

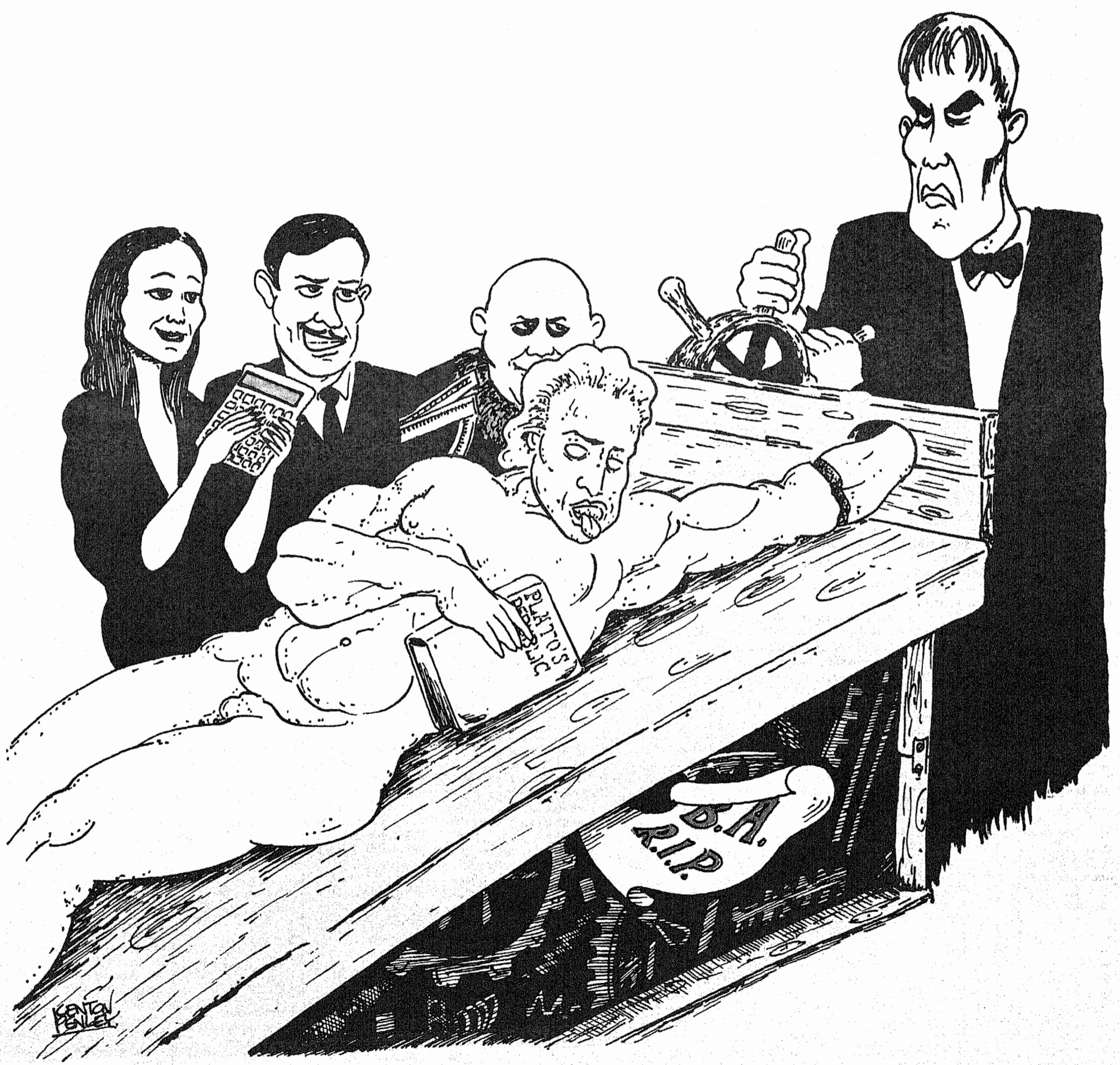
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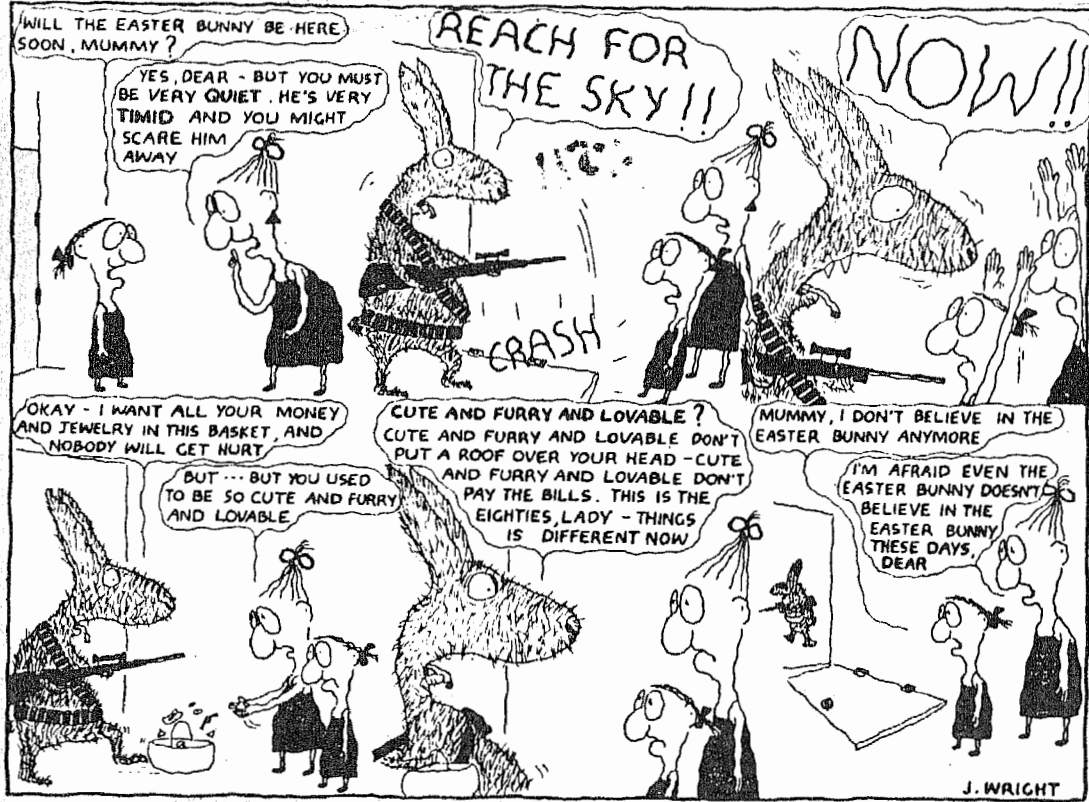
ADDITIONAL UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE



HUMANITIES ON THE RACK

VOLUME 56 NUMBER 7

PAGE 9



from The Age

The Prime Ministerialisation of Paul Keating

In case you haven't noticed, the Australian public is being subjected to a quiet little campaign to make it accept Paul Keating as Prime Minister in a couple of years' time, when the Silver Bodgie finally gives it away.

