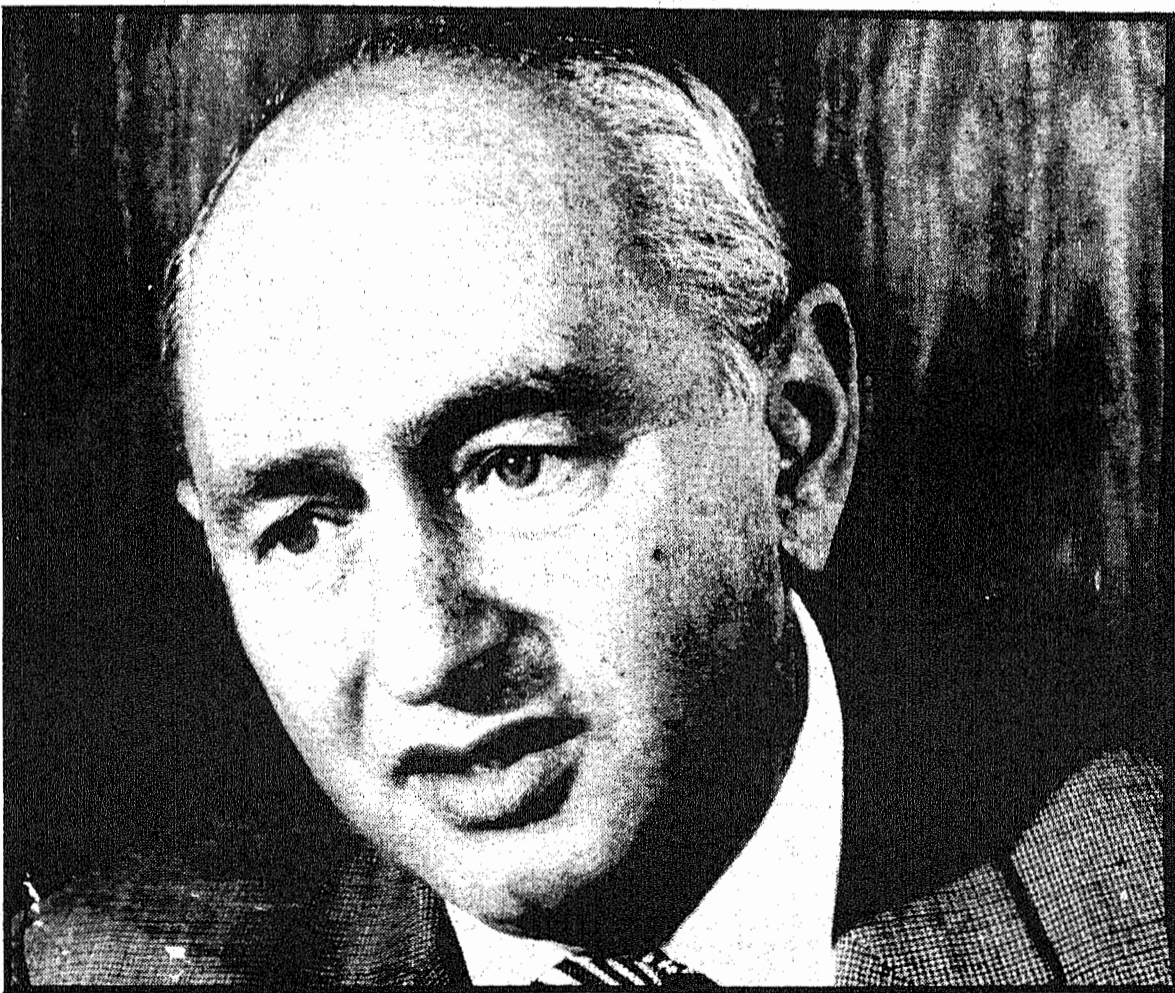
Despite an ideological commitment to individual liberty and participation in the decision making process, the NCC is rigidly stratified to ensure implementation of decisions from above. While much is made of a constitution, few have seen it.

'Legitimate Representative'

In industrial and student unions, the NCC claims it supports unions which are non-political. What they mean is that they support unions which have their politics and those which are inactive. NCC controlled unions are notorious for being "tame cat" unions, which align with management and the employers against their own membership.

Those unions have a deliberate policy of encouraging membership apathy and exclusion from decision-making. Students who have worked in the retail industry would be interested to know that the invisibility of the union that covers them, the shop assistants union, is strongly related to the political beliefs of its officials.

The NCC cynicism and opposition to unions is best indicated by the opinions of its leader, Mr. B.A. Santamaria:



Mr. B.A. Santamaria

We could earlier say to business leaders, that we were out to destroy communism in the unions. We're now in the situation where the problem is one of Unionism itself, not just communist unionism.

Secrecy

With communist and socialist officials in industrial and student unions, none of the members, even those least interested in Union

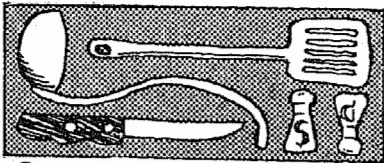
politics of those officials. With the exception of Santamaria, and a handful of agreed-upon public faces, all NCC members deny their membership, even when faced with documentary proof (i.e. membership cards or minutes of NCC meetings).

Instead, they operate through front groups. In industrial unions, it is as "good old Labor men" who back Bob Hawke all the way. In student unions it's under the name of "Moderate" or "Democratic" students. In the women's movement

it is as "moderate" feminists or "real women" in such groups as Women's Action Alliance and Women Who Want to be Women.

This systematic deceit is a highly effective means of shrouding the NCC's real political beliefs behind a facade of acceptable public attitudes.

Turn to page fifteen for Robert Cecil's examination of the NCC's newsletter *News Weekly*.



COOKING

Marjorie Long Dodd

With the days shortening and the temperatures dropping, winter chills, coughs, sneezes will soon ensnare unwary students into the web of nose-running, sinus-swelling miseries. Avoid the virus traps by some simple dietary measures.

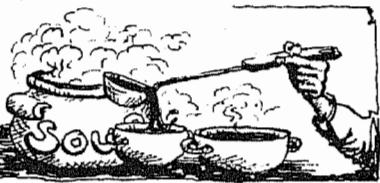
1. Increase intake of all vegetables (especially the green and yellow ones), all fruits and whole grain cereals. Free use of this category will ensure good supplies of the protective vitamins A, B and C.

2. Drastically decrease intake of the "junk" food components, white sugar and fat. Body defences against infections are impaired in proportion to amount of sugar eaten. Large amounts of fat ingested impair the oxygen-carrying function of the red blood cells. (They agglutinate, or clump together).

3. Non-food boosters for body defence mechanisms are adequate sleep and vigorous exercise for improved oxygen intake.

Finely tune your body engine with the above measures, and notice the extra zip and energy you will have to breeze through winter (and exams) without clutches of Kleenex tissues.

Recipes for Winter



A nourishing soup will contain:-

1. Lots of vegetables. Potatoes, celery, turnip, swedes or pumpkin with carrots for colour.

Dice or slice, braise them in some oil with some onion to give more flavour.

2. Some Protein. Just so easy if you buy a tin of beans, e.g. Sanitarium Brown Lentils, Lima Beans or Soya Beans. There is also three bean-mix and four bean-mix.

Or you can soak and simmer up about one third of a cup of lentils, chick peas, or brown beans until soft.

3. Some Cereal. Cook up barley or brown rice. Allow 1 hour or more for soaked barley to soften.

4. Flavour for Soups. Choose from the following: Add some garlic, celery or onion salt. Use a little garlic powder if you have any; it does add "Meatiness" to your soup. Add 1 tbs Sanitarium Gravy Quik. (Mix it with some water first).

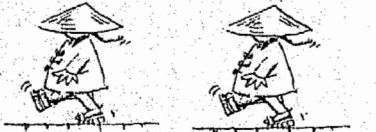
Stir in some Marmite, dissolve it in the hot soup.

Lastly sprinkle your hot soup with chopped parsley, and ground sweet basil, just before serving.

Method. Wash and soak half a cup barley, bring to boil with 6 cups water. Simmer, cover for 30-45 minutes, then add diced vegetables. Cover and cook until tender, adding garlic salt and your flavourings. Add the cooked legumes (approx. three quarters cup). Garnish with chopped parsley, and serve up with crusty bread.

Using less liquid will turn your soup into a tasty, hearty stew.

ORIENTAL CABBAGE



1 small cabbage, sliced finely
1 Tablespoon oil, or less
Small amount garlic and green ginger
(optional — try first time without).

Heat oil, add garlic and ginger. Remove when coloured golden. Add cabbage, stirring constantly for 3-4 minutes until cabbage softens. Cook for a short time; stir to prevent sticking. When cabbage is still crisp, take off heat. Leaving the lid on it will often yet a little more. A crisp, sweet cabbage gives the best result, needing no water or salt. Guaranteed to increase your intake of cabbage.

Debating is fun?

Did you know that debating can be fun? That's what ANTHONY DURKIN and SIMON SLADE, of the Adelaide University Debating Society, think. Here they explain why and give details of the Australasian Intersociety Debating Festival to be held at Adelaide University in May.

More powerful than God. More arousing than Perfect Match. More informative than Bert Newton. More long-winded than War and Peace.

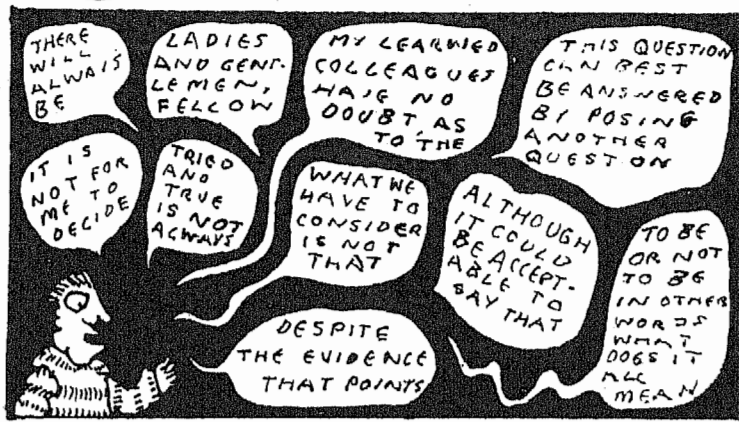
Provocative, evocative and locative. Ablative, dative and imperative.

And speaking of imperative: to speak is the imperative, and speak they will at the Australasian Intersociety Debating Festival.

Are you the type of pimply drip that would spend his or her holidays studying for exams (give it up and study law then) or watching Mike Walsh? If so we don't want to see you. If you aren't then you need (with a heated passion) to be where the fun is.

Where the sun is and where the pun is.

From 27 May to 1 June about 20 of



the best debating teams in Australasia will be here at Adelaide University. If you're bored with exams and studying there are debates on Monday and Tuesday in the Little Cinema and the Little Theatre, morning, noon and night.

The whole thing gets underway with an international debate on the Sunday night. The big clash between New Zealand and South Australia is in Elder Hall between 12.00 and 3.00 pm. When South Australia wins (?) there'll be shouting in the streets (that is, if we can find a hotel with Sunday trading).

On Thursday night at 7.30 pm in Elder Hall is the Grand Final of the entire competition. Then on Friday comes the big event — the best in Australia versus New Zealand. This will be held in the afternoon in the Little Cinema so that it will be all over before the Bar closes.

If you always thought that debating was boring and dull, you were very wrong. University debaters believe first in having fun — speaking logically is a purely secondary thing.

The competition's major supporter is the University of Adelaide Foundation. Additional support is from the Australia-New Zealand Foundation, the Peter Stuyvesant Cultural Foundation, the Shell Company of Australia, Western Mining Corporation, James Hardy and Co. and G.J. Coles and Co.

We're going to have outrageous fun. Come. Be entertained and be informed. The English language may be the language of Shakespeare, but it's far more amusing when we screw around with it.

For more details contact Hugh Possingham on 42 4056.

Bolshies carp in vain



PUNTERS' TALK

Robert Cecil

An injury has finished the racing career of champion three-year-old colt Sir Dapper. He will now go to stud and one of his first clients will be Tempestuous, the four-year-old mare who injured him.

Although this column told you a month ago that Sir Dapper would soon be retired to stud, I can take no joy in the way my prophecy came true.

The Vain colt was injured in the All-Aged Stakes as his jockey, Mick Dittman, tried to guide him off the fence and race him up to Emancipation's girth. Dittman made the move to avoid being pocketed by Tempestuous.

As Sir Dapper came out Tempestuous galloped on his near-

side foreleg, causing deep cuts. From there he fought on to challenge Emancipation at the Ledger but the gray Bletchingly mare was too good and raced away to win by three-quarters of a length.

Which is all as it should be because Emancipation has been a Punters' Talk special for two months, during which she has registered five wins and no losses.

Her win on Saturday left Punters' Talk followers ahead, despite the failure of Admiral Lincoln in the 3200-metre Sydney Cup. The Admiral ran last. He appears unable to run out more than 2200 metres, which is very odd for a son of Sir Tristram. His half-brother Trissaro won the race, and another half-brother, Gurner's Lane, won the 3200-metre Melbourne Cup.

Even the Junior Bolsheviks who attack this column must have been a little disappointed they didn't take the Punters' Talk tip for Love a Kiss. The two-year-old filly ran second in the Golden Slipper at 330/1.

The following horses are deleted from the list: Emancipation (we cannot ask any more of her), Admiral Lincoln (lost form), Bounty Hawk

(not quite up to the top three-year-olds), Rass Dancer and Tennessee Belle (both seemed to have been spelled).

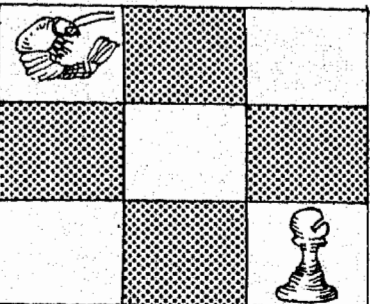
Winter is looming up, and with it the heavy tracks which make punting difficult. I suggest you curtail your betting until the spring carnival when the tracks harden and the form becomes consistent.

Meanwhile, keep following Royal Regatta, which went within a nose of winning the Doncaster for us, and Melbourne two-year-olds Wilga Girl and So Beyond.

They are the tips I'll be giving my mates down at the Trades and Labor Council and in the Labor Caucuses, many of whom are keen racegoers and stock market investors.

Deputy Premier, Jack Wright, Centre Left bagman, Ron Slee, and Socialist-Progressive ex-Minister, Rex Jackson, are all big punters, while Hawke Government Ministers Barry Jones and Chris Hurford, hold stakes in Whim Creek Gold and Bridge Oil respectively.

Socialist-Progressive tribune of the people, Peter Duncan, also has tens of thousands of dollars tied up in shares but he hides them behind family trusts. Mr Duncan will make a killing from his 5AA shares, which have more than quadrupled in price. It all helps the Member for Elizabeth maintain his bluestone mansion at North Adelaide.



CHESS

Michael's Corner

The Easter tournament was another victory for State Champion Mark Chapman.

However, he didn't have it all his own way, conceding a draw to the Adelaide City Champion Alex Sykes.

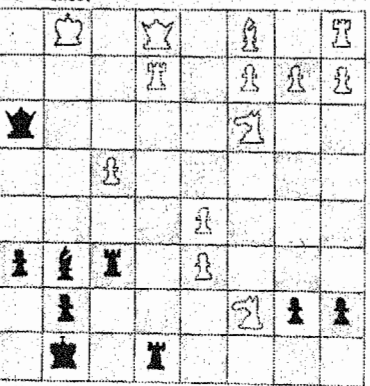
Derek Butler and Andrew Peake, both students at Adelaide Uni, shared third with well-known veteran Alan Goldsmith.

Leading scores: Champion 5½/6; Sykes 5; Goldsmith, Peak, Butler 4.

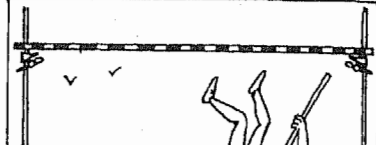
Leading scores in A-Grade interclub: Adelaide, Dragons Green 14; Adelaide Uni Blue 11; Norwood 11; Adelaide Uni Red 10½.

Answer to Problem 3

1. RxRch, QxR; 2. NxRP, KxN; 3. Q-R5ch, K-N1; 4. BxP, Q-K2 (Any other move loses to R-KB1); 5. Q-R7ch, K-B1; 6. R-B1ch, B-B3; 7. Q-R8 mate.



Black to play and win.



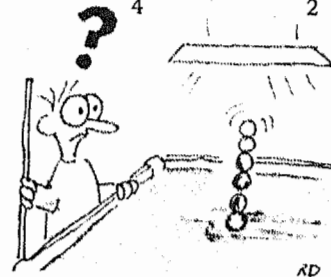
SPORT

Billiards and Snooker

The Arts team have repeated the May 1981 success of the original Arts team by taking out the Shield competition conducted at Post-Tel through first term. Arts defeated Maths, 4-2 and a double win by hardy perennial M.J. Tolley helped pave the way to victory.

Details:

	Arts	Maths	
Ossenton	1	Steicke	1
Olvet	1	Archer	1
Tolley	2	Symonds	0
	4		2



Steve Olvet [Arts] won the leading player trophy with 9 frames. But, Mike Tolley's effort should be noted. Although M.J. missed two matches, he won nine frames during the season from only ten frames played [including the final]. An invaluable performance!

In the Invitation Billiards, undefeated player Cas Fung defeated Terry Omond by 448 to 316 in the two-hour final. Cas has agreed to play for University in the League this year, and will be a real asset.

In the Intra-Mural "B" grade Snooker Archinomics and Maths finished with six points each and will contest the final on 8 May. The final will also carry leading player points. After the minor round, P. Coory, R. Raszka and A. Jarvis shared the lead with six points each.

League matches will commence about end of May.



Mountain Club

The Mountain Club enjoyed a very successful Easter break, with about 40 people going away on various activities, which included — Bushwalking in various parts of the Flinders Ranges and the Grampians;

— Rock-climbing at Mt. Arapiles (Vic.);

— Canoeing on the River Murray
Several bushwalking trips will be going away in the May-June vacation. Most of these will probably head for the Gammon Ranges, a wilderness area north of the Flinders. See the Mountain Club notice-board at the western end of the Cloisters for details, or speak to Club members in the same area at lunchtime.

