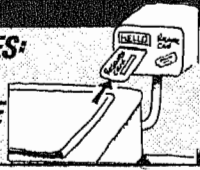


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NEWS

**FREE PHOTOCOPIES:
THE GREAT
LIBRARY SWINDLE
PAGE 3**



FEATURES

**CHILE:
THE SEEDS
OF REVOLUTION
PAGE 14**



FEATURES

**DO WE NEED A
BILL OF RIGHTS?
PAGE 11**



LIMELIGHT

**YOUNG ONES
RIK AND BEN
TELL ALL
PAGE 15**



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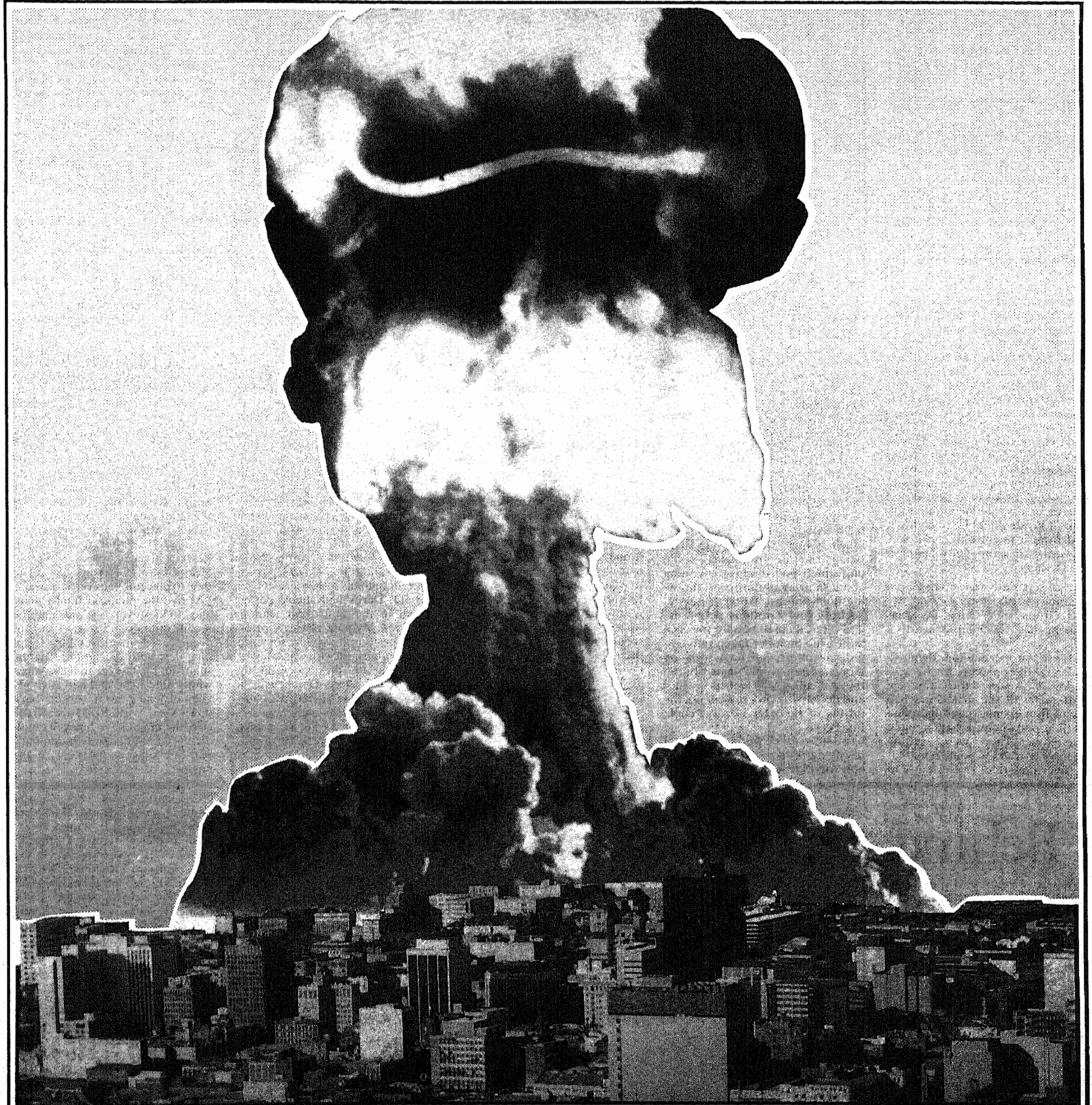
OnDit

12 MAY 1986

MAY 5, 1986

VOL. 54, NO. 8

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY



NUKED!

THE DAY THE BOMB BLASTS ADELAIDE: CENTRE PAGES

Brewing up a bloody revolution

The story so far:

Derek Pylon has been converted to nineteenth century radical ideology, and has gone to the pub to tell his Rugby mates. Digby Orville, Vice Chancellor of the University of Adelaide, is planning a Prosh Day that he hopes will be an inspiration for generations of undergraduates to come. In the face of vast apathy on the part of the students, he has decided to go ahead on his own.

Orville, who had waged inter-ecine intrigue within many a University Faculty and was thoroughly versed in the gentle art of peaceful coercion, planned his Prosh campaign carefully a double edged sword to play on existing conflicts which would expiate a little pent-up feeling on campus to boot. His first target was the Staff Club.

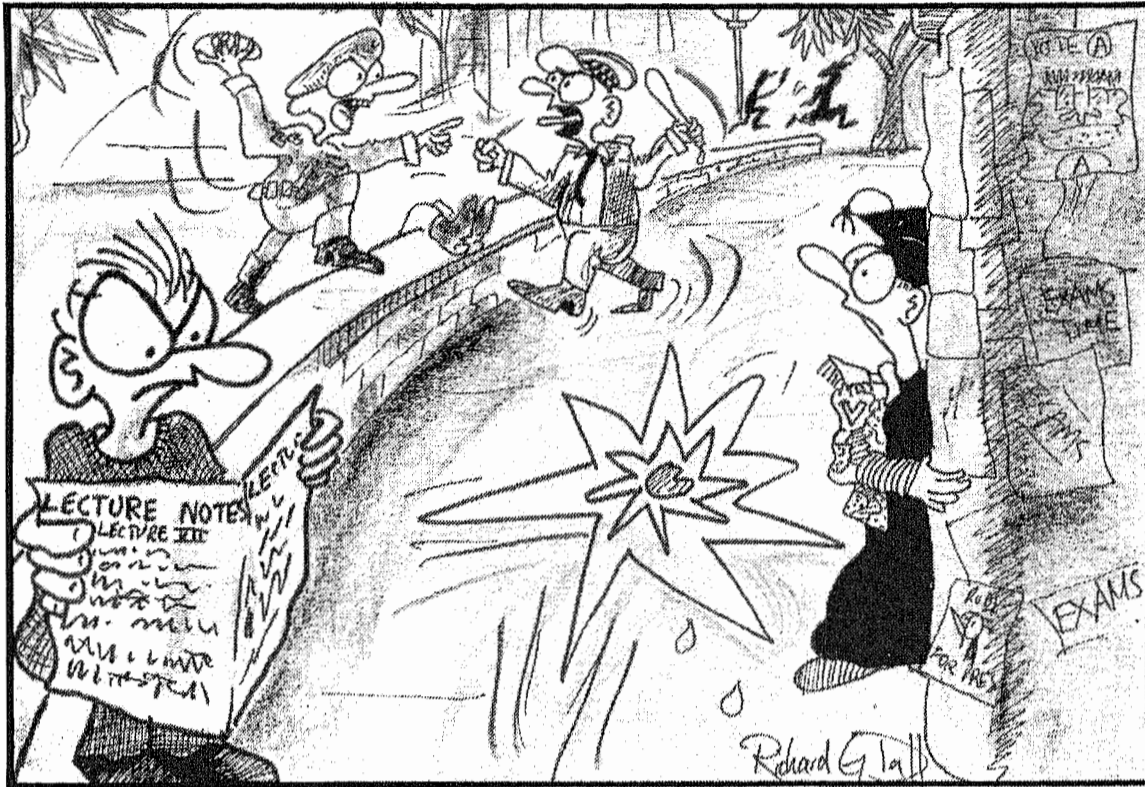
With threats ranging from staff cuts to the withdrawal of research grants, he persuaded the Club Executive to ratify his rather Draconian directive to the membership. By a process of alternating threats with promises he finally enjoined a hundred and forty three lecturers, tutors and assorted secretarial staff into grudging consent. This group, the first edge of his keen sword, was to don the traditional para-military garb of Prosh and to spend the afternoon of Prosh Day pelting each other with water balloons, flour bombs and rotten fruit. Perhaps some students would be nudged out of their apathy and join in, at any rate the grand tradition of Prosh would be revitalised, and from it might burgeon a new flowering of spontaneity amongst the freshers.

In a separate and confidential meeting with the Catering, Security and Grounds Personnel Association he had squandered nearly a £1000 on persuading them to make up the numbers for his second wave. Amongst the caretaking staff many of the academics had found firm enemies, and he relied on their petty hatreds to guarantee discretion. They were getting plump pay-packets, some remarkable over-time rates and a chance to

BREAKER'S REVOLT PART 8

A SAVAGE JOURNEY TO THE HEART OF THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN DREAM

BY DAVID MUSSARED



make fools of the academics. In all he signed up eighty seven of the Association's members, his success boosted considerably by a current dispute between the Grounds and Maintenance Department and an eleven from the Law School who were ignoring strict instructions not to play cricket in front of the Botany Building.

Orville was very enthusiastic about his plan. There were a few of the lecturers whom he would be well pleased to see in compromising situations, and nothing could be much more compromising than being run in by eighty seven uniformed police whilst cavorting about in army uniform and throwing flour bombs. To the Catering, Security and Grounds people he had offered a \$10 bounty for each Staff Club member taken into custody and interred in the Astronomy Dome. They would then ransom the academics back to their families and donate the proceeds, if not the profits of the exercise, to People For Peace.

The only other problem, that of justifying an expenditure of upwards of two thousand dollars on

costume hire as 'Lecture Aids and Stationery', he passed on to the University's Chief Accountant. To insure that the press was on hand he accepted a grant to himself from the University Foundation, an act that required no more than signing a piece of paper and moving it from the 'In' basket to the 'Out'. With this money he had employed a rather sad man he had met in the Barr Smith one day to plan a campaign of media releases leading up to the day. He was a funny chap, grey around the fringes and a little grim, with his hands, though he had found cowering among the 470s with a sleeping bag. For some reason he had been hiding in the Library to escape the draft - apparently unaware that conscription was repealed in 1971 - and had seemed rather relieved to hear that the war in Vietnam was over. George Mulaney - now where had he heard that name before - was keen to begin a belated re-assimilation into society.

As an afterthought Orville signed and transferred a second piece of paper and wrote out a cheque to People For Peace, ensuring that,

whatever else happened, they would receive something for his efforts. Staring thoughtfully from his window the VC was sure he had - what was the phrase? - hedged his bets, that was it, he had hedged his bets nicely. The fact that the entire exercise was being funded and administered by the very institutions which Prosh traditionally satirised did not trouble him at all.

At first Derek's impassioned call to action was treated with passive curiosity by his mates as they gathered for training in the front-bar of the Ploughman's Lunch. But, despite his rather unspectacular IQ, Derek had almost perfect recall in the short-term, and he replayed Myrna Crowley's oratorical expositin almost word for word.

The enthusiasm with which he was preaching his message, and the oddity of hearing Derek use the phrase 'the encroachment of sub-colonial tendencies within the sub-structure of puppet states in under-developed nations' twice in the same sentence, finally convinced the forward pack that he was sin-

cere. The arrival of the scrawny half-back 'Gunner' O'Leary, who subscribed to the 'News', read Phantom comics and was generally considered something of an intellectual, settled the matter. He seemed to remember reading something in the papers recently about the Eureka Stockade, and it had indeed mentioned someone called Peter Lalor. In the sixties, he thought it was.

By the time he was half-way through his third recital of Crowley's appraisal of the Riasanovsky piece, the back line had been talked around and the forwards had sent the lock and hooker as emissaries to second grade team further along the bar. By a process of verbal osmosis the minutes of an ancient Petrograd workers' meeting took root among the patrons of the Ploughman's Lunch. Almost unconsciously they began to take sides in the debate, the forwards supporting the more liberal arguments of a press-operator called Vladimir Menkhov against the back-line's adoption of the radical Grigor Vlostoksomething's tool-maker faction.

By sunset Gunner O'Leary had signed up twenty seven people to the Ploughman's Lunch Soviet, and as the two factions squared off on opposite sides of the pool table, impromptu whips frantically solicited new recruits from late arrivals. By closing-time Gunner's wife, who was on the local PTA, was chairing a stormy meeting and Gunner himself, who had earned his nick-name by continually declaring that he was 'gunna' do this or 'gunna' do that, felt for the first time in his life that he had found his true vocation. The kegs ran dry at three in the morning, the spirit racks lasted a further half hour and still the debate raged. Should women be allowed into the PLS? Surely Gunner wasn't suggesting that they ought to strike over the issue? Maybe the committee should draft a letter of solidarity to Peter Lalor in prison? Would Sleepy Parnelli be out of gaol in time to play full-back on Saturday?

At five the publican finally managed to kick everyone out, and the line of utilities and station wagons disappeared into the night. Dripping dew onto the bitumen as the sun rose, the last car to leave was a white Statesman, and had anybody been listening as it turned back down Main North Road toward the city, the might have heard its middle-aged driver happily humming a patriotic song to the beat of the engine.

Behind the US bases

The Nurrungar and Pine Gap bases, it seems, have attracted more than just the ire of the peace movement.

A NASA leak revealed recently the discovery of a member of an Earth reconnaissance team of the Buttocks People believed to be trying to communicate with the US installations in Australia.

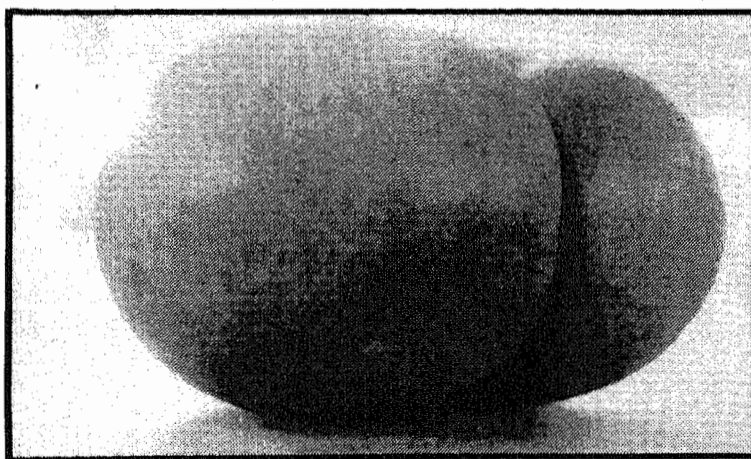
Called tentatively Lone Buttock, the invader has been mostly silent since his capture by NASA authorities, playing dead with his foot in his arse.

However he has revealed that he is a member of the radical Free Bowel Movement whose mission is to improve the social situation of buttocks on Earth.

It is believed that certain Maoris and students of a South Australian University Law School are secret allies of the F.B.M.

A NASA spokesman said that NASA was investigating links between L.B.'s arrival and the Challenger disaster.

Although the Buttocks People regret having been unable to be



What a cheek --- Lone Buttock exposed!

present during the royal visit to Australia earlier this year, documents found upon L.B.'s person revealed the intention to make a showing on November 9th this year when Pope John Paul II visits Australia.

Lone Buttock has expressed his desire to see the Chief Buttock canonized. The F.B.M. will be offering free laxatives to all, includ-

ing his grace.

This is not the first visit to Earth of the Buttocks People, Lone Buttock has revealed. With advances in buttock technology, the Buttocks People are considering setting up a Trans-galactic Space Carrier link up with Earth. Previously, however, buttocks have only been able to make return trips to Earth once every 76 years.

PRODUCTION NOTES

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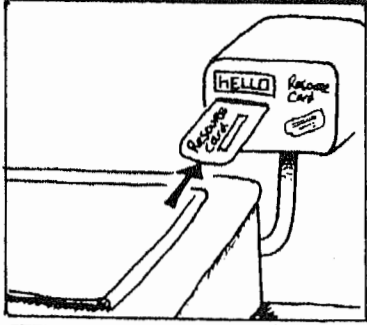
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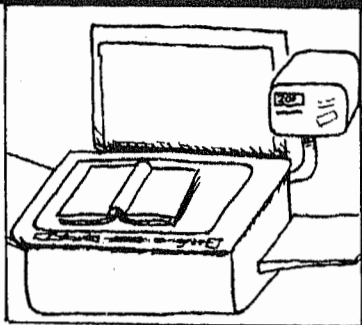
This is the last edition of On dit for term one. The next edition will appear on Monday, June 16th.



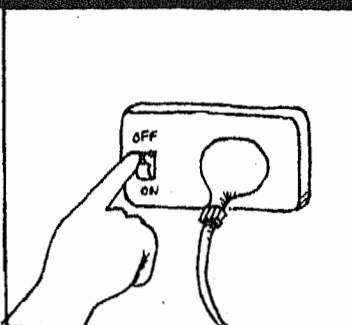
LAW BREAKING IN THE LIBRARY - HOW THEY USE THE INFINITE RESOURCE CARD



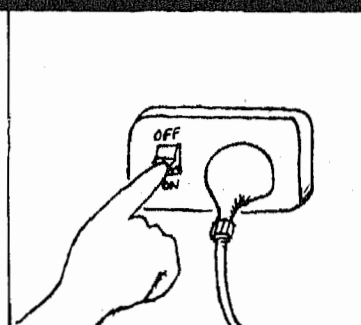
STEP 1: Card inserted into reading device



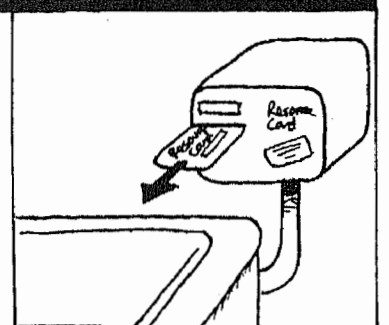
STEP 2: Copies made



STEP 3: Machine switched off at power point



STEP 4: Machine switched back on



STEP 5: Card ejects with no debit

How the Library is ripped-off

by Terence Cambridge

The secret is out - it is possible to make unlimited free photocopies on the Barr Smith Library's machines.

If you know how, the Library's flash new "Resource Card" coinless photocopying system can be coinless indeed.

And it's far more convenient for users than the Library can possibly have intended.

According to a University computer whizz, the plastic credit card which the Library rashly introduced at the beginning of this year should now be rechristened the "Infinite Resource Card."

"I am sure it's going to be quite possible to screw those machines senseless for ages to come," he told *On dit* last week.

"It's so simple: it's just a case of knowing how the machines work."

"The Resource Card system works by reading the amount of credit that is on your card at the

beginning of a photo-copying session, counting how many copies you make during the session and then debiting those copies against your card at the end of the session.

"It doesn't debit the card until the very end of the session, after you press the eject button on the card reading device.

"So all you have to do to get free copies is turn off the whole machine at the power point after you've made your copies.

"Then you turn it back on again and your card comes out with no debit and off you go."

Now that the secret is out, according to the computer whizz, the library and the company which operates the Resource Card system are likely to try a number of counter-measures.

"One way they could use to counter this technique would be to put locks on all the power points so the machines can't be switched off so easily," he said.

"But my conservative estimate is that that would cost at least \$60,000 a machine.

"They've got 15 machines which means they would have to spend at least \$900 to do it.

"It just shows what a poor system



Screwing them senseless on Level 2.

it is if you have to spend so much money to make it work.

"If they'd done their homework when they were first considering bringing in this new system they would have realised this.

"The old coin-operated system was virtually fool-proof because you had to put something in for each copy."

He said another solution the Library might adopt was to hard-ware the power lines into their walls and have a secure area with a bank of power switches so each machine could be turned off for servicing. But this would probably cost nearly \$10,000.

"A more likely move would be for the Resource Card people to re-

program the card reading device so that every time a copy is made the card is debited straight away rather than at the end of the session," he said.

"But the problem here is that because people make several copies in each session, debiting the cards after each copy would wear out the cards and the reading mechanisms a lot faster.

"Let's say the average user makes 10 copies a session. That would mean the card reading mechanisms would wear out 10 times faster than with the present set-up.

"So there would be the extra expense of making the initial alteration to the program and of the increased deterioration.

"Perhaps the most likely measure they could take would be to re-program the card devices so that when the power is switched back on, if the device has a card inserted it would erase all the credit on the card before ejecting it.

"This would be a pretty good way of knocking out my system - but the trouble for the Library is there's a way around it too.

"It involves using a piece of string - but perhaps we can leave that until a later article."



Red lights would bring in Mr Bigs

A "red light" district for prostitution in Adelaide was likely to be infiltrated by organised crime, an Adelaide University academic said last week.

Professor Marcia Neave, of the Adelaide University Law School, was commenting on recent moves by the Adelaide City Council to set aside a zone for massage parlours.

Professor Neave told *On Dit* that while she favoured decriminalisation of prostitution, such a move should not be coupled with the creation of a "red light" area.

"The visual effect of having a red light area is that it leads to infiltration by organised crime," Professor Neave said.

"This is because there are more women wanting to work than there are places available and so it is easy for criminals to dominate the area.

"Red light areas also tend to become tourist attractions which is inappropriate - what we should be doing is discouraging prostitution rather than encouraging it."

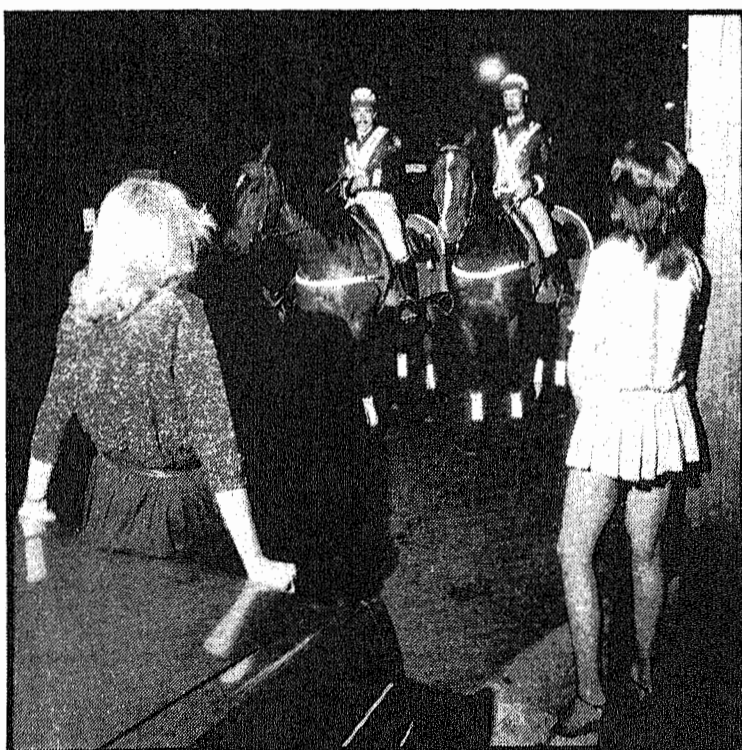
Professor Neave said the present criminal law in relation to prostitution needed changing.

"The criminal law has always affected the form which prostitution takes rather than incidence of prostitution," she said.

"Police enforcement has only moved prostitution from one style to another.

"In S.A. it moved it away from brothel-type prostitution and into escort agencies."

This was because in S.A. receiving



Whoa -- police stop for "red light"

money in a brothel was an offence.

Professor Neave said the brunt of law enforcement in S.A. was borne by women "at the bottom of the prostitution pile."

"The forms of prostitution which are most visible are effected most by law enforcement.

"This means high class call girls don't get picked up, but street girls do.

"Also those who organise and make money from prostitution are much less

likely to be apprehended than the women who work for them."

She said another inconsistency in the law on prostitution in S.A. was that clients of prostitutes could not be charged with an offence.

"What has been found is that even in other States where there are provisions which penalise clients, they are very rarely enforced.

"The effect is that it's alright to buy but you can't sell."

Row erupts over marketing of Uni courses

by Moya Dodd

A row has erupted at La Trobe University over a proposal to market university courses in Malaysia.

The proposal, which was narrowly rejected by the university's academic board, will go before the La Trobe University Council this week and there is thought to be a strong chance that it could still be approved.

In the first move by an Australian university to market major courses offshore, La Trobe is considering a postgraduate diploma in computer science in Kuala Lumpur. An economics degree is also proposed.

La Trobe staff would travel to Ganella College in Kuala Lumpur to lecture, and tutors would be employed in Malaysia.

The economics degree would be marketed by a Victorian company, the Australian Tertiary Education Company, of which a senior lecturer in economics at La Trobe, Dr Paul Langley, is a director.

A general student meeting held recently attracted 400 students and voted overwhelmingly against the marketing scheme, according to La Trobe SRC president Ms Alex Auletta.

"Only three voted against the motion", she told *On dit* last week.

"We've also got a petition of 1,500 signatures which we are going to present to University Council. I think there are a lot of members on

University Council who are not really aware of the situation.

"There are a lot of practical problems. For example, you could have two students from La Trobe, one in Malaysia, and one at La Trobe, but the institution in Malaysia may not have the same services, such as a good library.

"Also, La Trobe is supposed to send out lecturers. The Department of Economics is short-staffed as it is. If lecturers are going off to Kuala Lumpur for three or four months of the year, who's going to look after things here?"

Dr Paul Langley strongly defended the scheme, claiming that he had heard no adverse criticism from economics students.

According to Dr Langley, La Trobe could earn more than \$500,000 in the first year out of the three-year economics degree. The university would receive \$1200 from each student and the Australian Tertiary Education Company would make about \$300 per student after paying staff and providing facilities.

He rejected as "kite-flying" the possibility of a conflict of interest arising between his role as a company director and his role as an academic.

He said it was important for La Trobe go ahead with the scheme because it was a way of increasing university resources and "other countries are getting in there, such as West Germany and Japan."

Fountain of youth gushes in new age of drugs

In the '60's in one of his more satirical forays into the realm of speculative science fiction, John Wyndham wrote *The Trouble with Lichen*, the story of a biochemist who discovered antigerone - a substance which promoted human longevity.

In Wyndham's world antigerone was used in an exclusive beauty parlour whose patrons' apparent immunity to ageing was the result of no mere cosmetic job.

When Wyndham wrote *The Trouble with Lichen* antigerone was entirely fictitious but within the next few years modern science will make such drugs a reality.

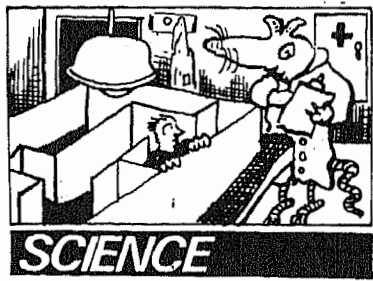
Somewhere between San Jose and San Francisco in California, a multi-million dollar company called California Biotechnology is currently producing a range of drugs capable of staving off the ailments of old age indefinitely. To be precise the new 'drugs' will not actually be drugs in the accepted sense of the word but rather compounds produced by the body itself.

In the foreseeable future treatments to eliminate many of the degenerative ailments of old age will be available.

The drugs of tomorrow will be the result of genetic engineering. Genetic engineers will determine which genes in a cell affect a particular body process, and splice it into a mammalian cell that when grown in culture will yield unlimited amounts of the pure protein specified by the gene.

This protein itself will be the drug - or in cases where the protein has an ill effect on the body, antibodies against the protein will be created and used to neutralise the offending agent.

Cal Biotech has defined the diseases of ageing. One of Cal Biotech's first products to reach the clinical trial stage in auriculgin, a hormone naturally secreted by the heart muscle to lower blood pressure. Auriculgin enhances water and



SCIENCE

salt excretion by the kidneys and dilates the blood vessels around the heart.

Already, according to Dr John Shine, a genetic engineer with Cal Biotech, approximately 300 patients have been using auriculgin, and finding it successful.

Cal Biotech is also looking at another hormone - secreted by the kidneys - to provide a second anti-hypertensive drug.