Up until now the World's Greatest Treasurer has been distinctly a minority taste, although one this columnist finds quite agreeable - sharp on the palate (a good thing in a dry red, I'm told), full-bodied, and certainly elegantly presented. But the masses out there in voterland are yet to be won over, according to the opinion polls.

Bob Hawke told interviewers a year or so ago that the public would get to like Paul Keating as long as he got out into the shopping centres, where Hawke himself was and is a great performer. But Keating isn't a shopping-centre kind of guy, it seems. Rather than press the flesh, he decided to press the ear of radio personality Leo Schofield (himself something of a minority taste) on Sydney radio station 2BL.

To judge from an edited transcript, it was a remarkable interview, revealing a rather different Keating from the one who has made Liberal-chopping a parliamentary art-form of the highest order. These are merely a few extracts; Scholfield's questions are in bold print.

In an article by Peter Smark recently, he predicted that there's going to be enormification of Paul Keating, that we're going to be seeing you at more sporting events and that you'll be dressing down rather than up. I mean your appearance in Melbourne at the football certainly sparked a lot of those sorts of speculations.

Yes, I mean I'm not averse to watching a football game, and I went there with Bill Kelly, from the ACTU who is an absolutely crazed manic Essendon supporter, and he said to me: "You must come down for the kick-off for the 1988 season." I said "Ok." Well, it finally came around so down I went. And the trouble was it was against North Melbourne and Simon Crean was with us and he's a North Melbourne supporter, so it was a very, very difficult afternoon between the two of us. They really take their football seriously down there.

Much has been made, Mr Keating of your penchant for antiques. Are you a passionate collector?

Well, I'm not quite at your level, Leo but I'm trying. Not quite up there yet but I'm doing my best.

If one was to believe the media, your house is stuffed with empire clocks. There's one on every available surface. You've probably got one on the kitchen sink. How many clocks do you actually own?

Well, not so many, but occasionally I've brought one home in the company of journalists and they think,



The current wisdom, compiled & annotated by D.W. Griffith.

therefore, that the only thing I'm interested in is clocks, but as you know, I'm interested in the whole neo-Classical period. All the things that started it, the philosophy, the politics, the whole coalescence of the Enlightenment and political action up to the French Revolution and then what followed...and particularly with architecture as it expressed itself in pictures and architecture decoration, and it's really for me quite an academic interest and it's always written off as a shocking thing. I always feel it's a terrible thing to be written off as a clock collector.

Yes, the idea of you studying with cuckoo clocks going ding, ding, ding.

That's right. But people say that because they make small talk in political gatherings and they go to something and if people don't want to go to politics or something, they say: "Oh you collect clocks don't you?"...tick, tick, tick, tock, tick, tock.

It must irritate you that the cartoonists always show the wrong clocks. I mean you collect these very austere, rather stripped down, intellectual clocks as opposed to the flummery, or molu ones of the Louis XVI, Louis XVII period.

Yes, that's right. They invariably have a great rococo mess sitting beside me on some desk or something.

Do you find that insulting, insulting to your clocks?

I do, that's right and they've almost sort of got a Dali-like quality, they are almost dripping on to the floor. Anyway, I did this little lecture at the ANG, the National Gallery, about a year ago, talking about the broader interest about the philosophy, the philosophers, the Enlightenment, the revolutionary decades and Pyrrhonism, the architectural historian, and the excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum. And the whole rush to the revolution and the American Revolution running parallel, and a lot of people thought well, there's a bit more to...they didn't quite see all the pieces together. And I said to them at the time, well that's what I'm interested in, the start of the new order and not just collecting clocks.

Do you find it difficult, given this sort of elevated taste of yours in collecting, to shake hands and kiss babies and do that sort of thing?

If you don't like people in public life, get out of it. I mean this is a game where you've basically got to like the public. You've got to like what you're doing and representing them, and I do. I enjoy campaigning and I enjoy the people-meeting part of public life.

What sort of television programs do you enjoy, do you ever get a chance to look at them?

I don't watch much. I mean a lot of it is just so crook. I suppose I probably watch more on SBS than anything else.

Do you have any favourite authors or do you read histories mostly?

I read histories mostly. I'm just reading one on Wagner at the moment. Your pal Richie Wagner.

He was not only a musician but he was a political activist as you well know.

Oh yes, he was manning the barricades... but he was a crazy, mixed-up kid and he was a very nasty character, I think, underneath it all, but he could certainly write.

How much time does your job as Federal Treasurer take?

This is pretty well a full-time job. I get basically Saturday afternoon off and Sunday morning. The rest of the time it's on the job and you are on the job mentally, even if you are not on the job, you know what I mean. Not that I complain about it, the mental athletics is good for your body and good for your mind and everything else, and I don't mind that. I don't like the pressure and the tension, and I don't like the conflict of politics. I don't mean the conflict in the rawest political sense, but in any government, the Treasurer, and the Minister for Finance, have always got to stop the spending ministers from spending money. It means every day you go into that Cabinet room, you've got to basically knock somebody over and that's all a bit of fun for the first year or so, but after a while it gets pretty tiring, but apart from that I do enjoy the achievements of it.

If we talk about friendships, do you find the people who attempt a friendship with you probably have ulterior motives? Or is that something always lurking in the back of your mind as a scenario?

I don't think so, people are nice, that's my opinion. Most people who are nice to you, I mean it's a thing about life, if you like someone they generally like you. If they like you, you like them, I mean, that happens, doesn't it. I find most people are quite genuine, and, of course, the thing about good friendships is that people don't really want things, if the friendships are good enough, they really don't ask. And that's why we rarely ever, have any, you know, what one may term conflicts between duty and friendships. They really don't exist, the conflicts, because the occasions are not there.

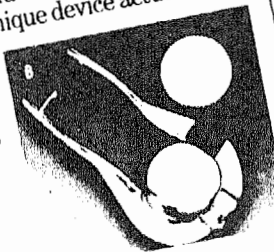
Luxury items and the Iron Curtain

All three of these little devices are quite, quite real and are sitting in the shops even as you spill refectory coffee on this page. Best of them all (and not reproduced here because the ad took up a full page in the Financial Review) is the latest thing for busy executives who want to go

one further than a car phone - the car fax machine. The Courier 53 car fax is "for the switched on driver"...a real break-through for people in need of total and instant communication", weighs only three kilograms, and plugs in to your car's cigarette lighter.

Golfball monogrammer

Aggression on the golf course is a thing of the past thanks to the revolutionary golf monogrammer. This unique device actually imprints your initials onto your ball quickly and effectively. The chrome-plated press, which resembles a nutcracker, comes complete with interchangeable letters. Retail for \$24.95.

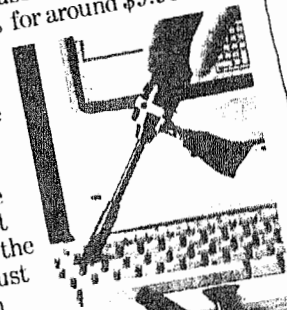


Golf Club Cleaner

Have you missed that opportunity because the golf club you're using is covered in slime and your ball just won't go the right way? Well, now you can give your club a bubble bath. Just fill the leakproof dispenser with soapy water and scrub. When not in use clip it to your golf bag. The cleaner retails for around \$9.95.