Entry forms for the 24 Hour Walk rogaining event, to be held over the weekend of July 14-15, are now available.



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- Breakfasts
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Fri. 7.30 am - 9.00 pm
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You will find us in Austin Street, across North Terrace from the Mitchell Building (we are opposite the Terrace Penguin Bookshop).

On dit In-depth

We're not so wild about Harry

Naturalist Harry Butler received a barrage of criticism when he began working for the Tasmanian Government at the height of the Franklin dam controversy in 1982. What did it do for his credibility? BEN CHESHIRE reports.

The bumper sticker on the battered Renault in Hobart's trendy Battery Point held no charity for Harry Butler.

In torn and faded letters, it proclaimed 'I'M NOT WILD ABOUT HARRY, I'M DISGUSTED'.

No-one needed a Gallup poll to realize that something had gone drastically wrong with the public image of Harry Butler, former Australian of the year and fearless friend of furry animals.

It was just a few months after the announcement of Butler's appointment as environmental adviser to the Tasmanian Government, and the conservationists had not forgiven him.

Accusations that Butler had "sold out" and betrayed the conservation movement filled the newspapers, in between reports that Butler was to be paid \$12,000 for just 20 days work.

That was two years ago.

Now the drama has subsided, the Franklin has been saved, and Harry Butler is getting on with his environmental consultancy business, Dinara Pty. Ltd.

Down the telephone line from Perth, Harry is insisting that the dams episode did not tarnish his image any more than the other jobs he has taken on over the years.

"Everytime I take a new job somebody says I've sold out."

"When I started working with the mining companies and oil companies some people said 'Oh, he's sold out, he's taking dirty money'."

"So it's no different, I'm not doing anything different to what I've ever done."

"Let's put it this way," he said emphatically. "The public, while they enjoyed the In The Wild programme, did not make me and I

have no intention of letting them break me, particularly when they are fed by misinformation."

Butler says the notion that he was employed by the Tasmanian Government to give credence to the dam proposal was completely wrong.

The terms of reference given to him by the government did not even mention the dam, and as such, his report did not cover it.

His assignment had been to streamline the entire conservation operations of the government, which at that time were spread over some 40 departments and a wide range of Ministers.

"Unfortunately it coincided with the big media event of the time which was the dam and nothing the government or I could say would convince the media in particular that I wasn't there to do a job on the dam," he said.

Butler's personal view on the Franklin River was that "wilderness should stay wilderness."

But since the government had held a referendum and the dam was going to be built, he wanted to make sure that it caused the least possible impact on the environment in the area.

"Ideally, we certainly don't want dams," he said.

"We don't want cities, we don't want telephones, televisions, motorcars or roads."

"Ideally, we'd all go back and live in caves."

"But that's for the purist. How many people could live like that?"

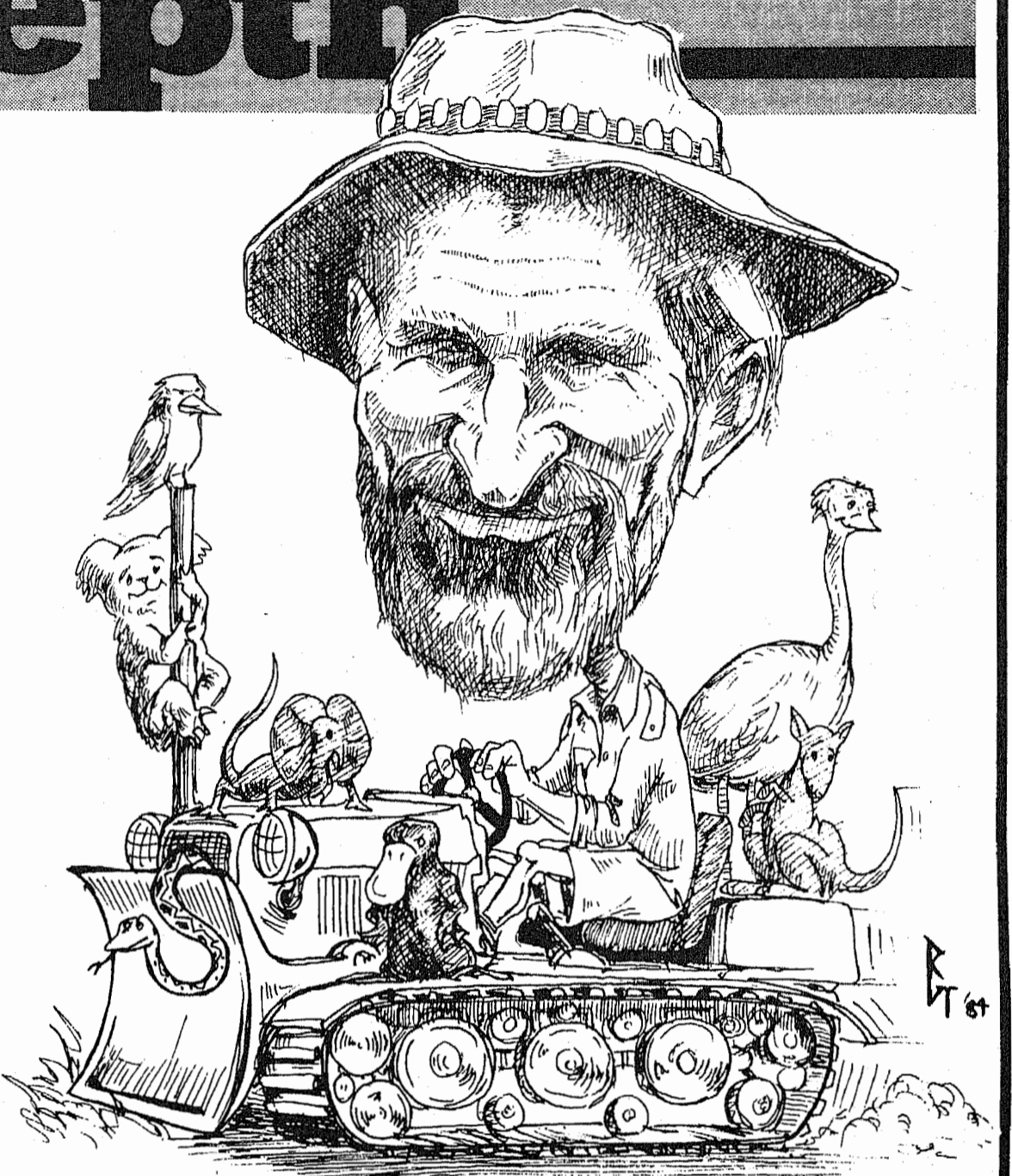
Butler believes the task of the environmental consultant is to measure what will be gained and what lost from a particular project, both now and in the future.

In the years he has worked as a consultant, he has stopped "about 9 or 10" proposed developments from going ahead because of environmental problems.

Other developments, such as the North West Shelf oil and gas project, had to be shifted or modified to minimise damage to the areas.

Butler did not expect the barrage of criticism which greeted his appointment with the Tasmanian Government.

"I didn't expect the criticism because the dam was something quite remote from what I took the job



on for."

"I thought it was the greatest opportunity of doing something concrete for conservation in Australia and particularly in Tasmania that had ever been offered to a private individual."

But the Tasmanian Wilderness Society did not agree.

Its spokesman at the time, Dr. Bob Brown accused Butler of taking a "pot plant" attitude to conservation.

When Butler's report to the Tasmanian Government was leaked to the *Sydney Morning Herald* in May 1982 Dr. Brown had this to say: "Harry Butler is concerned with drawing a line between conservation and development, but if he and the government can't draw that line short of flooding the Franklin River then nothing on earth is safe from development."

Dr. Brown said it had taken Butler 13 pages to miss the point that Tasmania needed national parks which were "sacrosanct" such as those of the United States.

But according to Butler, while regions such as the Tasmanian Southwest should retain a prime wilderness area untouched by human projects, buffer zones around this area can have multiple uses such as hydro schemes, mining and forestry.

Butler, 54, says he has no plans to make another television series, despite numerous offers.

In fact he feels the In The Wild series was a mistake, in the sense that it gave him too high a public profile.

"If Fred Smith had taken that consultancy with the Tasmanian Government, no-one would have been bothered about it" he said.

Butler's curriculum vitae contains an astonishing variety of occupations and pastimes.

Originally a fitter and turner, he became involved in museum work and fauna surveys in the 1960's, and would often take his whole family out in the bush with a tent and a rifle to live off the land.

The word spread of his skill with animals, and he became a wildlife adviser to the BBC before making the In The Wild series in the 1970's.

His list of clients began to look like a who's who of Australian resource development companies: Woodside Petroleum, Alcoa, Mt. Newman Mining, to name just a few.

There was also an impressive number of government appointments as a representative of the general public or of conservation interests.

And it's reputed that he holds the Australian speed and endurance

only two replied, and they were both negative.

Since then he has raised the matter with the Federal Government and with universities, but it seems that nobody is interested.

So has there been a problem of some consultants giving dishonest environmental reports?

"In the past there was, and I suspect there probably still is in some places."

"I've read some reports which are unquestionably whitewashed, but with the growing public awareness of conservation we are getting more and more guideline controls on the sort of reports that are acceptable."

"And what is happening is that people do challenge the findings, so the charlatans and the apple polishers, people who write reports to order are disappearing out of the consultancy scene."

On the question of important environmental issues at the moment, Butler lists soil and water conservation as having the top priorities.

He says these two problems have been sorely neglected.

"There's no focal point with them, there's nowhere for the trendies to get involved, there's nowhere even for the very sincere to make a stand," he said.

According to Butler Aboriginal land rights are a significant environmental problem because many of the wilderness areas which people have tried to save are now going to become Aboriginal land.

In the long run, this defeats the purpose of conservation.

Whether you agree with his ideas or not, it can't be denied that Harry Butler has had a lot to do with the growing awareness of conservation issues in Australia.

His television programme taught people how to look at things in the bush, enjoy them, and then put them back.

And there's no doubt that thousands of furry animals and slimy snakes are sleeping safer in their burrows as a result.

The public did not make me and I have no intention of letting them break me, particularly when they are fed by misinformation.

And he says there are "no problems" with his relations with the Wilderness Society.

"It's two approaches to the same end."

"They've chosen to be in direct public opposition to development I've chosen to work with developers and to endeavour to ensure that development is controlled."

record for book-signings, rushing from shop to shop to autograph copies of books such as Dear Harry.

One of Butler's aims which has not been fulfilled yet is to form a professional organisation for environmental consultants.

Five years ago, he wrote to every consultant in Australia suggesting this, but of the 60 or so he contacted,

Easom and Yatala: "gaol does nothing"

What is life inside a maximum security prison really like? On dit's DAVID WALKER visited GRAHAM EASOM, a prisoner at Yatala Labour Prison who is serving his second gaol term for armed robbery. EASOM spoke about the changes he has seen in SA's prison system from the inside.

Graham Easom knows this state's prison system. He is finishing his second term for armed robbery; his parole will come in August. Unlike other prisoners, he will emerge to a steady job and a good income.

If you ask prison reform advocates who, inside the prisons, could make some comments, Easom's is the first name you hear. No wonder. He is articulate, intelligent, sincere, his speech too ocker to be slick, his words too obviously felt to be rote-learned propaganda. If you have preconceptions about armed robbers or "cons", he'll shatter them.

A long time ago, Graham Easom went to gaol.

"I was much younger ... I was scared. I was mystified, obviously, about what was going to happen to me, but scared mostly, because of stories I'd heard about gaol."

"It's probably one of the most unfortunate things about prison treatment: that young kids come in with that idea, then after a few months they settle into the procedure and the routine of the place, find out that it's not the terror that they were so frightened of earlier, and they adapt to it. That's the danger — that they're allowed to adapt to this sort of life and then become used to it, and then accept it as commonplace. And then out there becomes unreal, and this in here becomes reality. That's the shame of the prisons." The young Graham Easom obviously was not so easily institutionalised.

There were harsh times. "I was here during what we call the Old Convict Days, when people were lined up in clothing that was insufficient, for the season, and taken to quarries, and made to break rocks up with hammers — and that's only ten years ago — for no payment, for no correctional service at all, and for no benefit to society." The Old Guard of prison officers was well and truly in control. "I always envisaged prison officers as being big, red-faced, cauliflower-eared brutes, you know, that bashed people — and when I came here, those people were there, exactly as I'd pictured them. They did exactly what I'd pictured them doing. And they continued to do so up until not too many years ago."

But always Easom stresses the radical (at least for this state) changes in the last eighteen months. "This is a changed place, let me tell you. This is an entirely different place than it was two years ago. There's no connection between this place and Yatala circa '82. There's just no connection. When that building went last year" — and he jabs a finger at the site of the burnt-out Yatala "A" Block — "that was symbolic of a lot of things. That was the old order gone, and the new order came in."

There are many people on the outside who regret the passing of the old order. Prison, they say, is to punish; and "going soft on prisoners" is exactly the wrong thing to do. But why, then, do at least half, probably many more, of the prisoners released from S.A. prisons end up back in the clink?

For Easom, the bottom line is that "scaring them straight" doesn't work. It is simply a dangerous and abortive waste of people's money. "It costs somewhere between twenty and thirty million dollars a year to run the prisons in this state. It seems to me that that sort of money out of the public purse should be and could

be put to a better use than the use to which it's been put in the past. More than likely any other area that was spending that sort of money with the lack of results that this area has shown would be questioned very quickly — hospitals or educational areas."

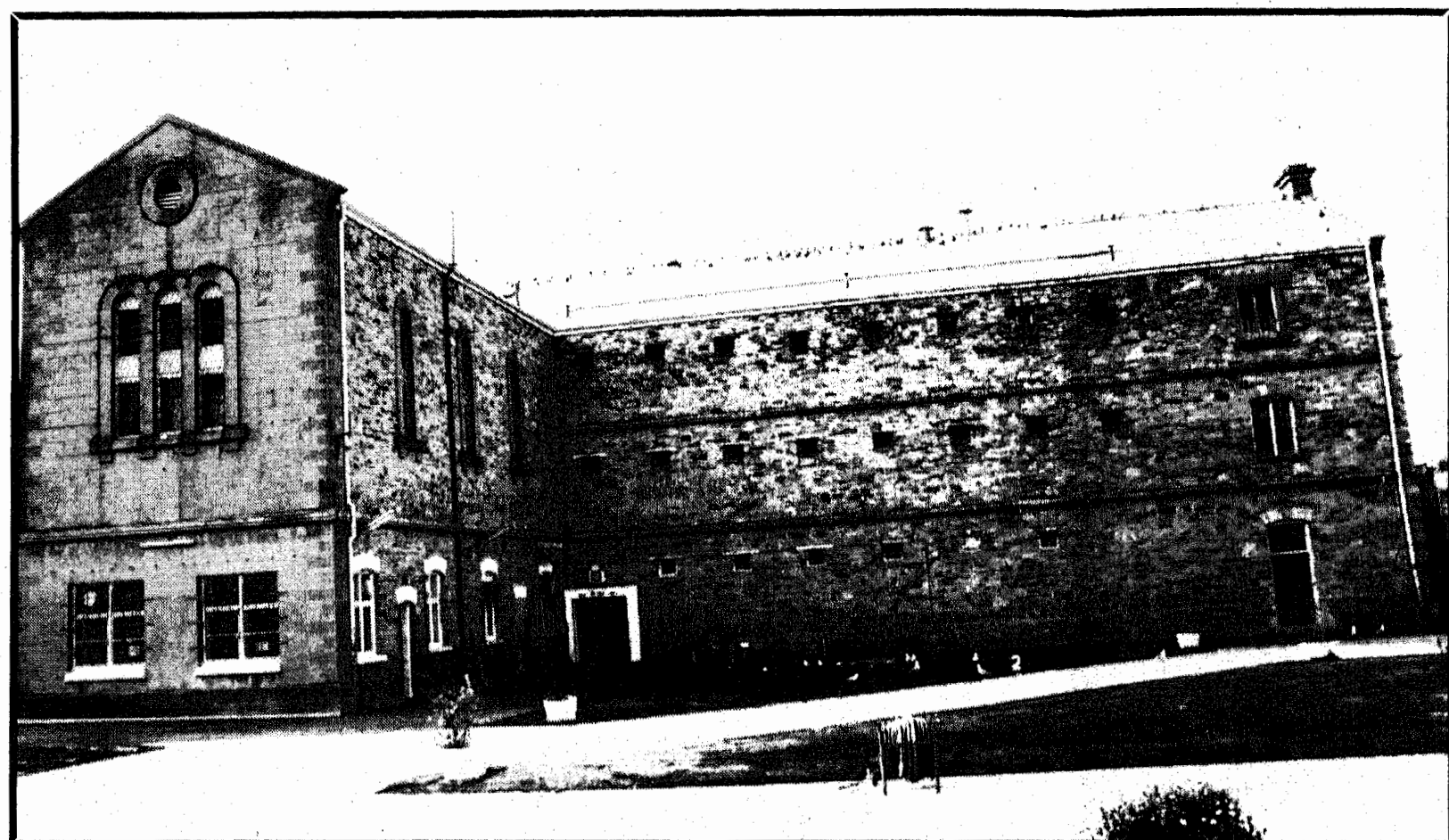
"I think that people generally take a view that prisons are easier than they should be, without considering the fact that the deprivation of liberty itself is really ninety or ninety-five percent of the punishment. Whatever is done for prisoners in here, whatever minimal comforts they're given, really is not very important. Probably the majority feeling in this place is that they'd rather spend twelve months in an uncomfortable environment than fifteen months in a comfortable one. That doesn't suggest that things should be harder. It just says that the more humane type of treatment, for the benefit that it is derived from it, is worth more than the apparent comfort that is given to prisoners."

There is in Easom a cautious belief in "rehabilitation", perhaps stemming from his own efforts to improve himself in the last four years in prison. "We should probably be looking at 'what's this bloke going to do when he gets out...' Is he going to be an addition to, or a subtraction from, society? And if it is a 'Correctional Service', its aim should be to correct people, not just to punish them. The idea of punishment is to correct. It doesn't. If you can correct, then you withdraw the need for punishment."