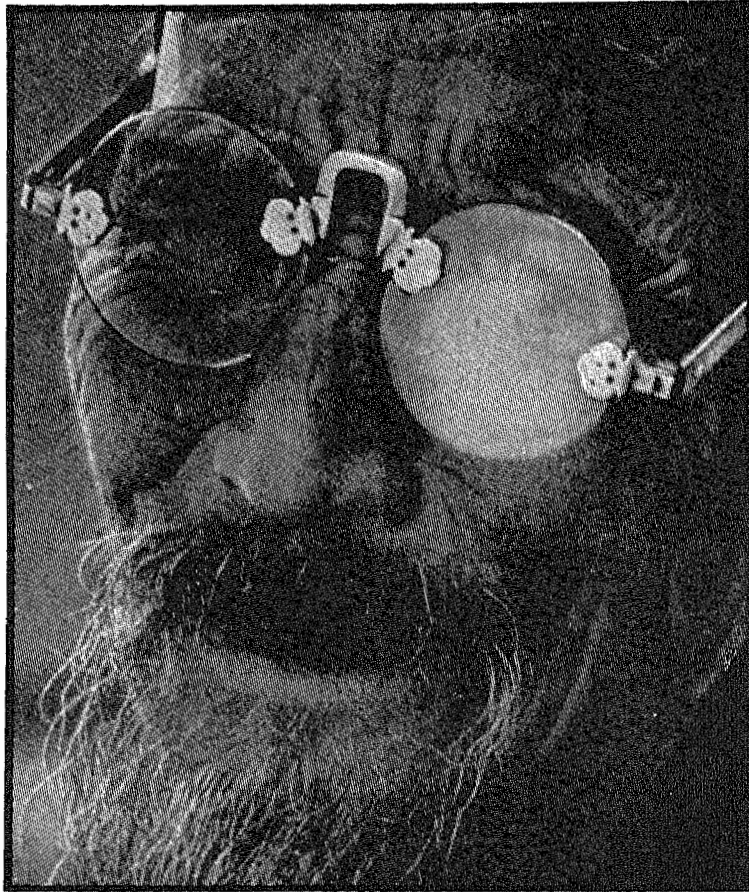
Among other developments, Dr Shine says, you will soon be able to go to your doctor for a simple test that will predict your risk of developing heart disease. Cal Biotech has identified a range of 'genetic markers' - subtly different versions of normal genes for substances that circulate in the blood. One type of marker can indicate a quadrupled risk of heart attack; another can indicate that a person with a very high cholesterol level can go through life with no increased risk of heart attack.

Cal Biotech has also isolated agents involved in suppressing such ailments as arthritis and asthma without, of course, the dangerous side-effects of current medications.

Also among Cal Biotech's discoveries are substances which prime the lining of the lung to facilitate oxygen flow - of use in treating emphysema, and minimising the risk of brain damage in premature babies.

Particular antibodies could even be used as a method of contraception.

Dr Shine says the company is cur-



Only a chicken, thanks to Cal Biotech!

rently looking at a way of tackling Alzheimer's disease - a disease which deprives 10% of ageing people of their mental faculties; and is also cloning genes to promote healing processes in the body - the same genes are related to the growth of cancerous tissues.

Cal Biotech is only one of a number of companies pioneering a whole new area of drug research. The drug revolution is only a few years away, and ultimately will allow people to live healthy and productive lives well into extreme old age.

The implications of this for society are awesome. Imagine a world

where a seventy year old is only middle-aged; what will happen to the family structure, and the workforce?

And of course, what will happen to an already overcrowded planet when people live longer? Remember *Logan's Run*, where people were executed upon turning thirty? Similarly how will such a large population be fed?

How will people cope with the hysteria of seeing Halley's Comet two, or even three, times?

Perhaps to all these questions science holds the answers. Time will tell, and, it seems, we have plenty.

Philippines revolution just a "change of the guard"

by Richard Ogier

The so-called "revolution" in the Philippines was little more than a change of the guard, according to a visiting student leader.

Blanche Mirandilla, Chairperson of the Student Council of the University of the Philippines, told a recent ALPSA meeting that the Aquino government has not released plans to reduce widespread poverty or to implement fundamental social and structural change.

"Instead, the government is rather more concerned with returning ill-gotten property among the capitalist class," she said.

She said that minimum wages of three to four Australian dollars a day have not been increased, no government agency is addressing election promises for land reform, and there are no indications that education will be made more accessible to lower income groups. (At present only 10% of Filipinos enter school and the government is considering increasing tuition fees at primary, secondary, and tertiary levels).

"Recent events in the Philippines should not be called a revolution because there was no radical change in society and they did not involve the majority of the people," she said.

"If you insist on using the word, it would be something like, 'bourgeois revolution', which mainly involved the middle and upper classes - the main beneficiaries of it."

People's power, said Mirandilla, could not be realized until individuals from different groups - peasants, women, labourers and students - were incorporated into the decision making structures of Filipino society; not just in government, but in schools, universities, and factories as well.

Contrary to recent press reports, Mirandilla said the Communist New Peoples' Army (NPA) was sticking to Aquino's two month old cease fire call. She branded the governments "propaganda" that the NPA is conducting "a lot of killings and assaults against civilians and the military" as "totally empty."

Rather, it is the military that is stepping up its activity against the NPA, she said. It has established food blockades in the Mindanao area to limit the amount of food families can take into their villages, the object being to stop people from feeding NPA members. However the restrictions have made it difficult for the families themselves to survive.

Mirandilla also said that the military had torn down the walls of village houses in the region to facilitate NPA surveillance.

Military aid should be stopped, she said, and re-channelled to non government agencies otherwise it "will be used in the anti-communist insurgency plans of the military, which will lead to killing in the way that occurred when Marcos was in power."

Australia sent \$1.3 million dollars in military aid to the Philippines last financial year and about the same amount is expected in 85-86, according to Defence Department spokesmen.

Mirandilla is in Australia as part of a student activist exchange programme sponsored by ASIN (Australian International Student Network) and Flinders and La Trobe universities. Adelaide University was withdrawn from the programme last year by the Liberal-dominated Students' Association.

Asian mega-cities in chaos

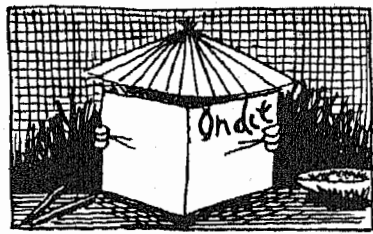
Rapid urbanisation in the Asia and the Pacific region is spawning mega-cities which face chaos by the year 2000, a United Nations study has warned.

The Economic and Social Commission for Asia and the Pacific (ESCAP) urges planning and controlled growth to avert "frightening" scenarios.

"National leaders and metropolitan planners must not delay any longer the decision and action on what kind of cities of the future they want their people to live in," the study says.

In particular the mega-cities will need efficient urban transport systems, the report says. Unfortunately, such vital systems will require huge capital outlays to establish, and the report invites private sector investment.

In this, as in many ways, the region



ASIA PACIFIC

is turning to the private sector as its saviour from both social and economic crises, without actually considering either the willingness or the ability of the private sector to fulfil this role.

Not dealt with in the ESCAP report is the enormous task of moulding social behaviour patterns to control the area's automobile population.

By the year 2000, 15 cities in the region will have populations of between 10 and 25 million people, the study says.

Shanghai alone will have 25.9 million people, while Tokyo will have 24.2 million, and Peking 22.8 million.

Though the ESCAP report stresses the need for an efficient urban transport system, travellers in the region may think that the ESCAP nightmare is already a reality. Bangkok traffic jams are notorious while in Manila taxi drivers have introduced the kamikaze ride.

Many Asian cities now have to cope with as high a volume of traffic as big American cities or European cities while having only a small percentage of the road volume space, and a horrendous mixture of aged and new, fast and slow, vehicles.

The study is being considered this

week at the annual session of ESCAP in Bangkok.

ESCAP is composed of 38 countries both developed and developing.

ESCAP says that less urban roadspace can be made available for private automobile use and the public should be encouraged to use public transport.

"As traffic congestion reaches alarming proportions, metropolitan administrations should consider superimposing freeway or expressway systems over their arterial and sub-arterial networks to ensure the future economic viability of the cities," ESCAP says.

But, the report says "walking is the cheapest and may be the healthiest mode of urban transport."

Foot and mouth

The Adelaide University Footlights production *39 Steps, Two Escalators, and a Lift*, is now enjoying an extended season.

Describing variously as "...a sustained metaphor about the nature of human life", "a champion local product", and "the most fantastic thing in the cosmos", *39 Steps* is playing at Club Foote, on Blyth Street. Organisers anticipate possible crowd control problems as theatregoers fight for tickets at the door - so get yours early!

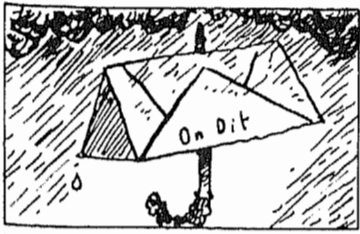


Footlighters

The Phoenician Restaurant

LEBANESE & VEGETARIAN
FULLY LICENSED & BYO (Restricted)
FEATURING PARTIES SHARING
PLATTERS \$7.95/PERSON
OPEN FOR LUNCH AND DINNER (CLOSED SUNDAY)
39 Hindmarsh Square, City, Tel. 232 0333

Kennan - slinky like a water rat



LETTER FROM MELBOURNE

by Cyril Quine

He's slinky like a water rat and cagey like a fox. He's to Victorian politics what Bjorn Borg was to Wimbledon and he can give a serve of John MacElnroe for good measure as well. Some detractors have called him the poor man's Paul Keating but he's known here as The Man Who Would Be Premier.

James Harley Kennan, Attorney General, Minister for Planning and Environment, and the widely touted successor to John Cain, is not a man to hide his light under a bushel. Legend has it that Rupert Murdoch once had occasion to call him a "Bolinger Bolshevik", though your columnist has been unable to verify the reference. In any event it's a particularly apt description.

A graduate of exclusive Scotch College and Melbourne University, who admires Byron and enjoys red wines, Jim Kennan spells upwardly mobile from the cut of his suit to the heel of his jogging shoes.

The founding member of the Society of Labor Lawyers and the Fitzroy Legal Service, a local nest of young lawyers who make a line in protecting the public from nasty landlords and bent cops, Kennan became a Minister at 37 after just 17 months in Parliament and a successful career at the bar. To use a phrase the Prime Minister once applied to himself, Mr Kennan did not enter Parliament to warm his bum on the back bench.

A left-leaning member of Mr Cain's small independent faction, he has cut a high profile as a reforming attorney with a concern for civil liberties. He has presided over major re-arrangements to the

Victorian judiciary and the jurisdiction of the senior courts, outlawed rape in marriage, and planned reform of the children's court.

He has supported the Federal Bill of Rights and got the Parliamentary all-party legal and constitutional committee to consider similar State legislation. He favours the ill-fated ideal of uniform defamation laws and he outraged the troglodytes of Victoria's all-male clubs by referring their status to the Equal Opportunities Commissioner. Just the other week he tried to reform the rights of tenants, but was frustrated by the Opposition party's one seat majority in the Upper House.

At his best Mr Kennan is an inspired performer, who brings style (as well as substance) to his ministry and fire to the Parliament. He cultivates the press with a sleek, satin charm and employs the same finesse to discharge his Parliamentary arrows with the lethal accuracy of a cruise missile.

In the genteel and often soporific atmosphere of the Legislative Council he has no peer. Some would say he has little more courtesy. His favorite target is tongue-tied Liberal back-bencher James Guest, who can scarcely rise to his feet without Mr Kennan erupting into a barrage of sarcasm.

When Mr Guest tried to speak on the recent Tenants' Bill Mr Kennan jested that as a landlord Mr Guest had a conflict of interests and shouldn't speak. Mr Guest explained he was also a tenant. "Aha!" roared Mr Kennan. "So you're disqualified on both counts!"

Mr Guest is Mr Kennan's natural quarry. They are chalk and cheese. Where Mr Kennan is full of bravado, Mr Guest is timid; where Mr Kennan is sharp and decisive, Mr Guest is confused and dilatory; where Mr Kennan is adroit, Mr Guest is a clumsy butter-fingers.

And the Attorney has no mercy. As he wrong-foots Mr Guest or some other hapless Opposition victim, Mr Kennan disports himself lounge-lizard-like on the Government front bench gloating with pleasure, or swaggers toward the press



Kennan.....Bolinger Bolshie gallery smiling with all the scarcely concealed modesty of Mark Jackson.

Which brings us to the flaw in the Kennandiamond. The Greeks had a word for it: hubris. Those without a classical education call it getting snotty. It's visible about him most of the time as a sort of faint Macleans halo somewhere north of his nose. When it comes out his usual aplomb explodes into bedlam and his precision delivery system collapses into a misfiring blunderbuss.

The emperor of Spring Street is never more naked than when trying to take it on the chin. Last year, when the parliamentary press gallery presented him with a wine bottle filled with liquid paper, as a tribute to his habit of altering the proofs of Hansard, you could hear the molars grinding to sand as he smiled.

Ambition has already carried Jim Kennan from Scotch College (admittedly a useful springboard) to the plush red seats of the Legislative Council, an institution he has frequently expressed his wish to abolish. That is not surprising for he has never made a secret of the fact that he intends one day to move down a house and fulfil his destiny.

But not tomorrow. Not so long as the Victorian ALP is still led by the Premier who took it back to office after 27 years and led the party to its first ever back-to-back election win. But at just 40 years old Jim Kennan is still politically young. He can afford to bide his time.

Peaceniks' 'intellectual terrorism'

by Moya Dodd

The Libyan crisis has not put the world on the verge of a third world war, and peace groups which assert that it has are indulging in intellectual terrorism, according to Liberal MHR Mr Alexander Downer.

Speaking at a meeting of the Adelaide University Liberal Club on April 24, Downer said that such groups deserve to be condemned for their scare tactics.

"It is my contention that a lot of these so-called peace groups, well-intentioned as they are, have gained great publicity but have themselves mounted a sort of intellectual terrorism where they have scared the Australian public into fearing things that they genuinely don't need to fear," he said.

"The fact that so many people in Australia have been scared... is a real indictment of those so-called peace groups who have marshalled the media to promote the view that everything the United States does is perceived to be not only aggressive but a step towards the third world war."

He said that such a view entailed all sorts of assumptions; for example, "that there is a direct link between Libya and the Soviet Union, and that the Soviet Union is going to use all of its firepower, all of its diplomatic power and everything else to support what the Libyans are doing, and I don't think there's any evidence at all to support that."

He supported the US attack on Libya as the only option available to discourage Libyan involvement in terrorism.

"When you... look at the gulf there is between the United States



Downer... "terrorism"

and Libya, particularly over the issue of Israel, you can see that no negotiation, no signing of some agreement is ever going to bridge that enormous gulf. They have completely different philosophies and completely different world views," he said.

"(Economic) sanctions certainly so far haven't worked, although if the Europeans and other allies of the United States were to come to the party they could work..."

"So you fall back then on the position that the Americans have had to take, and that is the position of launching some sort of military attack against Libya."

Downer is the Federal MP for Mayo and a former diplomat with the Department of Foreign Affairs. He is also a member of the Opposition's Committee for foreign affairs and the Australian Institute for International Affairs.

\$5,000 review

by Paul Washington

Union Board last week allocated \$5,000 to conducting market research on the viability of the Union Craft Studio as a Union facility.

Union Secretary, Rob Brice, said that the research would also determine attitudes to, and usage of, other Union facilities.

The market research is a result of the decision of the Finance and Development sub-committee to conduct a review of the Craft Studio, made in early April. The objectives of the review are to establish how many people use the Craft Studio both within and outside the Union, what they use it for, and whether the Union resources allocated to the Craft Studio could be better used by providing

facilities other than the Craft Studio.

Craftsperson Vera Trust who has strongly opposed the review all along said the market research was "ridiculous" and a waste of \$5,000. "I have collected 950 signatures on a petition attesting to usage or support of the Craft Studio at no cost at all," she said.

Brice said he believed the \$5000 to be spent was well used.

"One of the big problems of the Union", is keeping up with knowing whether it was adequately catering to student needs.

The Union has not yet determined which company will conduct the research, but Tech-Search and Macgregor, Harrison and Associates have supplied quotes.

Bannon to open display

by Paul Washington

The Premier of South Australia, Mr John Bannon will open an exhibition in the Union Gallery next Saturday May 10.

Mr Bannon is also Minister for the Arts in South Australia. The exhibition entitled 'We Helped Build Australia' is a project of the Multicultural Artworkers Committee, and examines the contributions that immigrants have made to the development of Australian society.

Initiated by Andrew Hill and Eugene Hill, whose past exhibitions include 'The Land of Promises' project in 1984, the exhibition consists of over forty silkscreen prints, and oral histories detailing the experiences of migrants in

Australia.

People from Lebanese, Vietnamese, Ugandan, Greek and Italian backgrounds have contributed to the program.

"The exhibition examines the experiences of mainly first and second generation migrants", said Mr Hill, "and ... examines their experiences as immigrants... in mainly a social, cultural and political context."

Funding for 'We Helped Build Australia' was received from the Community Arts Board and Literature Board of the Australia Council and the S.A. Ethnic Affairs Commission.

The exhibition which opens at 1.45 pm next Saturday will run until May 31st.

Condoms hit the screen

by Gerry Cornwall

In Sydney last week, Mod-Coms launched Australian television's first birth control commercial - the first in a nation-wide series due to be screened in Adelaide in August.

After a six-month battle with government authorities, and broadcasting and television bodies, Mod-Coms manufacturers, Medical Industries of Australia (MIA), claims the ads have made "television history".

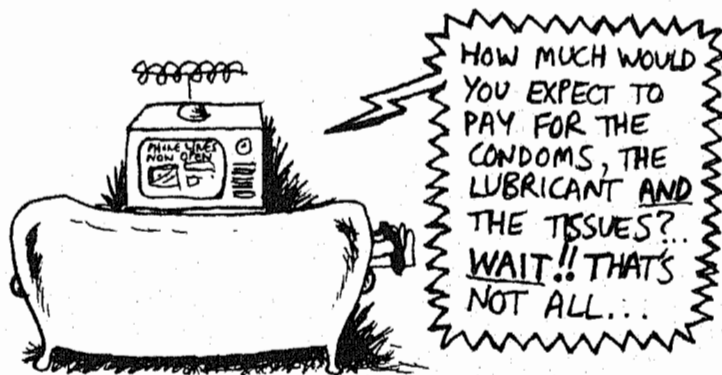
MIA principal Mr Laurie Kalnin, described the ads as "tasteful" and "low key".

"There is a late night curfew at the moment but over a period of time we will get the ads put back to around 8.30 pm. It's not a mandatory thing ... it's up to the discretion of TV stations. The same thing happened to sanitary napkins."

To appease the Australian Broadcasting Tribunal, the Department of Health and the Federation of Australian Commercial Television Stations (FACTS), MIA was not allowed to show the offending item - only the package.

The Korean-made pack-of-three caters for every occasion - complete with lubricant and tissues.

S.A. public health authorities this



week welcomed the campaign as a major boon in the push for safer sex practices.

They are confident the ads will break down a lot of the "shower-and-raincoat" myths still associated with the age-old method.

S.A. Health Promotions Services director, Dr. Simon Chapman, believes the campaign could cause a major shift in community attitudes.

"We are currently researching the reasons for the continued consumer resistance to condoms", he said.

"Our findings will be especially important for the under-25s who

remain the highest "at risk" age group for unwanted pregnancies and sexually transmitted diseases.

"If the huge success of the radio ads is any indication, TV should have an even greater impact."

S.A. AIDS co-ordinator, Dr. Mike Ross, said the fear of contracting herpes rather than AIDS was the main reasons for the increase in condom sales over recent years.

"Aids may have highlighted the value of condoms - but it's a major breakthrough to be able to reach middle Australia through the TV screen.

"In time, it may even become trendy."



Letters submitted to *On dit* may be edited for legal reasons, or for reasons of clarity or limited space. All letters must be signed and, if pseudonymic, must include full name and a contact telephone number. Please keep letters as concise as possible.

Liberal SAUA a waste

Dear Editors,
So Anthony Snell and the Liberal-controlled Students' Association are spending our money on hiring professional lobbyists in Canberra. Just how much of our money he doesn't tell us. With the reassuring name of 'International Public Relations' we can rest assured that they will do the lobbying that Snell thinks we need. In fact given Snell's great ability for selecting "impartial" and "objective" people, it's odds on that IPR has close links with the Liberal Party. Maybe it even employs some of Snell's old buddies from the Australian Liberal Students Federation (you remember, the ones who argue for fees and against autonomous student unions). Is that where IPR get the "considerable expertise in the fields of education and welfare" that Snell claims his lobbyists have?

On April 24th, Snell told *The News* "We have to adopt a more professional approach if we are to have any input in the policy-making process." The Liberal clique running the Students' Association are certainly in need of professional advice, but not the sort that Canberra lobbyists can provide. Their track record in running the Students' Association and working on education and welfare issues has been pathetic.

Even within the University structures, the Liberals appear to be bone idle and/or out of their depth.

Snell "represents" students on the University's main decision-making body, the Executive Committee. Even though the University pays the Students' Association compensation for the time the President spends attending Executive Committee meetings, Snell hasn't even bothered to turn up to many meetings, and, when he does turn up, usually only stays for about half an hour - just long enough to get his name on the attendance list.

What input have [sic] our Students' Association leadership made to the University's Triennial Submission to the Commonwealth Tertiary Education Commission, or on the issue of Equal Opportunities within the University?

In relations with the Federal Government the picture is even worse. What did our Liberals do about the proposal to reintroduce tertiary tuition fees? What are they doing to prevent the fees proposal being raised again at the ALP Federal Conference in July? Absolutely nothing - like good 'dry' Liberals, they seem to support the reintroduction of fees!

The Students' Association activities for this year have been a couple of money-losing piss-ups, a wasteful and ugly rebuilding of their office (\$17,000 down the gurgler on that alone), and lining the pockets of some professional lobbyists in Canberra. What a record of achievement!

International Public Relations can do nothing to promote the interests of Adelaide University students that the Students' Association couldn't do for itself if it wasn't run by a bunch of fee-less Liberals. They are so afraid of creeping socialism that they have made no serious attempts to lobby the Labor Government or even Democrats and wetter Liberals. They prefer the dry company of their own kind.

Years ago when the Students' Association, in spite of all its faults, campaigned actively for students' interests the Liberal students criticised it for "waste". Now the Association costs as much, if not more than ever, and does almost nothing. Under the brave leadership of Snell and his Liberal cronies our Students' Association is an almost total waste of money.

Perhaps they should think about what happened to Malcolm Fraser when he tried to run on his record - after all, the annual elections are coming up in second term.

Linda Gale

Real grief and fear

Dear Editors,

The tragic accident at the Chernobyl nuclear power plant in the Soviet Union has sent even us, far away in Australia, into a state of shock.

Imagine the horror a Swede or a Pole must feel today, knowing that the rain is radioactive. You can't see it, you can't hear it, you can't smell it - but you know it's there. You know it will enter the food chain and you know it will go on insidiously doing its damage for decades.

The devastation and suffering around the plant itself is cause for real grief and real fear. But it is also cause for anger.

Anger that the potential for such a catastrophe was ever developed, and that this potential remains, every day, all over the world.

It is more a question of chance, than technology, that this accident has occurred in the Soviet Union. Despite containment structures, Three Mile Island was only 30 minutes away from a similar melt-down. Had this occurred those barriers would have offered little protection. The recent live telecast of the space shuttle's mid-air explosion demonstrates that human and technological fallibility are equally prevalent in the West.

The baffled faces of nuclear experts on the T.V. news prove that a similar mishap outside the Eastern Bloc would be equally disastrous. Their conflicting opinions about how to combat the raging fire at the plant show that western technology cannot deal with this situation either, just as it cannot solve the nuclear waste problem, or find a way to tidily dispose of the radioactive monolith of a disused reactor.

The Chernobyl plant is 120 km from Kiev and "luckily" the wind has so far been blowing away from the city. But Western Europe is

much more densely populated than the Ukraine. Nuclear plants there, and in the U.S., are generally close to large population centres, magnifying the potential for immediate destruction and suffering.

The Ukraine is the granary of the Soviet Union. The contamination of this fertile area will have a devastating effect on food production.

Nuclear power plants are only one link in the nuclear chain.

The potential for accident exists at every stage.

The Mount Lewis accident off the Belgian coast in 1984 demonstrated the vulnerability of nuclear transports. A major accident in a reprocessing plant or a fast-breeder reactor would have even worse consequences due to the greater amounts of deadly plutonium involved. Nuclear powered warships (some of which visit Australian ports) are disasters waiting to happen.

The lack of information coming out of the U.S.S.R. is not just a function of the Soviet system. Western governments have never been quick to make public nuclear slip-ups. The terrible fires at the U.K.'s Windscale (now Sellafield) reprocessing plant in 1957 are just one example. It has taken 25 years to uncover the truth about that disaster.

The threat to humanity and our planet is not just World War Three somewhere in the future. The catastrophe is now, where nuclear power exists around the globe. This is the industry that S.A. will be supplying with Uranium from Roxby Downs.

The experts won't wriggle out of this one. We must maintain our anger and fight to stop the nuclear industry. There will be more, and even worse disasters, if we don't succeed.

Peter Mares
CANE

Good luck, not good management

Dear Editors,

The possible core melt down at the Soviet nuclear plant in the vicinity of Kiev needs to be seen as part of a significant history of accidents within the nuclear industry which have posed grave threats to the health, lives and livelihoods of both local inhabitants, and, notably, in this case, people in neighbouring countries.

We are already being told that such an accident could not occur in the west, because western reactors use concrete and lead 'containment' shields which Soviet reactors lack. Comparisons are being drawn to the Three Mile Island accident, in which Three Mile Island is being held up as an example of reactor safety systems working - specifically the containment. This is not true. While it is undeniable that reactors with containment vessels are preferable to those without, this did not stop a partial fuel-melt down from occurring at Three Mile Island. A hydrogen bubble formed inside the containment vessel, and it was only good luck, not good management, that this did not explode, fracturing the containment vessel and releasing lethal levels of radiation into the immediate environment, and radioactive steam clouds into the broader environment. As it was, radioactive material was released from

the containment area. By the time that it was decided that pregnant women and children, whose most susceptible to radiation, in the vicinity of the plant were to be evacuated, they had received the maximum permissible dose of radioactive iodine 131 to their thyroid glands. It is estimated that Three Mile Island was only 30 minutes off becoming a full core melt-down. Had this occurred, the molten core would have burned its way into the earth until it hit ground water and then exploded, spewing a massive cloud of deadly radioactive steam and debris over a vast area. No containment would be sufficient to stop this occurring. This agreement is an attempt to 'blind people with science' and technical details.

Three Mile Island is not the only other nuclear accident in history, either. Of the 4000 accidents ('Reportable Incidents') occurring in U.S. reactors in 1980, 32 could possibly have resulted in a core melt-down. The U.S. Nuclear Regulatory Commission admitted in June 1985 that there was a 50/50 chance of a severe core melt-down at a U.S. reactor sometime in the next 20 years. Accidents are a regular feature of this industry.

Yours for a nuclear-free future,
Bill Doyle

Hugh writes again

Dear Editor,

How many times do ignoramuses such as George Karzis have to be told there is no current proposal to close down the Craft Studio. The Finance and Development [sic] is merely conducting a review of the Craft Studio. George's hysteria is unwarranted [sic] and by any reasonable assessment immature.

In the last two years, when more moderate people have taken over the Union Board, there has been success in cutting the Union fee in real terms. The fee has not risen by more than the inflation rate. The budget sub-committee shall again be working this year for such restraint as is achievable. George Karzis' call for higher Union Fee shows no

understanding of the fact that most students are poor and thus find it difficult to pay this financial burden.

I was surprised to see a letter from Michael Fox in *On dit*. I had assumed that he was a person born without the skills of communication. In his role as Students' Association Council Member he has only attended two of the last six meetings. The times that he did show himself, he offered no suggestions, gave no help to others' efforts and in general was a waste of space in the meeting. I hope before the end of his term he manages to do or say at least one thing that is of benefit to students.

Hugh Martin
Chair, Finance & Development

Penpals sought

Dear Editors,

I am a student at the below-mentioned university. I was looking through the handbook of the University of Adelaide when I found some of the interesting clubs, societies and Associations under the Student Activities section.

Anyhow, my main reason for writing this letter is that as I always think about doing my further studies at the Universities in South Australia, I thought best if someone from across there could help me to provide information about the University.