Little Vac

Cleaning between the keys of your typewriter can be a frustrating and time consuming task, but with the Little Vac the job is made easy. Just flick the switch on this portable miniature vacuum cleaner and clean away. The Little Vac is cordless and runs on two "AA" batteries with its own reusable dustbag. It retails for around \$24.95.



But surrounded as most Westerners are by all this pointless gimmickry, it's hard not to believe sometimes that the evil ways of the modern market society don't sometimes have a point to them, especially when compared with the alternatives. The same publication which tells the world of the invention of the golf ball monogrammer also brings news that Johnson & Johnson and Tambrands are competing to be the first to market tam-

pons in the USSR. Executives from both companies estimate a market of about nine billion tampons a year for some 70 million women, and the reason they're so eager is the lack of local competition. It's hard to believe, but the Soviet Union has never produced tampons, a so-called "luxury item", thereby creating a huge unmet demand for cotton wool. If that isn't an indictment of an economic system...

Lawyer Aid?

A recent letter in Melbourne's Herald newspaper raises the question: do we need a fundraising effort along the lines of Live Aid but directed towards lifting from poverty those struggling individuals who fill the benches of our courts? P. Gaune, of Mentone, is obviously another of those Traditional Labor Voters (TLVs) whose lives are being destroyed by the rapacious arrogance, insensitivity and lack of compassion of the current Federal Government:

Why is there so much emphasis on the difference between blue and white collar workers? Unlike Mr Kortlang (Herald, Mar. 22) my husband is not a blue collar worker but a solicitor on a yearly gross income of \$48,000. While this is a higher income than the average, he is also taxed at a higher rate, so his net weekly income is \$517.

Like Mrs Kortlang, I nurse part-time. My net weekly income is \$202, giving us a combined weekly income of \$719 for a family of seven, as against the Kortlang's combined weekly income of \$950 for a family of four.

Like the Kortlang I have \$283 left over weekly for clothing for six (my eldest child is self-supporting), dentist, chemist fees and so on. Holidays are non-existent and

rarely do we visit a restaurant or buy take-away food.

This Labor Government has means tested me for child endowment. This is an insult to all honest working people who contribute to the upkeep of this country by working to support themselves and their families.

Unfortunately, my husband and family are strong Labor supporters. Every working man has been hard hit by the Hawke Government, and it's time its members were made to answer to the tax-payer.

PRODUCTION

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Anthro. to be reconstructed

by Sally Niemann

An attempt to have the decision to restructure the Anthropology department suspended was thwarted last Wednesday at a meeting of the University Education Committee.

Chair of the meeting, Mr John Prescott, said he believed the restructuring of the department was "appropriate to the circumstances in which we find ourselves".

"I do not believe the normal democratic processes have not been followed," he said.

The restructuring decision shocked Anthropology students when it was announced on April 19.

The Anthropology department had had a number of problems within its academic ranks for the past five years. A review committee was set up in 1987 in an attempt to find a solution.

The Review Committee recommended that "a new organizational structure be determined for the teaching of Anthropology."

The review found that the department suffered strong factionalism, but said that this was a division of personalities not intellectuals. It said this division resulted in negative effects on students and their academic performance and the department had difficulty in coming to terms with its self-government.

The review was also concerned about the 'poor' productivity and research carried out by the department and recommended that the special leave scheme which accommodated research be abolished.

The major problem with the decision to restructure the Anthropology department lies in the fact that students do not know what will replace it.

Vice Chancellor Kevin Marjoribanks recommended that the Education Committee endorse the general thrust of the Review Com-



mittee's report and support the decision to construct new organisational structures for the discipline.

He said the Review Committee had considered other options for the discipline such as the early retirement of tenured academics, bringing in outside administration or dividing the department into two groups.

He said that the Committee had taken "a more positive restructuring decision."

"Students must not be disadvantaged by actions that are generated by the current administrative structure."

He added that the issue had to be treated with great sensitivity as a large amount of the correspondence involved was confidential and had to be kept that way.

The Chair, John Prescott, said that "an action which may disadvantage some students was implemented because other students were disadvantaged."

"We must ensure the discipline still provides vigorous, enlightening education."

The motion put forward by Mr John Fitzsimmons, PGSA representative, to defer the decision to

restructure the department, to make the recommendations public and to ensure that the appropriate constituents be consulted was lost 13-36.

Initially, the Chair attempted to not accept the motion put forward by Mr Fitzsimmons.

The original recommendations made by the Review Committee as a means of solving the Anthropology Department's problems are as follows:

(1) that Anthropology be administered within a discipline, school or centre of Anthropology; the Vice Chancellor, in consultation with students and staff of the Faculty of Arts, to recommend to Council the form and functions of this administration, and how it will be designated;

(2) that the current offer of a Chair of Anthropology be withdrawn;

(3) that the Vice Chancellor consult with the Department of Anthropology, and other interested departments and centres, to effect the relocation of anthropology staff; and

(4) that consideration be given of the merits of bringing the discipline back within the system of Departmental Government when the following conditions are met:

- (a) that at least five years have passed since the inception of the new administration of anthropology, and
- (b) that such a move is sought by at least two-thirds of the members of staff of the present Department.

The final decision on the matter will be resolved at the University Council Meeting on May 13.

Critique to help education standard

by Mara Blazic

A lecturer's recent report has paved the way for a better standard of education at Adelaide University.

Mr Brian Abbey, Lecturer in Politics, wrote a harsh critique on the University's Academic (Education) Matters Sub-Committee (A(E)M) in March.

Since then, he has received a "lot of feedback".

"There's still a lot more to do, but we've made a positive start," he said.

The A(E)M Sub-Committee is one of five branches of the University's Executive Committee, and is responsible for improving education standards.

The sub-committee, set up close to eight years ago and comprising seven members, receives reports from the 11 faculties and meets fortnightly to discuss them.

Mr Abbey's five page critique outlined his criticisms of that sub-committee.

He stated he was worried "that some of the most important academic educational matters affecting the University...do not naturally come onto the agenda".

He said more concern was given to minor course amendments and prize awards rather than to the relevance, quality and effectiveness of education.

"We were spending too much time debating trivial matters and not enough time tacking major policy changes," he said.

"No matter how hard we worked, we weren't able to produce as much of an impact in important areas."

Mr Abbey wants to see a "better working relationship" between the

Executive Committee and the faculties.

This in turn will lead the way for faster responses and decision making processes.

At present, it takes six to eight months to get "on top of a job" as academic issues are bogged down in administration.

Mr Abbey wants the A(E)M to ask itself these questions:

- is the Uni providing relevant education?
- is it duplicating other courses at other Unis?
- is it covering courses which are being covered at other tertiary institutions?
- is the subject matter relevant to the student's needs?
- is the subject matter being taught well?
- are students getting value for every dollar they spend on education at the uni?
- are students graduating from Uni with a "love of learning" they can share with others?