In the days of the Durstan government, the Prisons Department was renamed as the Department of Correctional Services. The system went on doing the same old thing, punishing, punishing. Now there are changes in the air: new education schemes, the opening soon of a \$6 million Yatala industrial complex. Easom is a little optimistic. "I do see an interest from the Department, and from this government incidentally, that they are making an effort to turn out a better product. Before it was just a simple turnover situation where you went out, got into trouble and came back, and nobody cared very much about that. Now that money I mentioned earlier on is seen to be, at least hopefully, allocated for the purpose of improving the person, with the view quite obviously that if he's not improved then it's to the detriment of the society that's paying the bill."

Rehabilitation is happening, Easom asserts. But he notes that "rehabilitation" means restoration to a former state. For a prisoner with a rather murky past, restoration to a former state is not what's wanted. Easom stresses rather the importance of giving people "the opportunity to be different or better than what they are. Whether they want to do that or not is entirely up to the individual... You can't make the bloke better unless he wants to be better. Probably the only way to make him better is to give him a proper view of what he could be, and let him aim towards that."

"Because there's more contact with the outside world now than there used to be — the visiting facilities are different, leaves are being made available to prisoners who qualify for them, this sort of thing — blokes are seeing that they can advantage themselves. They can



B Division, Yatala Labour Prison benefit, by being better people. Then it becomes a treadmill sort of thing, where as long as they are better they'll continue to benefit. And then when you get on that treadmill of benefiting by your own behaviour, you don't want to get off it, because you know what's going to happen to you. But there's been no reward in the past for good behaviour. Now there is a reward."

That reward is the new and more certain parole system.

There have been other improvements in the last eighteen months. Easom has noticed how the approach of prison officers has changed. "They're getting a better type of bloke in here, they're training him better, and they say that they wish to train him better still. And

transition. There is a mixture of the New and the Old Guard among the officers. That can be confusing.

Take the subject of homosexual rape. Some prison officers assert that it is common in prisons, especially at Adelaide Gaol but also at Yatala. Easom absolutely denies this.

"Since the A-Division fire a year ago, I can't think of one homosexual incident in this gaol. That sounds unlikely — 'we're all males, we're all living together, there's got to be some'. There are blokes in this place who are homosexuals just the same as there are outside, and if consenting adults in this place want to get up to their own tricks, they've got as much right to do it as anyone outside as far as I'm concerned — and I think as far

sexual preferences and different crimes, but we all live here together.

And if something happens, particularly in the last year or eighteen months, that's going to make us, in the eyes of the public, to be that which they imagine us to be, we stamp it out. We don't do that by going around saying 'you can't do this, you can't do that'. It's just a general feeling throughout the place — 'let's not bring this undone, this could all be good, for all of us'. So there's no overt violence. I think the last fight that was on in this place, I had about four months ago ... it lasted about eight seconds. There's none of that bashing, or the kicking and baton-wielding by prison officers ... That's gone."

prison and other places, that there are no big fights in here, that there are no arguments of any duration. If two blokes start to argue, normally one or two other blokes will say 'Drop off, you fellows'. Because they're interrupting the flow of it. This is a changed place." He seems as proud of the way Yatala has changed as he is frustrated by the stubbornness of people refusing to think about prisons.

"If I could only have one improvement, in the whole place, I would ask for a realisation that gaol does nothing. A realisation on the part of all the people concerned in bringing people here that that's the biggest step that that young person will ever take in his life. There should be more realisation given to that before they decide to put him here. There are too many young kids in here who shouldn't be in here."

"Most of the kids in here are in here for drug-related offences. I don't think it's really right that we should say to somebody, 'You were so physically and mentally disorientated by drugs as to commit this offence, and ... we're now going to cure all that and solve your problems by locking you up in a cell.' I don't really think that's going to work. I don't think they should expect it to work, and I really don't think they believe it will work. But it gets rid of the immediate problem..."

People who know the state of our prison system, and who wish to reform it, face a continual question: can rehabilitation really work? Over and over again, Easom stresses that it can. It may be that he has a deeper and more intimate knowledge of gaol than most reformers — he has, after all, had his nose rubbed in it. It may be that he also has a deeper understanding of human nature than his more respectable colleagues. He knows prisoners have serious problems, problems difficult to overcome. Most inmates are not eager to be reformed. "Apathy exists, and it'll always exist in these places. Because everybody that's sent here is sent here because, in some way or another, he's anti-social."

But given the attitudes of the people in our gaols, can we afford to merely sit back and hope they'll change? "It's been remarkable to me, for a number of years, that the dregs

of society are sent here, and then expected to respond in the required manner. Quite obviously, if they were in a position to, alone, respond in the required manner, they wouldn't be in here in the first place. They'd still be out there."

"And I think the fact that the public ignore the source of all of this, is pretty important. We hear reports about 'The Beasts of Yatala', the 'animals', 'the scourge of society'... But they seem to forget we all come from out there. We didn't come from in here. We came from there. So we're all products of that group ... They put people aside, presumably because they can't bear to have them with them, behaving in the manner in which they do. They get them into prison, and then do nothing about it. It's really paradoxical. It's mystifying and stupid." Mystifying and stupid, he says, with an angry quality to his words.

Almost all prisoners will be released, some day. They must be able to survive in the world outside. At present many releases, given a temptation to slip into the old ways, soon slip back into crime. More than half of all persons released from prison will find their way back. Why can't so many accept and be grateful for their second chance? There is, says Easom, an explanation.

"I see people go out of here determined [not to re-offend]. But we're talking about a bloke that's just spent three or four years in here. And a bloke that spends four years in here spends three years of it in a cell on his own. [Prisoners spend at least sixteen hours per day locked in their cells]. So we shouldn't expect too much of him in regard to re-building. He's been adjudged as being not a very nice bloke, and then given his own company for three years out of four. That's not the stuff that rehabilitation's made of."

"I've seen them go out of here absolutely determined. But the forces that are at work out there, that cause young blokes to come back — or to come in here in the first place — are still there for that bloke to face when he goes out. And he's got an added black mark. He's really hopeless, absolutely hopeless, unless the facilities are provided to guide him into the society — which must be prepared for him to make a few mistakes."

"Our" attitudes to "them" — released prisoners — do seem to be changing. The new approach is reflected not only in the enactment of the new parole legislation, but in the results it has achieved. "We had a hell of a hullabaloo here at Christmas time, when close to a hundred got out [on parole]. And the expectation was that they'd all come back. In fact there's been one out of that hundred, that's been reconvicted since the [Parole] Act was passed on December 19, which is a pretty good record. The people outside, I think, are becoming more prepared to, if not welcome, at least give an opportunity to the bloke that's getting out of gaol — probably just enough members of the public to feather him into the situation where he no longer has to worry about whether people are staring at him nor not, which is pretty commonplace for an ex-prisoner. It's a fair stamp to wear, especially on a younger bloke, who has got enough troubles out there. Any young bloke out there now has got problems. To have added stigma of being an ex-prisoner really puts a kid behind the eight-ball."

"The public are becoming more aware and more helpful. When I say the public, I don't mean those thirty or forty people who write to the paper with monotonous regularity. I mean the people that elected the

government on the understanding that they would be bringing in a parole bill ... They're the people."

Attitudes are still changing, perhaps not fast enough. "I haven't seen anything in the papers in recent weeks, anything at all, about eighteen-year old kids coming here, and being given five years, and nobody writes in and says: 'Right. You've got him. Now what are you going to do with him? What result are we going to see?' We don't see any public response, except when we get something — a colour television set. For God's sake, a colour television set should be made a requirement in every prisoner's cell. If I was out there, and a worrying member of the community, I would want a prisoner in here to be kept up to date about trends, changes; I'd want him to know about the politics of the country, I'd want him to be absolutely fully informed. Because he's coming back out there with me shortly."

"They've got a computer course going in here. And, we've had the critics. Because, 'computer courses for prisoners?' Computer education is a part of life. Kids are doing it, mums, dads and all are doing it; it's become a part of society. Why would anybody dream of someone being better for society, and not being equipped with that sort of stuff? It's just stupid."

"The public don't expect, or demand, that their money be used in a correctional way... I'd demand it, if it were my money ... When that money is to be spent, why not let it be spent in a constructive fashion, so that the bloke is better-equipped."

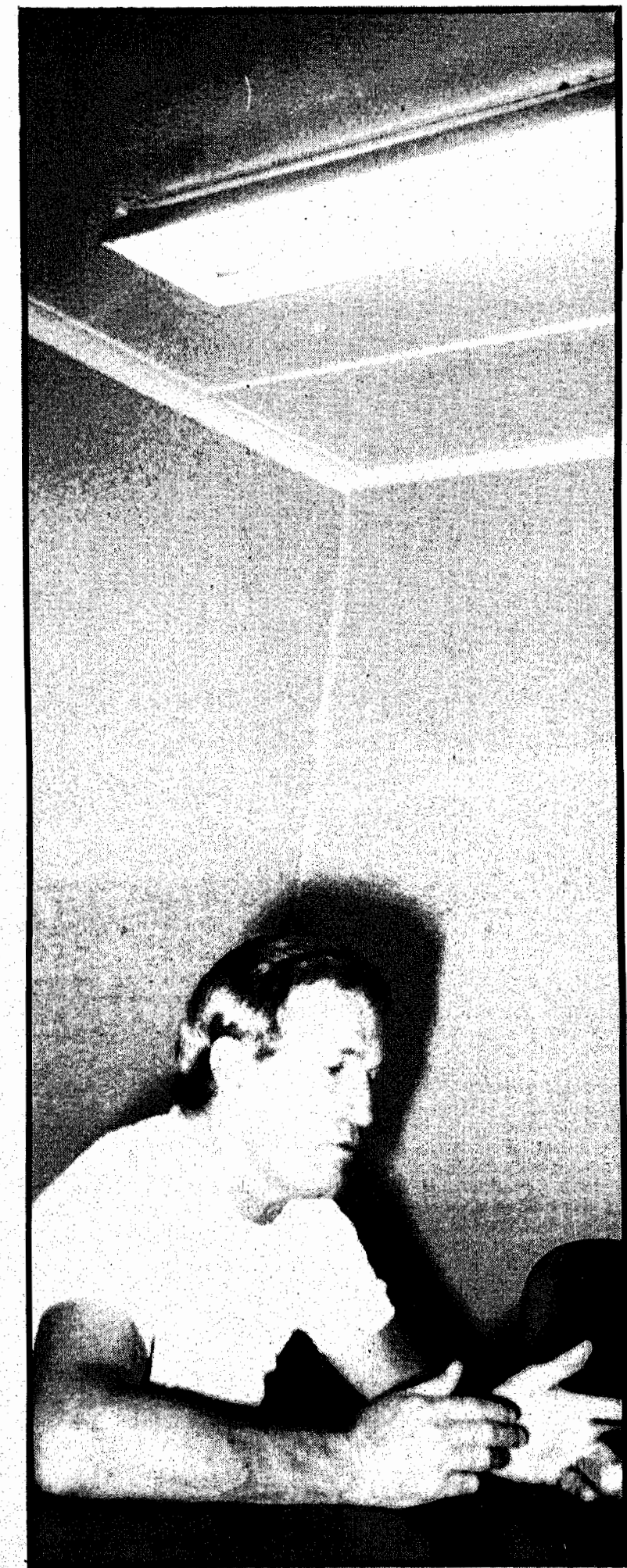
"If he's going to go out there, and rob somebody with a computer, I can assure anybody who wants to listen that that's a hundred percent better than robbing somebody with a gun. Because computers just don't go off."

"If you're going to educate a bloke, he'll find that computers also lead to a way of earning honest money. Guns never do. Is the sort of bloke that's going to undertake computer training in here, with all of the work that that entails, all of the night study and all of the commitment — is he going to do all that to go out and commit an unlawful act?"

"If one bloke in a hundred went out of here and used a computer to rob somebody, it'd be all over the pages that he learnt his trade in Yatala. Nothing would be said about the ninety-five out there doing something constructive, that they'd also learnt in Yatala."

Other states and other countries have slow-release schemes, where a prisoner is gradually re-integrated into the world outside the walls. In such a scheme a prisoner may spend some time leaving prison each morning for a normal job, returning in the evening. A South Australian scheme is said to be in the works.

"In my view, it would be folly of the highest order to go to all of these lengths that they've gone to, in the parole situation, the in-gaol education and ... rehabilitative processes, and not have a period in which the prisoner is absorbed slowly into society. It seems stupid to open a gate here in a maximum-security prison, and say 'Now, at this hour, you're maximum security; in twenty minutes time you're on the street, on your own — do the best you can', when the bloke's had everything done for him in here. You can't do anything in here of your own volition. I can't just get up out of my cell at some hour during the night and go somewhere. We've got prison officers here who dictate where we'll go and when (although that is much more humanely dealt with now than



Graham Easom

it used to be). Then all of a sudden we say to a bloke: 'You're on your own'. From a place in which initiative is drowned, we eject a bloke into an arena where initiative is demanded. That's not right."

"The government that we have today have seen that there's no purpose in keeping people in gaol, except for the safety of the community. And the safety of the community is better served by sending them a bloke that's now of a mind to abide by the law. If they can't do anything in here of your own volition. I can't just get up out of my cell at some hour during the night and go somewhere. We've got prison officers here who dictate where we'll go and when (although that is much more humanely dealt with now than

get out of here and all do the right thing. Unfortunately, the right thing means different things to different people."

Is there a way of classifying prisoners as a group? "I'm glad you said that. Yeah, they're human beings. And that's really the only category in which we all belong. We can talk about the most horrendous of crimes; we can talk about my crime, which is armed robbery, which is a serious crime; we can talk about the lesser crimes, the non-violent crimes. But once we get in here, we're all judged, apparently, to be as bad as the worst of us. And we really do think that there should be a time, coming shortly, when we're judged to have the potential of the best of us."

14 IN-DEPTH

Oxbridge: let sleeping dons lie

Oxford and Cambridge are the two English Universities with the longest and proudest traditions of academic achievement. But behind the ivy-covered towers extraordinary incompetence can dwell side by side with unique achievement. ANDREW RAWNSLEY of *The Guardian* reports.

Many first year students go up to Oxford and Cambridge nervously expecting to be surrounded by brilliant minds, to find world-class scholars teaching Britain's best young brains. They are soon disillusioned. Instead they find that most of the students are as ordinary as themselves, and that some are even quite stupid. They find, too, that some of those scholars have not produced any original work in 20 years.

Misleadingly, few students get thirds, still less get sent down. And sleeping dons are left to lie. This is because Oxbridge, having gone to the time and trouble of setting its own special entrance requirements and with its academic reputation at stake, cannot afford to admit that it makes mistakes.

Those nervous freshers may have heard that Cambridge had produced more Nobel Prize winners than any other university. They will not have heard that one eminent Cambridge scientist delivers such appalling lectures that his students throw paper planes at him.

They may have read that Oxford has produced more Prime Ministers than all the other universities put together. They probably will not have read this year's Oxford Students' Alternative Prospectus which describes part of the politics course as "superficial, flitting from Rasputin to Reagan in eight weeks and from Menshevism to Mitterrand in another eight" and some of Oxford history as "incredibly badly taught".

Oxbridge, always defended and promoted as the academic creme de la creme, is really more of a curate's egg. The brilliant blend, surprisingly easily, with much that is mediocre. Some colleges are extremely difficult to get into; others relatively easy.

Balliol at Oxford and Queen's at Cambridge, both fashionable at the moment, regularly receive more than four times as many applications as they have places available. But at other colleges that ratio drops to 3:2 or lower. Peterhouse, Cambridge and Oriel, Oxford, in particular, have reputations for actually getting less applicants than they have places.

This wouldn't matter if there was an effective system of redistributing talent between the colleges, but there is not. The pool system at Cambridge, and its counterpart the group at Oxford, only transfer 10-15 per cent of applicants from over-subscribed ones. Consequently, the poor applicant who has been told how to perm the right combination of colleges can hit the jackpot, whilst the good, but less well-informed, applicant misses out.

The competition and the quality also vary widely between subjects. In 1982 two-thirds of those who applied to read Classics were admitted to Oxford. Applicants interested in Fine Art were less fortunate: less than a fifth of their number were accepted.

Certain Oxbridge degrees are simply not rigorous. It's no coincidence that Cambridge Land Economy, for instance, is disproportionately read by the less cerebral members of the undergraduate population — the

beaglers and the boaties. Nor was it an accident that after the disclosure of Prince Edward's embarrassingly low A-Level grades he was advised to abandon History and read Archaeology and Anthropology instead.

The contrast between reputations and reality is most acute in Oxbridge teaching. Even a Cambridge Vice-Chancellor, Professor Harry Hinsley, conceded in his retirement speech last year that there were problems "in not a little of our teaching program."

Cambridge undergraduates appear to think that there are a great many problems with it. A survey of more than 2,000 of them, conducted by the students' union, shows widespread dissatisfaction with all aspects of teaching. That there is dissatisfaction is not new — but it has never been so comprehensively exposed before.

Take Cambridge's universally renowned Mathematics faculty for instance. Last year's Alternative Prospectus wryly notes that "Cambridge Maths, one is told, is the best in the world. While this may be true of its research activities, excellence does not carry over to teaching". Lectures, it says, are "often dull and incomprehensible"; teaching and examining, "unprofessional".

An explanation is offered by Dr. Stephen Lukes, who teaches politics at Balliol, Oxford.

"I don't know whether I'd go so far as to call it a scandal," he says, "but it's certainly worth noting that there is no training in teaching. It's just assumed that if somebody is a scholar he or she can also teach."

This presumes that Oxbridge academics are interested in teaching, trained or untrained. One Cambridge historian would put the commitment of colleagues to teaching no higher than "60/40 at best."

The visitor to Oxbridge is told that the days have passed when academics could regard themselves as gentlemen first, scholars second and teachers third, if at all. But the rudimentary organisation of teaching and the reluctance, bordering on hostility, to even consider reform suggests otherwise.

Cambridge students rely on their college director of studies to organise formal teaching, the tutorial. If he or she is motivated and well-connected then there is a chance of good teaching by notable tutors. But according to Chris Bistow, an English don at Cambridge's Churchill College, direction of studies "is very grim in certain colleges". So grim that one college recently admitted students to read English when it didn't have a director of studies at all.

At Oxford the system is "even more chaotic", in the words of one don. Nearly all teaching is done within a college.

As a result, Dr. Michael Hart at Exeter, for example, reckons he can be teaching up to 10 or 11 papers of the PPE course. With the output of scholarship today, it is expecting a great deal of don to keep abreast of



that many specialist areas.