I'd like to contact someone who is fit in every aspect of life. I believe that your help now would make me a better stu-

dent at the University of Adelaide in the future.

This letter is some sort of seeking a penpal and please note that I will reply all letters that are sent to me. I am a very energetic young guy and wish to contact very energetic young girls too. I'll tell you more about myself and my community (the University) after you reply. Thanking you in advance.

Yours faithfully
Yala Amos
Accountancy & Business Studies Dept.
P.N.G. University of Technology
Private Mail Bag Service
LAE, Morobe Province
Papua New Guinea

Outrage in SAUA

Dear Editors

So, Hugh Martin has evicted students from their own Association office.

His hypocrisy is breath-taking. Barely six weeks beforehand, Hugh and his Liberal mates had just finished spending \$17,000 of students' money on "re-furbishing" the said office. These renovations were carried out unilaterally without any consultation with the student body.

Now they have the temerity to throw out people whose crime seems to have been that they were students. It seems Hugh forgets even his "user-pays" principles when it suits him.

Robert Clark.

Clearing things up - sort of

Dear Editors

As Education Vice-President of the Students' Association I have to deal with many people on many issues but I have never had to answer so many people about a particular issue as I have during the past few weeks.

The issue to which I am referring is the fact that I am no longer a member of the ALP Students' Association and have joined the liberal [sic] Club. Many people (all from the Left) have voiced their "disappointment" in me in a variety of ways.

Some have rung me at home, others have stopped me at various places around Campus and one even approached me in the Bank. Each time I am stopped I find myself trying to defend the rights I have as an individual, which in other circumstances would be defended by these people also! Now I am asking myself why the hell do I bother. I do not have to answer to anyone that I choose not to and this constant onslaught has gone far enough.

These people are the same who would congratulate me had I have stepped further to the left, but because I have come to my senses and decided that progressive thinking and rights for everyone to achieve his/her highest level is important to me, they have ridiculed me instead.

I have joined a group of people who have students' interests at heart and the Left would do well to learn by that. Hopefully by next week they have found [sic] another defector to pick on because believe me the number is increasing.

Before finishing, I will clear up a point in Moya Dodd's article which seems misleading. In the piece it says I "didn't like who was running the club at the time". By this statement I meant who has been running the club since early this year. No malice is intended to last year's committee.

Yours sincerely,
Michelle Clark,
Education Vice-President Students' Association,
and new liberal Club member.

P.S. note the small "l" liberal member, because I am just that, a small "l" liberal.

Call for suggestions

Dear Editor,

So Michael P. Fox doesn't like my suggestions for the reduction of the Union fee for mature and elderly students who have, perhaps through their choice of life styles, nothing to do with the Union. Fine - I confess that I didn't like it either, but the point is that at least it was a suggestion (and from the mail that I have had, many people did like my suggestion). If Michael P. Fox now has a counterproposal for the substantial reduction of the Union fee for those people I have just mentioned, then I would be very pleased to hear them.

Each year, new councillors eulogise at the sweeping changes to the Union fee that they are going to make. Both the Liberal and Labor party societies pledge themselves towards this noble end and yet ... and yet nothing.

So, Michael, if you have a better idea that's great. Stick it on paper and let's see it. We are both on the same side of the fence politically.

Yours faithfully,
Norman J. Lee

P.S. Has the Yacht Club's boat been sunk with no trace at all?

Kudos

Dear Editors,

Congratulations on your excellent paper - I would walk a mile to read it, but I'd rather not!!

How about returning your circulation department to normal?

Anon
c/- Cellar

Hugh's "ultimate hypocrisy"

Dear Editors,

It is interesting to note that one of the prime movers of the abolition of the Craft Studio, Mr Hugh Martin, has decided to put pen to paper and give us the benefit of his insights into the issues involved (*On dit* 14 April, 1986).

The result unfortunately has been hardly edifying. What has emerged is a confused and hidebound mixture of Liberal party ideology and weak argument. Martin tells us that paying union fees is a blasphemy on the concept of free education - quite right, but are you trying to tell us, Mr Martin, that the Liberals believe in, or have ever believed in, free education? Given half the chance they would be the first to reintroduce fees for tertiary education and make it even more a preserve for the rich than it is now. Jumping onto the Free Education bandwagon - the ultimate in hypocrisy for a liberal - Martin then comes up with the ideas of abolishing the clubs and associations, the bar, the refectory and so on; no, this abolition of union fees and all the presumed accompanying benefits are apparently all to arise from ... closing down the Craft Studio! Mr Martin must be aware that the Studio consumes a comparatively very small proportion of union funds and that axing it will in no way lead to lower union fees. Perhaps we could ask about the \$8,000 - that is to be spent on the "review" of the Studio's operations.

Peter Curtis

After the Craft Studio, what next?

Dear Editors,

As a financial student of this university I wish to voice my disapproval of any move to close down the Craft Studio, especially when one considers the proposed alternative uses:

- leasing potential
- Stewards' store
- Maintenance Workshop/Store
- Reading Room
- Any other uses

It greatly shocks me to hear that leasing potential is under consideration. Is not the Union building and the services it provides for the use of the student body?

I would like to ask what leasing potential proposals are in the pipeline. I doubt very much that the leasing of Union space would be of any benefit to the students whatsoever.

Of course the Union must consider the viability and cost effectiveness of the services and facilities which it provides and look at ways of making them more effective and cost efficient. However in regard to the Craft Studio I must point out that indirectly it reduces the running costs of many university clubs.

As President of one such club, the A.U. German Club, I feel it my duty to support the plight of the Craft Studio which has greatly helped us in the past. If we had had to turn to outside art and craft sources then the cost to us would have been too great in most instances, due to our low budget.

I doubt very much if our annual drama production could be produced without the services provided by the Craft Studio.

Do the board members supporting any attempt to remove a service like the Craft Studio have any suggestions to where we could turn to if the Craft Studio ceased to operate.

Yet the German Club is only one of many clubs which utilize the Craft Studio's facilities. Therefore I urge all of the clubs which have been/are supported by the Craft Studio to make their voice heard and protest against any proposal which entails the closure of the Craft Studio.

To others, even if you do not happen to use the Craft Studio, then perhaps the next Union service/facility on the chopping board will be one you do use.

Martin Clark
President
A.U. German Club

Power to the people

Last week Chernobyl literally exploded onto the map. Unfortunately the full extent of the Chernobyl catastrophe - and it is a catastrophe - will not be known for some time, until the Soviets share vital information regarding the Chernobyl accident.

The accident has provided the anti-nuclear lobby with the stuff that dreams are made of; for them vindicating all of their actions and worst fears. Chernobyl does not however justify these fears.

The nuclear industry even after Chernobyl has a cleaner safety record than the coal industry; and if we had stopped mining coal the first time a mineshaft collapsed the hurricane lamp would still be in use. This safety record is the result of extensive precautions.

Commendably, and as it should be, the U.S. has made Moscow offers of technical and scientific help, underscoring the point that such a tragic incident is not merely the Soviet's concern, but that of all the world. Measures to minimise the effects of the Chernobyl accident

OnDit

should not be affected by political barriers.

Perhaps the realisation that shared technology between the two superpowers can provide, immediate benefits will lead to a warming of relations between the two nations.

The accident is the result of the second-rate shielding system of the Chernobyl reactor, a problem that is not inherent in Western reactors, and hence is preventable with the right technology. The Soviets must now take measures to ensure that any future accident from similar causes is prevented. Similarly the drama currently being enacted in the Ukraine should be shared with the rest of the world.

Sadly the huge and undeniable benefits that could be derived from an efficient nuclear

energy program are largely overshadowed by the horrific threat posed by the worldwide nuclear weapons build-up. In a way Chernobyl has served to demonstrate some of the far-ranging and serious effects that the explosion of nuclear weapon in a populated area would create. Grim comfort.

Chernobyl creates yet another thorn in the side of the nuclear industry. While oil prices are low, and with the pressure being exerted upon European governments by the powerful European anti-nuclear lobby, the incentives to invest in development of nuclear technology is reduced, at least in the short term.

But the awesome power source that controlled nuclear energy provides should not be neglected. Nuclear fission is just the kid brother to nuclear fusion, and once the technological problems of harnessing nuclear fusion are overcome, there will be no limit to the amount of 'clean' energy that humanity will have at its disposal into the next century and beyond.

To stamp out nuclear energy in its infancy would be to prevent the world from taking a great step forward.

Paul Washington

The offensive Drug Offensive

FORUM

Forum is a weekly column in which individuals or organisations explain their beliefs.

This week, SIMON HOWES, President of the Adelaide University Society for the Reform of Marijuana Laws, gives his views of the Federal Government's Drug Offensive.

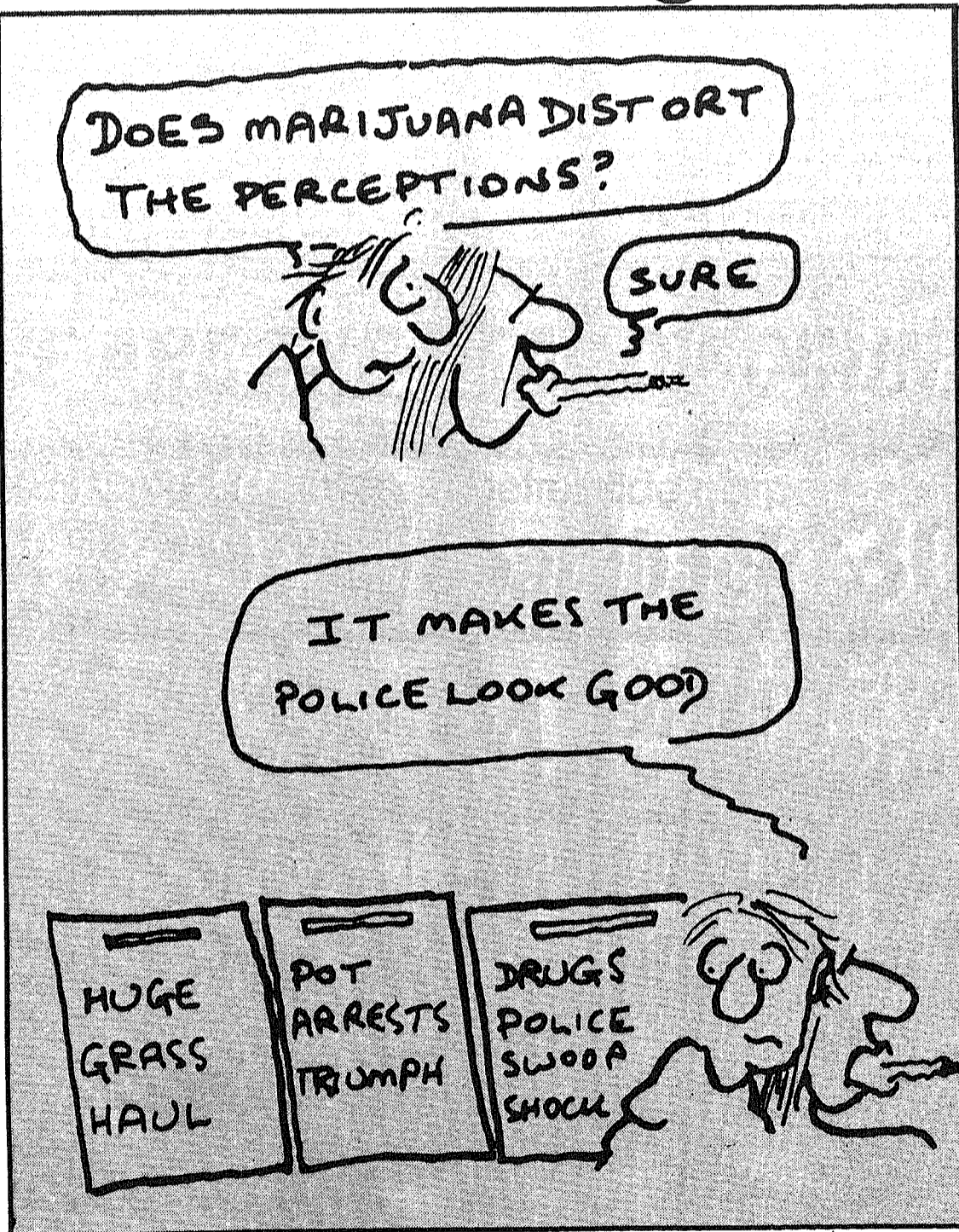
Hot on the heels of "Operation Noah" comes the government's latest publicity stunt "The Drug Offensive", and it sure is offensive.

To be fair, though, any attempt to combat drug abuse, especially of dangerous drugs like heroin and tobacco, is to be applauded. But it is difficult to see how this particular attempt will achieve anything other than ridicule from the people it is trying to reach, the young drug users. The rather slipshod amateur glossiness of the pamphlet is easily out-glossed by the slicker, more professional and persuasive alcohol and tobacco advertising we are all constantly bombarded with. Any attempt to instil a rational approach to drug use in young people can not hope to succeed while there are such irrational double standards in this society's drug laws and morality.

The pamphlet mentions in passing that the big drug killers in this country are tobacco and alcohol, but if they are really serious about it why don't they just outlaw these two drugs? Because the black markets that would spring up would be impossible to control and tax. Besides which, there is general agreement that adults, when properly informed about the risks, have the right to decide whether or not to use them.

Why doesn't the same standard apply to marijuana? After all it is nowhere near as addictive as tobacco nor is it as debilitating in its effects as alcohol. Hundreds of thousands of Australians use it and a huge billion dollar black market ensures its supply and will no doubt continue to do so.

The biggest problem with the Drug Offensive pamphlet is not so much what it says (although a lot of that is rather sexist and trivial) but what it does not say. It does not point out that marijuana is not physically addictive, or that the bulk of the illegal drug trade is in marijuana, or that most drug con-



victions are for the simple possession of marijuana.

The pamphlet's ambiguities tend to re-inforce the lie that if you start smoking marijuana you are going to end up as a heroin addict. This, quite simply, is not the case. By not distinguishing the differences between the illegal drugs, one is led to believe that illegal drug users themselves don't know the difference. Most marijuana smokers are fully aware that heroin is a genuinely dangerous drug, and that it is in a

different league altogether. This is shown by the fact that most marijuana smokers steer well clear of heroin and other hard drugs, otherwise one would expect there to be as many heroin addicts as marijuana smokers.

Of course there is one connection between marijuana and heroin, the black market. The relatively small amount of trading in hard drugs goes on behind a huge smoke screen of the much larger marijuana trade. No doubt too that

much of the profit obtained in the domestic marijuana trade is used by the "Mr Bigs" to finance the importation of the exotic hard drugs.

Millions of taxpayers' dollars are being wasted in enforcing drug laws predominately against the harmless marijuana smokers. In these times of dwindling police resources it would make much more sense to leave these people alone and concentrate solely on catching the "Mr Bigs" of the hard drug trade.

During the last "Operation Noah" Premier Bannon said that they were in fact after the "Mr Bigs" and that the "victims" would be treated with "compassion". Over 90% of those caught were minor marijuana offenders, they were duly taken before the courts, fined and convicted of a criminal offence with "compassion" of course! Who is going to protect the victims of the unjust laws? The S.A. Royal Commission into Drugs, and countless other official enquirers have unanimously agreed that the biggest danger facing marijuana smokers is indeed being caught and convicted! Surely if the authorities really want to crack the black market they would have more success if they gained the confidence of the bulk of the people involved, the marijuana smokers. By continuing to regard them in the same way as the heroin traffickers, i.e. as criminals, this will never come about. While most marijuana smokers have nothing to do with hard drugs I am sure that those who do have information would be much more likely to come forward if they weren't regarded as criminal deviants because they smoke marijuana.

Obviously it is right that any society should educate their young as to the dangers of drug abuse, but I can't see that the occasional joint, or the occasional beer for that matter, constitutes drug abuse as such. With highly addictive drugs, like heroin and tobacco, the situation is different; occasional use does very rapidly lead to addiction and abuse.

However, there are people having problems with marijuana, as indeed there are with alcohol, but instilling in them a fear of the consequences of the law is not the way to help them. Alcoholics are treated with compassion, so are heroin addicts, but marijuana smokers are convicted as criminals. Is it any wonder that it is very difficult to even ascertain if there are any people having problems with marijuana, let alone identifying and helping them.

Marijuana is here to stay; the criminal law has failed to stop it. Let us hope that the education campaign is more effective in stopping drug abuse but until such time as the hypocrisy and double standards of the current situation are rectified, and the government stops publishing mis-information, this is extremely unlikely.

Anyway, I'll see you all at the Foster's Grand Prix - What a sterling idea!

NFF pushed to political protest

Dear Editors,

If the emergence of the NFF is an effective, politically aware lobby group means editorials condemning it of "incessant bleating", so be it. The NFF and the wider farm community have been pushed into political protest by artificially high interest rates, excessive wage levels and tariff protections of secondary industry among other things. These factors, combined with the current world glut of agricultural products have squeezed farm profits to an average of around \$7,000 for 1985.

However to claim that the rural sector wants huge export subsidies is wrong. Ian McLachlan has made it clear that quick-fix hand aid policy is not the answer. Any negotiations with the EEC and the US to protect our traditional markets could only be weakened by subsidies on Australian rural exports, the government has realised this and accordingly has rejected subsidisation.

The Farm Package was rejected as it failed to address fuel excise, wages policy, taxes on pre-production inputs, and to a large extent tariff protection and farm interest rates. Your comment that "Large sums of money have been swallowed up by rural industries for years" is a sweeping generalisation unmarred by any substantiation. The suggestion that Australians are subsidising their farmers is irresponsible when in fact the opposite is true.

Yours sincerely,
Guy Cunningham
AG Science IV

The rural crisis

Dear Editors,

I protest at your prejudiced and unjustified attack on Australia's farmers (editorial 21/4), and the fact that I am forced to help pay for it to be published! Farmers have every right to be dissatisfied at the \$140m plan for "rural revival". This figure represents only a fraction of the money recently ripped off farmers by the tax package. The plan does not even recognise the major causes of the rural crisis, let alone go about solving them.

Farmers are emphatic that they are not arguing that Australia owes them assistance in their hour of need. Farmers don't want subsidies or hand-outs - they want to be allowed to farm without being crucified by unchecked increases in costs, particularly taxes, wages and interest rates. These costs are all rising as a direct result of Government policy (or lack of it). It is true that policies of the EEC and US are depressing prices, but this is not the farmers' biggest problem - they can compete, given a fair chance!

Your assertion that "large sums of money have been swallowed up by the rural industry for years" is utter tripe.

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FRIDAY: HEARTBEAT (REGGAE)

SATURDAY: POPULAR MUSIC

Agriculture is one of Australia's few industries that actually produces income for the country. Australia's exporters, notably the farmers and miners, subsidise the inefficient secondary industries to the tune of about \$6000m annually as a result of the Government's protection policies. Yet you argue for "a smaller rural industry"!

Yours faithfully,
Frank van de Loo
Ag. Sc.

Craft Studio alarm

Dear Editors,

I recently heard a discussion about a proposal to cut funding to the Union's Craft Studio. I am alarmed by such a proposal.

I came to Adelaide as an overseas postgraduate student in 1985. Having been active in my Alma Mater's student union during my undergraduate years, I participated in 'O-Week' with an interest in seeing better ways the Union fostered a sense of community and promoted the exchange of ideas between students in varying curricula. Over the year, I found the Craft Studio to be one of the most successful examples of these functions. Such a facility was not available at my institution in the USA - though something fulfilling those needs was lacking. Our Union offered short courses in different crafts during the year, but the lack of a well-staffed facility and the continuity of instruction there left much to be improved upon.

To me, a university education should not only represent one's pursuit of knowledge within one discipline. It also marks the fact that a graduate has been exposed to many differing ideas and has explored different avenues of self-expression. The classroom provides a formal venue for this process; the Union, a more informal one. However, both components are absolutely necessary. The range of services within the Union are impressive - from theatre to athletics to dining. However, none of these facilities combine instruction and informal exchange in the way that the Craft Studio does.

Last year, I participated in several of the programs that the studio offered. None had I tried before. What I learned about myself through attempting to create objects and by hearing discussions in the room would not have been stimulated by other aspects of university or urban life. In addition, the relaxation felt in this environment was also lacking in other facilities. As a complement to the university in helping students develop their own talents and improve their self-awareness, the Studio is unequalled. It provides each participant an opportunity to attempt whatever project in which he/she is interested.

Before funds are to be cut to any Union service, I hope the administration will examine both past and potential contributions to the students' real education. I think you will find the Craft Studio outstanding and unique in the contributions it makes.

Respectfully yours,
Mary P. Fant

Blatant discrimination against non-Malays

Dear Editors

I would like to present my view on the current debate that seems to be going on in your newspaper.

A Non-Malay's View

B. Ladidimus's article *On Dit* 14.4.86 contained evidence reflecting the current issue regarding the educational biasness of the Malaysian Government. He criticised the rash and insensitive way that "concerned Australian student" put forward his/her view. I agree that the "Malay government questioned" article took a strong stance in opposing the "new scheme" of government sponsorship for Malaysian students. This was primarily due to the fact that he/she believes that only Malays would benefit from this scheme. B. Ladidimus presented an article that was obviously well researched, citing the reasons why the Malaysian government was taking such action that seems to most non-malays, to be discriminating.

If what Ladidimus says is true, (I'm not disputing him), then the Malaysian government is repressing non-Malays, stunting their potential advancement and growth, in response to what happened during the British occupation before 1957. The British colonised Malaysia for almost 200 years. According to Ladidimus, the New Economic Policy ends in 1990. Does the Malaysian government hope that, by repressing non-malays for 33 years, the Malays will catch up to the non-malays that have had a 200 year headstart? I have nothing against Malays, don't get me wrong, but the government seems to think that advancement of a race, relative to another, is based on how much either race has been repressed. This situation sounds more like revenge. They don't view Malaysia as a country, rather as a land made up of Malays and non-malays. Don't they realise that non-malays and Malays make up the country called Malaysia, and any advancement of either race must benefit the whole country? Rather than suppress the advancement of the non-malays, and hence the whole country (since they perceive that non-malays are being "better off"), wouldn't it be wiser to allow the country to prosper and encourage Malays to participate actively in the economic sector as well? Since it was the British who allegedly repressed the Malays, if they removed this repression, the Malays would then have equal opportunity to advance, and start off on a higher level. By repressing the non-malays, they have slowed down the progress of the country. Hence, by the time the Malays have been perceived to have "caught up", the country would be backward in relation to other countries.

Even understanding the historical background of Malaysia, I fail to find any justification in the implementing of the NEP. The attitude of the government is nonsensical and illogical. They seem to think that either the Malays are so backward that they have to stop the normal progress of the non Malays so that the Malays can have a chance, or that Malaysia rightfully belongs to the Malays so, why should the non Malays have any share of what Malaysia has to offer. Personally, I feel that the latter is true.

Nowadays, a non Malay cannot open a company without having a Malay partner (in East Malaysia). Thirty percent of any housing estate built must be reserved exclusively for Malays. Other requirements concerning education and business are quoted in the article by "concerned Australian student".

If the government assesses that the Malays are still too backward, and need some assistance in the form of discrimination or otherwise, how do you assess when the Malays are at the desired level?

Something is not right with workings of the government, and if something is not done about it, the non Malays will continue to suffer this blatant discrimination both in business and education.

Remember the reasons behind the strife in South America, how repression led to revolt? If something is not done about this controversial issue affecting all Malaysians, the time may come when a similar situation may occur (this is not a threat), and if that time comes, Malaysia's strive for improvement will stumble, crumble and fall.

With No Disrespect
P. Chin,
Medicine

Join the rich eat Resistance

Dear Editors,

Peter Sobey's revealing letter in *On dit* (April 21) has shattered my Resistance. How could I have been so ignorant? Pete baby, you have won a convert; I am prepared to cut my stitch, jump the political ditch and eat the rich when I join Resistance.

Peter's letter was in reply to John Kain who had been silly enough to suggest that we should support capitalism. Like Pete, I was sickened that we should be called upon to support freedom of expression, religion, movement, association and economy. Pete explained, that as socialists, "the world will live in peace as one, without borders, without armies or nuclear weapons, and without poverty, hunger, illiteracy or war". I don't know if Pete is a friend of John and he was trying to avoid overkill but he forgot to mention without the Berlin Wall, without anti-semitism in the Ukraine, without poverty in Angola, without military bases in Cam Ranh Bay, without famine in Ethiopia, without war in Poland and without illiteracy in South Yemen. I can see it now!

Peter's letter was objective and unbiased. He placed aside his ideological persuasion and proceeded to embark upon the theme of social progress in South American countries. With elements of political genius, Pete claimed that "obviously a good health care system is necessary to build a more just society". His pertinent comments on the Nicaraguan and Cuban health systems dispelled all my fears that although the opposition parties have been banned and citizens aren't allowed to leave the country while Catholic radio stations are being closed down, this is all by-the-by and social progress in these countries is right up there with the western democracies.

I was under the impression that while some members of Somoza's National Guard had joined the Contras, the majority of the political leaders of the movement are former supporters of the Sandanistas [sic] who turned away from the revolutionary regime when it betrayed its followers and turned towards a ruthless Marxist-Leninist line. Clearly, I must have been wrong. Gosh, I was also mistaken when I assumed that if the Soviet Union has the right to support enemies of freedom such as Ortega and Castro, then the U.S. has the right to support defenders of freedom such as the Contras.

Pete quoted that well known guy, Jonathon Kozal, who reminded us that a third of the U.S. was illiterate. Pete was obviously including children under five (5). Young Democrats and Puerto Rican refugees. There was no doubting Pete's factual content. He had researched his topic well. So when Pete argued that the Angolan government had invited the Cuban troops to remain in the country because of some ancestral linkage, why should I doubt the truth of the statement? I remembered how the Afghans invited the Soviet Union troops in to their country to discuss the weather and how the Libyans had invited the U.S. to bomb Tripoli.

No, thank God, that Pete mentioned Angola, I was so confused about this Southern African question that I thought the Angolans had fought for their independence against the Portuguese [sic], 11 years ago, so that they could implement democratic institutions and self rule. Unfortunately, a minority group of Angolan communists had seized power and handed their country to the Cubans and Soviets. I also wondered why Pete didn't discuss why Jonas Savimbi, leader of "UNITA", was fighting the Angolan government and receiving money from the South Africans when he had been a member of the original National Liberation movement and the Cubans were his Mummy and Daddy.

Peter Sobey's lengthy distortion of facts is best summed up by Winston Churchill: "Socialism today is intellectually bankrupt and discredited, and has been proved on a gigantic scale and with perfect clearness, to be fatal to the welfare of living nations. Socialism is one of the most profound and mischievous delusions which can ever enter the brain". Regrettably Pete, you are affected. On everyone's insistence, may Resistance disappear from existence, or will you continue masquerading in your Rambo fatigues, raising your puny arms whilst shaking your fist in the face of everything natural and honourable?

Join the rich, eat Resistance,
Steve Ronson
Arts

Bleating farmers?

Dear Editors,

I was disturbed to read Dodd and Washington's lightweight assessment of the rural industry (*On dit*, April 21).

For those who didn't read it, they stated that the National Farmer's Federation is demanding that large sums of money be spent in propping up an industry which is "unable to respond to changes in the economic climate". Their editorial recommended that the industry be "adjusted" to suit the reality of shrinking world markets although this would mean "loss of jobs" and a "smaller rural industry".

I find this a rather callous attitude. Australian farmers are already leaving the land at the rate of 1,500 a year - if a factory stood down that many workers there would probably be a national strike.

They seemed to believe that the increasing self-sufficiency of the underdeveloped countries is the major factor in causing shrinking world markets, and underplayed the serious effect of the EEC. The EEC policy of heavily subsidizing its agricultural industries (to the tune of \$16 billion every year) results in vast overproduction, and the buildup of enormous stockpiles of butter, beef, grain and sugar among others. These are the ones Bob Geldof described as an obscenity in view of the famine in Ethiopia. These are regularly dumped on the world markets, artificially reducing the prices and unfairly undercutting Australian and American exports, which until now have been largely unsubsidized. Since America is about to start a subsidization programme to combat the EEC and save its own industry, the price-war that will probably result makes the outlook even bleaker for Australia.

A problem ignored in the editorial is one known as the "cost-price squeeze". Prices received for produce are tied to the world market, and have therefore remained static, or (as in the case of sugar) crashed in the last few years due to EEC oversupply. However, veterinary products and chemicals have in many cases doubled or even tripled in the same period. This is because increased wages have raised the prices of locally produced goods and import tariffs put in place to protect these local industries have made otherwise cheaper imports artificially expensive.