He said these questions have to also be addressed by the University as a whole.

"Presently, it doesn't have regular systematic ways of doing that."

But Mr Abbey's critique - written for the A(E)M, the Executive Committee and senior members of professional administrative staff - has fuelled some useful discussion.

"I've received exceptionally helpful suggestions from the Dean of Arts, Dean of Law, and the Dean of Agricultural Science," he said.

"Suggestions have been very encouraging - they've welcomed the change of emphasis from administrative details to large educational concerns."

"We're making considerable headway in getting there."

Library meeting a failure

A meeting between Barr Smith Library attendants and the University has failed to end a seven year pay claim dispute.

Library attendants organiser Mr Ivan Hoffman said that University Registrar, Mr Glen Uzzel, had made an offer at the beginning of the meeting but that it had then been changed.

"He gave us the offer and then amended it after we had discussed it," he said.

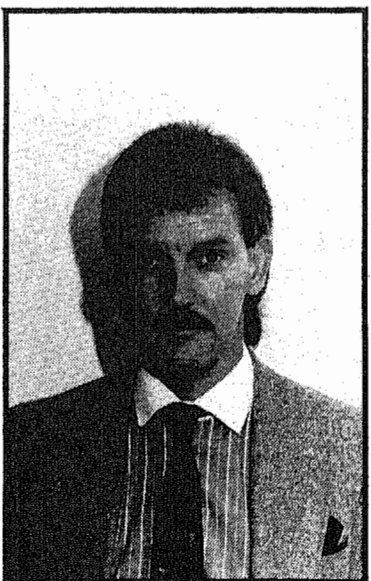
"I don't know why he did that. Whether it (the offer) was official or his own initiative I don't know. So we're not deciding anything until we hear a firm proposal."

The University was making their offer after considering the Industrial Commission's suggestion of a seven per cent wage rise, in line with the library attendants at the Australian National University, as well as seven years back pay.

The seven year dispute was brought to a head four weeks ago when the library attendants imposed work bans.

Mr Hoffman would not say what the University's offer was except that it did not look like it included any back pay and 'did not seem to be in line' with the Industrial Commission's suggestions.

Mr Uzzel would not comment on the meeting until the library attendants had decided if his offer was



Mr Glen Uzzel

acceptable to them. "I'm fairly optimistic we'll be able to resolve the issue. If not we'll be going to court to get it heard," Mr Uzzel said.

Mr Hoffman said he did not think the matter would be fixed quickly.

"So far they've done everything to keep it out of the courts," he said. "That would suggest we've got a good case."

The library attendants will discuss their next action which should happen this week.

Disagreement causes report delay

The Wran Committee report into the funding options for tertiary education has been delayed because of disagreements between the three committee members.

It was originally hoped that the report would be completed by March.

The Committee is to report to the Minister for Employment, Education and Training, Mr John Dawkins.

It is chaired by former N.S.W. premier Nevill Wran.

The delay is due to disagreement over various user-pays options which are believed to be in the initial draft of the report. The "wording" of the report has also led to disagreement.

User-pays options are a source of strife for the A.L.P. because these options conflict with the issues of equity and access to tertiary institutions. Many in the A.L.P. see a form of post-study levy as being more favourable. This is because it would be paid by those benefiting from higher education, it would also be income based.

With regards to a post-study levy, Mr Wran said there would be "no slub on graduates for the rest of their working lives". There would be a time limit on any such graduate tax.

Eco. and commerce fail to give skills

A national survey of 350 professional firms and companies has revealed that Economics and Commerce faculties at tertiary institutions are failing to provide students with the skills necessary to meet the demands of the market place.

The survey was conducted by the Managing Director of Accountancy Placements, Mr Nick Burton-Taylor.

Mr Burton-Taylor said that the academic syllabus should be more suited to business demands.

This would involve several topics being broken down into part-time courses thus providing more specialist skills. One such area would be Taxation.

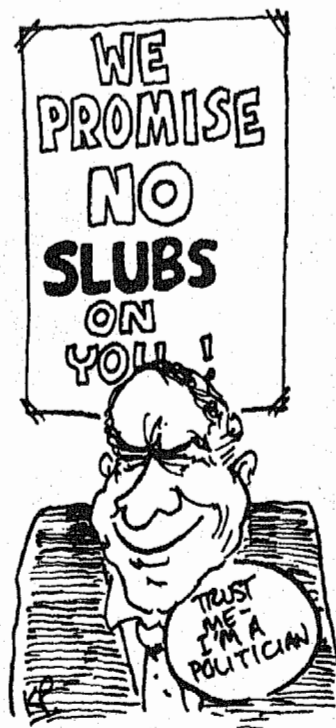
Other problems include insufficient training of students in computer skills.

This means that on top of high salaries already paid for graduates, firms must "spend even more money on technological training".

"Staff to student ratios are the worst they have ever been," Mr Burton-Taylor said.

The regulation in retention or attraction of top quality staff away from the business environment... budgets for business and accountancy degrees on a per student basis have declined.

If the Australian public is no longer willing to support the large increases necessary in grants to accounting departments, then the Government must be prepared to bite the bullet on the privatisation issue.



A spokesman for Mr Dawkins said that several options had been discussed with the Taxation Department. He blamed the delay on a "couple of matters of fine detail" and Mr Wran's recent trip overseas.

Mr Wran also said that the Committee was not likely to recommend the reintroduction of fees in their pre-1974 State.

Women held and abused for their beliefs



HUMAN RIGHTS FILE

WOMEN PRISONERS OF CONSCIENCE

South Africa
Chad
Russia
by Richard Ogier

A 44-year old church worker and mother of two arrested in South Africa last month has been detained without trial under state of emergency legislation.

She is Ntombazana Gertrude Botha, an administrative secretary with the border council of churches and an executive member of the East London Branch of the United Democratic Front, the broad-based coalition of community, trade union, student and other groups opposed to South Africa's Apartheid policies.

No official reason has been given for her arrest.

Botha was first arrested when the South African regime brought state of emergency regulations into force for the first time on June 12 1986. She was formally released on June 11 1987, only to be immediately rearrested when the South African State President imposed a new state of emergency.

Since that time she has been held at Fort Glamorgan Prison in solitary confinement.

Botha is but one of between 20 and 30 thousand people to have been detained without trial since state of emergency regulations were imposed in South Africa in June '86.

Further north in the strife-torn African country of Chad, and adolescent and her mother have been seized for allegedly supporting anti-government forces.

Captive for their political beliefs, they are so-called Prisoners of Conscience.

According to conflicting reports Mardie Ibrahim was arrested either at the age of 13, in 1983, or 17, in 1985. However, it is clear that she has spent the last few years in prison in N'Djamena, the capital of Chad. She has been neither charged nor tried.

According to human rights authorities Ibrahim was arrested because she was the daughter of the prominent businesswoman, Mabrouka Houni Rahil, who provided food supplies to the army of a past regime - the so-called Transitional Government of National Unity (GUNT) 1979-82.