At least Oxford is spared an additional structural problem which handicaps Cambridge. An upper tier of academia, the University of Teaching Officers, plans the lectures, sets and grades the exams. But much of the teaching falls upon a second, lower tier, known as UTOs.

So, in the words of one who has suffered the frustrations that this entails: "You have this rather bizarre system where the people doing a lot of the teaching do it to somebody else's format: they can't teach the subjects they're interested in and they have no idea what the exams are going to be like."

The best and the worst of Oxbridge is epitomised by its famous tutorial system. Although the one-to-one tutorial is often seen as the

Many also question the point of the practice, particularly prevalent at Oxford, of asking students to read out an essay in its entirety at the beginning of a tutorial.

Tim Bristow "can't see how Oxford tutors can respond to essays from cold — it seems futile." It leaves just 40 minutes or so to discuss the week's work and then a week's work and then a week's wait until the next 40 minutes of chat.

Students can, and occasionally do, appeal against particularly bad teaching, but it is a delicate and embarrassing business, so, on the whole, they do not. Or they can try to fill the gaps left by bad teaching with lectures.

Science and Law students, for whom lectures are an essential part of the course, do not have much choice anyway and often regard them as a

recognised elsewhere, but there is little effort to tackle them.

The explanation of this explains, too, Oxbridge's strange combination of the scholarly and the so-so. Admissions and teaching are disorganised and incoherent because Oxford and Cambridge Universities do not really exist. They are just shorthand for two collections of colleges — one collection in the Latin Quarter of Cowley, the other in a small Fenland town.

Loyalties and affections are owed far more to the college than to the faculty or, for that matter, the university. This explains why many Arts lectures at Oxford are still given in individual colleges, not in a common faculty building.

And why individual Cambridge colleges have money to spend on huge building projects and almost as substantial wine cellars, but the English faculty is so short of resources that it offers a paper on the History of the English Language when it has got nobody to lecture in the subject.

The English faculties have been distinctive for questioning, often acrimoniously, what they are doing and how they are doing it. The lesson other faculties seem to have drawn is to leave well alone.

The first year of Cambridge History, for instance, is almost universally regarded as little more than souped-up A-Level. Yet it survives. Alan Griffiths, a law don at Oxford's Exeter College, describes the compulsory teaching of Roman Law as "indefensible, 80 percent of law dons want to get rid of it". Yet they have not.

"The first of Oxford's PPE course is repeatedly criticised by undergraduate fellows," according to Michael Hart. Yet it persists unreformed. How often are these, and other problems addressed by the appropriate faculty, I asked Oxbridge dons. The near-unanimous reply: hardly ever.

Oxbridge's complacency is only matched by its tolerance. It allows undergraduates to mark time on undemanding courses. But it also allows them to make time for acting, debating, writing and editing. It allows students to throw paper planes at eminent scientists. But it also allows an even more eminent scientist, Kings' Dr. Frederick Sanger, to win two Nobel Prizes for Chemistry. It allows both extraordinary incompetence and unique achievement.

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Oxbridge's complacency is only matched by its tolerance. It allows undergraduates to mark time on undemanding courses. But it also allows them to make time for acting, debating, writing and editing.

ideal in theory, it can be very different in practice.

Stephen Lukes, generally a supporter of the tutorial, concedes that students suffer when they encounter "bored, busy or incompetent tutors". Or, as a Cambridge don put it, when an entire term's teaching is in the hands of "those who take a cavalier attitude — who are too busy with their research or, if a lawyer or a scientist with their commercial commitments."

For many Arts students a one-hour tutorial is all the formal teaching they get a week. This can be a stimulating and demanding test of achievement and ability, tailored to the needs of the individual student. But it can also be a waste of time. At its worst, students tell of tutors who are never to be found, who conduct tutorials while typing letters, or whose knowledge of the developments of a subject stops in the early 60s.

necessary evil. Arts students, on the other hand, feel far less compulsion to attend lectures — and they are voting with their feet.

This is not only because they say that lectures are badly integrated with other teaching or because the rhetorical ability of some lecturers makes Sir Geoffrey Howe look like a great orator. It is also because lecturers often find it as barren an exercise as their audiences, particularly when called upon to give the "duty lecture"; those which everybody feels should be done, but nobody wants to do.

So, lecturers often find themselves addressing audiences which dwindle week by week — dwindling, occasionally, to none.

The Cambridge English faculty and the Social and Political Sciences department have made some reforms: increasing the number of the much better attended classes and seminars, and encouraging the more stimulating work-in-progress lecture. The problems are privately

Papers on the fringe: our political press

Most of us, brought up on *The Advertiser* and *The News*, are unaware of Australia's thriving fringe political press. ROBERT CECIL looks at four of these small magazines and at the motivations and aspirations of those who produce them.

Question: What do the ALP, the National Civic Council, the Communist Party and the Trotskyists have in common?

Answer: each publishes a newspaper circulating in S.A.

While some of these political papers are hawked on Rundle Mall and Norwood Parade, others are posted to subscribers, or pushed on drinkers in pubs, or sold from King William Street news-stands.

All are rarely bought and seldom read.

These fringe papers include the ALP's monthly, the *Labor Herald*, the National Civic Council's *News Weekly*, the Communist Party of Australia's *Tribune* and the Socialist Workers Party's weekly, *Direct Action*.

There are at least six others and all, except *News Weekly*, are available from the Third World Bookshop in

Hindley Street.

"We don't sell Right-wing rags," a man at the counter of the Third World said when I asked for *News Weekly*.

Media commentator Professor Henry Mayer, of the University of Sydney, used to tell his first-year political science students: "With the advent of offset printing, party publications have flourished. They tend to be pretty dreadful both in content and appearance, and are only for the faithful."

Nevertheless, he urged eager students to broaden their perspective by getting hold of *Tribune* or *News Weekly* and comparing the way each covered an event or an issue.

SPECIAL ISSUE **The Herald** SOUTH AUSTRALIA'S LABOR VOICE
No. 136 February 1984 Adelaide 40 cents
U.T.L.C. 1884 - 1984

Tribune
Direct Action
Newspaper of the Socialist Workers Party and Resistance 60 cents
No 474 April 4, 1984

News Weekly

News Weekly

News Weekly has had a colourful role in Australian history. Labor leaders and Catholic bishops have banned it, while other prelates have had it sold inside their cathedrals.

Unlike most other fringe papers, it once had a big circulation and a healthy sports section. But now old age, and the unpopularity of the issues it raises, have rendered it almost as uninteresting as its rivals.

News Weekly is published by the National Civic Council, a group of Catholic activists who seek to apply Catholic social doctrines to contemporary politics.

The NCC's best known personality is its leader, Mr. Bob Santamaria, who writes a column for *News Weekly* and *The Australian*. He also reads the column on TV as a paid advertisement entitled *Point of View*.

In Tasmania, Santamaria's *Point of View* is screened just before the evening news, and locals think it's part of the show, rather like the weather report.

Here in S.A. it appears on Channel Seven after the close of regular programming on Sunday nights, and no-one regards it as other than political spruiking.

Bartholemew Augustine Michael Santamaria was at the centre of Australian politics from 1937, when he was appointed a director of Catholic Action, until the early 1970s when a change in political attitudes and agendas pushed anti-Communism, the NCC's main issue, onto the fringe of politics.

Between 1942 and 1957 the NCC was called the Catholic Social Studies Movement and was part of the Church's official lay apostolate.

Its main role was to contest union elections against Communist officials and between 1946 and 1954 it broke the Communist dominance of several big trade unions by winning those elections.

So influential was the CSSM that in 1954 the Labor Leader, Dr. Evatt, invited Santamaria to Canberra and consulted him before delivering the ALP policy speech for the Federal election of that year. Labor polled more votes than the Coalition but lost because of the distribution of electorates. Indeed, Labor has not polled so many primary votes in a Federal election ever since, although it has won three on preferences.

Later that year, after the election, Evatt turned on his erstwhile ally.

He accused Santamaria and Catholic Action of subverting the ALP and the trade unions by winning union elections.

This resulted in the Labor Split of 1955 and the formation of the Democratic Labor Party.

News Weekly was first published in 1943 and was sold inside churches with the approval of the Catholic bishops. After the 1955 Split, the Vatican ruled that the CSSM and *News Weekly* should have no official connection with the Church, and *News Weekly* cannot now be

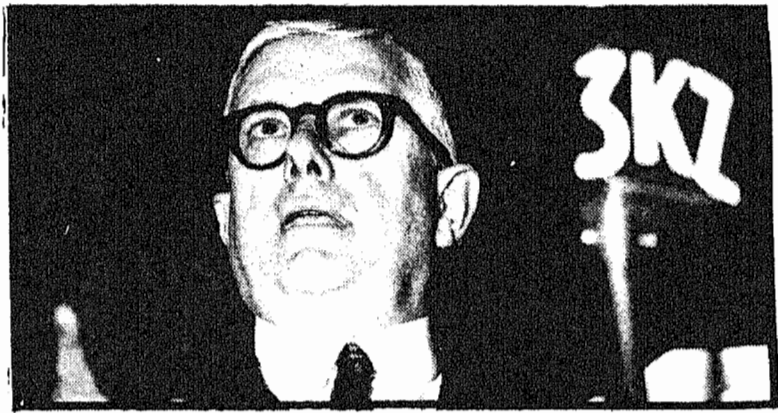
News Weekly
ONLY ONE POLICY. STICK TIGHT WITH U.S.A.
Silly saga of Canberra's "spooks"
Wharfies "cop it sweet" with new \$8 pay rise
USSR gives French Communists notice of tougher line with West

regarded as carrying any ecclesiastical imprimatur. Indeed, many Catholic prelates are hostile to it.

Much of the NCC's philosophy draws on the Social Justice encyclicals (letters) issued by the Popes: *Rerum Novarum* (Leo XIII, 1891), *Quadragesimo Anno* (Pius XI, 1931) and *Mater et Magistra* (John XXIII, 1961). Catholic authors G.K. Chesterton and Hilaire Belloc are also studied.

its doctrine bears anti or pre-Capitalist motifs which seem rather romantic to non-Catholics. Santamaria has campaigned for closer settlement and small farming since 1937.

International affairs, defence, sexual morality, education and trade unions are the NCC's main interests, and this is reflected in the columns of *News Weekly*. The NCC's members support a strong defence policy based on low-technology locally-



Dr H.V. Evatt



Pope Pius XI

conservative or radical.

It is certainly both anti-Communist and anti-Fascist, following the respective Papal encyclicals on Communism and Fascism: *Divini Redemptoris* (Pius XI, 1937) and *Mit brennender Sorge* (Pius XI, 1937).

Its position on education ensures that *News Weekly* is scholarly and well written.

As a consequence of its doctrinal interests, the NCC tries to win

racism.

The NCC never runs its own candidates but prefers to support outsiders whom it likes. Its main resource is people and although it occasionally gives small sums of money to candidates, most of its support takes the form of canvassing and licking envelopes.

Its activities have always been semi-secret because of the likelihood of a sectarian backlash against Catholics operating in politics.

Socialist-Progressive politicians and student activists often attack the NCC as a euphemistic way of abusing Catholics and Catholicism. And articles on the NCC in the student press are usually bogus exposes which contain allegations instead of facts and label the NCC "extreme Right-wing" without any understanding of the historic origins of the Left-Right dichotomy.

The NCC's State secretary, Mr. Mark Posa, said about 500 South Australians subscribed to *News Weekly*.

"The ordinary person who reads the morning paper would probably not be interested in *News Weekly*, but then again most people don't read the opinion page of *The Advertiser*", he said.

"The Left-Wingers aren't silly enough to believe that the masses read their papers, but they've got to claim they do for ideological reasons.

"We [the NCC] don't represent the majority at the moment, but we hope our policy will become the majority view.

"We believe in a creative minority which is essential in a democratic society."

...articles on the NCC in the student press are usually bogus exposes which contain allegations instead of facts and label the NCC 'extreme right-wing' without any understanding of the historic origins of the Left-Right dichotomy...

The NCC believes society should be based on the family. Governments should ensure that each family owns its home and adjoining land. Workers should form trade unions to ensure civil rights and a decent family wage.

"Small is beautiful" is another perennial NCC theme, and much of

produced conventional weapons, espouse a Christian view of sexual morality, stand for rewarding excellence in education, support trade unionism and are conservative on theology.

However, society has moved so far from the NCC's ideal world that it is hard to say whether the NCC is

elections in trade unions and universities. It supported the Democratic Labor Party when that party contested Senate elections, but it also had strong differences with the DLP over the DLP's traditional Labor support for the White Australia policy and the NCC's traditional Catholic opposition to

Party faithful press

The Labor Herald
Former State MP, Mr. Ernie Crimes, has edited the *Labor Herald* since 1950.

"I'm still waiting for my first pay," he said recently.

These days much of the work is done by a Government press secretary, Mr. Bruce Muirden, but Mr. Crimes retains a supervisory role and contributes an editorial essay to each issue.

The *Labor Herald* is a descendant of the *Daily Herald*, a Labor Party mass-circulation daily which appeared early this century.

"My dad was a shareholder and lost his money," Mr. Crimes said.

"It couldn't get enough ads to survive.

"To get ads for a Labor publication is not the easiest thing in the world."

He said the party now uses a commercial agent to produce ads for the paper which has a print run of 10,000.

On one occasion the paper had an ad for a sex shop.

"Mick Young (the then ALP State Secretary) was shocked," Mr. Crimes said with an ironic laugh.

"As a policy, we'd prefer not to have those types of ads."

Some genuine news sometimes appears in the first three pages of the *Herald*, but the fare then fades into its regular columns, essays and government press releases.

The paper strives for a consensus between the Labor Party's differing factions and is often bland as a consequence.

Many of the *Herald's* writers are MPs or Socialist-Progressive union officials. Both groups can be relied upon to write uninteresting and ungrammatical prose, which Mr. Muirden does not have time to correct.

The Bannan Government's dullest press releases, which have been justly ignored by the Adelaide media, are often turned into lead stories; and rambling essays — in the "My Correct Views on Everything" style of writing — instruct readers on political philosophy.

Much of the *Labor Herald's* foreign policy comment is anti-American and pro-Soviet.

"Migrants will tell you about slave-labour camps in the Soviet Union," Mr. Crimes told me.

"Don't believe them."

Tribune

The Communist Party's *Tribune* was first sold in S.A. in 1923, and from 1946 to 1951, when CPA membership was at its peak, a separate *S.A. Tribune* appeared.

About 450 *Tribunes* are freighted into Adelaide from Sydney on Wednesday afternoons. (Most of the fringe papers are written and printed in Sydney or Melbourne).

CPA official Mr. Jack Humphrys said *Tribune* had been the first paper to publish major stories on the Indonesian atrocities in East Timor and the Nugan Hand merchant bank scandals.

"The idea behind the paper is to influence people in the trade unions, the Labor Party, the women's movement and conservation groups," he said.

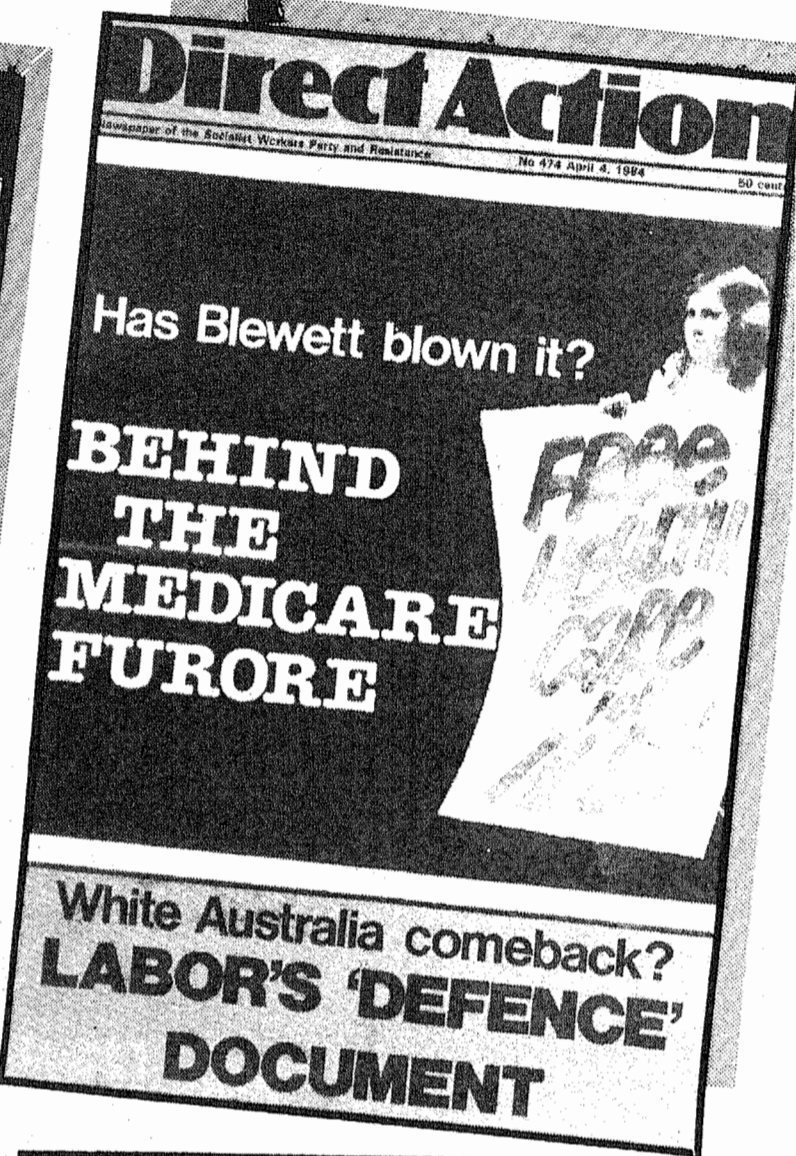
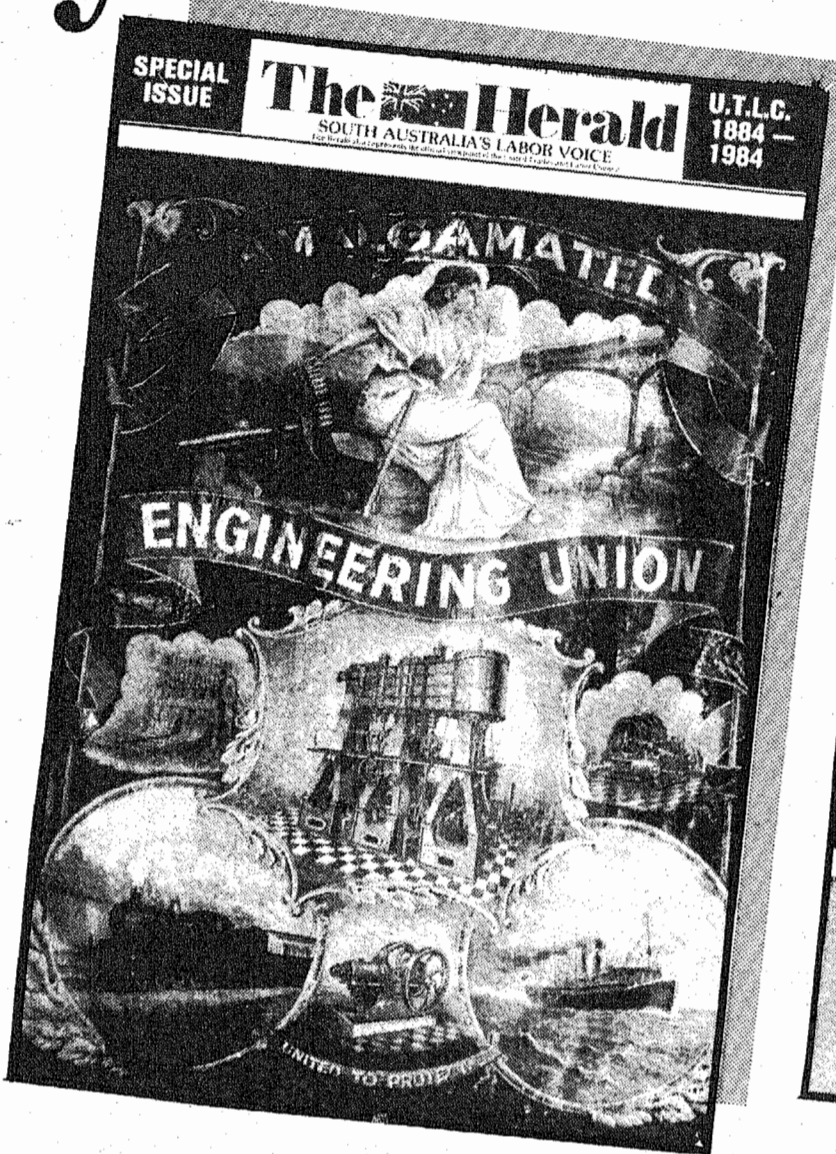
"Most of our readers are already politicised.