The result of the cost-price squeeze is that the average net farm income is about one third of the national average and bankruptcy is becoming increasingly common.

It is known that the Australian farmer is the most efficient producer of food in the world in terms of use of resources. Therefore we are in the ridiculous situation of protecting inefficient secondary industries (our car industry is a classic example) and severely damaging an otherwise efficient rural industry in the process. The much higher proportion of voters employed in secondary industry means that it is politically expedient to do so, and also ensures that rural aid receives low priority.

Another rural problem is that of galloping interest rates, which have doubled in the last few years. Most farms operate at a high level of credit - they are forced to do so by the huge prices of machinery and other inputs, and it is a major drain on many farm incomes simply to meet the overdraft payments. Anyone who has a large land mortgage is in big trouble, and many are being forced to sell out. The sad part is that these are often the younger, more enthusiastic and efficient farmers, who are more likely to have recently bought land and still have large debt loads.

The National Farmer's Federation and the demonstrators we are seeing in the cities are not asking for subsidization - an ongoing prop. They are asking, firstly, for reduction of duties and tariffs on farm inputs to allow the industry to compete effectively on overseas markets, and secondly, that something be done to control crippling interest rates which are causing wide-scale bankruptcy.

It is naive to suggest that Australia can afford to "adjust" its rural industry and allow it to decline. Agricultural produce still accounts for over 40 per cent of our export earnings and these could not be lost without a drop in the living standards of every Australian, not just those directly associated with the industry.

F. Suljagic

Making a buck as a guinea pig

Looking for a quick buck? Ever thought of donating your body to science - while you're still alive? Institute of Technology student TIM SLEE, motivated by an overwhelming sense of poverty, decided to find out just what it meant to be a guinea pig.

In the film *The Shining* someone said to Jack Nicholson, "When you put people together in isolation for a long time, strange things can happen."

The quote struck me as all too true as I sat in a room full of people in hospital gowns, with rubber gloves on their feet and newspapers on their heads.

I was at The Hampstead Rehabilitation Centre, and I wasn't insane, I had cholera and typhoid.

Before I go any further I should explain how I came to be there.

I was sitting home one night with a friend when he turned to me and said, "Hey, do you want to make \$400 for nothing?"

He explained to me that a cricketing mate of his was a doctor doing research on some vaccine or other and that he was looking for a few people to test it on.

"Is it dangerous?", I asked bravely.

"Of course not..."

The next thing I knew I was at the Royal Adelaide Hospital having a radiator hose poked down my throat.

The doctor assured me it was only the thickness of a biro refill, but it sure felt like a radiator hose.

I spent the next three hours twisting this way and that trying to get this hose in the right place for the doctor to take a sample from my stomach.

A few days later I dragged my bags to the front step of the Hampstead Rehabilitation Centre.

The other five "guinea pigs" arrived, and we were all introduced to the medical luminaries in charge. It was then I started to realise what I was in for.

One of the doctors started saying things like, "You are the first people ever to take part in an experiment of this type in Australia."

I had heard of situations like this before, of course, but only in America, and only in magazines.

I was wondering what the hell I was doing there, what had I got myself into? Typhoid, cholera ... those are diseases you mention in the same breath as black death or the plague.

One causes your skin to explode in infectious sores, the other turns your insides to water and makes you waste away.

While vaccination by injection works perfectly well in developed countries like Australia, it is expensive and impractical for treating the thousands and thousands of patients third world contries are faced with.

So, an oral vaccine could be the solution, and the world leaders in research in this field are a group of doctors right here in Adelaide.

Which is why I was being locked away in a "sterile containment facility" for five days with five people I'd never met before.

The research team gave us what we would affectionately come to refer to as our "cholera cocktail".

Then they left.

Which made all their reassurances seem just a little hollow, and made me keep coming back to one thought, "I have been given typhoid and cholera organisms and I have been locked away."

The building had two living areas, four sleeping areas, a dining room, kitchen and two bathrooms.



It was totally sealed off from the outside world.

Our food was normal hospital fare, but all our waste left in carefully sealed plastic bags for sterilisation.

When we left our clothes were disinfected.

We had everything that six healthy young adults could possibly want to keep themselves occupied for four long days indoors - videos, musical instruments, sporting gear, board games, etc.

By the second morning I was ready to stage a breakout.

Though we all put up a brave front, the fear showed itself in many small ways, like the way we joked about making wills before we left home, or about how silly our friends were to worry about us (weren't they?).

It showed in the fact that for the first two days our conversation was centred on all things medical; sport, religion, sex and politics didn't get a look in until the last couple of days.

I have deliberately neglected to mention just how it was the doctors who determined the effect of the vaccine on our bodies.

Let's just say they did their tests on the business end of our digestive system, which meant that going to the toilet became an almost sacred ritual involving rubber gloves, little glass bottles and lots of antiseptic soap.

Our video viewing reflected our true mental state though; nearly all the movies we watched (*The Big Chill*, *The Breakfast Club*, *The Shining*, *Deathtrap* and *Rocky Horror*) had the same themes - confinement and/or psychos.

On the second night we were given another dose of the vaccine, the theory being that by then the first dose should have disappeared. It was 10 times as strong as the original dose but it was supposed to still be perfectly safe.

We got given a roast for lunch the next day, which made things a little more like home, or it would have if it hadn't been for the orderly who delivered lunch.

He brought us ice-cream for dessert, but we already had plenty so the nurse told him to take it back.

"Sorry, can't take anything back from here," he said, beating a hasty retreat.

By day four we were starting to get the feeling that maybe we were going to make it after all.

No-one had dropped dead, no-one had broken out in spots and no-one had come to blows.

The closest anyone came to violence was when one of the girls found out that her house had been broken into; but short of staging a daring midnight escape there was nothing she could do except sit and brood.

Everyone felt her frustration, so we decided to do the only thing we could and had a party, sans alcohol of course.

And it was then, fully decked out Rocky Horror style in hospital gown, mask, rubber gloves and mascara while I was throwing toast at the television that I remembered the quote from *The Shining*.

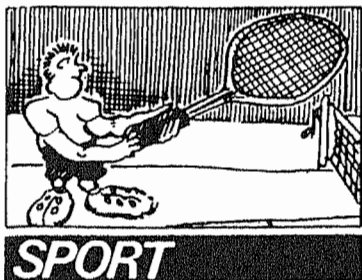
Our last day finally rolled and we were woken by one of the nurses telling us all to dress quickly and come to the lounge room.

It took us just half an hour to clean up, pack up and burst out the front doors into the cars that had waited outside our kitchen window for days.

For the first time in five days I felt the sun on my skin.

I'd never felt better in my life.

Better than the Sydney Swans & no pink Cadillacs



Football

After three rounds the Adelaide Uni Football Club is looking better than the Sydney Swans and North Adelaide combined, with four teams undefeated (A1, A8, A9, A11) and two others in the four (A1 Reserves, A3 Reserves). The Club has had a big changeover in personnel since 1985 but still has plenty of players to fill eight teams and the fact that the lowest team ("The Scum", a.k.a. The A11's or A-Double-Ones) is undefeated is a sign of the Club's strength.

New Club Coach John Griffen is happy with the A-grade team so far but is concerned about the bad run of A1 injuries. Badly injured in the three rounds to date are Richard Kimber (knee reconstruction), Cory Williams (broken hand), Steve Bland (knee), Chris James (hamstring), Mike Burfield (knee) and Tom Hancock (ribs and foot).

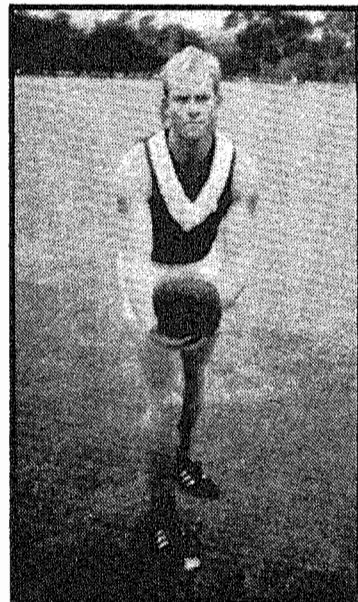
Starring for the A's have been David Huston, Craig Schulz and Andrew Ewers. Sandy Hancock kicked nine goals against P.A.O.C. The two outstanding teams to date have been the "Glamour Side"



Mike Burfield (left) and Steve Bland - knee injuries

Peter "Wide" Maddern's A8's, and "Sty" Fahey's A9 team a.k.a. the "Sty Council". Both teams have spent big to recruit several former A1 players and have lured others with such razzle dazzle as singing telegrams for 50-game players and pre-match addresses splattered with allusions to Anzac Day, Neville Wran and Al Capone. Congratulations to Digby Hancock and John 'Solomons' Carey on their 100 games for the Club.

Results for Round Three were as follows:
A1 defeated Port Districts 15.18 to 9.12; A3 lost to P.H.O.S. 12.6 to 18.11; A1 Reserves Defeated Port



Districts 7.12 to 5.11; A3 Reserves defeated P.H.O.S. 21.16 to 2.2; A8 defeated Kilburn 21.9 to 10.8; A9 defeated Adelaide Lutheran 29.15 to 0.2; A10 defeated Norwood Union 12.14 to 7.9.

Touch Intramurals

Div 1: Toecutters 3 drew Barbarians 3; Blanks d. π Floaters on forfeit; Like Wow Wipeout 2 drew Bad Company 2.

Div 2: Super Engees 6 d. Stobie Poles 0; Buckleys 4 d. Rigor Mortis 0; Oxbridge 5 d. Vaccinators 2.

Div 3: Motley Crowd 2 d. Kentish Army II 0; Anointed Ones 4 d. Apathy Inc. 2; Kentish Army I d. Lepers on forfeit.

Quitting for life

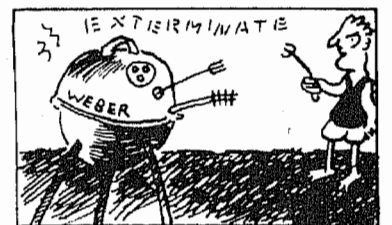
So you want to stop cigarette smoking. The risk of cancer bothers you, you can't afford it and you're tired of arriving, panting, after a short sprint for the bus. You've decided to quit.

Congratulations. You've just taken the most important step - the decision itself - according to the S.A. Health Commission.

You've also saved yourself a lot of money. You've saved not only the cost of the cigarettes themselves, but the costs to the community. The NSW Government estimates that the \$1.5 million it spent on the "Quit For Life" campaign resulted in community savings of \$120 million, which would have been spent on the treatment of diseases, such as lung cancer, that smokers could have suffered later in their lives.

There are many things you can do to begin winding down the smoking habit.

- Only buy one packet of cigarettes at a time.
- When you feel like a smoke, wait five minutes before you light up.
- Keep the packet out of sight, even put it in another room.
- Put the cigarette down in between puffs to help remind you that you're smoking.
- Don't borrow if you run out.
- Refuse when someone offers you a cigarette. Stick to your own.
- Change to a lower tar brand, working towards the lowest.
- Leave longer butts.
- Cut down on the first cigarette before breakfast and the last one at night.
- Give yourself a smoke free half an hour before meals to revitalise your taste buds.
- Do not smoke until you have left the table after eating.



HEALTH

- Don't inhale so deeply, and take smaller puffs.

The first two days are vital for those having just quit. It's in this crucial period that body repair mechanisms, such as the cilia in the lungs, which have either been paralysed or overwhelmed by poisons in tobacco, begin to reassert themselves.

The following hints are most important:

- Drink water. Water helps flush away poisons such as nicotine which have accumulated in the bloodstream. At least eight glasses a day are recommended. A glass of water is also a good substitute for a cigarette. Your body should be free of nicotine within 7 - 10 days.
- Deep breathe. Long, slow breaths help expel carbon monoxide from the lungs. It also increases the amount of oxygen in the bloodstream, lowering the heart rate and helping reduce stress. Breathing can also be a cigarette substitute short, fast breaths can induce a high, similar to tobacco smoke, except that it's due to oxygen and not nicotine.
- Replace the oral urge for a cigarette by chewing gum, fruit, vegetables, even a toothpick.
- Avoid smoky places.

Source: S.A. Health Commission

SAUA informs govt of strong opposition



SAUA PRESIDENT Anthony Snell

The Federal Minister of Education has guaranteed that the Government will not levy tertiary fees at a speech given recently at the University of New England.

During the course of the speech, which received little press coverage, Senator Ryan said "I want to make it quite clear that debate within our own government is well and truly over...Tertiary tuition fees do not make economic sense and they do not appeal to Australians...they...will not reduce the deficit, will not make the system more responsive and flexible, and will not make students work harder".

The Minister's statement, however, leaves open to the government the option of drastically reducing the tertiary sector's appropriation and encouraging the Universities to levy some sort of charge on students to make ends meet. This option is being openly canvassed in Canberra, according to the Association's lobbyists.

From a legal point of view the option is feasible in that most institutions already have the power under State legislation to levy the



Sen. Ryan....told of SAUA's opposition to "Fees"

"Union Fee" and charges to cover "incidental costs" like field trips and some materials. Also, unless the Universities are careful, the political consequences would be borne by 'greedy academics' and not Canberra.

The Association has informed the government of its strong opposition to Fees, including those levied through the back door, and is awaiting developments. One of the advantages of having our own lobbying concern on retainer in Canberra is getting advance notice of developments affecting students. This allows the Association to strongly put our views to the government before the final decision is

reached, rather than simply reacting to a fait accompli.

The end of first term is usually a time for re-assessment. Many students will be looking at the work they have done and how they are progressing with the aim of consolidating or improving their performance for the next two terms. The Students' Association is in a similar position. Although a lot has been done during the last few months, sometimes you become so close to what is going on you miss something important. I would, therefore, invite anyone (especially first years) to come and let me know if you have any suggestions regarding the Association, Union, Uni or whatever.

Political beliefs have no effect

**Michelle Clark
Education Vice-President**

The Education/Services Standing Committee (E.S.C.) has undergone a dramatic change. After careful planning the structure of meeting procedures from now on will be vastly different. No longer can people say that the Students' Association does not help students and is not a professional organization.

Discussion on any issue to deal with students is thrashed out at the E.S.C. level and recommendations are made to the Students' Council and acted upon. E.S.C. is now where the ground work on most Students' Association Educational activities start.

Anyone having problems within the University to deal with their University Education are encouraged to contact me at the Students' Association [phone 228 5406]. I was elected by you to help you but we at the Students' Association cannot help solve problems that we don't know about. Believe me if the University is doing something wrong they will not admit it to us, so you have to.

For those interested the next E.S.C. meeting is on May 14th at 2.15 pm in the Union Board Room. Meetings are now being held on every second Wednesday afternoon at 2.15 pm. Included on this page is our schedule but it could change so check *On dit* each week.

Many of you may have read the article in *On dit* last issue concerning my political beliefs and the effect they have on my job as Education Vice-President. I have never and will never use what I do or do not believe to affect me doing my job to the best of my ability and I will challenge anyone who says differently. Those who found the story interesting may be interested in my letter in the letters page this week also.

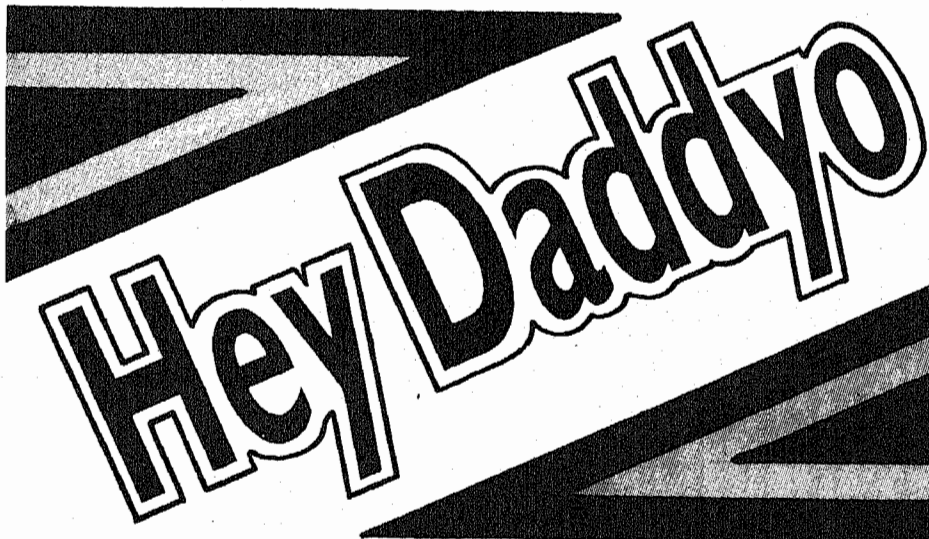
Items that I will be looking into this week and in ones following include the Law/Arts Curriculum Review, Policy on Overseas Students with regards to University of Sains Malaysian students, Clause 4C Committee procedures and the Medical School Merger, but more on those matters as issues develop.

Congratulations to all those undergraduates who became "Graduates" last week and good luck to all those students facing exams in the weeks coming. See you next term.

Meeting times are as follows:
Education/Services Standing Committee:

Wednesday 14th May, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Wednesday 28th May, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Wednesday 11th June, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Friday 27th June, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Wednesday 9th July, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Friday 25th July, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room; Wednesday 13th August, 2.15 pm, Union Board Room.

Hey Union Bar
End of Term Show
Saturday May 10th 7.30 pm - 1 am



Sophisticated Boom Boom (from Sydney)

and Suburban Bears

AU Students \$4 Guests \$5
Special Price Goddards Rum
(thanks to Clelands)

**PROSH
IS
COMING**

**MONDAY AUGUST 4TH
TO
SATURDAY AUGUST 9TH**

Features

No grounds to object to Bill of Rights, but future still in doubt

The Australian Bill of Rights is currently being debated in the Senate. KATHY McEVOY, lecturer in constitutional law explains what the Bill means for Australia.

The Chief Justice of Australia, Sir Harry Gibbs is reported to have stated about Bills of Rights, "If society is tolerant and rational, it does not need a Bill of Rights; if it is not, no Bill of Rights will preserve it". There is certainly a degree of truth in that statement, but at the same time, there is always room for a society to be more rational, and no society ought to become so complacent that it believes that its rights and freedoms, established in its tolerance and rationality, might not need preserving in, and for, the future.

There have been discussions about a Bill of Rights for Australia since before Federation. When the Australian colonies federated in 1901 a Bill of Rights on the US model, in conjunction with the constitution, was rejected. This was as much for reasons of simple politics - it was hard enough to get the Premiers to agree upon Federation, without an additional document on fundamental rights - as for high minded reasons asserting that recipients of British law and the British legal system needed no more than that to protect their fundamental rights and freedoms. The first serious proposal in Federal Parliament came in 1973 when the then Attorney General, Lionel Murphy, proposed a Bill of Rights. There was some desultory discussion of the proposal until 1983, when a more concrete proposal was made to the Senate by Gareth Evans. It is a variation on this Bill which is presently before Parliament.

The present proposal for a Bill of Rights has prompted some extraordinary prophecies of its consequence. The Premier of Queensland has announced that the Bill will destroy the States, legalise homosexual marriages and remove police control over demonstrators in public places - all disasters of the same nature and magnitude in their apparent impetus towards total social disintegration.

Lobby groups have seized on this type of statement, and on other such as "similar "Human Rights" Bills have been adopted by Warsaw Pact countries, but England - the home of the Common Law - has

"The present proposal for a Bill of Rights has prompted some extraordinary prophecies for its consequences."

rejected such devices" (made in a pamphlet circulated by the "Call to Australia" organization) to argue that a Bill of Rights will destroy our cultural heritage (whatever that may be, and assuming it to be singular), will promote the interests of radical minority groups at the expense of all others in the community, and will be the decisive factor in Australia's rapid slide into social and moral disintegration. Such statements overlook many human rights violations in Britain,



Lionel Bowen, attorney general

which could be recounted, for example by numerous persons in Northern Ireland who have been denied jury trial. They also choose to ignore the numbers of "Western" countries which do have Bills of Rights.

The Bill of Rights is intended to establish and to protect certain fundamental human rights and freedoms. It is not intended to give unqualified rights, for of course that is not possible; every right is to be balanced against rights in other persons, and against the fact that one person's right is another person's duty to respect that right. It is intended to attempt to balance those rights and to preserve the relative exercise of rights in our community. It is not intended to define new rights, but rather to give expression to fundamental rights which we assume to be generally observed and respected. Nor is it intended to be exhaustive of all rights, present or in the future. It is intended to give these fundamental, relevant, rational rights and freedoms uniform operation throughout Australia.

If those statements of intention are accurate it is difficult to understand the very strident criticisms of the Bill, the hostile opposition to it, and the dire consequences argued as likely to flow from it.

This opposition and criticism seems to fall into four separate

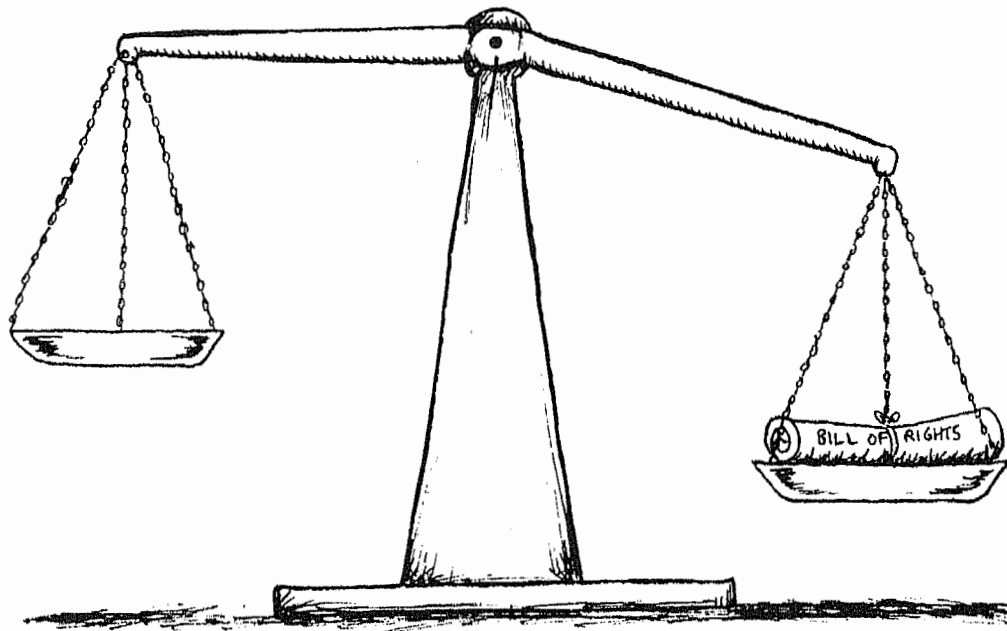
categories: that we do not need a Bill of Rights, as our present system adequately protects fundamental rights and freedoms; that the states will be irreparably damaged as partners in the federal system; of the scope and subject matter of the rights and freedoms protected the Bill; and of the actual operation and remedies under the Bill.

As to the first point, that we are adequately protected in our present system, it is important to realize two things. Under neither the Federal nor any of the State Constitutions are there many entrenched rights and freedoms. The right to vote, religious freedom, the right to privacy, the right to trial by jury are examples of fundamental rights which are nowhere significantly protected by any of these constitutional documents. Of the half a dozen basic rights and freedoms contained in the Federal Constitution only that relating to freedom of interstate trade and commerce (s.92) has been interpreted widely, and even that section has been subjected at different times to a variety of interpretations, so that its operation is not at all clear: it is not even clear exactly what is protected by s.92. The only other substantial right guaranteed under the Federal system is the right not to have property acquired by the Federal Government on other than just terms (s.51(31)). There is no such guarantee under

state law though. In short, we have very few constitutional protections in Australia, and few dealing with major topics and concerns. Further, our courts have fairly consistently interpreted what constitutional protection we have very narrowly.

The second thing to realize in the context of this argument that we do not need the legislative protection of a Bill of Rights is that common law, which is the mystical sacred item invoked as the ultimate - and adequate - protector of our rights, is only judge made law. The common law has developed to establish and protect many rights and freedoms. But it can in its nature develop only slowly and in a piecemeal fashion as cases come before courts. It has no underlying coordinating doctrine. Judges who make law - as all do, from time to time - lack any electoral mandate or electoral accountability, and so are not in a position to engage in broad policy making activities in developing comprehensive fundamental rights law. Further, our judges recognize this and generally do not attempt to do so.

It also needs to be emphasized that all common law rights are vulnerable. They are all subject to the principle of sovereignty of Parliament, and so can all be altered by any legislative act at any time. Further, the appearance at the present that our rights and freedoms are adequately protected ought not lead us to assume that this will



always be the case. Our constitutions do not provide any real protection. What protection there is at common law is vulnerable and subject as much to change for the worse as for development. Nor are those protections adequate. It could be suggested that it is only uniform, extensive, and preferably entrenched legislation defining and establishing those rights which can provide adequate protection when it is needed: the inadequate and uncertain protection which we have at the moment can be adequate only in a relatively stable and tolerant society. Once that stability is threatened the inadequacy of those protections will be apparent and it will not be possible then to pass legislation to safeguard those rights.

The position of the States is also argued to be under threat. There is no point in arguing against the Bill on the ground that it overrides state laws: all Commonwealth legislation does that, not because of the evil intention of the Commonwealth, but because of specific provision (s.109) in the Constitution that this is to be the case. The present Bill contemplates that existing state (and Commonwealth) legislation which is inconsistent with it will no longer operate. Future legislation, both State and Commonwealth, which departs from the Bill will have to state that explicitly. If the Bill of Rights became constitutionally entrenched in the future any legislation inconsistent with it would be invalid and would have no operation, but this would require a referendum - and acceptance by a majority of voters in a majority of states.

This situation is however simply part of the general centralisation of power in Australia. Such centralisation has occurred not as a consequence of any great anti-state conspiracy, but by changing circumstances and the ordinary exercise of constitutional power. It seems to me appropriate that the central government should have a responsibility to ensure as far as possible that all persons in this country are treated equally and with dignity, and all accorded fundamental rights and freedoms. If this conflicts with the position in some states, or the states feel threatened by this, that seems to me to be a matter of less significance than that which is sought to be protected.