Fearing repercussions when President Habre came to power several years ago, Rahil fled Chad to live in Nigeria and later in Libya - only to be coaxed by assurances from Habre that if she did, her daughter would be released.

Upon her arrival in Chad, Rahil was seized by authorities and both herself and her daughter today remain in custody without charge or trial. People suspected of either collaborating or active involvement

with armed opposition groups have frequently been the victims of human rights abuses in Chad. In particular, there have been numerous and frequent reports of the detention without charge or trial of suspected government opponents at secret detention centres in N'Djamena.

No political detainees have been brought to trial since President Habre came to power. Some have "disappeared" while others have been detained incommunicado for long periods of time.

Others have been killed following their arrest.

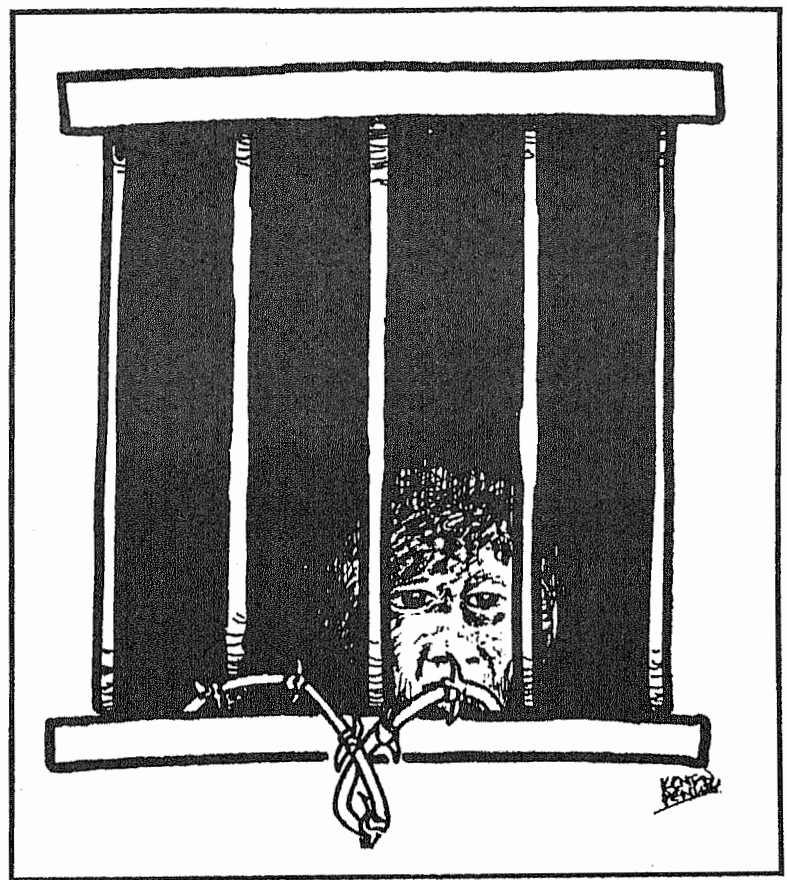
In Soviet Russia, a Moscow mathematician is being held on a charge of "anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda".

She is Tatyana Velikanova, editor of the human rights journal, *A Chronicle of Current Events*, which circulated unofficially in the USSR from 1968 to 1982.

Velikanova is currently captive in the town of Beyneu in the Kazakh Republic of Soviet Central Asia, her third exile location since being arrested in 1979.

After four years of imprisonment Valikanova was sent to the town of Shepte for three months in 1983 where she was given work as a nurse in a clinic. Apparently, without warning or explanation, she was transferred in 1984 to Beyneu to live on a camel station at a settlement about 100 kilometres from the administrative centre to which she had to report. She was the only Russian speaker among the people of the settlement.

In late 1984 she was transferred to Beyneu where she applied for a job



as a computer programmer. Officials turned her down three times, reportedly telling her she was entitled to work only as a hospital orderly.

Now 55, the official retirement age for women in USSR, Velikanova is not obliged to work. However, since the years of her imprisonment were deducted from her work record she receives only a very small

pension. She is due to be released later this year.

Human Rights File is compiled from information supplied by Amnesty International. For further information Amnesty can be contacted at 155 Pirie St., City. Telephone 323 0066.

ST. MARK'S COLLEGE PRESENTS

FEATURING — NOUVEAU AU GO-GO

SATURDAY 7th MAY

FREE BEER — CIDER — PUNCH — SOFT DRINKS

ST. MARK'S COLLEGE — ENTER KERMODE ST. — NORTH ADELAIDE

STARTS AT 8:00 PM

I.D. ESSENTIAL

\$12

What Direction for the Union?

A 5 YEAR PLAN

The A.U. Union is embarking upon its first ever 5 year plan and is seeking your input.

What services, facilities, do you think the Union should be providing in such areas as catering, arts and craft, meeting rooms, and ancillary activities, welfare, social, recreation, retailing, childcare, theatre etc, etc?

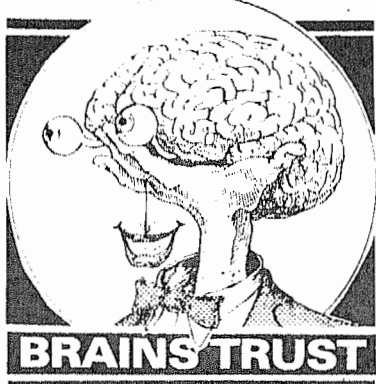
The Union needs your constructive creative input in formulating the 5 year plan. For example, a juke box in the Mayo Refectory, an Indian Food Outlet, and 24 hour/day student lounge??

A dinner for two at the Union Bistro will be awarded to the best submission as judged by the Union's Executive Committee.

All submissions will be treated in confidence. Written submissions should be addressed to:

Rob Brice,
Secretary/Manager - A.U.U.,
C/- Lady Symon Building,
Adelaide University

Consumption tax would hit poor Australia



A consumption tax is an "unmixed evil" according to Adelaide University History Lecturer, Mr Hugh Stretten.

Stretten, commenting on the consumption tax debate, said that such a tax would benefit the rich at the expense of the poor who would be harder hit by dearer consumer goods.

"A general consumption tax is just another way of shifting tax downwards from richer to poorer so that income tax can be cut," he said.

"Politicians seem to think these days that this is the way to stay in office. I think it's time the porr rebelled.

"Rich Australia will make a lot of money out of it and poor Australia will lose a lot. The effect on middle incomes will be fairly neutral.

Mr Doug McEachern, Dean of the Adelaide University Politics Department, also believes a consumption tax would pose "real problems for people on the lower end of the income scale."

He said it is inevitable that the poor would suffer most from a consumption tax "despite all the prom-

ises that fancy ways to insulate them from the effects of the tax that will be invented".

Stretten said "middle Australia" would be a "bloody fool" if it accepted consumption tax as a recipe for lower-income tax, since middle-income earners would pay as much in consumption tax as they would save from lower tax rates.

He added that introducing a consumption tax would "inescapably" lead to inflation because it would spark a demand for higher wages.

"I don't think you'll get the unions to agree to absorb a consumption tax as a straight lowering of their levels of living. I don't think the ACTU is going to but it," he said.