"ASIO has a subscription and 30 are delivered to its Melbourne post office box. We're happy to send them if they pay."

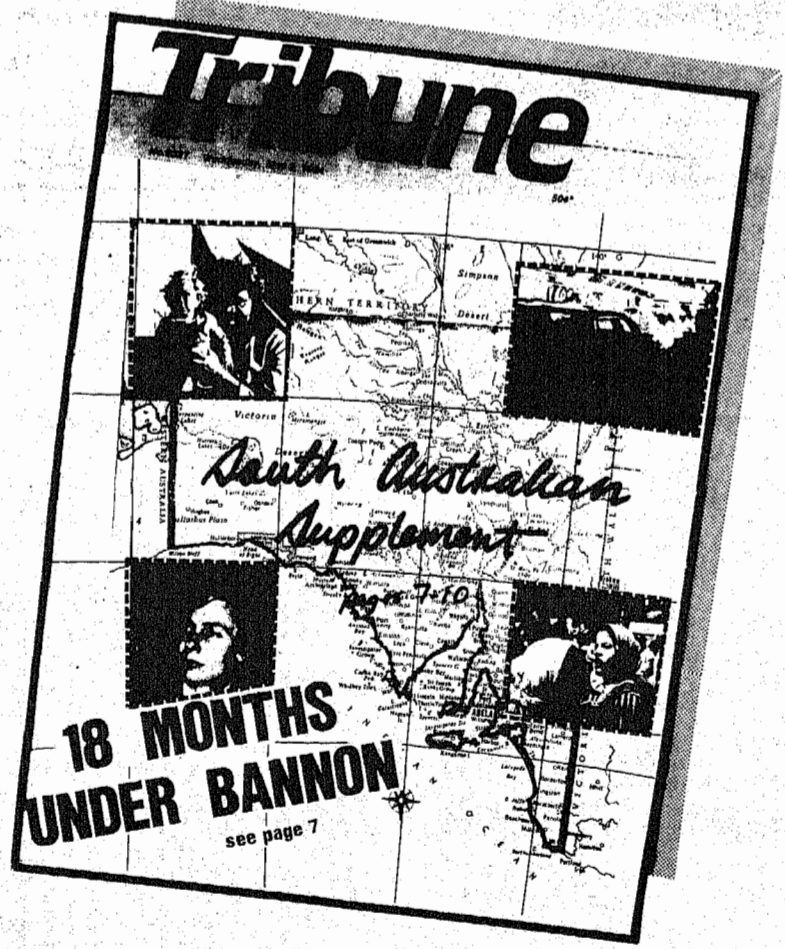
Industrial news, economics, unemployment, foreign affairs, disarmament (of the US only), feminism and Aboriginal land rights, are issues covered by *Tribune*.

The CPA and *Tribune* identify with the allegedly more democratic Communist parties of Italy, France and Yugoslavia rather than the totalitarian parties of the Soviet bloc.

Tribune contains some genuine news, but opinion articles dominate.



Many of the Herald's writers are MPs or Socialist-Progressive union officials. Both groups can be relied upon to write uninteresting and ungrammatical prose.



"ASIO has a subscription and 30 are delivered to its Melbourne post office box. We're happy to send them if they pay."



Leon Trotsky

Direct Action

The other main newspaper on the fringe is *Direct Action*.

It is published by the Trotskyist Socialist Workers Party and has a S.A. circulation of about 2000, according to one of its sellers, Mr. Brett Trenery.

Leon Trotsky was the leading Bolshevik activist in the Russian October Revolution of 1917 and led the Red Army during the Russian Civil War of 1918 — 21.

He is famous for espousing the theory of permanent international revolution, when orthodox communists followed Stalin in supporting "Socialism in one country."

He was exiled by Stalin in 1929 and was murdered by a KGB agent in Mexico in 1940.

He is the model for Snowball in George Orwell's *Animal Farm* and for Emmanuel Goldstein in *Nineteen Eighty Four*.

"We are a revolutionary, Marxist and scientific socialist organisation," Mr. Trenery said.

"We take Cuba, Nicaragua and

*Robert Cecil is an Adelaide journalist. He has been a member of the ALP since 1979 and has been interested in fringe political groups since he letterboxed for the Campaign for Peace in Vietnam as an eight-year-old.

(until recently) Grenada as our models because in those countries the ordinary people — workers and farmers — participate in the decision-making and in running the economy.

"*Direct Action* has four full-time journalists and is printed in Sydney, although a lot of material is written locally. We also get international news from Intercontinental Press which has bureaus in New York, Paris and Managua (the Nicaraguan capital)."

He said Rundle Mall, Norwood Parade, and pubs in North Adelaide and on Port Road were favourite selling spots.

"We've been kicked out of one-third of the pubs because the proprietors say: 'We don't want you commies in here.'"

"They let the Salvos sell *War Cry* and they let the newsboy in, but they kick us out.

"Sometimes the drinkers or the barmen stick up for us.

"We also sell outside factory gates in the morning.

"It can be very cold."

Although he was raised as a Protestant, he became an agnostic. Between 1976 and 1981 he attended the Australian National University where he gained a BA (Hons) and a law degree. His honours thesis was on the NCC.

Limelight

Entertainment & the arts in the limelight

STC steps into 1984 and finds its vocation

The State Theatre Company's second offering for their 1984 season is *Vocations* by Alma de Groen, a powerful play about modern men and women and their relationships. BILL MORTON spoke to director Ros Horin.

"I think it's a terrific script ... it's got layers and textures and a density to it which I was delighted to find. It's been exciting working on it. To none of us is it just "doing a play", we all feel very strongly about getting things right because we care so much about it."

This is how Ros Horin describes *Vocations*, the new play from Alma de Groen she is directing for the State Theatre Company.

Vocations is the cue for the STC to really get down to business. *Don Juan* was a pleasing and finely executed piece which put the company on a good footing for the rest of the year. But now it's time for them to swap their sixteenth-century shoes for the latest footwear and to walk slap into 1984. Like Stephen Sewell's *The Blind Giant is Dancing*, *Vocations* is an assessment, a confrontation, a grappling with what's happening now.

The Blind Giant was so shattering because it took the political themes which curdle our milk at breakfast and screamed or cried about them in the way we so often feel like doing ourselves. *Vocations* does not have the raw politics of *Blind Giant* but it still provides a similar churning of the gut.

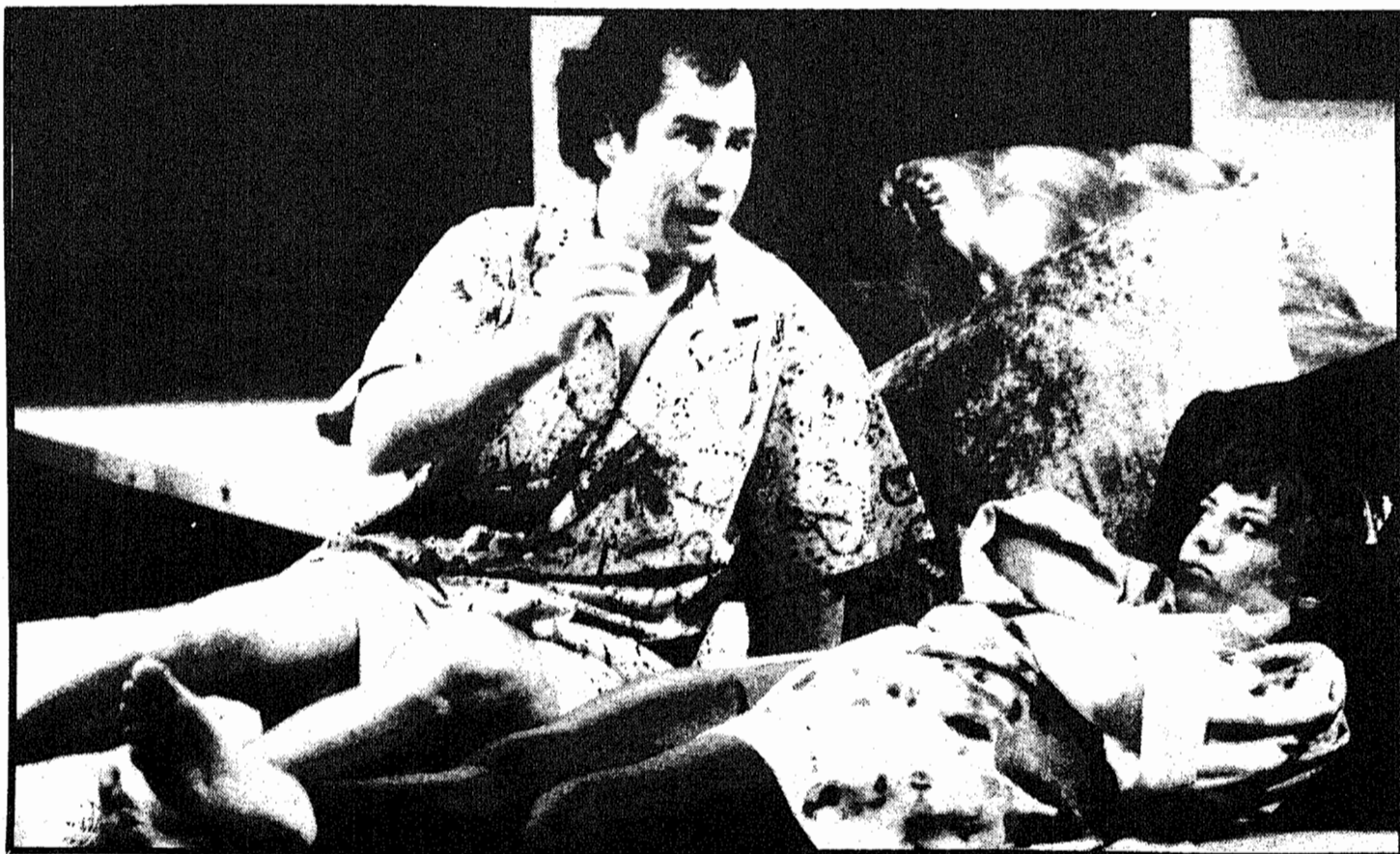
"That's one of the strengths of the play: it feels very "right now". It's a contemporary sort of 1984 struggle that most people are going through in their lives. We've all been drawn into the play ourselves, in a personal way. We can all relate to it very strongly."

The four-member cast of the play comprises a compact, balanced echo-board for de Groen's communication. Joy is a successful writer; Godfrey, her husband, is a university lecturer who also attempts to write. Vicki is an actress on the verge of the limelight, and her boyfriend Ross is a sort of psychodelic zoologist.

They are all achievers, all intent on finding and following their vocation and attaining excellence in their respective fields. But they must also face the problems which have nothing to do with vocation: they must reconcile their emotional needs and responsibilities, and attempt to exist successfully in relationships.

Joy and Vicki have the problem that they are following vocations in a society which still does not fully accept such behaviour from women. On the other hand society expects, in fact demands, that Godfrey and Ross must achieve. But they find that the expectations placed on them as men severely handicaps their capability to handle relationships at home, which are so essential to their emotional stability.

And this is the strength of *Vocations*. It identifies that the 80's struggle is one for men as well as women. Ros Horin admits that the men are "caricatured slightly", but sees this as a "natural fallibility", an understandable reaction to the millions of plays written by men in which women are portrayed as no more than "cardboard cut-outs". However in *Vocations* it



George Spartels as Ross and Lorna Lesley as Vicki in "Vocations" is important the emphasis favours neither female or male: "One of the things we've worked hardest on in this production is to make the men as real as possible. When I spoke to Alma (de Groen) before I started production her first comment was "There has to be four valid points of view on stage. It's not a play about awful men and good women."

The irony is that because I care desperately about the women in the play, I'm working as much or more on the men, and bending over backwards to make it the fairest play I can. Then people will accept what it's saying rather than ignoring it by saying "It's just another women's propaganda piece."

But while bias is extended to neither gender, Horin believes the focus is on women, and that the play has something important to say about women's position in the 80's. "The irony is that because I care desperately about the women in the play, I'm working as much or more on the men, and bending over backwards to make it the fairest play I can. Then people will accept what it's saying rather than ignoring it by

break down. At the end Joy and Vicki talk together while Ross and Godfrey go soppy over the cuteness of Vicki's baby. Males and females are separate.

Horin however sees this ending as quite hopeful. "There's a feeling of growth or regeneration in each of the individuals. You feel their potentiality for relationships has enhanced; you can imagine them going on to

having successful relationships next time round. It's saying you have to find a sense of personal worth and a centre within yourself first."

It is the "layers and textures" of the script which fill out *Vocations*, making it a rich, wholesome synthesis of themes which somehow fall together into a tightly-knit unit. In their struggle with their vocations the characters are also involved in a conflict between "life" and "art". This is a problem Horin and her actors can obviously identify with particularly well, and for STC audiences the presence of high-achieving intellectuals will in no way be alienating.

There is however a danger that the play is restricting itself to the four walls of its theatre and the specific social context of its audience. Horin says the play can be seen as the representation of a small group in society, for instance of a "cultural pocket" in a city like Sydney or New York. "But I think de Groen is trying to say something that's broader than just these four people, or a specific group. She's trying to expose a social dynamic that happens within many couples. So in that respect its got an existential quality to it. It's a city problem, amongst really aware, high achieving people. But I wouldn't want to localise it down to a specific suburb or a particular social or economic group."

I suspect seeing *Vocations* will be a little like participating in a night of dreaded video-ism. We really will feel like we are being entertained in our own living rooms, because the play reflects so much of what goes on there. And won't it be nice to have someone else doing the shouting or the reconciliation for us?

Books & Ideas 18

Harold Evans, a former editor of *The Times* until sacked by Rupert Murdoch, and author of a multi-volumed work on all aspects of modern newspaper production, is one of the most controversial newspaper editors of the present day. MARK DAVIS examines his autobiography *Good Times, Bad Times*.

19 Theatre

Melbourne University students entertained us with their 'undergraduate humour' earlier in the year with *Legal Aids*. Now some more are back to tickle our funny-bones in *Let's Talk Backwards*. Leonie Nowland and Tasmin Moore saw the show and talked to the cast.

Music

22

Dire Straits are one of the most popular and successful rock bands of recent years. STEVE TUEART traces their development and analyses their music.

Murdoch: what's his game?

Barefaced Check
MICHAEL LEAPMAN *Hodder*
Good Times, Bad Times
HAROLD EVANS *Weidenfeld*

by Mark Davis

The American business magazine *Forbes* recently ran a cover story which posed a question that corporate executives, newspaper proprietors and journalists around the world have pondered for the last thirty years. "Rupert Murdoch — What's his game?" was the title and in the article American finance writer Tom O'Hanlon recited once again the saga of Murdoch's path to fortune.