The Bill is also criticised for both its content and its omissions. Its

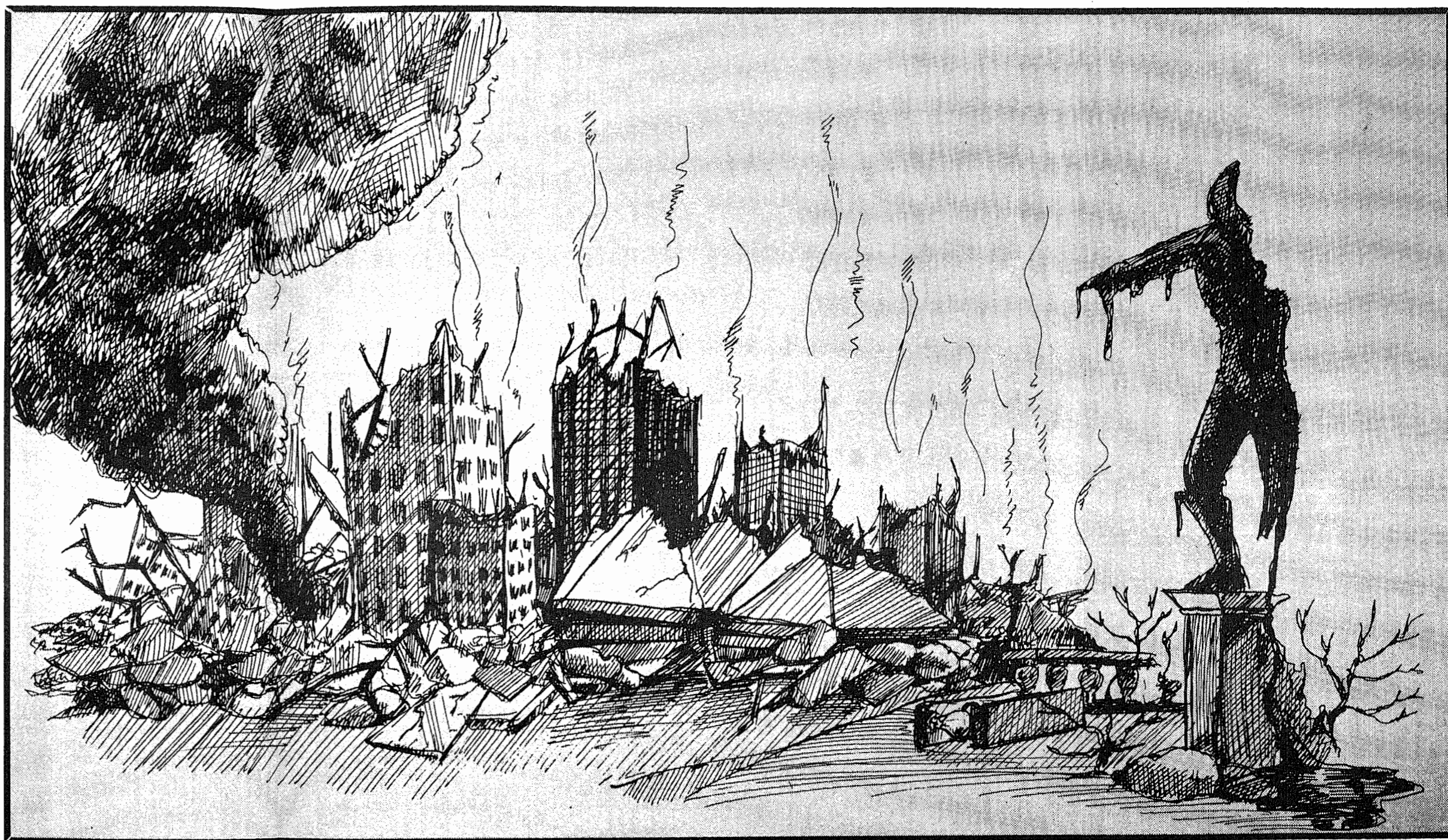
"It is not intended to give unqualified rights, for of course that is not possible..."

content - especially in setting out rights of children, protection of persons regardless of sex and sexual preference and the rights of all persons to marry and have a family - is seen as threatening the social fabric, undermining parental authority, the nuclear family and Judaeo-Christian sexual ethics. It is difficult to my mind to see the value in a system which believes that provisions giving equal rights to and attempting to protect the dignity of all persons should be seen as profoundly threatening that system. Statements of rights do not oblige persons to take up those rights;

cont'd pg 14

"In coming days their hair will fall out and they will have a burning thirst"

NUKED - THE DAY THE BOMB BLASTS ADELAIDE



If a nuclear bomb was to be dropped on Adelaide, what would happen? TIM DODD explains the consequences.

8.03 am: "That was the news," said the announcer on an Adelaide radio station. "Today will be a scorcher with very high fire risk, hot northerly winds and a maximum of 37 degrees. The good news is that the weather bureau is predicting a cool change tomorrow with, we hear, lots of rain."

It was a February day, the end of summer and, it was promised, the end of a drought. It also turned out to be the end of the world.

International tension had built up. Signals had flown backwards and forwards between national leaders but no accommodation was possible. Neither side would give way to the other; diplomacy was at an end.

10.30 am: Missiles shoot upwards all over the Soviet Union. Most turn northwards toward the United States, but a few turn south. One of them, an SS-11 launched from Olovyannaya near the Chinese border, is targeted for US Tranet satellite tracking station near Elizabeth, about 30 kilometres north of Adelaide.

10.47 am: The US early warning system is swamped with missile reports. American commanders order a counter strike and in less than a minute the answering volley is on its way to destroy the USSR.

10.51 am: The missile meant for Adelaide is at the midway point of its flight 1,500 kilometres above the western Pacific. It carries a one megatonne hydrogen bomb, with explosive power equal to one million tonnes of TNT, 80 times more powerful than the bomb which

destroyed Hiroshima. 10.57 am: Amid the chaos, the US military trackers alert the Australian Government of Adelaide's fate.

11.06 am: Officials at the State Emergency Services (SES) are warned that a bomb is on the way. It will land in less than five minutes. Shock takes over; what should be done? The wiser heads realise that, with this short warning, nothing can be done. If a warning was broadcast on radio or TV it would cause mass panic as people tried to escape. There will be far fewer injuries if people stay inside their homes and offices, protected from the deadly heat of a nuclear explosion.

11.08 am: The missile drops its rocket engine and re-enters the atmosphere. At launch it was 20 metres long. Now it is a slim cone, two and a half metres long, carrying with it the destruction of a city.

11.10 am: Nobody hears it coming. It plunges toward the earth faster than the speed of sound.

It was meant for the satellite base. But the SS-11 is an older Soviet model which has only a 50% chance of landing within one and a half kilometres of its target. It lands on the Elizabeth railway station; or it would have landed there given a split second longer, because the warhead itself never touches the ground.

It gets to within a few hundred metres of the earth. Then there is a blinding all-consuming fire. The trigger device - an atomic bomb based on the fission of uranium - explodes first. Then an instant later it sets off the main weapon: a hydrogen bomb powered by the same fusion process which powers the sun.

The temperature at the centre of the flash is 10 million degrees cen-

tigrade, incinerating everybody within a couple of kilometres who is exposed to the flash. Their shadows are left etched on concrete walls and footpaths. The explosion triggers a high pressure blast powerful enough to demolish buildings.

The fireball inflates and 10 seconds later it is over a kilometre wide and has consumed everything it touches. Where Elizabeth town centre used to be, a crater is gouged out, 300 metres wide and 60 metres deep.

In this area nothing is left. Buildings, bodies and vehicles are melted by the heat. The nuclear reaction has made the debris highly radioactive. Some of it is thrown out of the crater, up to one kilometre from its centre. The rest of the remains are sucked up into the sky, forming a mushroom cloud. Then winds more powerful than any hurricane sweep over the ruins.

All of Elizabeth is one sheet of flame. In Salisbury people catch alight in the streets, cars begin to melt and powerlines topple. A mother is walking to the shops with her two children, tired of the hot weather and looking forward to the cool change. When the bomb explodes she is screened by a wall from direct exposure to the blast but the street is bathed in an eerie light. Then heat more powerful than any heatwave scorches their clothes and they collapse unconscious.

The heat pulse lasts for 10 seconds; then the shockwave hits. Viewed from the air it is a circle of destruction spreading like a ripple over the surface of a pond after a stone is thrown in.

The shockwave strikes like a hammer blow. There is a sudden increase in atmospheric pressure to nearly twice the norm. Buildings

topple into the street because bricks and mortar cannot withstand the tremendous jolt.

The wind follows the shockwave. A 500 km/h tornado comes from the direction of the detonation and rolls the remains of cars along the street like tumble-weed. Petrol from cars, and gas from exposed gas mains catch alight and the fires are fanned by the wind. At Parafield Airport, 8 kilometres from ground zero, most people survive. But 200 km/h winds tear light planes from their tie-down points and deposit them outside the airfield boundaries. People who are outside, and not shadowed from the blast, are severely burnt. Some are dead, others are unconscious and many are in deep shock, wandering down streets, oblivious to what has happened.

The ruins of houses are alight. Many wooden buildings escaped the initial heat pulse with only blistered paint but are now burning from fires started by stoves and electrical short circuits. Debris is scattered everywhere: bricks, roof tiles, glass and timber. The leaves are burnt off trees.

Every piece of combustible material in a circle of over 15 kilometres around the explosion has caught fire. Adelaide has not felt rain for many months and the grass lands around Elizabeth and the bushland around Tea Tree Gully are tinder dry. The instant the bomb exploded these areas became one raging inferno. In Modbury, Gepps Cross and Largs Bay clothing, paper and dry leaves have been set alight.

In the centre of Adelaide people who were looking toward the north when the bomb exploded are blinded, some permanently. But there is no damage to buildings in the city and most people at that dis-

tance from the explosion are completely unharmed.

But the injured in the northern suburbs, particularly those with burns, desperately need help. Fortunately most of Adelaide's hospitals and emergency services have survived unharmed; but they are still hopelessly inadequate to cope with the tens of thousands of cases.

In the city people are far enough away to see the mushroom cloud in its entirety. It grows to be 20 kilometres high and 15 kilometres wide. The mushroom cloud is composed of radioactive particles which have been sucked out of the crater and the wind is blowing it southwards. It will soon drop its deadly spores on the city.

SES officials consult with police and State Government authorities. They know it will be impossible for most of the population to escape in time because the overwhelming majority will be enveloped by fallout while in traffic jams. But they decide they must give Adelaide's population every chance they can. For most there is a grim choice: escape or die.

The surviving radio stations begin broadcasting warnings to the population. Those in the western half of Adelaide should seal themselves indoors as best they can. Those in the east should escape as soon as they can.

But the bushfires which began near Tea Tree Gully have been fanned by the hot north winds and all routes of escape to the north east are blocked by flame.

SES officials try to marshal some shocked city workers into the basement of David Jones' and other multi-story concrete-floored buildings. Some take shelter and hope to survive for the fortnight they must stay underground, despite the lack of adequate food and water supplies. Others stay above ground, hoping to flee.

In coming days the fallout could kill more people than were killed in the initial blast. If the wind had been blowing to the north today the city would have been spared. But the fallout will blow south. Anyone who lives in the eastern half of Adelaide is nearly certain to die. Within half an hour it will have reached Belair.

Survival depends on getting out of its path as quickly as possible. In the city centre, one day's exposure means there is a fifty per cent chance of dying of radiation sickness, and for those who escape, there are greatly increased risks of cancer in later life.

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1.10 am: Two hours after the blast Adelaide is in chaos. The fallout plume has passed the southern suburban limits leaving a swathe of contamination on the ground behind it. All roads through the hills are choked with traffic. Cars have run out of petrol; other drivers have pushed them off the road. In the panic gunfights have broken out and police have orders to shoot those who make trouble.

Only a trickle of cars is making it through into the open country beyond the Adelaide Hills which is free of radioactivity. Police and emergency workers all over the city are leaving their posts and trying to save their families.

The beachside suburbs of Adelaide are very crowded. People have been told that although some radioactivity has reached the beaches they are the safest place to be in the city. Families have blocked themselves in their houses sealing up all cracks in an effort to keep out the deadly dust.

The day after: The wasteland which was Elizabeth is quiet. The centre of the city - within three kilometres of ground zero - is surrounded by a military cordon. The area is dangerously radioactive and no rescue parties are allowed through. Thousands of corpses lie beneath the rubble. It is impossible to bury them and the authorities fear an outbreak of disease amongst the survivors. On the northern side of the town - away from the fallout - some survivors are being found amongst the wreckage but there are few medical resources to treat them.

The city and suburbs of Adelaide are in chaos. The Murray Bridge freeway is still jammed with cars. All of the eastern suburbs, the most salubrious areas, are contaminated by deadly fallout. People are still

trickling out of the contaminated areas and the authorities estimate that up to 150,000 people have received a fatal dose of radiation. The first symptoms of radiation sickness are appearing in the survivors.

People who have been trapped in the contaminated areas all night are the worst affected. One man staggers into the city with severe vomiting and diarrhoea. He loses control of his movements and falls to the road with delirium tremens. The high dose of radiation he has received has damaged his central nervous system and he is unlikely to survive to the next day.

Some people who have received a lower but still fatal dose, feel nauseous. The radiation has damaged the fastest multiplying cells in their bodies: their hair roots, bone marrow and bowel lining.

In coming days their hair will fall out, the lining of their gut will break down and they will have a burning thirst as blood and body fluids seep into their bowels, giving them terrible attacks of diarrhoea. Their bone marrow will stop producing red blood cells, white blood cells and platelets, leaving their bodies unable to repair damage and resist disease. They will suffer severe haemorrhages and take about two weeks to die.

Other with lower exposure may take up to eight weeks to die. Their bone marrow will fail and they will die of infection.

In the late morning the cool change comes - and the rain. It washes what remains of the radioactive dust out of the sky and onto the city. But so much has already fallen it makes little difference.

By afternoon there are nearly two hundred thousand people who

have moved from their homes in the contaminated areas to the western suburbs. Many have radiation sickness but there are few doctors to treat them and in the early stages of the disease it is impossible to tell whether or not a patient has received a fatal dose. Scarce medical supplies are wasted on people whom nothing can save.

Two weeks after: The eastern suburbs, devastated by the fallout, are now safe to enter. The radioactivity has decayed. But they are not yet safe to inhabit permanently; that will take months.

The authorities are tallying the number of deaths. Most of Elizabeth has been bulldozed, because within three kilometres of the blast there were no survivors; everybody died instantly from the heat. At the very south of Elizabeth the immediate toll was 60 per cent dead and a further 30 per cent injured. Further away in Salisbury and Brahma Lodge 15 per cent of people died immediately and a further 50 per cent were injured.

Hundreds died in the bushfires which swept the country around Elizabeth and in the northern Mt Lofty Ranges. But most of the dead were casualties of the radioactive fallout. About 180,000 people are believed to be dead and bodies have been buried by their thousands in mass graves. It is estimated that up to 100,000 people may yet die from radiation sickness.

So the death toll will go to at least 280,000 and among the survivors there will be the fear that exposure to radiation has harmed them irreparably. Cancer deaths will increase in coming years and foetuses, which grow rapidly, are particularly vulnerable to radiation. Already over 50 pregnant women have miscarried deformed

babies. Adelaide will have a high level of background radiation for many years.

Where Elizabeth stood the land is wasted. In ten years time it may be safe to rebuild there.

This is a best guess at what would happen if this catastrophe should ever occur. But remember that in the opinion of many experts, Adelaide stands a good chance of not being attacked in a nuclear war. Though the Smithfield Tranet satellite station is the most likely nuclear target in our vicinity, it is probably not a high priority on the Soviet Union target list.

The station's function is to collect data on the irregularities of the earth's gravitational field to assist the US to target its intercontinental missiles. When war broke out it would have already performed its task. There is unlikely to be any advantage gained by the Soviet Union in destroying it.

The scenario in this story is hypothetical. If the attack were made with an air burst weapon rather than with a ground burst as in the story, then there would be negligible fallout and the eastern suburbs of Adelaide would survive. Naturally, wind direction determines where the fallout plume would land.

The sources for this account are Civil Defence and Australia's Security in the Nuclear Age edited by Desmond Ball and J.O. Langtry, Taking Australia Off the Map by Jim Falk, Can Australia Survive World War III? by Christopher Forsyth; Australia and Nuclear War edited by Michael Danborough, The Nuclear Almanac (MIT Faculty Coalition for Disarmament) and The Effects of Nuclear War (US Congress Office of Technology Assessment).

'Chile': the man behind the movie

Australian film-maker David Bradbury has followed up his successful Nicaragua: *No Pasaran* with a moving account of Chile's violent dictatorship. Here he talks to ROBERT CLARK about his latest film.

DAVID Bradbury is convinced Chile will join South Africa and the Philippines as one of the world's seedbeds of revolution. Twelve years after the US-backed coup which installed a military dictatorship, anti-government forces are growing quickly in strength.

Bradbury, in Adelaide last week to promote his new film *Chile: Hasta Cuando* (Chile: When Will It End?), said the communist party now has a membership of 83,000, compared with the 30,000 in 1970 when the leftist government of Salvador Allende was elected.

It was Allende who was the target for the US and the local business and military elites which led them to stage a coup.

The strength of the opposition today is demonstrated in the film when it forces the resignation and subsequent imprisonment of Santiago's chief of police for the murder of three activists.

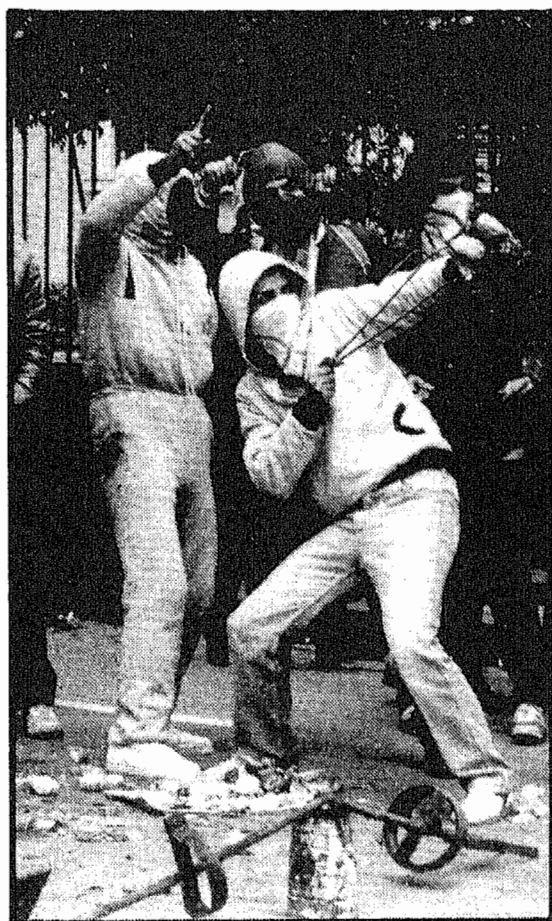
Said Bradbury: "Pinochet is in charge but his position is being eroded, and it will become increasingly difficult to keep a lid on the situation."

What frightens Bradbury about Chile is its similarity to Australia and other western nations and the ease with which democratic institutions were destroyed.

General Augusto Pinochet's military dictatorship is one of the world's most brutal, yet Chile's lifestyle has the sophistication of the west and the veneer of respectability that goes with it.

"In Santiago, if you don't rock the boat, it's like living in Adelaide or Sydney or Melbourne. It has tall skyscrapers, cinemas, a metro, Japanese cars in the streets, very polluted cities, discos and parties.

"They watch shit US movies like



Chile: bed of revolution

we do, and soap operas on TV... yet when you start to ask questions of a political nature you cannot get an answer."

Bradbury was a reporter with the ABC in Sydney when the coup took place in 1973. Last year he headed a film crew which entered Chile on the pretext of recording a music and cultural festival. For the next three months they recorded the lives and political struggles of Chileans today, twelve years on.

Bradbury admits to being "scared every minute I was there...the secret police and the informers are everywhere. They watch you constantly, night and day, and you just never know who is the enemy, the informer.

"We were followed a couple of times. On one occasion we came downstairs to find three men reading newspapers — an obvious attempt at intimidation."

Bradbury suspects that by the end of their visit the government had twigged to them, especially after they had requested an interview with Pinochet, but had not wanted to risk an international incident. So some of their film had to be smuggled out in the suitcase of a nun.

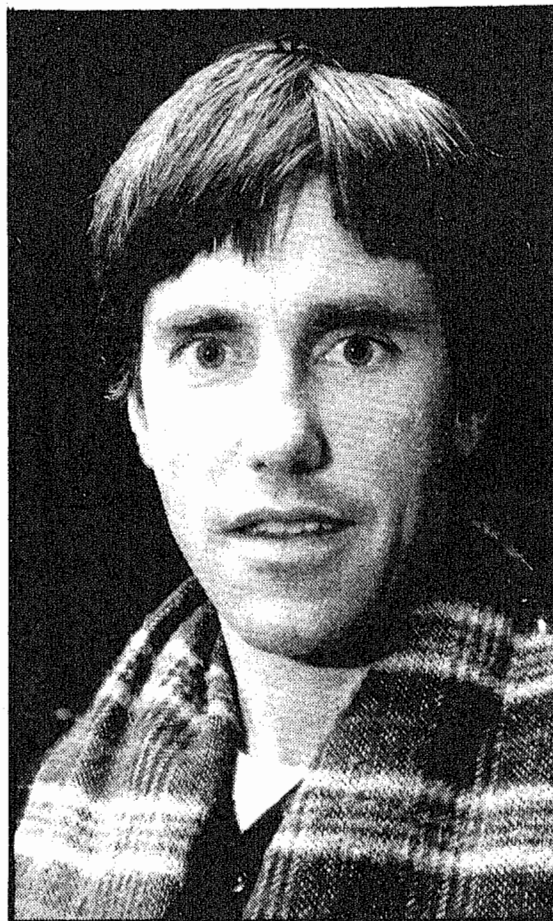
At 34, David Bradbury has covered a lot of ground. He joined the ABC after graduating from ANU in 1972, but realised quickly Aunty was not the place for a young man in a hurry. He studied journalism in the US for a time, covered Europe for ABC Current Affairs Radio and even attempted to break into Hollywood before he found himself back in Australia and on the end of a grant from the Australian War Memorial to make a film about Vietnam War cameraman Neil Davis.

The grant, a paltry \$4500, became *Frontline*, a successful movie-documentary which won among other awards Best Documentary at the American Film Festival.

In 1981 Bradbury completed a movie about another Australian journalist, Wilfred Burchett, called *Public Enemy Number One*. This also picked up a string of awards, including best documentary at the Sydney and San Francisco festivals.

He arrived in Nicaragua in 1982 to make a film with British author Graham Greene. That fell through, but revolutionary Nicaragua at the time — the start of Washington's secret war — offered plenty of opportunities.

The subsequent film, *Nicaragua: No Pasaran*, focussed on Sandinista leader Tomas Borge and featured an extraordinary crowd confrontation with the Pope. It has been very popular in Australia and, Bradbury believes, has been responsible for shaping Australian opinion on the Nicaraguan issue.



David Bradbury

Bradbury went to Chile "cold" — with no local contacts or firm shooting plans. He and his crew found that the social fabric was being strained not only by political repression, but by economic dislocation as well.

On the advice of economists from Milton Friedman's "Chicago School", Chile has been made more vulnerable to the international economy, with foreign banks admitted and protection for manufacturing reduced.

"As a result of the destruction of Chilean industry, large parts of the working class now form an unemployed underclass inhabiting huge slum areas. They often violently challenge the police, and the police reply with baton charges, rubber bullets or tear gas. Bradbury believes the experience of Chile serves as a warning for Australia and other western-style democracies.

"You can't take democracy for granted. We have here a state called Queensland where three people together constitute an illegal assembly.

"Imagine if the economy got a lot worse, with youth unemployment at 50 per cent, and a conservative strongman was elected determined to bring the nation to heel."

Bradbury's own political instincts he describes as a mix of "Marxist, Christian and humanist views." All of his films have been set in the "Third World" and focus in some ways on the struggles of the world's impoverished.

Explains Bradbury: "There's an intensity of life and living and in the relationships of people who are involved in life and death struggles."

"I like political commitment. I like people who are one hundred per cent behind something, but that is something you will find in nowhere but sport in Australia.

"The quality of leadership is also much more inspirational. They are people who have been to places in their minds because of their physical experiences."

Bradbury is tight-lipped about his next project, but hints that it will be in either Australia or Nicaragua again.

Chile review page 18

The pros and cons of a Bill of Rights

from pg 11

only to respect them in others. It also seems to me difficult to quarrel with the very specific provisions contained in the Bill which are designed to protect civil liberties: such as the presumption of innocence, against the retroactive operation of the criminal law, the right to be informed of the reason for arrest and to consult with a lawyer, the right of appeal against conviction.

The content of the Bill is however limited: it is limited by the terms of the power which the Commonwealth is relying on to enact it. This power derives from the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights. The Commonwealth cannot go beyond the provision contained in that Covenant, otherwise the Bill will be invalid as without constitutional authority. The Covenant deals with such matters as right to life, freedom from torture and from slavery, right to personal liberty and security, rights in relation to the criminal process, right to privacy, freedom of thought, conscience and religion, freedom of expression, the right of

equality and non discrimination before the law.

Two matters not included in the Bill, because the Covenant makes no reference to them, are the right to own property and the right not to join a trade union. Two things need to be said concerning these omissions. The first is that both these rights are, of course, already dealt with and protected to a great extent under existing law. The right to property is extensively dealt with in state laws which comprehensively protect property, and it is, further, the subject of one of the few federal constitutional protections. There are considerable protections under both state and federal law for persons who have conscientious objections to joining trade unions; distinguishing between conscientious objectors and free loaders, though. The position of unions in our system of industrial regulation is a complex question which cannot be addressed here. The second is that the Bill is not intended to be an exhaustive statement of rights, suggesting that rights not men-

tioned do not exist. It is meant to be supplemented, from time to time, with other law.

The last criticism relates to the operation and enforcement of the Bill. The Bill does not create enforceable rights between individuals. It invests the instruments of state with the ultimate responsibility for seeing that the freedoms and rights of its peoples are protected. The criticism is two-fold: first, that a Bill of Rights invests too much power and authority in the judiciary; and second, that the enforcement procession of the Bill will be draconian and oppressive.

With respect to the first argument, of course the Bill will invest judges with great power. Judges already have great power, authority and responsibility. To argue that they cannot be trusted with our rights and freedoms as set out in the Bill is an argument sadly at odds with the argument that we do not need a Bill of Rights because the common law — and our judges — protect it so admirably. An independent and intelligent judiciary — which, by and large, Australia has always had, where it counts in the higher courts

— is exactly what is needed to oversee and interpret such legislation.

The Human Rights Commission is to be given the basic function of dealing with the initial question of remedies under the Bill. The function of the Commission is controversial, but it is intended to have largely conciliatory and educational functions.

I find the arguments against a Bill of Rights confused, contradictory and not at all cogent. They frequently overlook fundamental objective facts, and fail to address themselves to central issues.

There are many arguments in favour of a Bill of Rights. Such legislation has a highly symbolic and educational value which is difficult to overrate. The Bill does not seek to be either exhaustive or exclusive of rights and freedoms. Nor is it necessary or appropriate to see the Bill of Rights as resolving all possible problems: the Bill presently before Parliament patently does not do so, and nor does it pretend to do so. However, to argue that we do not need a Bill at the present time, as now our rights are adequately protected, fails to

foresee the possibility that this may not always be the case: rather, it is only in times of grace and stability that we can attempt to safeguard against the erosion of rights in times of stress — especially the rights of minorities, who are those most vulnerable to the loss of rights at such times. How else are the rights of minorities to be protected if not by such legislative measures?

To tentatively state that "Warsaw Pact" nations have "Bills of Rights", but not England, is to distort and censor facts to make a crude political argument. It is to ignore the number of "Western" nations which also have such legislation including of course the USA, and, recently (1982) Canada, a society in its social and political structure and background very similar to Australia. It is also to ignore the fact that in Australia we have the institutional structure which can mean that such legislation can operate for the benefit of all, and be administered impartially, with propriety and in a manner which truly does protect the fundamental rights and freedoms, and their corresponding duties, of all members of the community.

Limelight



Rik and Ben being funny...



...serious...



...and weird.

Rik and Ben: it just ain't easy being funny - and good

Television's resident anarchist, RIK MAYALL, played the Thebby on April 24. On dit's JOE PENHALL spoke to Rik and *Young Ones* co-writer BEN ELTON about life, the Universe and the series.

In a small, bare boardroom at Adelaide's number one radio station. Rik Mayall and Ben Elton greet us cordially and seat themselves for their umpteenth Australian interview. But the calm is short-lived. Spying the camera, the slightly world-weary faces are immediately transformed as an array of sneers and leers flickers across them, accompanied by two-fingered salutes.

Then, silly expressions exorcised, the two get down to basics...

"It's a shame and a terrible thing that millions of people have to starve before the kids get decent pop-music" declares Ben ironically. He is of course alluding to the new record "Living Doll", featuring Cliff Richard and the Young Ones. The record, a charity effort to aid the starving in the Sudan, is Cliff's first collaboration with his biggest fans.

"He loved it - he had to stay up all night..." begins Ben before Rik interrupts: "He IS God...and a virgin".

"Yes he is actually God" confirms Ben, adding guiltily "He is a really nice bloke, a genuinely nice bloke...and it was lovely meeting him..."

Ben Elton is one of three masterminds behind the *Young Ones*. His capacity to impregnate rapid-fire witticisms with stunningly accurate social commentary belies a man of social conscience.

"I don't know whether Gadaffi's a murderer or not" he declared at their Thebarton Theatre concert, "but one thing is for certain; Thatcher won't find out with her head down the back of Reagan's trousers."

For some reason labelled "the quiet one" Ben is quick to refute accusations of being Rik's right-hand man: "I think he knows what to do with his right hand and I don't want to be involved in whatever it is he does with it..."

At the heart of "Rik", a character of "immense selfishness" and "immense hypocrisy", Rik Mayall is a man whose admirable integrity and social conscience is his best kept secret.

For ten years he and Ben have



Ben Elton—the quiet one...



Rik Mayall—soon to feature in "Whoops Apocalypse"

fought a ceaseless battle against racism and sexism in so-called "Comedy".