Dr Doug McEachern

Stretten discounted the argument that a consumption tax increase revenue from the tourist dollar.

"A consumption tax might increase the money spent by foreign visitors but it will raise prices against them so less of them will come," he said.

Stretten also doubted that consumption tax would reduce tax evasion.

Govt.'s Ed. push flawed

by Richard Ogier

The prevailing wisdom in education as typified by the Dawkins Green Paper is short-sighted and based on "dubious economics" according to an education paper released last week.

Presented in draft form to an education conference in Canberra recently, the paper questions the wisdom of trying to link higher education with economic goals. It says the Government's education proposals are underpinned by unexamined assumptions about the purposes of education and the current social and economic environment.

Written by a group of four academics from various institutions, the paper argues that:

- Undue stress is being placed on the economic analysis of education and on economic goals and benefits.
- The Green Paper in particular demonstrates what could be called a narrow 'business management approach to education'.
- Efficiency does not imply effectiveness, yet effectiveness seems to be considered irrelevant and financial efficiency all that matters.
- The balance has been tipped on the side of technology and business, while the humanities and the social sciences are devalued.

The 34-page report says that the Government's reformist push is flawed in its hazy links between education participation rates and future employment trends. It says that while unemployment rates remain high, labor market planning is virtually impossible.

Instead, more emphasis should be placed on nonformal education. Says the report: "On-the-job-training and various forms of nonformal education should be encouraged... There should be encouragement for lifelong learning and recurrent opportunities for education, possi-

bly through a system of education entitlements, requiring the integration of education policy with youth, social security and taxation policies".

The report says Australia's economic future lies in the services information and 'value added' sectors. Accordingly, these areas should be better catered for.

Commenting on the paper from Canberra late Friday afternoon, contributor Mr Barry Smith, formerly of the Centre for Continuing Education in Canberra, said the whole economic analysis of the Government's education proposals, as typified by the Green Paper, was flawed.



Mr John Dawkins

ably through a system of education entitlements, requiring the integration of education policy with youth, social security and taxation policies".

The report says Australia's economic future lies in the services information and 'value added' sectors. Accordingly, these areas should be better catered for.

Commenting on the paper from Canberra late Friday afternoon, contributor Mr Barry Smith, formerly of the Centre for Continuing Education in Canberra, said the whole economic analysis of the Government's education proposals, as typified by the Green Paper, was flawed.

"The idea that if you put more emphasis on education and training you will recover the economic malaise when unemployment is running at a ten-to-one ratio, is hard to believe," he said.

"Of course it is much easier to be negative than positive, but education and training can not be developed independently of the rest of the economy."

Mr Smith wrote the paper with Professor Ted Wheelwright, former professor of economics at the University of Sydney, Dr Gerald Burke, from Monash University and Professor Shirley Smith, from the University of NSW.

Local director ignores Beckett

Samuel Beckett

Samuel Beckett, Irish playwright and creator of *Waiting for Godot* has recently hit out at a Dutch theatre company for planning to present *Godot* with an all female cast.

What would Beckett say if he knew Adelaide's own Bruno Knez, Director and proprietor of La Mama Theatre, presented an all-female version of the play three years ago?

Bruno Knez said he "didn't give a stuff" what Beckett said.

"Once he is being paid royalties for the play I can do what I like with it."

"The names within the play are all surrealist names and it doesn't change anything at all if you do it with a female cast," Bruno said.

"There are so few good plays written for women, playwriting is still a male dominated field. *Waiting for Godot* is a university play." Only



Bruno Knez could stand up to Samuel Beckett and get away with it. And so Beckett keeps spinning in the grave that hasn't even been dug for him yet.

Great musical secret revealed

Scientists have discovered that a thin cement layer created the unique tone of the *Stradivarius* violins.

A team of Cambridge University scientists described the outcome of their study - on a piece of 1711 *Stradivarius* cello rib - in a letter to the British science journal *Nature*.

They discovered a thin, dense layer of clay-like substance between the wood and the varnish of the rib, after obtaining an image of it cross-section with an electron microscope.

An analysis of the layer showed that it closely resembled a volcanic ash called *pozzolana*, found near Cremona.

Team member, Dr Claire Barlow, said that this supported theories that the violin-makers of Cremona may have prepared their wood with a material called Roman hydraulic



cement.

Woodworkers of the time used the cement, made from *pozzolana* ash and lime to harden and improve the lustre of varnished wood surfaces.

Education reform plan

In a speech made to graduating teachers at the Chisholm Institute of Technology, Professor Skilbeck, of Deakin University, outlined a plan for improving educational standards.

He suggested a higher standard of teaching, a core curriculum for all the years of schooling, annual progress reports from schools, and the introduction of school inspections.

Professor Skilbeck said he thought that, rather than going "back-to-basis", it was time for education to go forward to the "fundamentals of contemporary life".

These, in his opinion, do not include examinations.

He stressed the importance of analytical and social skills, rather than simply training the short term memory.

According to the professor, State or nation-wide testing is extremely expensive, time-consuming and inefficient.

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Fees depend on Wran



**JOHN
RIDGWAY**

Students' Association President

Students and student organisations are beginning to win the debate on userpays principles being imposed on Education.

There is little doubt that the Higher Education Administration Charge was the first step toward the reintroduction of tuition fees. Many within the Labor Government supported by Liberals in the Senate still would like to make students pay for their education one way or another.

Since the Administration Charge was introduced students and student organisations have sustained strong public opposition to fees, through media campaigns, rallies, lobbying politicians, unions and business organisations.

We are now about to enter the most crucial stage in the public debate on fees and user pays principles.

The Government has been unable to announce how Dawkins is going to fund the expanded Higher Education system. Aware that their electoral stocks have been low and of the need to get back to 'grass roots' as well as the need to reverse ALP policy to reintroduce any more fees Dawkins established the Wran Committee to identify alternative sources of funding.

However, the Wran Committee has been unable to release its report. The date for its release is being constantly pushed back. Wran is considered to be the barometer of the ALP able to gauge party feeling and electoral tolerance - that's why he was given the job.

At the moment, the Party is beginning to question the New Right Agenda of privatisation and user pays which has been established by Cabinet. There are no votes in privatisation for the Government. Further more privatisation and user pays represents an internal inconsistency with socialist principles of equity and social justice.

Wran must be aware of the Party's need to rebuild its traditional support base and that the economic rationalist arguments are losing currency within the Party. Wran must be aware of the need to woo the youth vote in the face of declining electoral support. Wran must also be aware of the growing media

and public concern about Higher Education. Wran must be aware that students are organised.

Now is the time to really put the pressure on before the Wran report, before ALP National Conference, before Budget. We must send a message to Canberra. We must impress on the ALP that students will fight fees.

There are two things that students can do in the near future. One is to support STOP-WORK meetings on 5 May. The other is to demonstrate that the proposition that students are a bunch of spooners who can afford to pay for their education.

Media respond to two things - mass action preferably which results in conflict, the other is human interest. What we need is students who are willing to demonstrate their poverty before the media. If you can help in this or in organising the stop work meeting, please contact me at the Students' Association.