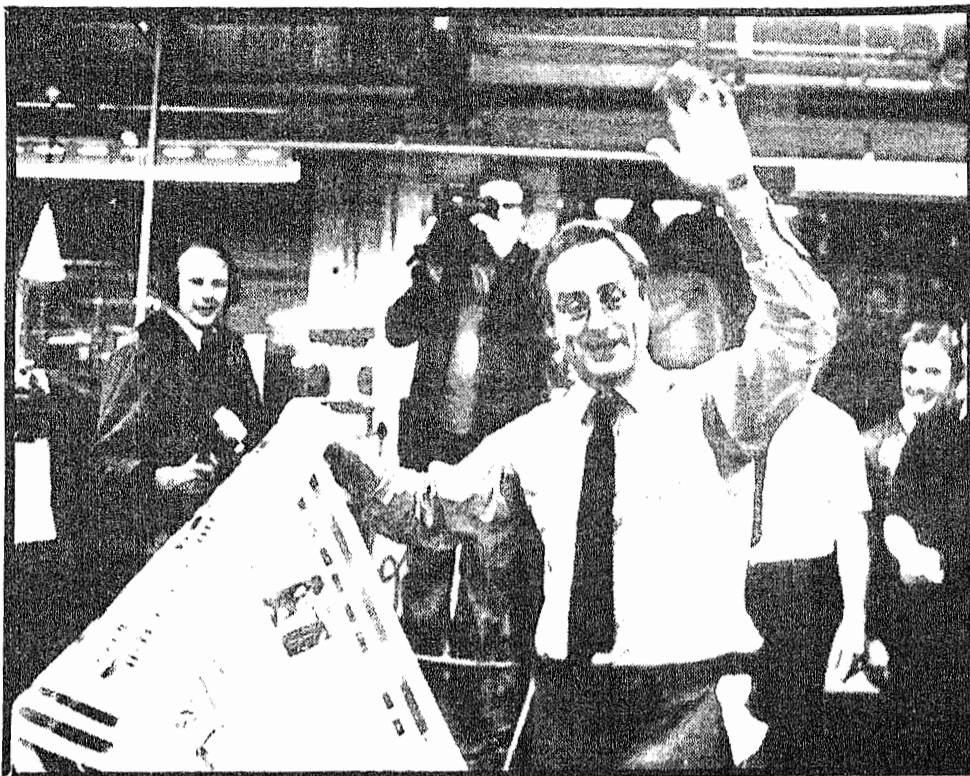
Murdoch's story began here in Adelaide in 1953 when he inherited his father's controlling interest in the *News*. By 1984 his News Corporation extends across three continents with earnings of \$2,100 million in the current financial year. The answer to the *Forbes* question seems obvious. What's Murdoch's game? Making money — lots of it. But if the state of News Corporation's global balance sheets is all that motivates Rupert Murdoch, why does he continue to finance loss-making newspapers in his empire such as the *New York Post* and the *Australian*? And why has he gone out of his way to acquire a newspaper like the *London Times*? The *Times* was losing 13 million pounds a year when Murdoch bought it and it hasn't made a profit since: it must be a nightmare for News Corporation's accountants.

Two recent books — one a biography of Murdoch by a former *Times* journalist, the other an autobiography by a former *Times* editor who Murdoch sacked — go some of the way towards explaining what makes Rupert tick.

When Murdoch bought the *Times* in 1981 its New York correspondent, Michael Leapman, resigned to begin writing *Barefaced Check: The Apotheosis of Rupert Murdoch*. Leapman approaches Murdoch with a lively and refreshing irreverence. While the title of this biography may suggest that Murdoch has become one of the publishing world's deities, Leapman's account presents him as more a comic-book villain than one of the immortals. There are chapter headings, for instance, like "Rupert in Wonderland", "Puff the Magic Founder", and "Showdown at Gray's Inn Road".

So what makes Rupert tick? What are the motivations of *Barefaced Check's* villain?

According to Leapman, Murdoch wanted to impress his father, Sir Keith Murdoch, who was chairman of Australia's Herald and Weekly *Times* group and — in his time — one of this country's most influential newspapermen. Sir Keith was born in the Victorian era and ran his household and family in the patriarchal tradition. He apparently thought that Rupert, his only son, was something of a dimwit. He hoped to bequeath to his heir a lucrative news-



An editors farewell—Harold Evans leaving the "Sunday Times".

paper empire but was unsure whether Rupert would prove worthy of it.

The young Rupert Murdoch was sent to Geelong Grammar School where he was an introverted student with few friends. In the school holidays when Rupert returned to the family home, he was now allowed to live in the house but was made to camp out in a primitive hut in the garden. Sir Keith hoped that this would strengthen the boy's character and self-reliance.

These childhood experiences placed Murdoch under a great deal of pressure to succeed. He knew of his parents' doubts about his business capacity and, as Leapman tells it, set about proving them wrong after his father died: "Rupert knew of those doubts and was determined to show them unfounded. Throughout his career, he has operated as though his mother's approval was paramount among the criteria for taking decisions. Even today, they talk by phone two or three times a week wherever he is."

For Leapman, Murdoch's desire to win his mother's approval and to prove his father wrong explains many incidents in his career. His audacious takeover bid for the giant Herald and Weekly *Times* group in 1979 for instance: "Murdoch's bid for HWT was the epitome of cheek ... He enjoyed particularly the historical neatness of the attempt. For this was the group that his father had built up — the father who had never been confident that his son had inherited his flair for journalism and business." Or his decision to buy the prestigious *London Times*:

"Enough had been said to set Murdoch's mind racing. The shark had scented blood. *The Times* — the most famous newspaper in the world: wouldn't it be grand if it were part of his empire? Wouldn't it vindicate him once and for all in his mother's eyes?"

Leapman certainly seems to have struck the right chord here for in a recent interview with *The Bulletin*, Murdoch's mother, Dame Elizabeth, is reported as saying "I realize that some of Rupert's papers are widely criticized ... but I believe that Rupert regards those publications as stepping stones to better things. After all, papers like *The Times*, *The Sunday Times* and *The Australian* are papers of which to be proud."

In Leapman's portrait of Murdoch's personality there is also a strong dash of larrikinism: although he is one of the business world's most powerful and influential figures, he holds strong anti-establishment attitudes. Thus buying *The Times*, the world's oldest and most prestigious newspaper — required reading for the British upper classes and a symbol of the establishment — was the perfect way for Murdoch to thumb his nose at those in Britain who had shunned him as a publisher of disreputable newspapers.

While *Barefaced Check* does throw a great deal of light on the motivations behind Murdoch's actions, it is not an attempt at the "psychological" biography. "Revealing the inner man" is not high on Leapman's agenda. After all, comic-book villains are more interesting for what they do than what they think. And like any comic-book villain, Murdoch's actions tend to conform to the same pattern from one escapade to the next. He buys a newspaper, gives various assurances and guarantees to the previous owners, and then proceeds to demonstrate that those guarantees are more or less worthless.

Murdoch has a simple solution to any editorial or managerial problems on his papers — the sack. The sack is a leitmotif in *Barefaced Check*, repeated over and over again in a seemingly infinite round of variations.

He sacked his first editor, Rohan Rivett of the Adelaide *News*, when he was in his twenties: "Murdoch dictated a curt, three-line letter and sent it around to Rivett's office, where a secretary opened it. She burst into the editor's office in tears. Rivett, shaken, left immediately and was never again to occupy an executive post in newspapers."

The style of Rivett's dismissal has now become very familiar to Murdoch's employees around the world.

But Murdoch came unstuck — probably for the first time in his career — when he tried to sack Harold Evans, his editor at *The Times*. Evans dug in and refused to go quietly and Murdoch got a bad Press over the affair. It must have been a nasty shock for the great sacker.

Evans had been Murdoch's own choice for the editorship of *The Times*. But after only twelve months at *The Times*, relations between Evans and Murdoch had soured irretrievably. Evans tells his side of the story in *Good Times, Bad Times*.

But *Good Times, Bad Times* is not just a hatchet-job on Murdoch by a disgruntled former employee. It is an autobiography which presents the journalist-editor as epic hero: as one English reviewer put it, Harold Evans describes the morning news conference or a night

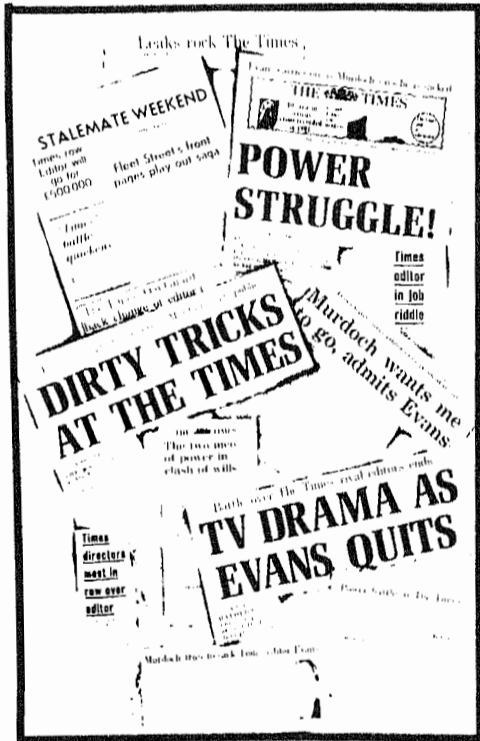
putting together *The Times* as other autobiographers describe drops behind enemy lines or summonses to the Palace.

Evans, you see, is an editor who takes journalism very seriously and who regards those entities which threaten the freedom of the Press — whether they be Rupert Murdoch, the British legal system, or political and corporate institutions — as the agents of darkness. But Evans is also an editor who is in love with the romance and excitement of newspapers. In *Good Times, Bad Times* he captures the colour and excitement of daily journalism while also examining central issues concerning the freedom of the Press.

The early chapters chronicle Evans' triumphs as editor of the *Sunday Times* where he forged a strong investigative and campaigning approach to journalism. There are riveting accounts of the *Sunday Times* investigations into the Philby spy scandal and the Thalidomide affair, and of its publication of the Crossman diaries in defiance of the Official Secrets Act.

In fact, after the chapters dealing with the *Sunday Times*, Evans' account of his period at *The Times* and of the clash with Murdoch, come as an anti-climax.

In his years at the *Sunday Times* Evans came to know the route from his office at Gray's Inn Road to the law courts in the Strand very well. *The Sunday Times* did not look for trouble with the law, Evans says; it happened because the journalism practised there ran into conflict with powerful institutions: "It was not abstract or remote power, but the power that his capable of building an airliner knowing it will fall out of the skies, or of cheating small savers, or concealing plans to rob communities of their railways, or selling a deforming drug and refusing to compensate reasonably for the shattered lives, or even of bringing the weight of the state against the publication of a politician's diaries."



The chapter on the *Sunday Times* investigations into Thalidomide and its campaign for the drug's crippled and deformed victims is exciting reading and provides a cogent demonstration of how a newspaper can set the agenda for public debate.

In 1972, before the *Sunday Times* began publishing its series on the British Thalidomide children, most of them had reached the age of eleven without receiving a penny of compensation for their horrendous deformities. By the time the *Sunday Times* wound down its campaign, the Distillers company had agreed to pay 20 million pounds to compensate all the families, the government had established a 3 million pound trust fund for the children, and a Royal Commission had been set up to examine the whole question of personal injury damages. What had been a non-issue became an international cause celebre.

But along the way the *Sunday Times* was served with a suppression writ and Evans risked going to gaol for being in contempt of court. The legal case which resulted is now required reading for students of media law. *The Sunday Times* won in the Court of Appeal, lost on appeal to the House of Lords and finally won on further appeal to the European Court of Human Rights.

The case led Lord Denning of the Court of Appeal to describe Harold Evans as "the most distinguished editor and journalist of our times, who has won great victories for the freedom of the press".

BOOK MARKS

Jaci Wiley

While some find their anxiety increasing with every tick of the doomsday clock, schoolgirl 'Mary' in 'Countdown to Sanity' (Rocky Marshall) "fights cruise-missiles and overcomes her anxieties about a nuclear holocaust."

The book was designed to give children hope for the future. Written for children 10 years and over the novella includes "actual replies from the US Information Service, USSR Embassy, and the Australian Federal Government, to letters from 'Mary.'" Sounds like it may interest adults too...

On dit is holding a short story competition. Details are available somewhere in this edition... The prize money for the three best stories is \$300, \$150, \$50. Get your entries in soon! (Funded by the University Foundation).

Sometime in May Australia will be introduced to the "revolutionary new WLT-3 technique" of keeping slim without strenuous exercise or vigorous diet. Slimax Laboratories will release 'The Oriental Art of Keeping Slim' by Yoland Lim. Not only will you learn this slimming technique, you'll also get an opportunity to answer the question "How do you rate on the death score chart?" Without meaning to be in poor taste, one wonders if the

oriental name for anorexia is WLT-3.

Are book reviews effective in increasing sales? The Australian Book Publishers' Association phoned 19 bookshops to find out, with these results: "Less than 20% reported a 'good' demand for books reviewed in the local press but it was revealed that over 30% of the titles reviewed were not stocked at all by those bookshops, and the level of demand for the unstocked titles was not determined by the survey." Que?

'Smoke Ring: The Politics of Tobacco' by Peter Taylor (The Bodley Head) should appeal to a wide readership. It investigates the relationship between governments and the tobacco industry, how multinational tobacco companies work, tobacco industry sponsorship of sports and the arts, and much more, if the promotional material reflects the book's value adequately.

Friendly Street, the gathering of poets and poetry lovers, will meet this Tuesday at 8 pm at the Box Factory, Regent Street, Adelaide. Guest readers are Kevin Roberts and Jan Owen. BYO — drink and poetry.

May 31, 1984 is the closing date for the 1984 *The Australian/Vogel* \$10,000 National Literary Award. Manuscripts of a minimum of 30,000 words in fiction, Australian history and biography are eligible, providing other conditions of entry are met. Those desiring more information and/or the entry form should consult *The Weekend Australian Magazine* (page 14 of the April 28-29 edition).

Backward talk back

The Melbourne University Revue Group is currently performing at the Union Hall the comedy show "Let's Talk Backwards." JANE ALLEN and RICHARD ASPEL, from the cast of "Let's Talk Backwards" spoke to TAMSIN MOORE.



were created by students.

However, their show is not directed only towards students, but to the general public, as they want to prove that students are capable of an entertaining revue that is of a high professional standard.

Aspel and Allen both agree that one of the strengths of the show is that everyone has been in it from the start, from the beginning of the idea to what we see now. All the members have had experience in theatre, with some having done professional work and others having a very strong background in student theatre.

This Adelaide season is a big test to the company. They are known in their home state, through Law Revues and the like, but this tour interstate is the proverbial "sink or swim" for the show. However as Aspel said: "From its very inception we have had the idea that it's not just a Melbourne show, that Melbourne is just the beginning of it and that we were going to take it on tour, and we've been working towards that all the way."



Richard Aspel and Jane Allen feel that Australian comedy is undergoing a revival. They feel that Australia no longer needs to imitate the styles of English or American comedy and that Australia is developing its own style of humour. They recognise the fact that English and American comedies do have influences in their own show. As Richard Aspel said: "The interesting thing about our show comedy-wise is that there seems to be two fairly distinct camps of those influenced by American T.V. comedies and those influenced by English T.V. comedies."

Since they have a repertoire of 31 sketches they have to decide which are included in the show and which are to be left out. They are constantly writing and rewriting material, so as to keep the show "fresh" for themselves.

So, what does the future hold for the Melbourne University Revue Group? It is hoped that they will continue on a permanent basis, and the revues' become better known in Australia, the hope to tour overseas.

Let's Talk Backwards
MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY
REVUE Union Hall
by Leonie Nowland

There are those who lament the passing of the Festival and Fringe with cries of "what are we to do now?" They appear to overlook the fact that Adelaide does, in fact, remain alive in terms of theatre: alive and kicking in some instances.

One show which cannot be overlooked is *Let's Talk Backwards*. It has been brought here by a group of students from the Melbourne Uni., who have formed themselves into a troupe called, funnily enough, "The Melbourne University Revue Group".

The cast comprises eight actors, plus a hard working producer and an equally harried director: all of whom are at present, or were recently studying, although their professionalism does belie this. The group work together in an interesting manner on stage: the actors come across to the audience as being of widely varying personalities and this serves to create an interesting texture in the performances, as well as setting up a certain tension between the cast members on stage, which is exploited to produce interesting shifts in conversational rhythms and tone.

The revue maintained its standard of mirth without resorting to "sick" humour to gain reaction. The sketches were very cleverly written; particularly the "Sexual Revolution" skit which dealt with self-love in a delightful way. "Sports store" and "Spanners" were both extremely well written and very witty in their execution.

The group also used film in their revue, an unusual addition and one which was quite successful. They presented their own version of "Mad Max" and a rather weird film of someone suffering from a hangover (I think) which was pleasantly droll.

The Melbourne University Revue Group will be playing at the Union Hall from May 1 — 9. If you are feeling dreary because it is "that time" of the year, or just generally feel in need of being nice to yourself, do go and see this show. Not being a person who enjoys comedy-revues as a whole, I was delighted by this group's enthusiasm, vivacity and wit.

Having a poke at a pig

Razorback
Hindley Cinemas
by Ben Cheshire

Razorback is a cross between *Jaws*, *An American Werewolf in London*, and a *Countdown* video clip.

Just when you start to get frightened, there's a touch of comedy or a few minutes of video-style smoke haze with fancy colours and haunting music. And you don't even get to see the huge razorback pig until the film is more than halfway through. Still, this helps to create the tension and suspense which makes *Razorback* a quite passable movie, at least for those who enjoy thrillers.

The story, based on Peter Brennan's novel, is built around a monster porker terrorizing a small outback settlement near Broken Hill. Bill Kerr plays an old man whose baby grandson is taken by the razorback in a particularly far-fetched scene which leaves the audience

laughing when they are supposed to be crying with horror. Then there are shades of the Azaria case as the old man is charged with murdering the baby because no one believes his story that a pig did it. Fortunately for him, the case is dropped for lack of evidence, and the old man sets about hunting the killer pig with a vengeance worthy of Attila the Hun.

Enter Beth Winters (Judy Morris), a visiting American TV reporter trying to make a documentary on kangaroo slaughtering. Sure enough, she lasts about a day and a half before being eaten by the pig, and her devilishly handsome husband Carl (Gregory Harrison) arrives to find out what happened to her.

Here the plot is complicated by the presence of two crazy brothers running a grotesque pet food plant in the desert. Their role as dumb outback and inbred Aussies is more than slightly overdone — God only knows what the American market will make of them. But director Russel Mulcahy creates a grisly pet food plant which looks so real that you can

almost smell the bloody kangaroo carcasses.

Mulcahy, a former video clip producer, uses his experience in that field to transform the outback landscape into a patchwork of weird colours and shadows. Several times he uses dreams and flashbacks as an excuse to fill the screen with swirling dust, mist and distorted images, and these are among the highlights of the film.

Icehouse singer Iva Davies provides background music which is appropriate in its moodiness and tension.

But it's not all suspense — there are some wonderful moments of comedy interspersed, such as the jackaroo who uses one hump of his camel for his pack and the other for his ghetto-blaster. And there are some lovely Australianisms. "One fart and you're a

hamburger", says the pet food proprietor, eyes twitching evilly as he points his shotgun at the old man. A few moments later, the old man sends off his dog to fetch help, in true Skippy style.