He looks sullen as Ben explains: "The old-fashioned comedians in Britain - we have a lot of really racist, sexist ones doing the old club jokes: "My wife's so fat... Irish people are so stupid". They defend themselves by saying "I don't know about all this left wing stuff. I do family material" - they don't, they do outrageous, evil material. They just pretend they're family because they don't swear."

"They make us out as anti-Christ; they're the ones that are doing jokes about women's bodies as objects..." So has the alternative comedy of the punk-generation

really changed anything?

"In terms of the media it's not as easy as it was to do racist and sexist stuff."

"There was a show we did called "Saturday Live" which we were all on, going "Bottom" and "Bum", and things like that, and then one bloke came on and told some anti-gay jokes and there were more complaints about that than anything", says Rik indignantly.

As for the newest "New Wave" of young comedians with, alarmingly, a similar mentality, Ben declares: "I really think it's LAZY doing racist material - you can find other things to be funny about".

"But it's not funny," interjects Rik.

The pair do not deny the amount of work involved in comedy. Being funny is "very hard work".

"It doesn't just flow off, the *Young Ones* wasn't made up as it went along, and it wasn't improvised on the set. It took many months to write" Ben explains, before going on to point out that it has nothing to do with late nights or magical ingredients.

"No, I write during the day: 9 to 5, all year 'round, except when I'm touring... The only thing that changes is you get a more expensive typewriter". But he conceded that they "maybe sit in the pub for a while".

On the subject of the *Young Ones*, is there any truth in the rumour of a

new series? "No, a complete lie. The BBC gave us some cash and said "If we give you some cash will you promise to make another series of the *Young Ones*, and we said "Yes", took the cash and came to Australia... But we are going to write something else 'cos otherwise the BBC will extradite us and cut off our balls when we get back to Heathrow. So we are going to write a brilliantly funny series which will have all the humorous elements of the *Young Ones* but in a totally different and new, more grown-up way," explains Ben, the last sentence spoken as a dry commentary on the fact that he's becoming used to the question.

Talking of "grown up ways", what were some of the things that they can remember about Uni?

"I don't know, we were drunk for three and a half years - we never found out" says Ben helpfully.

"It's so difficult to say - we could make up something funny: "Well it was hilarious 'cos one time we got drunk and fell over" or "I lost my virginity" or "one time I wrote a teenage anguish love poem and somebody found it and pinned it on the notice board and everybody laughed for three and a half years..." Nothing happens really, that's what the show's about...they're all so bloody boring" he intones in a Vivian voice.

Finally, of the future Rik (sounding like "Rik") explains that *Whoops Apocalypse* a new feature film, featuring himself, is on the way.

"I have to play the commander of an SAS unit who has to rescue Princess Wendy - who's really Princess Di. What was brilliant about it is that making a feature and having all that cash, I actually had about fifty guys all dressed up as SAS and proper explosions - that work!"

"I mean you do stuff in the *Young Ones* that's pretty good - but when you're making a feature film you can actually destroy whole buildings, with loads of people and guns and stuff. It was fantastic!"

The pair are now wrapping-up their Australian tour, which saw them perform a brilliant three hours of stand up comedy at Thebarton Theatre last week.

Before leaving Rik asked me: "Do you think the tickets are overpriced?" (at \$12.70 for students; \$16.00 for unemployed and \$20.70 adults). "No, but some people can't afford it".

"That seriously pisses me off..." he lamented and pointed out how embarrassing it is that the one age group that really identifies with them, the students, can't afford it.

"It's ridiculous... in England we go out at £3.50...that's what we're worth..."

A great night out

ICEHOUSE, VENETIANS,
BOOM CRASH OPERA
Thebarton Town Hall
April 27th

by Richard Wilson

On Sunday April 27, I journeyed down to Thebarton Theatre, stood in a hot smelly crowd for four hours, got deafened by piercing whistles and loud music. To sum up, I had a great night out.

I refer of course to the *Icehouse/Venetians/Boom Crash Opera* triple bill.

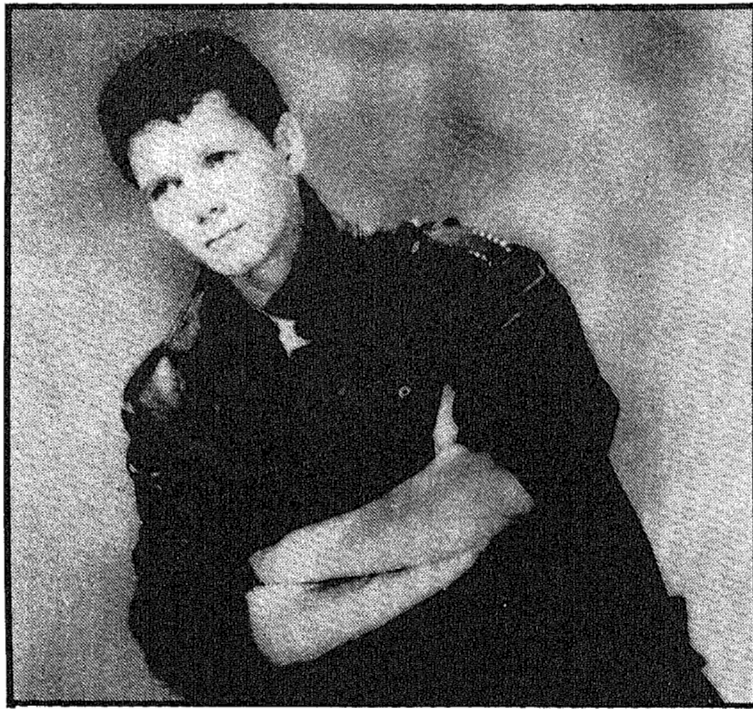
Melbourne band *Boom Crash Opera* kicked things off with a 30 minute set of hard but likeable rock, and really got the crowd worked up.

It's a pleasant change to listen to an "unknown" band and hear everything as it should be, and not just get 4 minute blocks of guitar distortion.

After a 30 minute break (which seemed longer), the *Venetians* stepped out. Sadly, the success of their first top 10 hit 'So Much For Love' seems to have gone to their heads. The lead guitarist in particular had a great time playing up to the 15 year olds in the crowd. And who cares if he doesn't play the right chord all the time - with all that screaming, who'd notice the difference? Mention must also be made of lead singer Rick Swinn, unique in being the only man in Australia to have more hair than Andrew Peters.

I should add, not many shared my views. *The Venetians* were loved by the near capacity crowd.

After another half-hour-plus break, *Icehouse* hit the stage and



Iva Davies..... "the crowd erupted"

the crowd erupted as the band launched into 'We Can Get Together'.

For almost an hour and a half Iva Davies and the rest of *Icehouse* thrilled the screaming fans. The highlight of the night was probably 'Don't Believe Anymore' although 'Baby, You're So Strange' and all the tracks off the first *Flowers* album - the title track, 'Sister', 'Walls', 'We Can Get Together' and 'Can't Help Myself', and only a couple of the second and third albums, indicating the popularity of the *Flowers* material.

Iva Davies has also written an anti-apartheid song, ('Flame')

which he unveiled, and got a warm reaction to.

During nearly all the *Icehouse* performance, the back of the stage was filled with a montage of interwoven images from two projectors at the back of the auditorium. These enhanced the atmosphere, and stage presence of the group.

Bob Kretchmer, guitarist and the other half of the *Icehouse* project, stood transfixed for most of the night, preferring to let Iva do all the leaping around the stage. He did however unleash a Hendrix-style distortion solo for 'Walls', down on his knees torturing the shaft of his guitar.

Not a classic album

ALL FOOLS DAY
The Saints
Mushroom Records (Fest.)

by Richard Wilson

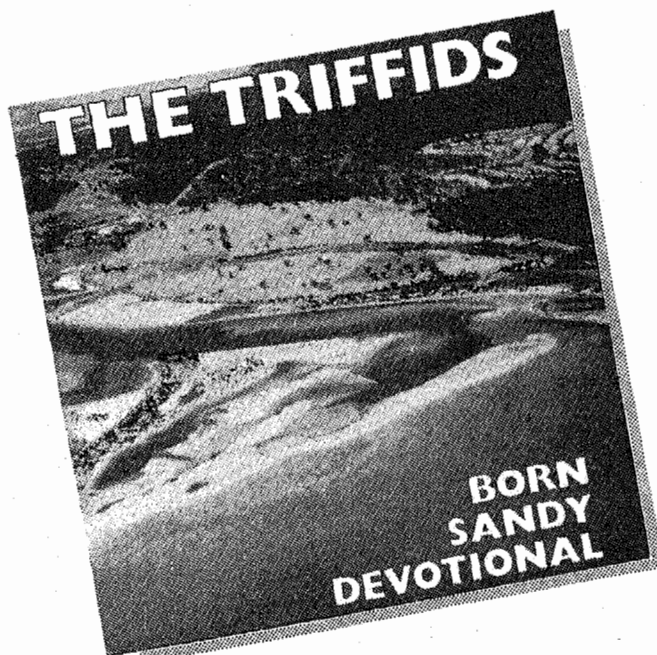
Many readers will be surprised to hear that the *Saints* have been around for over a decade. Albums like *I'm Stranded*, *Eternally Yours* and *Prehistoric Sounds* once led Bob Geldof to say "Rock music in the seventies was changed by three bands - The Sex Pistols, The Ramones, and The Saints".

After listening to *All Fools Day*, you begin to wonder whether it really was this band he was talking about.

Basically, the *Saints* comprise Chris Bailey and a few other musicians. This album is nothing more than a vehicle for Chris Bailey. It contains around 10 short catchy pop tunes with a couple of heartfelt ballads thrown in for variety.

The album fails to move me, or break any new ground. Also, Chris Bailey, as a vocalist, has a problem. He can't sing. He has a voice very similar to Mick Jagger's, only not as good. This could explain why 'See You In Paradise', an otherwise nice ballad, sounds like a rehash of some *Rolling Stones* slow songs, in particular 'Waiting For A Friend'.

On the plus side, the quality of musicianship is quite good, as are a couple of songs ('Just Like Fire Would', 'Hymn to St. Jude'). But by no stretch of the imagination could this be considered a classic album by a historic supergroup.



Slowish folk-rock

BORN SANDY DEVOTIONAL
The Triffids
White Hot Records (Fest.)

by Richard Wilson

When one thinks of Western Australia, items like Swan Lager and the America's Cup spring readily to mind. A far more palatable export however, is *The Triffids*, a six-piece outfit from Perth's inner city suburbs. They began as a garage band back in 1977, but since 1982 have spent most of their time in the Eastern states or overseas, 1984/85 being spent based in London and touring the UK and Europe.

Born Sandy Devotional is the group's second album, following the highly acclaimed but only mildly successful *Treeless Plain*.

The style of music is hard to categorise, but for those fond of

labels, a "slowish folk-rock sound with just a touch of country" probably would be close to the mark.

The album contains 10 tracks all written by guitarist/vocalist David McComb. It is rare in that there are no weak links. All tracks hold their own, from the powerful opening track 'The Seabirds' to the catchy single 'Wide Open Road'. These are, however, just two of a number of excellent songs, such as 'Life of Crime' and the hauntingly brilliant 'Tarillup Bridge'. Even the longwinded 'Stolen Property' is worth listening to.

A word of warning though. The album takes a few listens before you get to like it. But it's worth the wait.

This is a top album by a superb Australian band. If *On Dit* had an album of the month, this would be my choice.

Loud music and beer on tap

THE DECRIM DANCE
Adelaide Uni Bar
Saturday April 26th

by Alexander Grous

Saturday night. A crowd begins to build in the Uni Bar. By 8.30 people are feeling pretty good. Light up, sit back, pass around that 'really good shit', light up again, hey, bands are starting, big toke man...

A.U.S.R.M.L. (Adelaide University Society For The Reform of Marijuana Laws, for all you non-cryptic people) organised a top show for April 26. The crowd was 'there', the beer was on tap, 'cigarettes' were rolled and the music was loud. So what could have somewhat dampened this existentialist evening? The lack of you bastards! That's not to say that there was not a good crowd, but it could have been an even bigger and better one!

The bands for the night comprised of R&B band "No-U-Turns",

'Jamaican' troopers "Heartbeat", and "The Garden Path". "Heartbeat" were perhaps the most appropriate band for setting the serenity that such a night could offer, and they were slotted well between the openers, "No-U-Turns", and "The Garden Path". All three bands were however, enjoyed by various sections of the crowd (those that knew where they were that is).

A most enjoyable evening was had by this sedate crowd, and no trouble flared up. A.U.S.R.M.L. should be commended on their organisation, which seemed to attract a large share of 'non-uni' people.

The Society could think of organising their next night with some good grudge bands, as this idea was suggested by many of those attending. All in all a good night, which if supported by a few more people has the potential of being acclaimed a state holiday. Keep up the good work A.U.S.R.M.L., may your days be sweet and long. Amen.



Creation rather than imitation

RENDEZ-VOUS
Jean-Michel Jarre
Polydor

by Mat Gibson

Jarre is truly a master of orchestral synthesizer music. *Rendez-vous*, his fifth original work, is a return to the subtle emotivity of *Equinox* without too much recourse to the wind, wave and bubble noises in that album, nor an excessive use of more angular sounds. To his many fans who were both shocked and perturbed by *Zoolook*, *Rendez-vous* is compulsory listening and easily ranks with both *Equinox* and *Oxygene* as his best material.

Creation rather than imitation is the emphasis of Jarre's work. Hi-tech keyboards should, primarily, be used to produce original sounds and music, not simply provide a static rhythm section for standard rock bands nor imitate acoustic instruments like the simulated violins which adorned disco in the late 70's. Such is the case on *Rendez-vous* for all but four minutes of xylophone and horn sounds on track five.

Despite eight years of fast moving advances in technology since

Equinox, the sounds Jarre generates from such units as the Fairlight, Emulator 11 and Matri sequencer TR 808 differ little from that work, save the greatly improved clarity of tone. Not that his ability to innovate has not kept the pace, a fact proven by the stunningly original concepts embodied in *Zoolook*.

As is traditional for Jarre, the tracks are titled 'Rendez-vous 1 to 5' and 'Last Rendez-vous', with some of the pieces betraying any loss of conceptual control and melodic beauty. The most significant work is the final one, sub titled 'Ron's Piece'. It follows the album's dedication "to Ron McNair and the six astronauts who died aboard the Challenger Shuttle on 28th January 1986", and raises that whole incident above merely U.S. emotional hype.

"This piece was specially composed for Ron to play on his saxophone in the shuttle and was to become the first musical piece played and recorded in space. Ron was so excited about this piece that he rehearsed it continuously until the last moment. May the memory of my friend the astronaut and artist Ron McNair live on through this piece."

We can only hope it does.

New music, style succeeds for group



Mark Seymour...emotion and energy



Photos: JAMES PREST

HUNTERS AND COLLECTORS Mayo Refectory April 19

by Samantha Guthleben

Hunters and Collectors' performance in the Mayo Refectory a couple of weeks ago evinced the new direction in which this talented pub rock band is moving. Gone are the inconcise sounds and erratic lyrics, to be replaced with an honesty of expression which is beyond reproach.

Lead vocalist Mark Seymour is adept at punctuating every phrase with raw emotion and gutsy energy which,

combined with an accentuated bass/drum section, allows *Hunters and Collectors* to be easily accessible to the audience. There has indeed been a noticeable change in their music — the brass section is tighter whilst the rhythms are less complicated, both of which have gained *Hunters and Collectors* a wider audience.

The band played a number of songs from their most recent effort, (*Human Frailty*) with '99th Home Position', 'Is There Anybody In There?' and 'Stuck On You', proving to be as successful live as they are on vinyl. Predictably enough, the single 'Say Goodbye' was well received, as was an excellent

rendition of Ray Charles' classic 'I Believe'.

Attention was not only focused on new material, however, with 'The Slab', 'I Couldn't Give It To You' and 'Carry Me' being included in the set. Among the highlights were a re-mixed version of 'Throw Your Arms Around Me' and a stirring statement on the history of politics entitled 'What's A Few Men?'. The performance reinforced what we already knew —

Hunters and Collectors are a great live act, and their new album has the potential to get them the recognition they deserve.

Glass menagerie bombs

SONGS FROM LIQUID DAYS Phillip Glass CBS Records

by Mat Gibson

Since achieving some notoriety for the soundtrack to the cult movie *Koyaanisquatsi*, Phillip Glass has produced an album entitled *Songs From Liquid Days*. Although he has worked widely in opera and music theatre, he insists that he had not worked with the song form, as such, until recently.

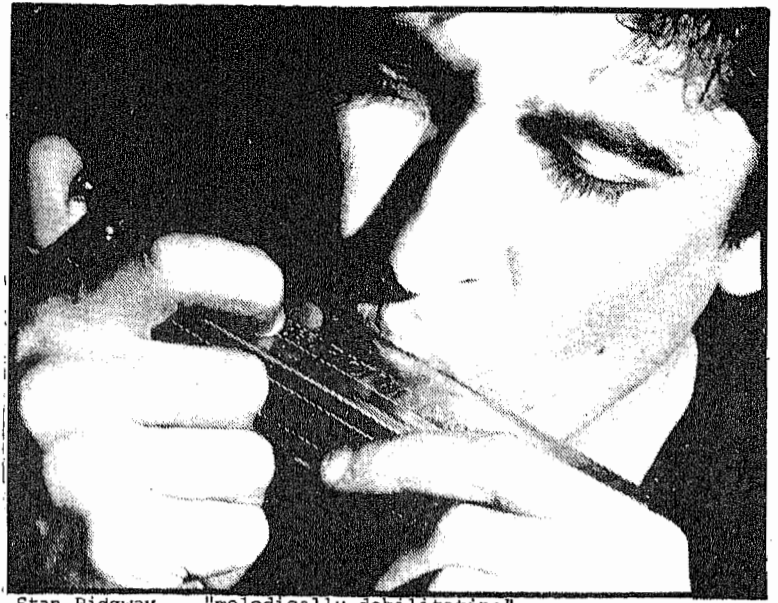
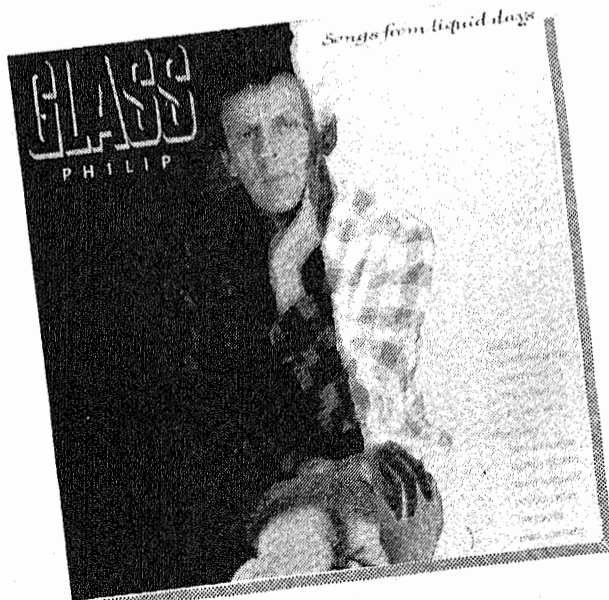
Collaborating with him for the lyrical content of the songs are David Byrne, Laurie Anderson, Paul Simon, and Suzanne Vega, the rationale for this being that a variety of writers whose poetry reflects very individual styles of songwriting would help diversify the work produced.

Singers were cast for the individual songs with the hope again that the personal interpretative powers of the vocalists would contribute heavily to each song's character.

Yet as is so often the case with talent-enerusted artistic efforts such as this, the product is far less than the sum of its parts. Much of

the music is intrinsically very good. Glass's orchestration is smooth and he has a fine sense of rhythm both of which are illustrated on the ten minute 'Changing Opinion' and 'Lightning'. But the songs all suffer greatly from a poor choice of voc-

alists and the repetitiveness which marred most of his earlier work. As intelligent and ambitious as this menagerie of styles is, it fails to compensate for the simplicity and relentlessness of Glass' compositions.



Stan Ridgway... "melodically debilitating"

'A fist full of hard luck'

THE BIG HEAT Stan Ridgway

by Mat Gibson

The Big Heat is Stan Ridgway's first solo effort since departing 'Wall of Voodoo' and he has brought the group's unusual C&W influenced rock along with him.

The nine songs have a wide variety of pace and structure but tend toward a simplicity which relies heavily on Ridgway's vocals to add the appropriate depth. Unfortunately his laid back, toneless, half drawn style of singing compromises rather than enhances the tunes and the end result is monotonous in all but small doses.

The single may well, therefore, be a hit, and if there's any truth to the rumour that good film clips sell records, then 'Drive She Said' should make some impact on our otherwise conservative charts. It's the only piece on the album which relies upon a catchy guitar riff as the basis for its musical substance and this proves to make it the strongest of the nine tracks followed closely by the tear jerking 'Walkin' Home Alone'.

Yet his melodically debilitating vocals carry a certain romantic charm. It's the kind of voice one hears in the 40's and 50's private-eye movies and you half expect him

to burst into some monologue like "I was just killing time down on the east side of town when this bug limo pulls up across the street and four of Louis' boys left out" and then see cigarette smoke rise up out of the hole in the record.

Ridgway's lyrics really save the album. In his songs he has taken up the cause of that much trodden on character, 'the little guy'. Most of his lyrics depict a struggling nobody and he does it with a smooth and perceptive fashion. He tackles the big issues from the small inglorious angles and it's hard to tell whether he's the actor or just the narrator of these little tales of powerlessness and human frailty.

His are stories of sexual, emotional and economic exploitation laced with home grown, street wise philosophies: "it's dog eat dog and cat eat mouse - and mouse eat cheese and cheese just smells."

From the naked baton twirler showing her 'talents' for all who pay to see; to the shell-shocked young G.I. in Vietnam who romanticises his predicament to stave off insanity and death; to the loneliness of a man suffering rejection, Ridgway's people are ordinary characters in an ordinary world each with a fist full of hard luck. It's a grim view of life with desperate questions asked and 'hard line' answers offered.

5UV radio highlights



There is life on 5UV before Student Radio.

This month the highlights include: *The Islands of Uncertainty*, Wednesday May 7, 8 pm, repeated Friday May 9, noon. This programme from 2JJJ deals with the Japanese attitude to nuclear power and safety.

Thinking Politically, Wednesdays, 8.30 pm, repeated Fridays 12.30 pm. Paul Nursey-Bray of the Politics department looks at the things we really mean when we use phrases in conversation such as "I know my own mind".

Wordwaves, Wednesdays at 8 pm from May 14, is a new series covering literary activity in the State; readings, reviews and interviews. In the first programme you'll find out just what is happening about the Living Arts Centre.

In Spirit and In Truth, Sundays at 9 am, is another new programme; presented by the University chaplains to reflect the range of religious thought and activity around the university.

Our new arts magazine programme begins on Monday May 8. From 6.30 pm to 8 pm, this programme, an amalgam of Theatre Billboard and Stage Fright, will be looking at the state of the arts in the State of the Arts.

5UV also broadcasts specialist music programmes and current affairs programmes, availing themselves of the resources of the Public Broadcasting Network of Australia and overseas transcription services.

From 6.30 am there's something for you on 5UV. Come and collect your complimentary copy of the May programme 'guide from the front desk of the station. We can be found in the sunken garden in the Hughes Plaza.

Nine rooms, six weapons, five bodies, three endings

CLUE
Hindley Cinemas

by Jamie Skinner

ANY film that has nine rooms, seven suspects, six weapons, five bodies, three endings and a butler has just got to be confusing.

The film is *Clue*, a supposed whodunnit-comedy based on the board-game *Cluedo* with its characters, rooms and weapons come to screen-life.

The ensemble of Hollywood stars who play the characters are assembled in a mansion (set in 1954) 'invited' by a mysterious 'Blackmailer' (L. L. The lights go out, and a murder is committed - actually five murders are committed, I think (?).

The characters are about as plastic as their original playing pieces and much of the humour in *Clue* relies on sexist jokes and bumbling slapstick.

Eileen Brennan, who hasn't appeared in anything since *Private Benjamin*, plays the erratic senator's wife, Mrs Peacock, who with red hair and spectacles makes an overacted copy of Lucille Ball. Christopher Lloyd, who played the Klingon leader in *Star Trek III* and the nutty professor in *Back to the Future*, features as professor Plum, a psychiatrist who concentrates on the libido, especially his own. Martin Mull (Mr Mom, *Private School*) can't even over-act as Colonel Mustard, while Michael McKean (from *This Is Spinal Tap*) plays the closet homosexual cum nervous civil servant Mr Green. Lesley Ann Warren from *Victor/Victoria* and soon to be seen in *Choose Me* is the bitchy Miss Scarlet, a businesswoman who runs an escort service for which some of the other guests have found much use previously. Madeline Kahn plays the spider-woman, Mrs White (dressed in black), who has killed her husbands and is looking for more.



Prof Plum in the ballroom with the candlestick?

Tim Curry is by far the best of the ensemble. He plays Wadsworth, the butler and host and somehow links all the mayhem by trying to pace out the evening's messes.

The problem with the characters is that they are nothing like the colour-perceptions of the board-pieces. Mrs White was a cook and was dressed in white, but the film's makers have resisted this because of the obvious cliché. The audience can't identify with the cast, let alone the goings-on which go so fast that much of the dialogue goes in one ear and out the other.

Clue has a lot in common with Neil Simon's *Murder By Death* which featured an ensemble cast of Peter Sellers, David Niven, Maggie Smith and Peter Falk. The 1974 comedy featured seven detectives invited to a hilltop house to solve a murder to be committed. A lot has been borrowed from Simon's film, which at

least had a witty script and some great performances, especially Sellers as a rip-off Charlie Chan.

Clue is so mis-directed and unstructured that it is quite easily forgotten. The cast run around screaming, falling over and carrying on so that the identity of the murderer and who has actually been killed seems second place to the mayhem. It is perhaps too zany and because there is no level of seriousness, nobody cares about the murderer or would-be victims. It becomes a pointless exercise offering only the minimal amount of laughs from its overdone slapstick and linguistic humour.

But who dunnit? I'll tell you - John Landis (producer) and Jonathan Lynn (who writes *Yes Minister* and directed *Clue*) dunnit and whatmore they dunnit with no clue about what they were doing.

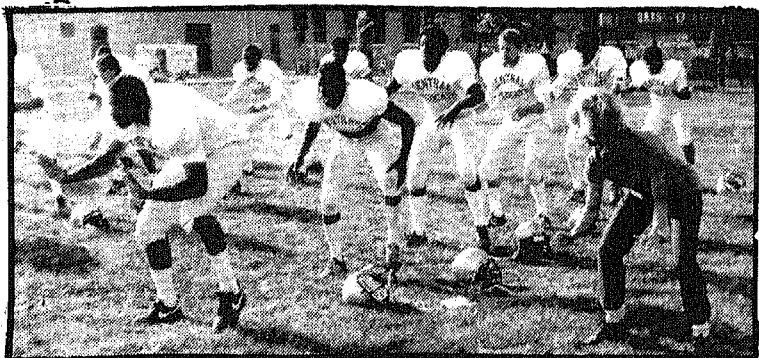
Hawn carries bland film

WILDCATS
Academy Cinemas

by Graham Lugsden

Wildcats, Goldie Hawn's latest film, demonstrates both the strength of her ability and the loss of her versatility. Since appearing with Chevy Chase in *Foul Play*, Hawn has refined and expanded her dotty, adorable blonde character and can now play her alter-ego effortlessly; it is now too easy for her. After *Foul Play*, we saw her character in *Private Benjamin*, *Seems Like Old Times* (again with Chevy Chase), *Best Friends*, *Swing Shift* and *Protocol*. She has been up this street so many times before that her films are starting to look tiredly similar. *Wildcats* is the classic 'vehicle', a film designed solely to display the talents of its lead star. Goldie Hawn, the star on show, co-produced *Wildcats*, so perhaps we should not be surprised. But despite the yawning familiarity, Hawn should not be dismissed out of hand. She is still a very capable comic and the best 60's-generation American comedienne in films today. (Remember *Laugh-In*?)

For without Hawn, *Wildcats* would be bland fare indeed. The plot and characterisation are disappointingly predictable. Hawn, who appears in every scene, virtually carries the film single-handedly.



Goldie Hawn and the team in WILDCATS

Apart from her and a gem of a performance in a minor role by Nipsey Russell, the film is embarrassingly thin on the ground for acting talent. With a bit of luck the cast of unknowns will remain that way.