P.S. I attended the National Union of Students Executive meeting held in Sydney last week. The signal from Adelaide University students that we need a strong and effective national voice was not lost on those present. Over the coming weeks our example should be a good influence on the way other campus referenda proceed. We'll keep you posted.

Responsibilities neglected



**SATHISH
DASAN**

OS Students

As we approach the end of April it seems that there are still a few problems that Overseas Students have to work out.

Firstly, it is important we realize that the Overseas Student Office is not the one-stop-shop that it was supposed to become. Many students keep forgetting that the Immigration authorities have a say and a responsibility as well. It is to make sure that students have a valid visa at all times.

I want to make it quite clear that the Overseas Student department under their processes can ask for a student's visa to be revoked or not issued. Part of that process entails certain warning letters being issued. On the other hand, the immigration authorities face the problem of having to deal with the irregularities that occur from the time one's visa runs out on the 15th march, till the time the fee is paid and the visa is endorsed.

Students have to realize that regardless of whether the fee is paid, passports have to be stamped before the extension is granted. Until such a time, the student is officially a prohibitive non-citizen.

During this period the Student cannot officially work and is not covered by Medicare. Immigration authorities also have the right, under the circumstances, to deport a student if they have evidence that

the student is trying to avoid paying the Overseas Student Charge or not being responsible enough to get their visa's endorsed.

The immigration authorities have told me that if a student is having genuine problems relating to visa extensions, they should get in touch with Vicki Ashkam at the Immigration Department who is the relevant officer in-charge.

I cannot emphasise how important it is for all Overseas Students who haven't had their visas extended to do so, NOW!

I would also like to take this opportunity to point out that it is also quite distressing to find that there are some students who have purposely not paid their fees, for what ever reason - even though they have the funds to do so.

I would urge these people, to GROW UP! If you are intent on playing "brink-personship" with the authorities, things could get very messy - FOR YOU!

Furthermore, you put students who genuinely cannot pay the fee in a position where they don't have room for negotiations when there is a clampdown. The students who can pay but don't, sometimes apply for loans and other grants which should rightfully be used to help the more seriously financially disadvantaged students.

It is time some Overseas Students realize this and give all students a fair go!

In the time being, Overseas Students are trying to tee up a meeting via NUS with the Ministers of Immigration and Education to find some common ground to put our problems and recommendations forward. This is especially for the viability of an Installment payment plan which will help clear up some of the problems stated above.

Many full-fee paying students are already part of an installment scheme and we see no reason why it cannot be implemented for all Overseas Students.

Watch this column for more developments.

A dangerous precedent set



**ANDREW
LAMB**

Finance vice-president

The Dis-establishment of the Anthropology Department has

given rise to several problems and concerns to students. Firstly, this decision was made without the consultation of students or staff of the University. The Vice-Chancellor's decision by-passed the democratic structures within the University, thus failing to allow for relevant input from many qualified staff and student representatives. This is unacceptable.

We must demand this does not set a precedent for the future obliteration of broad generalist subjects, and further demand that the important increase in funding to technology based education is not achieved

by taking resources away from wider, broader-based disciplines, all of which make an important contribution to our society.

On a lighter note Activities Standing Committee will be holding the End of Term BBQ on Friday 13th of May on the Lawns. A free band will perform.

Finally, the Activities Standing Committee will soon be calling for nominations for directors of PROSH 1988. Emphasis this year is on practical jokes rather than theft. There is a sizeable honorarium usually paid so budding Prosh directors start thinking of themes and ideas to impress us. May the silliest one win!

Anthropology affair shrouded in secrecy



ALAN FAIRLEY

Students' Association researcher

An extraordinary thing has happened over the last week here at the University of Adelaide. After a confidential enquiry was conducted, the decision was made to disestablish a Department of the University. No document has been released to the University community to explain or justify this unprecedented move.

The Anthropology Department will be disestablished for reasons that are not exactly clear. A report in the Advertiser on 22 April gives some reasons for disestablishment. The University said "fighting between two cliques in the department had forced the University to move to incorporate the staff into other departments of the arts faculty".

At this stage it is unclear as to what exactly this means. No one from within the University can, or is prepared to, give an authoritative statement as to what the students of Anthropology can expect should disestablishment occur. Students and student organisation represen-

tatives hear personal opinions at best, or general assurances that students and the discipline will be looked after. It is hardly surprising that none of us are particularly happy with the process underway and the fact that no consultation occurred with students and their representatives about the decision to disestablish.

All discussion over the past week have been predicated upon the disestablishment of the department as a fait accompli.

University governance in such a paternalistic mode is a matter for concern. It is so just in terms of this particular issue, but also is so in a broader and ongoing sense. The University prides itself on its commitment to a collegial system, and the fact that its decision can be projected to the broader community as genuinely representative of a process of informal discussion among and between the various constituencies within the University community.

In March the Vice Chancellor submitted a paper to the South Australian Government called *Excellence and Equity: Future Directions for Higher Education in South Australia*. This was a response to the state Green Paper and included a description of the way in which we are governed here at the University of Adelaide:

This is a unique and effective system appropriate to a University which highly values

collegial objectives, and it is one that has served well in terms of responsiveness and efficiency. The University of Adelaide believes that the system of academic governance recognises the basic tenets of industrial democracy. Further, it is recognised that this system ensures accountability for actions taken and meets the real concern that students and women are under-represented in narrow managerial based systems.

Any system which fails to recognise and respond to the ethos and tradition of an institution and the needs of its constituency is unlikely to achieve the high aims and make the urgent changes presently before the tertiary education system generally and the University of Adelaide particularly.

In light of such sentiments it is difficult to understand why the question of disestablishment is being dealt with as it is. The recommendations of the Committee of Enquiry into the Department of Anthropology are being taken directly to University Council on 13 May. This ignores the whole system of decision making constructed throughout all levels of the University community. It is unclear whether the Report of that Committee of Enquiry will be taken to Council for

general endorsement or whether recommendations alone will be presented.

Either way, it does not seem as though there will be time or opportunity for students to consider and discuss the matter prior to the disestablishment occurring. At the time of writing only ambiguous projections are being made as to what will exist as the discipline of Anthropology following disestablishment.

The Students' Association Council has taken a particular position on this matter. It calls for:

1. a deferral of the disestablishment decision by University Council:

a) to allow time for proper consultation with students about the future of the Department and the study of Anthropology at the University of Adelaide.

b) to allow other options to be canvassed for resolving the ongoing problems within the department;

2. access to the Report of the Vice Chancellor's Committee which made the recommendation for disestablishment;

3. a full explanation of what will be the structure and process of the study of Anthropology within the University should disestablishment proceed. This explanation should be provided prior to the destruction of the Department;

4. an explanation of why this significant decision is being made in

such undue haste and separate from the formal and participatory decision making structures within the University;

5. a review of the decision to disestablish in light of the difficult situation in which generalist Awards in the Arts and Sciences are placed in the current debate about the future of higher education in Australia;

6. an assurance about the ongoing existence and integrity of the discipline of Anthropology at the University of Adelaide;

7. a review of the decision to disestablish in light of the significance of enrolment in Anthropology to women students;

The SAUA further resolves to offer relevant and necessary assistance to those students in the Department of Anthropology working to maintain the area of study to which they have become committed.