There's also the obligatory quota of romance, in the form of a young woman doing a scientific survey of the wild pigs in the area.

As for the actual razorback, rarely do we get more than a fleeting glimpse of its 450 kilogram body. Most of the time the camera focuses on its huge jaws as they close in on yet another victim.

All in all, *Razorback* is a movie which thankfully is a cut above the average horror thriller. Its imaginative photography and quite acceptable standard of acting mean that it could easily become a cult classic.

comedy — drama about Mother and Daughter and Husband and Neighbour and Life — and Oscars. Jack Nicholson is ... oh, wow, man...

Razorback, Greater Union: *Jaws* meets *American Werewolf in London* meets the video clip; an above-average thriller with some fine comedy.

To Be or Not to Be, Hoyts Midcity: Witless, unsatiric remake of the Ernst Lubitsch wartime comedy is about as Attic as *Hogan's Heroes*. Mel Brooks and wife Anne Bancroft ham it up as the Bronskis, the Polish stage couple who outwit the Nazis during occupation.

Yentl, Hoyts Regent: Wonderful filmization of the I.B. Singer story by Barbara Streisand. She's a shtetl, Yentl, who wants to study the Talmud, but is forbidden because she is a woman. All is right with this celestial piece of cinema, except for the music and the songs, which are horribly wrong.

LIMELIGHT FILM CHOICE

Compiled by David Walker

The Ploughman's Lunch; Fair Lady: Some find it revealing, some find it a dull portrait of an unappealing journalist living a diseased middle-class life, chasing upper-class women, ignoring his parents, screwing and being screwed by "friends".

Terms of Endearment, Greater Union: Amusing if over-rated, emotionally dynamic

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Lunch leaves bad taste

The Ploughman's Lunch
Fair Lady Theatre

by David Walker

The Ploughman's Lunch is served in English pubs to people wanting a meal with their drinks. Most know it as traditional English fare. It isn't. It is the creation of a sixties advertising campaign — or so claim the makers of this film.

You don't like that sort of cheating? Tough, says this film, because that's how it is, all the time, at least in Britain. Deceit is everywhere. People lie a lot.

A nice idea, perhaps the basis of a persuasive film at some future date. But not yet. *The Ploughman's Lunch* fails; too empty and incredible to be taken seriously. Though plenty of people seem to disagree with this.

As a portrait of an unappealingly dull radio editor, James Penfield, *The Ploughman's Lunch* starts with a handicap. Penfield is relentlessly mediocre, a custard man, spineless, colourless, formless, wobbling from side to side without ever going anywhere. His sole aspiration in life is the conquest of an aristocratic television reporter whom he believes to be desirable. She is a rude, pretentious, characterless flirt with a nose like the North Wall of Everest. He will pursue her desperately, capture her tenuously, lose his grip on her almost immediately. Their rather dismal relationship seems based on an absence of communication.

Lusting after Miss North Wall, Penfield travels to Norfolk where he meets her mother, a

lady of less formidable features and gracious, loving demeanour. The mother finds him attractive, seduces him.

Penfield runs off to Brighton for the Tory Party Conference, to find that Miss North Wall has rejected Dull in favour of Mindless and taken up with his best friend. End of film.

I suspect that the film-makers would have us believe that Penfield and his acquaintances are not merely three worthless humans, but symptoms of the deceit which is rife in the British Right Wing.

Penfield, like the other two, is an unquestioning conservative because in his circles conservatism is the most painless stance to adopt. He is writing a book on Britain's involvement in the Suez Crisis of the fifties, arguing that the British actions were right and decent. This approach is taken in order to reassure his conservative publisher. He interviews a left-winger who takes, unsurprisingly, a different view of events. Perhaps we are expected to see Penfield as ignoring an objective truth when he discounts the left-wing view.

Miss North Wall's kind, horny, lonely, gullible mum is a left-winger too. He tells her he's a socialist and she admires his sincerity and strength. In fact all the left-wingers in the film are nice people: instance the Greenham Peace Campers who Penfield accidentally meets, led by someone who looks like everyone's favourite auntie. He calls them "quite mad".

I kept waiting for the moment when Penfield will be confronted with a clear, untenable truth, contradicting all he believes. It never came.

Maybe I missed the point. Maybe you will too.

The one truly worthwhile, revealing point of the film is Penfield's alienation from his parents. He visits his sick mother intermittently and hurriedly, tells Miss North Wall that both his parents are dead. Even at his mother's funeral he is looking at his watch. Whether this is middle-class malaise or personal tragedy is moot.

Pointless though it may be, *The Ploughman's Lunch* is still a lovely piece of work. The cast is

uniformly excellent and the detail of the production is impressive. A somnolent violin score suggests the obvious, that Penfield is a woeful case.

Maybe the film was made a year too early. The emerging evidence is that the Tories used the BBC to manipulate the Falklands War to deceive the British public. A film about that piece of treachery would be much more welcome.

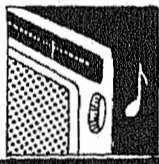


Jonathon Pryce as Penfield in "The Ploughman's Lunch"

Radio

Saint Andrew's apocalypse

RADIO NOTES



Tom Morton

It has been a month for revelations or the airwaves. While one may have one's doubts as to whether the Liberal Party as a whole has seen a vision of a new heaven and a new earth, there was no mistaking its fearless leader's style when he took the floor in Question Time (broadcast on 5AN at select times when Parliament is sitting) a week or so before Easter.

To hear our Andrew speak you might have thought he'd been having private declaiming lessons from St. John the Divine, well-known author of the Book of Revelations. His subject was the "Strategic Basis of Australian Defence Policy" documents published in the *National Times* the previous weekend.

A full thirty minutes and ten did the Blessed Andrew discourse upon this theme, and verily, I say unto you, he was a man transformed. Filled with righteous anger, he chastised the Cabinet and especially Mr. Scholes for their mendacities, while taking some pains to assure us that he endorsed the content of the documents in almost every detail.

During this gripping harangue he uttered the word "revelations" on at least 15 separate occasions, thereby elevating the *National Times* almost to the status of Holy Scripture — an unusual strategy for a politician whose estimation of the objectivity and truthfulness of the mass media is not usually very high.

It was great radio entertainment, and somehow even the Benighted Bill's reply that being attacked by the Leader of the Opposition was "like being savaged by a dead sheep" hardly sounded convincing. In fact, Bill seemed distinctly rattled — and quite right too. I shall be writing to ABC Radio Drama to suggest that they offer Mr. Peacock a permanent position (possibly in Religious Affairs?)

On a less theatrical, but no less apocalyptic note, I should like to congratulate 5UV on its excellent series of programs *Nuclear War: The Race Against Time*.

Broadcast on Tuesday nights during March and rebroadcast on 5MMM's *Naked City*

program (Sunday, 12 noon — 2 pm.) in April, the four episodes provided a community service of a very important kind.

Factual, intelligent, well-researched and constructed, the series showed that it is possible to present the facts about the increasing threat of nuclear war and its predictable consequences for us, here, in Adelaide, in a fashion that is clear and free of rhetoric and ideological bickering. It also demonstrated what can be done with the relatively limited resources which a public station like 5UV has at its disposal. Full marks 5UV!

Full marks also (once again) to 5MMM for getting hold of and broadcasting Sydney independent station 2JJJ's series about present-day Indonesia, *Kouda Beach was never like this*. This was "alternative radio" at its best, telling us things we don't hear anywhere else.

Did you know that most of the important and influential universities in Indonesia are private "foundations" run by dissident academics and intellectuals who cannot get jobs in the strictly controlled and unpopular Government universities? That there is a huge and potentially powerful trade union movement in Indonesia? That the Indonesian army is one of the largest, but worst-equipped and least mobile armies in the world? One wonders sometimes why we don't hear more about Indonesia and its internal affairs in the "straight" media.

Should not our Prime Minister, as a former president of the A.C.T.U., be striving to forge links between the Australian and Indonesian trade union movements? Or does he, like Fraser before him, have to keep Suharto sweet?

One might perhaps have wished for a fourth episode explaining the history of Australia's relations with Indonesia, but as an informative introduction to our generally faceless but probably most important neighbour, *Kouda Beach* got this month's Gold Star for effort and imagination.

The Amusing Snippet Badge goes however to 5CL's *This Week in Asia*. At the close of a report on the recent space voyage of the first Indian cosmonaut (aboard a Soviet orbital vehicle), we were regaled with the news that while the Russians on the flight had adapted to weightlessness using techniques developed by Soviet space doctors, their Indian colleague had required traditional yoga to help him adjust. Om.

LIVELIGHT RADIO CHOICE

by Tom Morton

5UV Wednesday 8 pm (and Tues. 12.30 pm).

Physics and Beyond

Beginning next week, a five-part series about new developments in physics and the scientists responsible for them. Produced by Radio Canada International, this should be fascinating to both scientific literates and illiterates alike.

5UV Mondays, 8 pm.

Recordings of sessions from Writers' Week and the Festival Forum.

5CL Monday (from May 28), 1.40 pm.

Getting into Bands

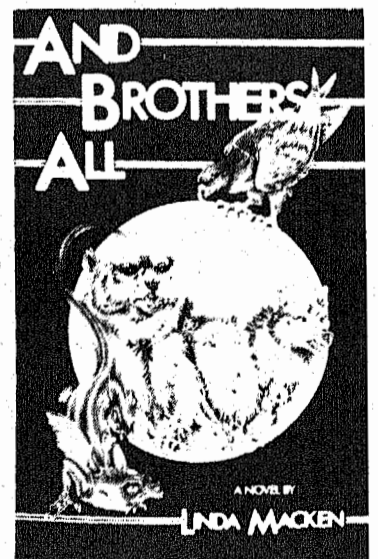
Presented by Andrew Peters. How to become a rock 'n' roll star. (Interviews with INXS, Midnight Oil, Split Enz, Dugites, Speedboat, Eurogliders etc.)

5CL, Thurs. 10 May, 9.45 pm
Radicalism in the Age of Consensus

The first episode of this three-part series was dominated at times by hippie nostalgia, but there were also some sensible things said about the present state of Australian politics. Episode three should be worth a listen.

Program guides for the keen listener are available free from 5UV and all ABC stations and are worth getting (there are lots of good things on during the day in the holidays).

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Navigate the Straits

For many rock music fans, the first encounter with *Dire Straits* was a revelation. They appeared in the late 1970s with a freshness and vigour that made them stand out from the run-of-the-mill rock music scene. STEVE TUEART looks at *Dire Straits*' development from their debut LP to the current live set *Alchemy*.

by Steve Tueart

Dire Straits, for many critics and rock music lovers, were the last-minute saviours when they appeared on the scene in the late '70s.

Just about everything else that was available at the time sounded as though it had been made in the same studio, with the same producer and the same tired, robotic session players and synthesizers. Virtually the only thing that distinguished one band from another was the contrived image or outrageousness that was pasted on to each new "discovery". In time, even that began to appear to have been tailored to a tight formula. The music was often secondary to the self-conscious oh-so-cleverness of the new wave treadmill.

The first encounter with *Dire Straits* was a revelation.

The thing that stuck most was the uncannily human voice of Mark Knopfler's guitar and the way he used it to embellish and punctuate his distinctive and intense vocal style. He always found exactly the right tone and touch on the strings for any particular moment, whether it was for a solo, for rhythmic support or for a short burst of punctuation to fill in a gap or to connect phrases.

Here was a musician who had found the true voice of the electric guitar as a rock instrument. And then there was his dobro.

He played this difficult instrument in a way that had never been heard before — quirky, melodic and with a fine sense of rhythm and texture. His versatility and inventiveness were his great strengths.

The *Dire Straits* and *Communicue* albums were stunningly confident performances from a new band. The songs were short and kept pretty much to the standard rock format, but each one was a compact, no-time-wasted unit, individually inspired and with hauntingly lyrical guitar passages from the elder Knopfler.

The third album, *Making Movies* confirmed their high reputation, despite the loss of rhythm guitarist David Knopfler. Brother Mark played all the guitar parts, and concentrated more on constructing complete, totally credible songs with a more liberal, rambling feel. Despite this shift in approach, there were still no wasted moments. *Dire Straits* were never content to just play out time until the next verse arrived or until the engineer had completed the fade-out at the end of a track. Each song dramatically conveyed an experience, a feeling, perhaps a dream, in a way that left the intent listener exhilarated, and, at the same time, utterly drained from the intensity of the delivery.

The band then took their time over the completion of the *Love Over Gold* LP; the result was a diverse, engrossing album with hardly a flaw. *Dire Straits* no longer need to prove themselves, but it is difficult to see how they will surpass that album with their next studio effort.

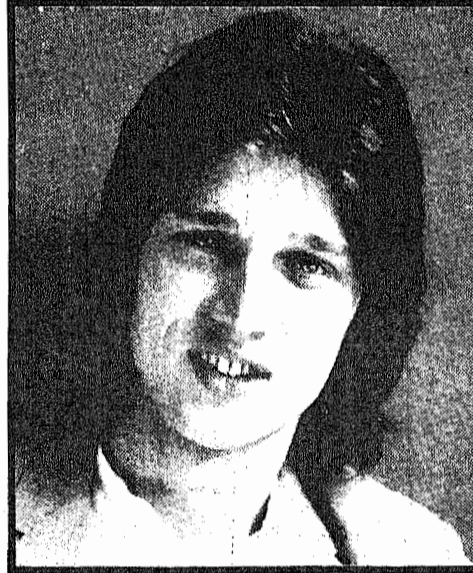
The acquisition of Alan Clark on keyboards and Hal Lindes on guitar added new colours to the sound, and removed some of the pressure on Knopfler to create the really striking musical passages.



Mark Knopfler.



John Illsley.



David Knopfler.



Pick Withers.

The only disappointing thing about *Love Over Gold* was that Pick Withers left the band after its completion, apparently dissatisfied with his drumming. He must have set himself impossibly high standards. With bass player John Illsley, he had formed a tasteful, restrained rhythm section which dragged along with it the very free and loose-fitting sounds made by Knopfler and Clark; the Withers-Illsley rhythm section could suddenly twist a song in a new direction before returning again to familiar ground.

Nearly everyone who saw *Dire Straits* in Adelaide last year must surely have wished that they'd had a tape recorder with them. (If you did, please give me a call).

In any case you now have the opportunity of hearing a very similar performance if you can fork out around \$15.00 for the double live album *Alchemy*. According to the cover notes, there are no overdubs — what you are getting is pure concert sound. The apology for occasional stage buzzes is unnecessary. Unless you have a top-bracket stereo system, you will find nothing to irritate on that score. However, the crowd noises do interfere at times, particularly on the sparse instrumental passages on *Private Investigations* and *Telegraph Road*. But don't let that put you off — this album must rank with the very best live recordings in terms of sound quality and performance.

Nearly every cut is an improvement on the studio version, although *Sultans of Swing* is somewhat marred by undisciplined drumming from new player Terry Williams. His frequent drum flourishes chop up the flow of that song and cut through the rhythm guitars in an irritating manner. On the other hand, Knopfler has removed the sometimes awkward vocal phrasing of the original *Romeo and Juliet*, and

the performance of *Private Investigations* manages to top the shattering version that appeared on *Love Over Gold*. Listen closely to Knopfler's nylon-string guitar on those two tracks. There seems to be no limit to his virtuosity.

The real surprise package, though, is *Two Young Lovers*, with its abrasive hook-line by guest saxophonist Mel Collins and the driving rhythm of the two guitars and piano. What *Dire Straits* can do when they stick to straight rock and roll is amply illustrated here.

A very pleasing aspect of the album is the almost total absence of stage patter. Instead, the band substitutes brief musical interludes which elegantly metamorphose into the familiar songs: The music does all the talking, and how it talks!

The only real clanger on this album is *Solid Rock* — the studio version of this number was unpleasantly muddled and the live version is flat and lifeless.

The other tracks, all brilliantly executed are *Once Upon A Time In The West*, *Expresso Love*, *Tunnel Of Love* and *Going Home*, the theme from the film *Local Hero*. If you're a *Dire Straits* fan, you are committing a crime against yourself if you don't get this album. For everyone else, this is real, inspired, dramatic rock music with no pretence or contrived image attached. If only it were a quadruple album with all of their songs on it....

Big 'cello keeps Vertical Hold in tune

Vertical Hold
FRIDAY MARCH 30th
Old Lion Hotel

by Ben Chesire

What could look more incongruous in the middle of a rock band than a gyrating blonde with a big white cello between her legs?

The lady in question is obviously enjoying her work, sweat coming off her brow as she slices the bow furiously back and forth across the strings.

As she belts out the intro to another song, it becomes obvious that Hilary Frost's unusual cello playing is about the only thing which saves *Vertical Hold* from mediocrity.

In the faster numbers, she provides a relentless drive and energy which pushes the rest of the band into breathless compliance.

In the slow songs, the cello has a haunting and sensual quality that just can't be matched by a synthesizer.

Now, if only she could sing...
It's 11.30 on a Friday night at the Old Lion meat show, and the desperados are just starting to shift their off-white flares and lowcut dresses onto the dance floor.

In the darkened area at the side, a young couple is engaged in an almighty smooch, totally oblivious to the band and everyone else.

Up by the stage is a handful of *Vertical Hold* fans enthusiastically mouthing the words to every song.

But the mood of the other 200 or so people in the hotel can best be described as curious.

Who is this band? Sure, the cello lady is quite a sight, but what's all the fuss about?

Haven't we been seeing their name in the gig guide every week for a couple of years?

Behind the microphone, lead singer Mick Michalopoulos is launching into the jumpy new single *This Must Be Love* and the crowd is just starting to loosen up.

A cloud of artificial smoke from the fog machine and there's a murmur of approval as people recognise the next song *United States Of America*.

Vertical Hold is saving the best till last, and the dance floor fills almost to capacity as three more poppy and commercial songs follow in quick succession.

But the band is having some difficulty in trying to match the sound on its flashy new album released a couple of weeks ago.

Where are all those whooshes and scrunches which liven things up on the record, and what happened to all those pretty harmonies?

And haven't I heard those catchy riffs and licks somewhere before? Doesn't that sound just like the opening bars of....?

Never mind, it's encore time and they're back to pump out *The Daddy Cool Theme Song* and the *Beatles'* *Slow Down*.

The record company dudes are looking a bit anxious, but it's alright guys, they played OK. They might even make it if you push them enough...