Molly McGrath, alias Goldie Hawn, is a teacher at well-to-do Prescott High and the daughter of a famous grid-iron coach. Because of her inside knowledge of the game, she applies for the vacant football coach's position, but is overlooked by the chauvinist athletics director, Mr. Darwell, who appoints himself. The only other coaching job available is at Central High, a tough, depressing school without any academic or sporting success whatsoever. It is up to Our Molly to mould the bunch of dis-interested no-hopers at Central into a football team - the Wildcats - that can beat the best team in the State. They just

happen to be Prescott High's team, coached by the male chauvinist hog Darwell. Do the Wildcats rise to the top of their league? Do they meet Darwell's team in the cliff-hanger final? Do the poor kids beat the rich kids? Does Molly rub nasty Mr. Darwell's face in the sod 'neath her petite size eights? V-e-e-e-ery predictable.

Thankfully the feminist theme is underplayed. Interwoven with the main football story is Molly's life. She has to juggle the team, her two daughters and a pestering divorced husband who is applying for custody of the children, claiming that Molly is neglecting them. He is set up to be knocked down, like Darwell. Everyone knows that the Big Bad Brutal Beasts will be rightfully slaughtered by the Wonderful Witty Warm Woman. Standard story, standard treatment.

When will it end?

CHILE: HASTA CUANDO

(Chile: When will it end?)

9th Adelaide Film Event

Piccadilly Cinema

Until May 7

by Robert Clark

Chile: Hasta Cuando is a film Ronald Reagan should see before he embarks on his next crusade against terrorism.

The only difference between the terror the White House cowboy fulminates against, and the terror which appears in this film, is that the former is directed against the US, while the latter is carried out with its complicity.

For 127 years Chile was Latin America's only democracy. But in the early seventies the elected leftist Allende Government made the mistake of treading on US toes and the CIA backed a military coup.

This film of Australian film-maker David Bradbury takes us to the Chile of 1985, 12 years after the coup, where the military junta under General Pinochet rules in fear of even the slightest opposition.

We first meet one of the beneficiaries of the dictatorship, the wife of a prominent businessman and associate of Pinochet's who is grateful at the elimination of Communist influence. In one immortal line she insists that torture does not exist in Chile because prisoners could just as easily be shot.

Singer John Denver embarrasses himself by assuring us all is well in the state of Chile, while Pinochet himself is seen boasting that "we are the only country to have got rid of the Communists ourselves."

But we quickly see the victims, the people of Chile, who are the main players in this film. At every turn, the government seeks to suppress them. One of their tactics is to protest while mingling with street crowds, although the chanting and hand-clapping brings out the police anyway. We see miners' representatives presenting yet again a petition to the government a year after the end of a strike. They are hosed down with water cannon on the steps of the ministry.

Spiced with wit

PREVIEW

A LETTER TO BREZHNEV

9th Adelaide Film Event

Piccadilly Cinema

May 29 - June 19

Preview by Jamie Skinner

A Letter To Brezhnev is not a Russian movie. It is a delightful romance spiced with warm characters, wit and affection. It is also quite a political film in its contrast of capitalist and communist societies and its portrayal of Liverpool, an urban slum and its problems of youth unemployment and innercity decline.

The film is about two Liverpudlian girls, Teresa (Margi Clarke) and Elaine (Alexandra Pigg) who chase guys and their wallets, getting what they can out of the guys who in turn do exactly the same.

The two girls have a thick Liverpool accent and it's like listening to Julie Walters from *Educating Rita*. They meet up with two Russian sailors on a stopover on their way home. Teresa scores the heavy-bearded vodka-drinking Sergei (Alfred Molina) whilst Elaine falls in love with Peter (Peter Firth from *Equus* and *Lifeforce*).

The 24-hour fun-time soon ends, and the two Russians must leave. However, Elaine still in love, wants to marry Peter and so writes a letter to Brezhnev, asking to be able to migrate to Russia to get married.

Peter Crayford, Film Event director said that the reason he chose *A Letter To Brezhnev* to open the Film Event was because it was a kind of film that could have been

Several times we see police break the glasses of those detained.

After the coup, Santiago's football stadium became a gaol, its change rooms torture chambers. Fifty thousand people disappeared in the first three years. On screen a mother tells of her son being taken away in his underpants in the middle of the night. She has heard nothing since.

A schoolboy was arrested for attending a political meeting. Other prisoners hear his screams during the night - his body arrives at the morgue in the morning.

This is Chile today. The government forces turn the water cannon even on women collecting food for earthquake victims.

But the junta is running scared. With the economy in tatters, unrest is rising. They are making mistakes, such as the kidnap and murder of three activists which brings the film to its climax.

We follow the day's events, from the kidnapping, to the discovery of the bodies near the city, to the eloquent address by the 14-year-old son of one of the victims to a public meeting.

In the middle of this is one of the film's most dramatic moments, an emotional scene outside the morgue as the deaths are confirmed. The wife of one of the men, despite, or perhaps because of her grief, pleads passionately for her family and her people. She had lost her father, she has lost her husband and she is left only with her children. What more will the regime take from me?" she begs. "What is happening to us? What is happening to our country?"

One of the chief strengths of Bradbury, the former reporter, is to "be there", and in a sense Chile, like his previous work, *Nicaragua: No Pasaran*, is the product of a very energetic current affairs team. Of course, Bradbury communicates more than just the "affairs" of a Latin American nation.

Chile is the pained but optimistic record of a dignified and courageous people whose country, for the worst of reasons, has been commandeered by the worst of men.

You will be moved by this film.
David Bradbury interview p 14

made in Adelaide.

Crayford compares Adelaide with Liverpool as "provincial cities in the best sense of the word" and *A Letter To Brezhnev* approaches the problems of a provincial city instead of those of an urban metropolis, like London or Sydney.

"It was made on a low-budget with a considerable amount of vitality. It has a lot to say about living in Liverpool, it has a lot to say about living in a provincial city," he said.

Charlie Middleston, a friend of Crayford's, partly financed the film which is the debut outing of director Chris Bernard.

"The values that are inherent of living in a place like Liverpool I don't think have been explored before" he said.

"In the context that the South Australian Government has just opened up a film fund for independent filmmakers, I thought it appropriate to show this film in the belief that it might stimulate independent filmmakers in the direction to make films which can still be successful, without having to be commercial (like *Robbery Under Arms*)."

A Letter To Brezhnev is set in a quite gloomy setting, yet it has some wonderfully expletive dialogue; Chris Bernard's direction is fresh and visually attractive and the music featured is quite contemporary new wave. *Hi! That Perfect Beat Boy* featured in the soundtrack.

A Letter to Brezhnev is a movie which stays with you after you've left the cinema - it's got high entertainment.

CINE SCENE

Jamie Skinner

FILMS which start during the vacation include:

Sidney Furie's action-adventure *Iron Eagle* (Hoyts: May 8) starring Lou Gossett Jun. and Jason Gedrick.

Steven Spielberg's *The Money Pit* starring Tom Hanks and Shelley Long and directed by Richard Benjamin (Hindley: May 15).

The Disney animated feature *The Black Cauldron* (Hindley: May 15).

The Australian adventure *The Legend of Frog Dreaming* starring Henry Thomas (Hindley: May 15).

Pretty in Pink starring Molly Ringwald, Andrew McCarthy and Harry Dean Stanton (Hindley: May 15).

Youngblood starring Rob Lowe and C. Thomas Howell (Hoyts: May 15).

The musical *Absolute Beginners* (Academy: May 16).

The vampire-comedy *Once Bitten* starring Lauren Hutton (Hoyts: May 22).

Woody Allen's *Hannah and Her Sisters* starring Michael Caine, Mia Farrow, Carrie Fisher and Barbara Hershey (Cinemas du-Sous-Sol: May 22).

George Miller's *Cool Change* starring Jon Blake and Lisa Armitage (Hoyts: June 5).

King Solomon's Mines starring Richard Chamberlain and Sharon Stone (Hoyts: June 5).

Ivan Passer's comedy *Creator* starring Richard O'Toole (Academy: June 6).

Adrian Lyne's 9½ Weeks starring Mickey Rourke and Kim Basinger (Academy: June 6).

Film Event: Films featured at the 9th Adelaide Film Event during May include David Bradbury's documentary *Chile: Hasta Cuando?* (Until May 7); John Sayle's *The Brother From Another Planet* (Until May 14); Eric Rohmer's *Full Moon In Paris* (Until May 14); Neil Jordan's *Angel* (May 8-21) from Ireland; Maximilian Schell's movie on the life of Marlene Dietrich, *Marlene* (May 15 - 21); John Mackenzie's *The Innocent* (May 15 - 28) from Britain; Satyajit Ray's *The Home And The World* (May 22-28) from India; *Tosca's Kiss* from Switzerland (May 29 - June 4) and *A Letter To Brezhnev* (May 29 - June 18).

Union Films: Wednesday 7th May, 1.00 p.m. in Union Hall. John Hughes' *Weird Science* starring Anthony Michael Hall and Kelly Le Brock. \$3 Students.

Sweet Dreams: Jessica Lange as Patsy Cline, country and western singer with Ed Harris (*Alamo Bay*) as her lover. Karl (*French Lieutenant's Woman*), Reisz directs this romantic-drama in the *Tender Mercies*, *Cross Creek* and *Coal Miner's Daughter* mould. (Hindley).

Les Ripoux (My New Partner): French farce with Philippe Noiret and Thierry Lhermitte and directed by Claude Zidi. Beverly Hills Clouseau - one of the hidden movie treasures this year. (Cinemas du-Sous-Sol at the Hindley).

Don't Look Back: The Bob Dylan movie is back - in 35 mm. Bob Dylan's concert tour of 1965 sets the screen alive - beats Sting any day. (Classic at the Fair Lady).

A Chorus Line: Richard Attenborough's screen version of the hit musical was not exactly well received by critics overseas. As it stands, it is glorious in its dance sequences, but it suffers in the solo scenes. Michael Douglas stars. (Academy).

De Vierde Man (The 4th Man): Dutch director Paul (Flesh and Blood) Verhoeven's wickedly funny black comedy goes out on a limb in this very absorbing and visual treat. It's about a writer who gets flushed in Flushing by a Melanie Griffith-look-a-like and has a lot to write about by the time he leaves. Existential, lurid, visually stunning and esoterically well made in script, performances and direction. A unique treat. (Classic at the Fair Lady).

A web of symbols

THE 4TH MAN
(De Vierde Man)

Classic At The Fair Lady

by Jamie Skinner

Many critics have cast a firm hand against Dutch filmmaker Paul Verhoeven. His unorthodox treatment of his topics and his excesses in sex and violence have turned up the nose of many, especially with Verhoeven's mediaeval-epic from last year, *Flesh and Blood*.

Verhoeven works with a group of regulars, namely producer Rob Houwer; scriptwriter Gerard Soeteman; cinematographer Jan de Bont and actors such as Rutger Hauer who has appeared in most of Verhoeven's films, except *The 4th Man*.

Flesh and Blood was heavily under-rated. It was well-structured, contained decent performances and was pleasant to watch, except for the gratuitous sex and violence - gang-rape, close-ups of dangling viscera, impalements et al.

Verhoeven has also done *Spetters* (1983) which was a sensationalised outing which served on its menu queer-bashing, a gay gang-bang and suicide. Verhoeven has also made *Turkish Delight* and *Soldier of Orange*, but it is with *The 4th Man* that he celebrates his best achievement.

Gerard Reve (Jeroen Krabbe) is a writer who wakes up one morning, goes out to strangle his violin-playing boyfriend. But this is only a dream for Gerard is a gay fantasist who cannot distinguish the fiction he writes from day to day reality.

Gerard frolics off from his home in Amsterdam to Flushing, where he is to give a lecture to a literary society. Gerard is going there strictly for the fee because he has to subsidise a strong uncontrollable alcohol addiction.



Melanie Griffith look-a-like meets gay fantasist in Paul Verhoeven's black comedy *The 4th Man*

He meets a mysterious femme fatale, a Melanie Griffith look-alike wearing a rich red dress. She is Christine (Renee Soutendijk), a widow who constantly films Gerard with a camera.

He becomes her lover for the sake of a free bed and keep, but also because in a strange way, Christine resembles a young boy. In no hurry to return to the doldrums of Amsterdam, Gerard discovers that Christine's regular boyfriend is the guy Gerard had tried to pick up on the journey to Flushing.

The boyfriend is Herman, played by Thom Hoffman. He comes to stay at Christine's because he is a plumber and frequently can get away for some fun in Flushing. While scheming to get Herman, Gerard stumbles upon Christine's past life.

She had three husbands who all died tragically. One was hit by a speedboat, the second was attacked by a lion and the third's parachute failed to open. Gerard is

convinced from his recurring fantasies and his vivid imagination that Christine is a spiderwoman and either he or Herman is intended to be the fourth man.

The whole film is a web of interlocking and inter-related symbols and premonitions. Early in the film, Gerard sees three tombs in an abattoir with a place for a fourth. Later, Gerard and Herman are caught in the rain and take cover in a mausoleum which holds three tombs, containing the ashes of Christine's three husbands. Gerard's obsession with coincidences and his paranoia with premonitions makes him seem like a nutcase to Herman. However, Gerard has already seen a coffin with Herman's name on it, and the eyeball which will be pierced out by a beam.

All this is done blatantly for prime effect. When Herman meets his tragic ending, the audience has already seen the instrument of his demise several times before. Is Verhoeven trying to push some

existential meaning to *deja vu*?

Performances throughout the film are the most powerful that I've seen for a long time. Jeroen Krabbe is by far the most compelling and Renee Soutendijk makes a sizzling spiderwoman. Jan de Bont's cinematography is once again quite visually esoteric and Gerard Soeteman's script has no flaws, all making *The 4th Man* a unique visual treat.

The 4th Man has its fair share of exploitation in the Verhoeven style: explicit nudity, lusty sex scenes and a bloody penis scissored by Christine.

Don't take *The 4th Man* too seriously. Verhoeven's film is a charade on existentialism. It is a roller-coaster ride in which he plays with the audience. Verhoeven is among the league of Brian de Palma, Alfred Hitchcock and Rod Serling. *The 4th Man* is a high-tech thriller with sex, suspense and symbolism. But don't see it if you have a castration complex.

Not your average butcher job

DOWN AND OUT IN BEVERLY HILLS

Hindley Cinemas

by Alexander Grous

What do you get when you cross Bette Midler, Richard Dreyfuss, Nick Nolte? Crap you may say. To a degree yes, but this movie folks, goes deeper than that. It is not "just another gloss job" from the bowels of Hollywood, but rather, this movie has some meaning behind it (and it's from Hollywood too! Gee ma!). Paul Mazursky (*Moscow on the Hudson*, *The Tempest*) has successfully woven a comedy with a difference. Here we have all the elements of a middle class family achieving "the American Dream", and becoming indoctrinated into the ranks of the rich. The 'best' part however is yet to come.

The Whiteman family (a name not totally irrelevant) is comprised of Richard Dreyfuss (*Jaws*, *Close Encounters*) as Dave Whiteman; his neurotic and frustrated wife Barbara is played by Bette Midler (*The Rose*, *Divine Madness*); Max their sexually confused and latent androgenous son - Evan Richards, and an 'anorexic' and always analytical daughter Jenny, played by Tracy Nelson (Remember like, *Silver Spoons*, like...). What could top off such a confused and stuffed up family? Matisse could: He is none other than a dog undergoing psychoanalysis - played by Mike in his screen debut.

This movie is not your average butcher job from Hollywood, in that the screenplay was adapted



Matisse and the middle-class family

from a French play by Rene Fauchois. Paul Mazursky then transformed it into a well executed satire of American society, or should I say, a society that lives within American Society? It is not flowing and continuous as much as it is erratic and spontaneous, and this is perfect for the character of Jerry Baskin to walk right into. Nick Nolte plays the part of the 'down and out' bum who decides to end his life in the Whiteman swimming pool. He is saved by Dave, who decides to keep Jerry on in the protective strata of his Beverly Hills Mansion. What ensues is a clever and witty picture, which takes the 'mickey' out of a somewhat 'mousey' society.

Orvis Goodnight (is he back you say? Of course) is the record producer living in a "3.5 million dollar mansion", and he lets everyone know of the discrimination he is subjected to. Little Richard makes his screen debut as Orvis - and who

said he had no talent? Dave's housemaid and sultry mistress is always 'on hand' for him, but she is not by any means complacent. A South American turned Neo-Marxist she has no qualms about telling Dave he is a "capitalist pig". Barbara on the other hand, has all the 'goodies' that a chic Beverly Hills housewife could ever want; aerobic, yoga, parties, a guru, etc, etc, ... There are even Iranian neighbours, complete with a mosque.

Amongst this "insanity" of parenthood lurk the two somewhat more logical products of Dave and Barbara's union. Their son talks to them with the aid of a video camera, but they still will not listen to his latent desire to be of another gender. Their daughter sees through the family's facade much more clearly, which is probably why she is never around. I think it is ironic that the only people who are actually people are portrayed as

slightly 'different'. If the parents are the 'normal' elements of the Beverly Hills society, the alternatives look quite tempting.

Jerry manages to convince the family that he was once a concert pianist, a former author, a compassionate friend to his dying family, blah, blah ... He also manages to rotinate his 'love of fellow man' within the Whiteman family, and by the movie's end has managed to 'help' them all in 'some way'. Barbara for example achieves the intense orgasm she long desires - Jerry did his best to help her. "You know Jerry, I went shopping for gratification; it's like sex without a climax..." Dave is induced to taste the life of a hobo, and is quite taken by it, (well, temporarily anyway). Max 'lets his hair down' and shocks his parents, whilst his sister falls in love with Jerry! Sprinkle this with an abundance of Rolls Royces (puke bag handy?), Boulevard trends, people so plastic that G.I. Joe looks lifelike, and you have a witty and entertaining movie.

The movie begins with *Talking Heads* "Once in a Lifetime" and ends with it. Likewise, the movie begins to 'move' when Jerry is found by the swimming pool, and it also ends there. If you like humour and/or sarcasm, and have a strong affinity for American culture, this movie is for you! *Talking Heads* preach "This is not my beautiful house, this is not my beautiful wife ... what have I done? What am I doing here?" at the movie's terminus, and I believe it sums *Down and Out* quite well. At least Dave Whiteman thinks so...

Sayles weaves a brilliant tapestry

THE BROTHER FROM ANOTHER PLANET

9th Adelaide Film Event
Piccadilly Cinema
Until May 14

by Alexander Grous

Brother from Another Planet is the closest writer John Sayles has come to a genre movie, in as much as he uses science fiction genre conventions to land a black extraterrestrial in Harlem. The film is affable, extremely 'contemporary', and there exists a very strong element of introspection weaving its way through the seemingly 'basic' plot. The film plays on ironies with a markedly sophisticated comic sense, and concomitant with this, or perhaps as a result of this, the theme of racism and the dramatic edge it instills become even more exacerbated as the film progresses.

John Sayles is no stranger to writing, for he has in the past produced screenplays at an astounding rate. These include *Piranha*; *Alligator*; *The Howling*; *The Return of the Secaucus 7* (which some say *The Big Chill* ripped off); *Union Dues*, and his latest effort in *Brother*. This \$20,000 movie is testament to the conceptualistic brilliance of Sayles, who uses a mute black alien to draw us into the dark and cognitive world of a person lost in a place and time they do not fully embrace. Joe Morton plays the alien in what is a poignant and truly exceptional performance.

The beauty of this film is that though his inability to speak, the 'brother' opens up those people inhabiting this world, and through them we are provided with a satirical view of street life in Harlem and



Joe Morton plays "The Brother" who travels up the Hudson to Harlem after crash landing on Earth in John Sayle's latest film

contemporary racism. Dialogue is kept to an absolute minimum, and a clandestine quality begins to emerge from this film. As this stranger begins to understand those around him to a better degree, his intrinsic processes come at times in direct conflict with the drug infested world he now inhabits.

Through a bar he stumbles into, the brother gradually achieves some form of friendship with the owner and the regulars who inhabit it, but this friendship is never consummated to the degree that entails absolute knowledge. The inability of those around him to fully understand this 'strange stranger' aggravates both parties, and through our inherent position

as an audience, these communication disabilities take on the form of enormous gulfs. Adding to the forever present problems of isolation are the two bounty hunters who arrive to 'repossess' their 'slave'. The parallels between the film and the underground railway system of the U.S. in the Civil War, where a slave would be smuggled North in a series of safe houses, are well-defined.

This film is both invigorating and amusing to watch, as it exposes certain elements of our society in a light that otherwise might be alien to us. Sayles says "this film is not a comedy, but that we are lulled into thinking it is one because of the protagonist's reactions to an unfamiliar world." A delicate

thread of isolation and helplessness begins at the beginning of the movie, and continues throughout it to weave an intricate and incorporeal tapestry of unprecedented proportions. At the movie's finale, a rich tapestry has been woven, embodying many attributes of a society that could be as equally foreign to you or I.

In his status as an independent filmmaker, John Sayles has delivered what promises to be a truly unique piece of artwork. Very rarely do any 'mega-budget' celluloid productions equal the beauty of film event movies, and *Brother From Another Planet* is proof of this fact. It will be showing until May 14, and as a disparate view of society it has few equals.



VIDEO

Jamie Skinner

The new video releases for May feature many recent cinema releases showing that the period between cinema and video release is continually decreasing.

CIC-Taft video will release the comedy-thriller *GOTCHA!* starring Anthony Edwards and Linda Fiorentino; the American-comedy *Brewster's Millions* starring Richard Pryor, John Candy and Hume Cronyn and Bruce Berenford's *King David* starring Richard Gere, Edward Woodward and Alice Krige (reviewed in *On dit* Vol. 54 No. 5), all due out in the shops from May 16.

Thorn EMI Screen Entertainment will release Malcom Mowbray's *A Private Function* starring Michael Palin and Maggie Smith and the Mel Smith-Griff Rhys-Jones spaced out alien spoof, *Morons from Outer Space* on May 14, to be followed by Stephen King's *Cat's Eye* and *Wild Geese II* in June.

RCA/Columbia Pictures/Hoyts video will unleash the under-rated Franc Roddam chiller, *The Bride* starring Sting, Jennifer Beals, David Rappaport, Alexi Sayle and Clancy Brown. With it will be released Louis Malle's *Alamo Bay* starring Ed Harris, Amy Madigan and Ho Nguyen (reviewed in *On dit* Vol. 54 No. 5); Roger (The Bounty) Donaldson's political-drama *MARIE-a-true-story* starring Sissy Spacek and Jeff Daniels; the teenpic *The Heavenly Kid* and *Investigation of a Citizen* on the Silver Screen Label, all due out the week beginning 19th May.

Touchstone Home Video will release the supernatural-comedy, *My Science Project* on May 22. The special-effects comedy was written and directed by Jonathan R. Betuel and stars John Stockwell, Dennis Hopper and Rafael Sbarge.

I CAN SEE THE WHOLE ROOM!
...AND THERE'S NOBODY
IN IT!



THEY'VE ALL GONE TO THE
**ART PRINT
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Ideologically bankrupt: the Liberal party decline

THE LIBERALS

Factions Feuds & Fantasies
Patric O'Brien

by Paul Washington

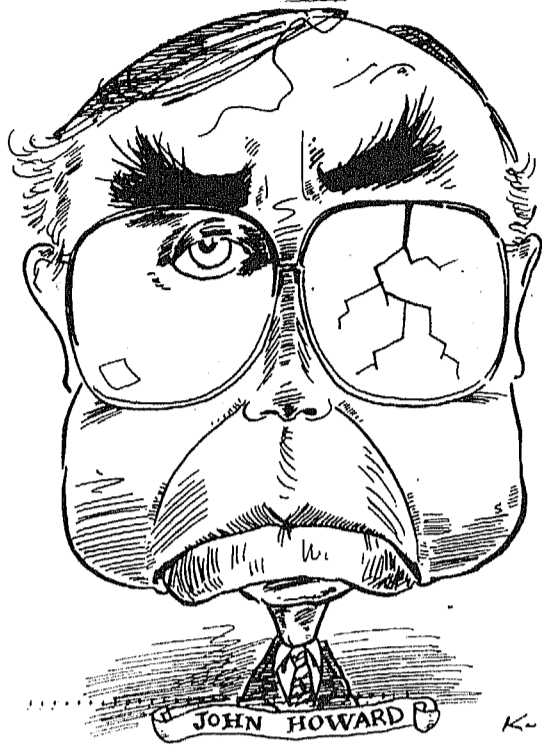
When the Australian Labor Party is mentioned, among the thoughts that come most readily to mind are Hawke and Hawkespeak, faction-fighting, The World's Greatest Treasurer, faction-fighting, Neville Wran, faction-fighting, and one or two other leading lights of the party.

Mention of the Liberal Party conjures images of Sir Robert Menzies, Malcolm Fraser, and John Howard but the Liberals for all their shortcomings are not thought of as a party with factional divisions.

In this book Patrick O'Brien, a lecturer in politics at the University of Melbourne, explains that there are in fact eleven clear factions within the Liberal Party, ranging from the economic-rationalist dries such as Howard to the 'wets' or 'trendy liberals' such as Senator Peter Braune and Allen Missen.

Among the factions O'Brien lists the 'Fabian Liberals' best represented by Sir Rupert Hamer and Sir John Gorton, belying the popular belief that the Fabian movement was restricted to British and Australian labor movements; and the 'uglies' - a term coined to describe a right-wing reactionary group within the New South Wales Liberal Party - a group committed to 'policing victimless crimes', whose rhetoric is that of 'traditional values, they flag, family, the church, defence, state's rights and no taxes.'

Beginning with this eye-opener,



O'Brien then goes on to examine the Liberals' recent history and the problems within the party today.

Unfortunately *The Liberals* was published before the surprise rise to the party leadership of John Howard late last year, and so a whole chapter of significant change within the Liberal ranks has eluded O'Brien's analysis.

The Liberals is based upon extensive discussions between O'Brien and party members - the politicians of the Fraser era primarily, and so allows a behind the scenes look at the party today.

The overall picture O'Brien paints is not a particularly promising one for the Liberal Party. Without the solid socio-political infrastructure that characterises the ALP, the Liberals are floundering, and as opinion polls (for what they're worth) have reflected, the public knows it.

O'Brien's conclusion is that the Liberals' day will come again, inevitably, but for the time being, if politics is the practical application of ideas, then the Liberal Party can be boiled down to just about nothing.

RECENT RELEASES

Grafton

From the people who brought us *Bored of the Rings* now comes *National Lampoon's Doon*, a hilarious send-up of Frank Herbert's sci-fi classic *Dune*.

On *Doon*, the beer planet, the wicked Baron Hardchargin overthrows the Great Big House Agammnides, to gain control of the universe's only source of beer.

But then he and his wicked cronies are haunted by the Boni Maroni, an occult sisterhood which holds the secret of mystic cooking skills and thousands of wonderful recipes...

The rest is in no way obvious but you have to read it to believe it.

Those who still hold sacred Frank Herbert's original needn't worry too much about *Doon's* irreverence: there are no plans for a movie of *Doon* and surely no-one could be bothered churning out sequel upon sequel upon sequel....

Penguin

While Aboriginals continue to receive less than fair treatment by Australian governments and society, people will continue to write books on the subject.

For the most part these books get published, so that the people who treat Aboriginals unjustly in the first place can then read about it, and maybe one or two of them will even learn something.

Charles Rowley wrote a classic trilogy on the place of Aboriginals in Australian society and was awarded a D. Litt for it from the University of Sydney.

Recovery - The politics of Aboriginal reform is his last book on the subject. In *Recovery* he

claims that "the current backlash against Aboriginal claims is rooted in self-interest and prejudice", and shares a plea for Aboriginal reform from the degradation of the past.

Rowley died just as this book was completed, but his work on Aboriginals is "a powerful testament addressed to all Australians."

David Malouf is one of Australia's best novelists, and accordingly are of our most highly acclaimed.

Between writing the libretto for *Voss*, and the novels *An Imaginary Life*, *Fly Away Peter* and *Child's Play*, Malouf has managed to squeeze out a volume of short stories, *Antipodes*. As you'd expect, it's wonderful.

Antipodes was actually published in 1985 but only released on the Penguin label this year (which is how we came to get a copy). It won The Vance Palmer Award for Fiction in 1985, adding to Malouf's already impressive stock of awards and prizes.

Antipodes is a provocative and stunning collection of stories which display a rare tenderness and understanding.

'There are strange Hells within the minds War made', and there are also lots and lots of anthologies of war poetry, particularly WWI poetry.

Entitled simply *First World War Poetry* this anthology is not actually a recent release at all but rather a recent re-release - one of the 'Penguin Modern Classics' series.

Summing up an anthology of poems dealing with so passionate and sensitive a topic is not at all easy. Cleverly, an *Economist* reviewer, managed to side-step this dilemma with the seemingly profound but ultimately useless statement:

'These poems interpret and record a war too recent to forget and too terrible to remember'.
What else is left to say?

Awaiting the end of the world on the box



by Alan Brideson

It may hurt a little for an *On dit* bum to admit it, but I think Jason Daniel probably had it right, a couple of weeks ago when he suggested that if the end of the world comes - with a moan but no last bang - we will all crawl into our hovels and watch it live on TV.

When Ronnie "all singing, all dancing" Reagan did his Gary Cooper 'High Noon' impersonation, shooting up the Med's Mad Dog, it was interesting to see how everybody suddenly admitted that they actually do watch the news sometimes. Even more interesting was how in lapses in dinner conversation, between talk of Grenville Dietrich's comeback and whether you really did like *Out of Africa*, people threw up the latest insights voiced by the so-called terrorist experts and collected PhDs who appear regularly on our current affairs shows. These are the people who get to answer the incisive questions of our news crews like: "What does the American action mean for the future of the world?", and will be elaborately predicting how much time we all have left as the bombs go off.

Well in case you've ever wondered where these people come from, and why American shows like the NBC's *Today* are filled with them while Aussie versions usually shuffle people like Phillip Adams and Katherine West around, whatever the issue - from the rural sheep dipping crisis to the cultural cringe features of prema-

ture ejaculation - *On dit* lifts the lid on the great intellectuals swindle.

Having watched as many of the current affairs shows during what we endlessly call the "Libyan crisis" as I could (don't ask me why - I'm just tunny like that) I counted about twenty examples - but don't quote me on that. Most of these are (surprise, surprise) American and when that little tell-tale graphic creeps along the bottom of the screen: you know "Moya Dodd - international soccerette and publishing baroness", it seemed most of them came from the previously unheard-of Georgetown University.

But in the words of Joe McCarthy the University tag is a front for a conservative think-tank, the Centre for Strategic and International Studies (CSIS). The centre's 1984 directory, according to Gregg Easterbrook in the January edition of the *Atlantic* listed 65 names on its advisory board, a 14 member executive board, a 27 person international research council and a hundred scholars. The report also linked some 578 forum participants in 1984 alone. This is no small think-tank.

So now you're wondering how this is remotely connected to a TV column. Well, in 1984 the centre claimed to have had 2,500 media appearances. As most of its thinkers are experts in foreign and terrorist affairs they correctly predicted that they would have more appearances as international events made terrorism a buzzword.

It's all quite simple really. The centre has put together a media guide. The guide is cross-referenced and even includes the home phone numbers of several centre officers who run an "alert system".



Jeane Kirkpatrick, an AEI celebrity

When a big story breaks, like the end of the world, or how many goals did Moya almost score in New Zealand, the centre officer simply rings around and sets up a roster of experts. So one phone call and Willessee, or whoever, has a talking face. Returning the favour, organisations like the *New York Times* and *NBC* contribute financially to the centre.

All this might be harmless enough were it not for the fact that the

tanks were not set up just to provide a community service. Rather the emergence of the think-tanks is the result of a concerted attempt by conservatives to influence the political agenda in the post-Watergate era.

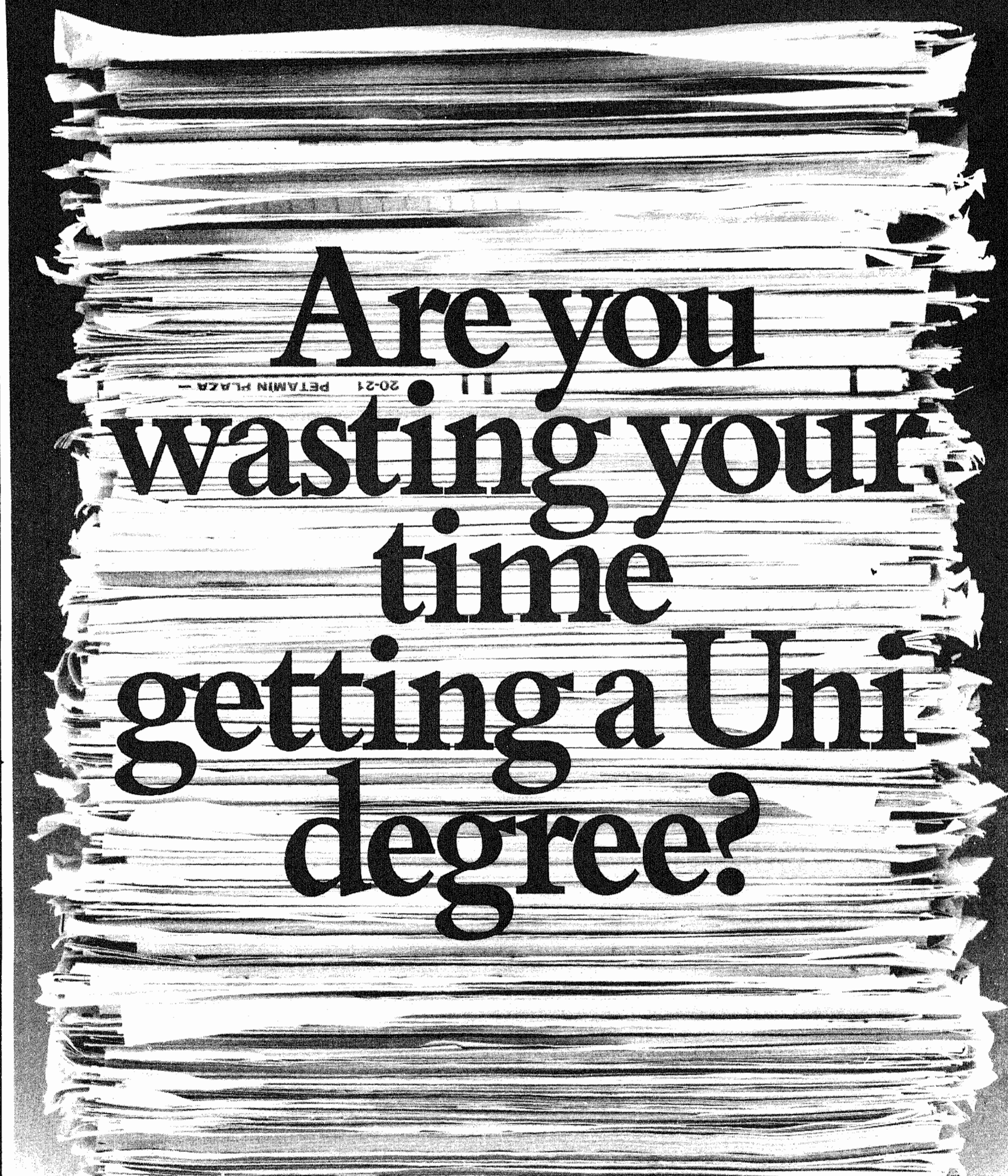
Consider that the Heritage Foundation, another conservative tank, managed to place its "Mandate for leadership" - a thousand page publication offering policy recommendations - on Ronnies' desk on his first day in office. Moreover AEI

recently sponsored a trip and seminar for Jeane Kirkpatrick in Australia which was dutifully covered by Carleton/Walsh and they were given the pleasure of an exclusive interview. Kirkpatrick is listed as one of AEI's celebrities and predictably a future public official.

All this would not be so bad were it not for the fact that during the recent and everlasting crisis the ratio of conservative to left/liberal commentators was about 100 to 1. The most prestigious liberal tank is Brooleys, set up in the 1970s, and during my brief survey I counted one Brooleys expert.

It all makes you wonder about the apparent universal support Ronnie has at home - so classically stated by Bryan "I'm black and beautiful" Gumbel on *Today* when he said they couldn't find anyone on the streets of New York against the attack. Well Bryan, it all depends on who you ask.

But what's really sad is the way in which shows like Carleton/Walsh merely use the same American talking heads. There are no think-tank organisations of the CSIS standard here, so what we get is endless American accents telling us how America has world interests at heart. Australian intellectuals have long since decided that TV belongs to Zsa Zsa Gabor, but I can't believe that there are no researchers in Australia who know anything about American foreign policy and the Middle East. Maybe it's time they got organised so at least when the final moan comes we won't have some American conservative telling us that they kept the world at peace for forty-one years. I'd much rather hear it from Bob "I'm still here" Santamaria. (No I don't really mean that).



Are you wasting your time getting a Uni degree?

PURE CALCULUS/IT'S IMPACT ON THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

KBUD

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Another thing you will discover at our workshop is how affordable a Macintosh can be if you purchase one through your Apple University Consortium.

Students and staff can drop into the Airport Lounge, The Union Building,

anytime between 12.00 and 2.00 pm Tuesdays and Thursdays only until May 29.

So take a break from your studies and learn about something really useful.

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MEETINGS

Women and Apartheid
ANC leader Nosizwe Funde will speak on this topic at the Women's Studies Resource Centre (49 Flinders St.) on Thursday, May 8 at 7.30 pm.

JCR Dance
Price: \$8 includes beer, wine, cider, softdrinks. Bands: Monbulk Jam, Rockit 88. When: 8 pm, Sat. 3rd May. Where: St. Marks College, Kermode St., North Adelaide.

Golf Club
The Golf Club A.G.M. will be held in the North Dining Room - Union Building, level 4 (below bar) on Wednesday the 7th May at 7.30 pm. Agenda for the evening will be as follows:

Election of 1986 committee
Discussion of 1985 events
Membership enquiries
Films
Discussion
Refreshments and snacks will be served. A donation of \$1 may be asked to cover costs.

Juggling Club
The Juggling Club assembles every Tuesday 1.00 pm on the Barr Smith lawns, or Games Room if wet. We then pick up sundry round objects, and throw them into the air, only to catch them seconds later with different hands, and so on. Beginners eagerly taught. BYO balls please.

A.U. German Club
So you missed out on the cultural experience of the Club's Winery Tour - You didn't know about it? Well may be next time you might be better informed if you came along to a Thursday lunchtime 'Kaffeeklatsch' in Meeting Room 1. P.S. They're fun too!

A.U. Philosophy Club
Wednesday, May 7th at 7.30 pm in Room 311, Hughes Building, Level 3. Dr. Kim Sterelny on "Naturalising Philosophy" Research Fellow A.N.U. Followed by wine and cheese and discussion.

Toga
It's on again - the Lincoln College Club Toga. To be held in the Uni Games Room, 8 pm, Saturday 14th June. A night not to be missed - ask anyone who went last year. For just \$10 you'll get beer, wine, cider and softies, but tickets are limited. Available from the Student Activities Office or see anyone from Lincoln College.

Lutheran Students Fellowship (L.S.F.)
Thursday 8/5/86 1 pm in the Chapel. For our final meeting for the term we will be holding a worship service to put life into perspective as the exams approach. Hope to see you there.

Resistance Club
Report back from 2 conferences: 1. 15th National Conference of Resistance. Perspectives and directions for socialists today. Come and hear about the workshops and discussions taken up by 300 progressive people over the Anzac Day weekend.
2. National Gay Conference held over the same weekend in Sydney. Thursday May 8. 1.00 pm, Little Cinema.

Evangelical Union
Tuesday Meetings:
1 pm, North Dining Room, 6th May. Reg Piper continues to speak specifically on one characteristic of God, His great Love for us and this world. It is really worth listening and learning as well as providing the opportunity to meet people and grow in the understanding of God.

Thursday Brekky:
A time of fellowship, friendship, fun and free food in a morning of Praise and Prayer to the Lord. So rise and shine, drag yourself out of bed for a 7.30 am start on the 8th of May in the North/South Dining Rooms.

Cell Groups:
Come and meet christians and non-christians in your faculties studying the Bible and getting to know each other on these days.
Monday - Music, 1 pm in the Chapel;
Engineering, 1 pm in Chem. Eng. Tea Room;
Arts 1 pm in Rm. 207 of Napier Tower.
Wednesday - Law, rm 114 Law Building at 1 pm; Economics (O.C.F.) at 1 pm.
Thursday - Maths/Science, 1 pm. E.U. room.

Friday - Science, 1 pm, the Chapel; Science, 1 pm, Biology Rm. 2 Tute Room.

Prayer Meetings:
Evangelical Union holds a time of prayer between 8.30 and 9.00 am for people who want to share and pray for each other. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays in the E.U. Room.

Tuesday there is a combined Christian groups on campus from 8.30 - 9.00 am in the North Dining Room to pray especially for our campus. So come and grow in your faith in God.

Student Life
Wednesday May 7th, 1.05 pm North Dining Room student Union Building. The historical fact of the resurrection is the very basis for the truth of christianity. The resurrection of Jesus Christ and christianity stand or fall together. One cannot be true without the other.

Does christianity have an acceptable historical basis and are the documents reliable?
Jesus said "I am the resurrection and the life, whoever lives and believes in me will never die".

Come and assess the evidence for yourself an audiovisual presentation from Student Life. Free. All welcome.

Silence Club
Meditation: Tuesday evenings - 7 to 9 - Meeting Room 1. Everybody welcome. \$1 per term. Enquiries: 227 7062.
End of Term Dinner. Bistro, 7.00 pm, Thursday 15 May. Low price, high excitement. Special guests (we hope) as usual. Call if you can come - 277 7062 (Leigh).

"Students For Christ"
(Charismatic Christian group On Campus)
Regular meeting - An open time of Charismatic worship and teaching.
Date: Thursday 8th May.
Time: 12.30-1.00 (prayer) 1.00-2.00 (meeting).
Venue: Union Cinema Level 5.

MISCELLANEOUS

Union Activities

Tuesday 6th May: 1.00 pm. Clubsport Video in Union Bar.

Wednesday 7th May: 10.00 am - 5.00 pm. Art Print Sale in Union Foyer, Ground Floor (Pop Art, Monet, Turner, Golden Summers, Art Deco, Old Masters reproductions, etc.). Prices \$2.00 - \$15.00. Continues until Friday: 1.00 pm. Film Screening of "Weird Science" in Union Hall \$3.00; 6.00 pm. Music Students Performance in Union Bistro.

Thursday 8th May: 10.00 am - 5.00 pm. Art Print Sale in Union Foyer, Ground Floor; Lunchtime rock with "Cockroaches" (from Sydney) in Union Bar. Free.

Friday 9th May: 6.00 pm. Pianist in Union Bistro; 8.00 pm. Engineering Society Show in May Refectory with "Disraeli Gears"; 9.00 pm. Free entertainment in Union Bar with "Jo Jump Band"

Saturday 10th May: 8.00 pm - 1.00 am. Hey! End of Term Show with a special appearance of "Hey Daddy", "Sophisticated Boom Boom" (from Sydney) and "Suburban Bears" (special price Goddards Rum Night thanks to Clelands. Adelaide University Students \$4, guests \$5. Last show for four weeks in Union Bar.

The Second Term Union Activities Programme which lists activities planned to occur within the Union buildings in second term is distributed to all students and Union Members via the Internal Mail System. The deadline for the programme is Thursday, 29th May at 5.00 pm. Please send your entries for any activities to Barry Salter in Union Administration Office before that date.

For Sale
Drawing Board - cedar, A1 size, green vinyl backing sheet plus stand, plus Neolt Drawing Machine. All for \$110. Contact: Linda Coll 270 4453 (evenings).

Craft Studio
Lunch hour demonstrations: offered to Adelaide University Union members on Tuesday and Thursday 12.30 - 2.00 pm in: lead lighting, silk painting, pottery wheel and handbuilt. T-shirt printing, paper making, etc. Commencing 29th of April.

Silkpainting: Always wanted to know all about silk painting? The Craft Studio conducts silk painting classes any time you wish to start. Please contact Vera or Helen for enrolments. Cost \$25 for four weeks includes 1 hemmed scarf to be painted by you. You can also make your own fabric patterns. Come and see our range of natural silks for very reasonable prices.

Antique porcelain dolls: This course is designed for antique porcelain doll lovers and collectors. You'll be able to complete one large doll with dress during the 6 week sessions. 7.00 pm - 9.00 pm, 6 weeks, \$30 students, \$40 others - does not include all materials. Come and see us for enrolment! Day and evening classes are available.

Pottery: Presentation of the historical development of clay vessels in various cultures. An introduction to the fundamental skills involved in ceramics will be followed by guided exploration of primitive pottery techniques, handbuilt, wheel thrown and sculptural ceramics. 7.00 pm - 9.30 pm, 9 weeks, \$35 students \$45 others (materials included). Classes are Monday and Tuesday evening.

Stained Glass: Wanted to fix the broken bits in the old door a long time ago, make a new window for the bathroom etc. Instructions in basics of leadlight techniques, design compositions, colour schemes for the creation of new designs for windows, door panels, pictures, mirrors, lampshades (Tiffany) or repair work are a major part of this course. Copper-foiling, glass painting and etching are demonstrated for further inspiration.

If you feel winter creeping into your bones join the aerobics classes Monday and Wednesdays or come to II Term Yoga exercises. See Vera or Helen for enrolments.

Also note that our professional Italian hairdresser is available every Thursday afternoon. \$6 workers, \$4 students. Booking essential.

Accommodation Available

A mature person is required to move into a self-contained two bedroom flat on South Terrace, Adelaide. Rent is free and all food supplied in return for caretaking duties in an attached Youth Shelter. Duties (to be shared with another) are to be on call from 11 pm to 5.00 am 3-4 nights/week. Phone: 224 0198 Mon-Fri, 10.00 am - 10.00 pm.

Pharmacy
Level 4, Union Building, open 9 - 5, Mon-Fri. Prescriptions dispensed while you wait. Extensive range of health products, vitamins, contact lens solutions, hair and skin care, dental care products, photographic requirements etc.

A.U. Microcomputer Club
General Meeting. All members and guests are welcome to attend meeting or organise a site tour for SWOT VAC. Portus Room, 7.30 pm, Tuesday 6th.

Ski Trip
There are places available for anyone interested in a ski trip during the Uni vacation week (23rd - 30th August) with five days skiing for \$230 - \$240. Includes meals, accommodation, ski-hire, transport and entrance fees. Please contact David (ph 262 3668 after 6 pm or 380 5426 before 11 am).

Skydiving
Skydiving Club: The first exclusively university student first jump course this year comes to a high with 12 students having their first parachute jump at the Strathalbyn airfield on Saturday May 10. We urge all people to come along and watch these people have the thrill of their lives.

Wanted to buy:
Wet weather motorbike riding clothes in reasonable or better condition i.e. overcoat, trousers, boots, etc.
Preferably made of waxed cotton or something similar (as long as it keeps the rain out well).
If you own any of the gear above which you would like to sell please phone Lynton on 267 3165 anytime.

Room to rent
Hackney, \$40 p.w., large house. Close to uni. Ring 42 6413 a.h.

SCHOLARSHIPS

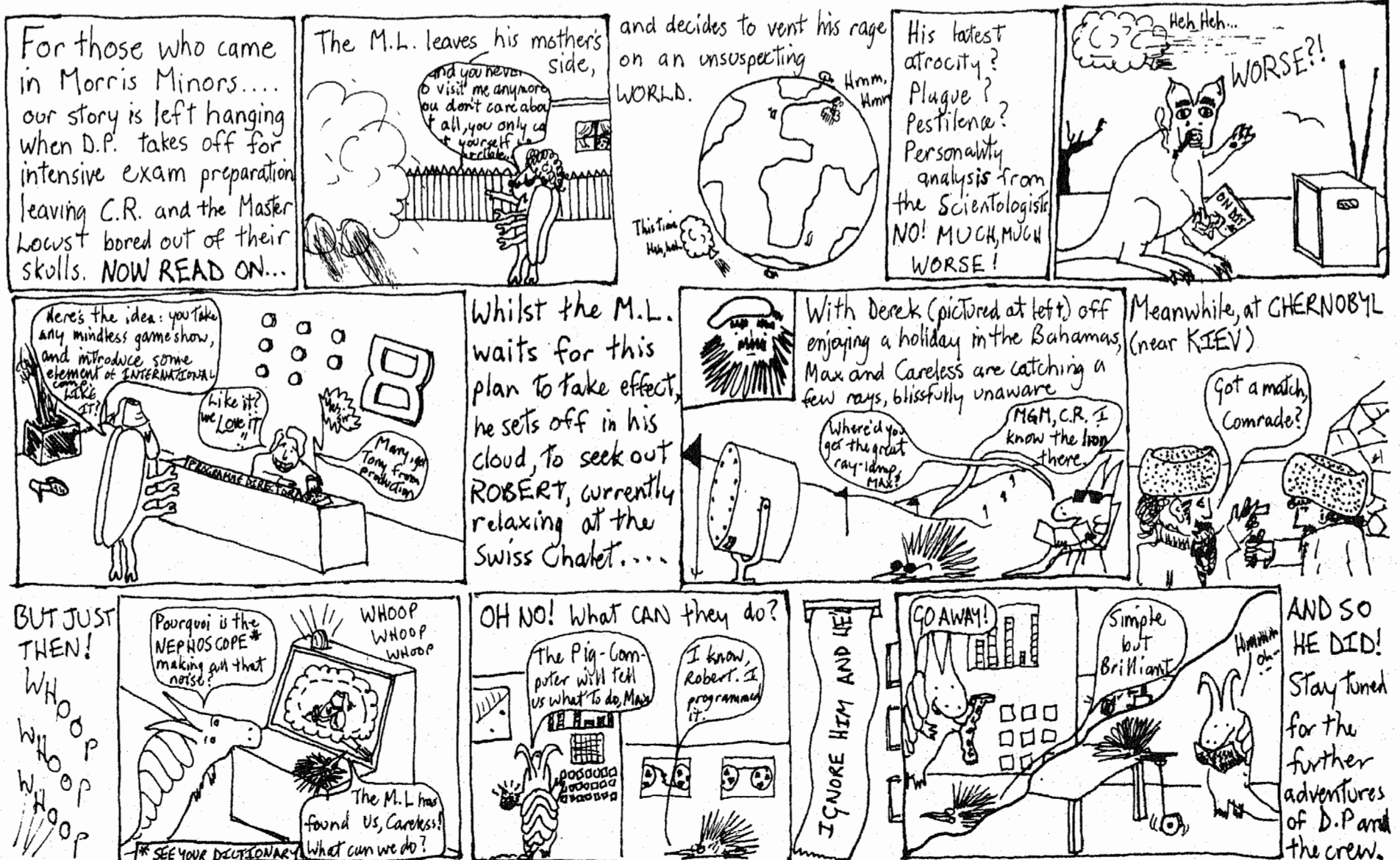
French Government Assistantships
The French Government is offering a number of awards to young Australian teachers of French, or final year students who propose teaching French in the future, who wish to take up positions as assistants in French high schools for eight months from 1 October 1987.

Successful applicants will be required to conduct conversation classes in English with small groups of students for twelve hours a week. The awards provide a living allowance of about \$A800 a month and assistance with accommodation and medical expenses. There is no provision for travel expenses.

Teachers employed by a state education department, the Northern Territory Education Department or the ACT Schools Authority should apply directly to their employer. Other prospective applicants may obtain further information and application forms from: The Secretary, Department of Education, (French Government Assistantships), PO Box 826, Woden ACT 2606. Applications close on 25 July 1986. Enquiries: Vicki Dunne (062) 83 7644.

DANGERPIG

- and his consort CARELESS ROBERT -



© MAY 1986 BABEL.

by C.S. Lewis and his performing wheelbarrow, John.

START AT THE BACK!

Edited this week by Slobodan the Happy Hungarian Sausage.

Political garbage

The new Federal Parliament House on Capital Hill will be Australia's most expensive building, with some estimates of its final cost putting it dangerously close to \$1000m.

The budget has not been helped by the designer waste paper baskets ordered for the white elephant. They cost \$75 each. For 250 offices, that's \$18,750 total.

At least you know that your parliamentarians are not wasting your money.



Four thousand five hundred gullible fools from all over Australia and the world crowded into the blink-and-you'll-miss-it town, and most of them contracted the condition. Some more inventive types discovered that they could lie down and reduce the ache, but still view the heavens. Many others eased the pain with liberal doses of amber tonsil varnish, religiously imbibing generous measures of the 'medicine'. As dawn broke, the morning sun revealed that some had been conscientious enough to still be lying on the ground, heroically keeping thirteen kegs and five hundred cartons of XXXX from dying of loneliness.

But despite all the fuss, the guest of honour failed to appear. Not a single one of them actually saw the comet.

Justice

Well, it had to happen eventually. THAT comet now has an illness named after it.

"Halley's Neck", newly discovered in the central Queensland town of, inevitably, Comet, is the ache caused by continuously bending the neck backwards to view the blacker-than-night traveller. (As Eric Olthwaite said, "Even the white bits were black").

Scraping the bottom

British papers have traditionally embodied both the best and the worst of the journalistic world. A new paper, *Today*, has already started scraping the bottom of the barrel in the search for the elusive "exclusive".

A recent headline breathlessly announced: "Prince Charles and the Queen Mother have revealed their doubts about the Channel tunnel".

Big Brother and Old Silver

Journalists have been resigned to reporting 'Hawkespeak' ever since Bob Hawke gained office, but recently John Howard demonstrated to a North Queensland audience that Hawkespeak has been around as long as Old Silver has held any position. The Leader of the Opposition provided the following example of Hawke prolixity, from his ACTU days:

"Essentially what happened in Moore and Doyle, which most of you will remember arose in the respect of the Transport Workers Union in NSW, you had the situation where because unions are federally registered and also in their State branches

they are registered under the State legislation, you had the provision where a union had been going for a long time where its State branch of the federal union is purported to operate, as also the union in the State under the State legislation, but because of the provisions of the federal constitution interpreted to mean that owner drivers could not be members of a federally registered union, you had then the position and where it's been going on for very many years, the assumption of the State branch of the federal union operating there in that State, also being the same thing identically as the union operating under State legislation was held not to be valid".

Well, yes, I suppose so.



Is that a snake, or are you just pleased to see me? All is not well in the state of Queensland. This picture of an unfortunate 11-year-old boy appeared on the front page of Brisbane's Courier Mail last month. "I've just milked it", he said, pointing to the bottles in the fridge. "You'd be smiling, too".

The pigger the better

Thanks for telling us guys. Two Adelaide Uni. researchers have bred a super-pig which grows more than 20 per cent faster than your common-or-garden variety. *On dit* found out about the research two months ago before the rest of the world had been told, but we were sworn to secrecy, and promised

notification of the forthcoming Press conference. Well, the sods eventually did have a Press conference, but guess who wasn't told about it?

Besides, the Victorians have bred an ultra-pig that can grow thirty per cent quicker. Tough bickies, boys.

Monumental

Russ Hinze, Minister for Eating Giant Shrimps At One Go and Queensland's living monument to the effect of the sun on the brain, has found a marvellous new way to promote the Sunshine State. He will become a comet.

Well, actually, all he will do is commission thousands of miniature models of himself, and chuck *them* into space. In true comet tradition, they will be made of ice, and weigh up to one kilogram. A message engraved on the side of the cosmic snowballs will extol the virtues of Queensland to any passing extraterrestrials. A spokesman for our Russ said they will trail Halley's Comet, arriving at Earth every 76 years, "when Russ hopes to meet them as Premier of Queensland". They will, of course, be launched from Queensland, and then head north-east over India

Monumentally mysterious

Bangladesh has experienced a sudden and mysterious deluge of thousands of giant hailstones, says Reuters. The hailstones, weighing up to one kilogram, have killed almost 90 people and injured 3000. The windscreens of more than 700 cars were shattered, houses were flattened and communications were disrupted.

Mr. Russell Hinze was said to be "personally devastated" by the disaster. "He is really cut up about this one," said an aide. "He missed breakfast this morning". The Queensland minister had been holidaying on the reef when he heard the news. "He is just so depressed and unhappy. ~~He really loved those little comets.~~"

AU cup

ALPSA is planning a soccer match against the Liberal Club. Organiser Shaun Minahan, who will do anything for a match, was heard to say, "We may as well beat them at something".

PRESENTING THE COMIC WRITTEN BY THE PERSON WHO'S UP ON CHARGES OF ASSAULT WITH A READABLE WEAPON...

CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

in
BACK TO THE PAST

Part 6

IGOR HAS BECOME A GO'S SUPERSTAR WHILE THE DOC GOES BACK TO GET TREVOR...