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Plympton — Tues 6.00 pm (B) 7.00 pm	Prospect — Mon 11.30 am OVER 50s Mon 7.00 pm Wed 11.30 am (B)	Redwood Park — Tues 8.00 pm (B) Ridgehaven — Mon 4.00 pm	Rose Park — Mon 5.00 pm Mon 6.00 pm (B)	West Lakes — Fri 2.30 pm OVER 50s	

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Chisel out on top



INXS—Good dance album in the making.

Twentieth Century COLD CHISEL
The Swing INXS
The Modern Bop MONDO ROCK

by Ben Cheshire

With *Midnight Oil* busy lighting up the Americans, *Split Enz* looking increasingly uncertain and *Men at Work* seemingly fading away, these records are probably destined to become the top three Aussie albums for 1984.

Trying to judge which of them is best is a hazardous business, simply because each is so different. *Cold Chisel* is as powerful as ever, *INXS* as pulsating as ever, and *Mondo Rock* as pretentious as ever.

But ironically, it's *Twentieth Century* which seems most likely to be a lasting success, even though it's from a band that no longer exists. Like all of *Cold Chisel's* six albums, it has some complex tracks which require repeated listening before the full depth of the music comes out. As a result, it will probably be hanging around in the charts long after the departure of *The Swing* and *The Modern Bop*. Sadly, the *INXS* album just can't keep up the standard of the hit single *Original Sin*, and the *Mondo Rock* effort, though polished and mature, is totally lacking in spontaneity.

In contrast, *Twentieth Century* opens with three real screamers, pausing for breath with the catchy *Saturday Night* and then resuming the headbanging with *Painted Doll*. The whole LP is a hearty serve of *Chisel* classics, with thirteen solid songs of which half a dozen are potential singles.

Generally, it's a case of "more of the same" from *Cold Chisel*, except that increasingly the great voices of Jim Barnes and Ian Moss are used in harmony, rather than on their own.

This is a good thing because Barnes' relentless shouting can get a bit monotonous in the heavier tracks, which is a pity when he's capable of the fantastic range and emotion displayed on the slow numbers. Indeed it is the superior melodies and unusual chord progressions of *Cold Chisel* which lift it head and shoulders above most other bands.

A good example is the song *Flame Trees*, which begins quietly but builds up into a rollicking singalong ballad complete with beautifully sensitive lyrics. Nevertheless, it must be said that another of the ballads, the bluesy *Janelle*, borrows more than a little of its melody from the old jazz standard, *St. James Infirmary*.

INXS escapes this problem by avoiding melodies altogether.

Just when they start to get into a catchy melody line or hook, they shift onto something different, in their unceasing attempt to find new ways of getting their message across. The result is music which is just about impossible to categorize. What do you call it? The fruit of the now-sour new wave rock? The new wave band for people who don't like new wave?

One thing that can be said is that *INXS* is based about ninety percent on rhythm, with the drummer given a free rein to pump out his incredibly driving beats and syncopated tom breaks. Naturally, it's great to dance to, but unfortunately only a handful of the tracks come up to the standard of *Original Sin*, deservedly a hit both in Australia and the United States. The *Devo-ish I Send A Message* is another top track, as is the title song *The Swing* which ends in glorious feedback in the best hard rock tradition.

As for *Mondo Rock*, the new album *The*

Modern Bop is thankfully quite an improvement on their previous effort, *Nuovo Mondo*. *The Modern Bop* is their fourth album and it shows no trace of the raw and gutsy sound of the first LP *Primal Park*.

In its place comes a carefully contrived collection of boppy little pop songs, all quite likable but all lacking in spontaneity. It's easy to pick which of them were written by Ross Wilson and which by guitarist Eric McCusker. Frankly, Wilson's are the silly ones, such as *Happy Families*. Lyrics never were his strong point.

But McCusker has again come up with some satisfying and mature songs, and Wilson interprets them well with his unusually clear and pure voice. Of course, the best example of this is with the national hit *Come Said The Boy*, which was banned by some NSW radio stations because it was "immoral" with its tale of young lovers doing what comes naturally. It's also an example of *Mondo Rock's* capacity to produce songs which seem familiar after only one or two listens.

The Modern Bop is an unashamedly commercial album, but it lacks the soul to be able to fill the gap in the music scene created by the death of *Cold Chisel*.

Anyone know a good lyric writer?

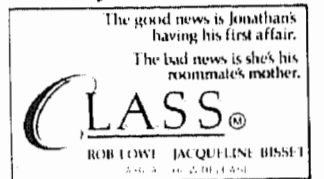
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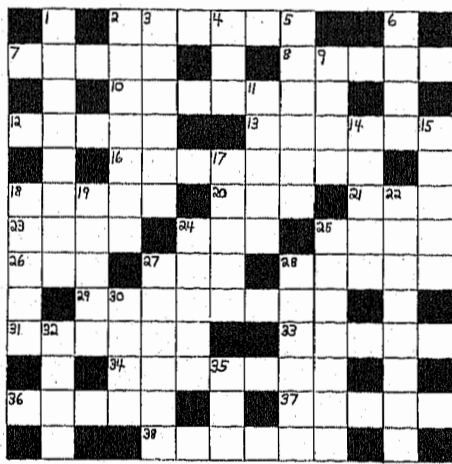
Crossword no.4

Across

- 2. Low beds
- 7. Unripe
- 8. Ornamental flower
- 10. Satan
- 12. Between
- 13. Mode of rule
- 16. Moderated
- 18. Guides to solution
- 20. Fool
- 21. Illuminated
- 23. Strenuously
- 24. Residue
- 25. Advise
- 26. Globe
- 27. Match
- 28. Wading bird
- 29. Vitalises
- 31. Governing body
- 33. Inflexible
- 34. Filled
- 36. Flourish
- 37. Separate
- 38. Skewered meat

Down

- 1. Grainy
- 2. Obliterated
- 3. Accustoms
- 4. Friend
- 5. Directs
- 6. Resolute
- 9. Impel
- 11. Salubrious
- 14. Lazier
- 15. Messed
- 17. Wheat dough
- 18. Cuts
- 19. Cited
- 22. Venerated
- 24. Directed
- 25. Dwells
- 27. Condoles
- 28. Unorthodox opinion
- 30. Informer
- 32. Repeat
- 35. Speck



CROSSWORD NUMBER 4

Twister solution no. 4

Clue: Shakespeare
All's well that ends well
Act V, Scene III.

S O L S I I S R P A M E R A R A N
A I T A T N I A T M E R E N B M E
M S L H W G N O S A K E H E R E M
T L T A H A O L E R E S T R E M B
S O S O S T I S L E H T S T H E M
E S E L S I O S O S E K E H E R E
K A K E L S L T M T M A R E M E E
A M T S O H T B M E R B E D
K E H T M A S R M E E C N C S
A S T H E K E B M B R A E D
R B M E S E S T H A E B N A E D E
A M E R T E C H E M D E C N C E D
N E R E H A N E R E E D E C E D N
C E C N A R B M A M E N A N D E A
R D E A N B M E E D M B R C E N C
E E A N A R A M A E C N A E D E B
N D E C E D R B E D E D N C B A R

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Where It's At!

Some of the best, some of the worst and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd



Please Identify

Is the man pictured above

- (a) a 1950's Russian dissident;
- (b) a myopic anorexic;
- (c) wanted by the police;
- (d) wanted by Students Who Are Pissed Off with AUS;

- (e) Professor J. Hillis Miller, deconstructionist of the John Hopkins University Department of Semiotics;
- (f) Michael Jackson before his perm;
- (g) An *On dit* humour columnist suffering from long-term writer's block; or
- (h) All of the above.



The Best Medicine

Early last month this column reported Health Minister Dr Cornwall's less-than-calm statement that "it would take more than a political pygmy like you to get me excited," and resolved to pursue any further instances of our beloved medical man not getting excited.

It seems the good doctor's bedside manner has made quite a showing in the Legislative Council since then.

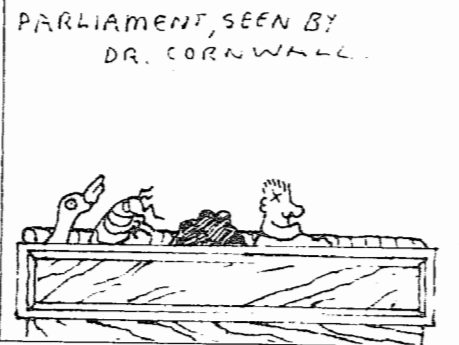
His choice phrases include: "Stop being so bloody stupid and infantile." "You're a blithering idiot." "You have been on the magic mushrooms, John." (about John Burdett, Lib.) "He is a goose."

"They really are the pits, this lot." "He does not normally play the politics of the beat up of the gutter, or the disgusting type of politics that Rob the Blob and Legh the Flea want to play in this place." (about Rob Lucas, Lib., and Legh Davis, Lib.)

Other efforts include calling the Liberal

front-bench "troglodytes" and the back-bench "Young Turks".

We await his next offering with interest.



Going for Gold

Rumour has it that Los Angeles's civic leaders can't get a suitable song about the city to promote the Olympic Games.

A recent competition attracted 1500 entries, none of which took the gold medal. Small wonder, given that the entries included lines like "I Left My Liver in the Los Angeles River" and "Los Angeles, Los Angeles ... only 400 miles

from San Francisco." Randy Newman submitted the lyrics "Look at that mountain, look at those trees, look at the bum over there, man. He's down on his knees."

Apparently Frank Sinatra is soon to record a song called *LA Is My Lady* which the organisers are hoping will be a little more congratulatory. However the *Los Angeles Times* has already branded it *Ol' Blue Eyes Meets Ol' Brown Skies*.

A Chinese Tale

Could this be final disproof of evolution?

A report last week by the China News Service seems to indicate that life forms do not in fact *evolve* but *devolve*.

The report claims that a peasant woman in the south-western province of Hunan gave birth to a baby girl with — wait for it — a nine-centimetre tail.

Better still, the tail grew by one centimetre within 10 days of the birth.

The baby is reported to be on the whole normal, and the mother apparently displays more conventional anatomy.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES COUNCIL

The first term meeting of the Clubs and Societies Council is on Wednesday 9 May at 1.00 pm in the Little Theatre.

The business covered will include affiliations, disaffiliations, elections, a *Bread and Circuses* proposal, and a discussion on the Executive Grant Policy.

All C.S.A. clubs must send a representative to this meeting or they may be disaffiliated.

Michael Scott
President, C.S.A.

There will be a meeting of A.U. Students for Australian Independence on Tuesday May 8 at 1 pm in the South Dining Room. Despite the fact that it is the last week of term, try and make an effort to come along. We will be discussing possible activities for 2nd term. Come along with ideas. Convince, persuade or drag a friend along.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY AMATEUR ATHLETICS CLUB

Annual General Meeting on Wednesday 9 May at 8.00 pm in the Sports Association rooms, Lady Symon Building. Followed by refreshments at the Queen's Head Hotel.

SKYDIVING FILM

A presentation on skydiving will be given in the Little Cinema at 1.00 pm on Wednesday 9 May. Colin Parsons, a skydiver for twenty years, will show a film and answer your questions about the sport. All are welcome. Bring your lunch.

The A.U. Labor Club will be meeting on Wednesday the 9th of May at 1 pm in Meeting Room 1. Come and help plan some exciting activities for the year.

THURSDAY MAY 10 DEBATING CLUB

'B' Grade Round 2 is tonight. Details are: 7.00 pm. "That One Should Never Trust A Woman Who Tells You Her Real Age." St. marks v.s. Ma Non Troppo — Little Theatre.

Minimum Chips vs. The Commonwealth of Australia — Jerry Portus Room.

The Lesbians vs. Demalemadinktajivers — Meeting Room 1.

8.30 pm. Secret Topic — will be given out in the Bistro at 6.30 pm.

Checky Chips vs. Emanon — Little Theatre.

Phonetic Death vs. Twelfth Team — Jerry Portus Room.

Noblesse Oblige vs. Two Imposters — Meeting Room 1.

Please make sure you know your topic, time and venue, so debates can proceed smoothly, and without forfeits.

THURSDAY 10TH MAY, 1.10 pm. Regular fortnightly A.U. C.A.N.E. meeting. Meeting room one. Please come! Last meeting this term.

THURSDAY MAY 10 LUTHERAN STUDENT FELLOWSHIP

A.U.L.S.F. meets in the chapel at 1.10 pm every Thursday during term. We have various activities including singalongs, guest speakers and discussions on current topics. Come along to the next meeting!

CYCLISTS

There will be a meeting for all people interested in joining the Cycle Road Racing/Touring Club at 1 pm, Thursday 10 May in the Jerry Portus Room behind the Sports Association Office.

Haircuts — every Thursday from 12.00 to 3.30 pm. Students \$3.00; lecturers \$5.00. Professional Italian hairdresser. Booking necessary — Craft Studio.

Lift Needed to Sydney
Wanted: a lift to Sydney in the near future. I am willing to pay costs in petrol though am not a very confident driver. Ring Sarah Rogers on 278 8961 any time.

WANTED

Require a tea-chest urgently. Phone 296 0043.

Student Discount in Union Bistro

A 10% student discount on the cost of main meals is now available for Adelaide University students only in the Union Bistro (Level 4, Union House). Please bring your Adelaide University Union card for the discount.

The Union Bistro is fully licensed and open on weekdays for lunch (noon - 2.30 pm) and dinner (5.30 - 8.30 pm). Good value meal. Entertainment on Wednesday and Friday nights.

FULL HOUSE PRODUCTIONS

Auditions — 2 female actors; 1 male actor. Interviews — Stage Manager for *Maddo Harley Died Last Night* and *Shaken* two plays by Jenny Boulton, directed by Fiona McHugh at Women's Art Movement (basement), 10 am - 4 pm.

Sat. — Sun. 12 - 13 May.
W.A.M. 238 Rundle St., Adelaide.
Enquiries phone 31 0510.

Folk Club Picnic

Feel like a final fling before exams? The Folk Club is having a picnic on Monday 14 May. Come to the Botanic Park at 2.00 pm and we'll meet by the bridge. Bring your own food, drink, instruments and voices. If you're a member of the Folk Club or if you think you'd like to join (or if you're someone who just likes picnics) come along and enjoy a pleasant Monday afternoon.

For more details of this once in a lifetime opportunity contact Glenn Davis 296 7477.

Youth Link is a youth-to-youth telephone counselling service which is looking for volunteers for its very comprehensive, 16 week *Counsellors Training Course*.

Learn: communication and counselling skills, information giving, knowledge of resources, needs of youth and youth issues.

FOR MORE INFO, PHONE 352 7866, 7.00 pm - 11.00 pm.

LOST:

Grey Stellar squash bag, outside Uni Bar on Friday 27th. Could anyone finding it please take to the lost property office — especially the notes and research reports. Reward.

SKI TRIP

Want an action packed fulfilled second term holiday?!! Come SKIING with Uni's Snow Ski Club to Australia's premier ski resort — Perisher Valley/Smiggin Holes.

Includes:
* in-snow accommodation;
* bed, breakfast and dinner;
* ski hire;
* travel.

For more details of this once in a lifetime

READING

At student request, small group reading sessions have been organised in the Student Counselling Service (ground floor, Horace Lamb Building). These sessions will be aimed at promoting awareness of, and efficiency in reading techniques.

Interested students may attend (4 x 1 hr.) on Tuesdays at 3 pm on the following dates:

May 1st
May 8th
June 12th
June 19th

or Thursday, at 12 pm, on

May 3rd
May 10th
June 14th
June 21st.

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PERSONAL DEVELOPMENT WORKSHOP

Personal growth is achieved through increased self-awareness, openness in interpersonal relationships and sensitivity to others. The Student Counselling Service is organising a personal development workshop for students to experience ways of improving techniques for relating to others and coping with individual, personal stress, or simply to find out more about themselves.

Students who have attended these workshops in the past have reported increased self confidence and greater flexibility in functioning in everyday life situations, handling conflicts, sexuality, stress and assertiveness. They generally gain a greater understanding of the self-defeating mechanisms which in the past have blocked them from achieving personal goals and the happiness which comes through self-realisation.

The workshop provides stimulation for growth through methods such as sensory awareness, bio-energetics, Gestalt, relaxation and fun. The group leaders will be Norm Greet and Denise Davey, who can be contacted at the Careers and Counselling Centre, Level 1, Horace Lamb Building, if you wish to obtain more details of the nature of the workshop.

The workshop will be fully residential and will be held from 3rd - 8th June. The cost of attending the workshop is \$40, which includes meals and accommodation. (This represents less than 1/6 of the current price for comparable groups outside the University). Places will be allocated on a 'first come first served' basis with an aim towards a balance between male and female numbers.

If you are interested in attending the workshop, avoid disappointment and secure your place as early as possible with the receptionist, Noreen Stone, at the Student Counselling Service.

FOR SALE

Sharp PC-1500 Pocket Computer, with 4-colour printer-plotter and 8K RAM memory module. Great for Physics, Chem., Maths — even Computing!

RRP — \$700. Yours for \$460, o.n.o.
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UNION ACTIVITIES

Monday 7 May

1.00 pm *A Day at the Races* Marx Brothers Video in Union Bar.

1.00 pm Activities Council meeting in Union Office.

Thursday 10 May

1.00 pm *Women and Children First* jazz band from Sydney in the Bar. Free, brought to you by the A.U. Jazz, Rock and Blues Club.

Friday 11 May

8.00 - Midnight. End of Term Show 1 with *Models* and *Wide Boys Smile* in Mayo Refectory. Students \$5, others \$7. Buy your tickets now at the Student Office. Be quick. Fully licensed show. Part of *Models Haunted House* tour.

Saturday 12 May

8.00 pm. End of Term Show 2 with *Dugites*, *Plan B* and *No Cause For Alarm* in Mayo Refectory. A.U. students \$4, other campus students \$5, Public \$6. Buy your tickets now at the Student Office, be quick. Fully licensed show.

Special Offer for Adelaide University Students

Buy tickets to both end of term shows at the same time for \$8.50. Last shows until second term.

Second Term Activities Programme

The second term activities calendar will list many of the activities and events planned to occur within second term and will be distributed to every student during the first two days of next term. Please submit your entries to Barry Salter, Promotions/Activities Officer in the Union Office before Thursday, 31st May, 1984.