The key elements of this approach are the call for deferral of the decision to disestablish, and full consideration of alternative options for rectifying the problems existing with the Department.

Anthropology students themselves have been actively promoting alternatives to disestablishment. It will be most unfortunate if their special interest and unique insights are not given due consideration prior to University Council's big decision.

Democracy squashing democracy

The Anthropology Department's current dilemma is yet another example of the University's lack of regard for the welfare of student.

In an effort to solve the Department's problems, great stress and confusion has been placed on students.

The were not told what was happening to their Department in the first place, and many had not even come into contact with the problems at all.

This is not to deny that the problem exist at all, but the fact remains that all Anthropology students have been put under great pressure because a percentage of them were being traumatised by the academics of the department.

The academics seem to be quite content to be 'dispersed'. Prior to the decision, no-one questioned the damage that would be done to students and their studies, or the credibility of their courses.

Another important aspect of the issue is that once again the University has made a decision without consulting relevant constituents. It appears that students may be incidental to the University in the eyes of its

On Dit

EDITORIAL

administrators. When accused of being undemocratic, Education Committee members from the University raved about the "sensitivity" of the matter and the urgent need for something to be done about the situation.

They showed little "sensitivity" to students, and the situation has been occurring for five years now. They have effectively used democracy as a means to squash democracy.

When questioned about the actual decision to 're-structure' (formerly "dis-establish") the Department,

they shouted loudly about getting on with the job and "water under the bridge" etc etc.

If the recommendations made by the Committee of Enquiry are accepted, this could well be the beginning of the 'dis-establishment' of Humanities altogether.

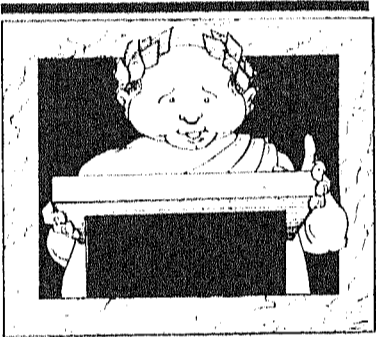
The University 'line' on the Anthropology debacle has been changing constantly since the restructuring decision was announced, which has only added to the confusion felt by students.

I accept that the University of Adelaide is facing tough times, that funds are practically non-existent and that there are some problems to which there are no easy solutions.

But this should not mean that University administrators have free reign to make decisions which affect students without first consulting them. We have the right to know about drastic changes being made, we have the right to be consulted or represented in the decision making processes.

Sally Niemann

Countering misunderstandings — GaySoc



FORUM

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

Homosexuality is too often discussed within very narrow perimeters writes an Adelaide University tutor and campus Gay Society member who prefers not to be named.

Gay feelings - strong erotic and/or romantic desires for a person of the same sex - are much more common than you might think. In 1979, Dr N. McConaghy and his colleagues in New South Wales published the results of a survey given to nearly 200 Second-Year medical students under anonymous conditions. These students were asked to rate the degree to which they currently felt attracted to members of the same sex, as compared to their feelings towards the opposite sex. Only 53% reported themselves to be exclusively heterosexual: 47% of the 200 students (male and female) said they were currently aware of at least some gay feelings in themselves: of these 47%, about 6% were predominantly gay, 5% were bisexual, while the remaining 36% were predominantly heterosexual.

It is also of interest in this connection that Alfred Kinsey and his co-workers in the United States found in the 1940s that 37% of Caucasian males interviewed had had at least one sexual experience with another man that resulted in orgasm.

If these figures can be applied to the population as a whole, then they suggest that, while having predominantly gay feelings places a per-

son into something of a minority, gay feelings per se are very common indeed. The claim that people can be neatly classified as being either 100% gay or 100% straight does not do full justice to the degree of variability observed in human nature.

There's nothing wrong with having gay feelings:

Historically, the particular culture in which most of us have grown up has been hostile to the idea of sexual and romantic relationships between people of the same sex.

Traditional religion has anathematized same-sex relationship as sin; activities which are perfectly permissible between a man and woman, the law of the land has treated as crimes when they take place between two men (as has recently occurred in Queensland); and medical practitioners have tried to label gay people as "sick" and then proceeded to attempt a "cure".

The ignorance shown by professional elites helps to perpetuate ignorance on the part of the ordinary person, and has led to social environments characterized by what has been called "homophobia" - prejudice, discrimination, ridicule, fear, sometimes even physical attack. The murder of Dr Duncan - a law lecturer here at Adelaide University - is too notorious to require retelling. It is an extreme case, perhaps, and one which, it must be said, in the long term had very positive benefits for the legal status of gay South Australians; nevertheless, it was a crime which ultimately had its roots in that homophobic attitude.

Fortunately, some important social changes have been occurring in recent years, and it is probably not over-optimistic to project that our society will slowly but surely continue to become more enlightened and therefore more tolerant.

However, perhaps the most unfortunate effects of homophobia are the psychological ones that can befall someone who is trying to come to terms with their own sexuality.

He or she often needs to marshal considerable reserves of strength and even courage to combat the negative (and usually false) image of gay people to which they're likely to have been subjected for most of their lives - that their gayness automatically makes them sinners, criminals, sick, child-molesters or other perverts, tragic drag queens, and, in general, worthless persons

undeserving of equal rights.

In particular, they have to contend with the anguish and the fear that should their family or friends or work-mates "find out about them" they will be rejected and ejected. Though this catastrophe tends to be more worried about than actual, fear of it is the most common reason why people avoid "coming out", and why they continue to try to act as "straight" as possible, even going so far as to get married and have children - in short, trying to do that for which "society" will reward them.

In many respects this is understandable: a person's self-esteem often depends on the good opinions that others have of them, and they may fear that if that support is withdrawn they could never recover from the loss: the ever-present threat of such "punishment" for not conforming to traditional expectations can cause the person's attitude towards themselves to become deeply (but unrealistically) negative.

The deleterious effects on self-esteem wrought by homophobia thus have something in common with those brought about by narrow-minded but powerful ruling-groups when dealing with racial and other minorities.

If a gay person is ever to feel comfortable with their sexuality, then they must engage in a continuing process of questioning traditional assumptions and de-indoctrinating themselves - realizing that no matter what parents, priests, law-makers, or medics may claim, gay is OK. Feeling right about one's sexuality sometimes takes a while, and the process can be made more rapid by associating with accepting people, heterosexual and homosexual.

It's not necessary to remain alone:

The situation where a person is unwilling to admit that they have gay feelings, even to themselves (let alone to other people), is sometimes referred to as "being in the closet", or "being closetted". Naturally, when a person begins to reach out and make contact with other gay people, or starts confiding in selected people about this aspect of themselves, then the person is said to be "coming out [of the closet]".

If someone chooses to keep their homosexuality entirely to themselves - either remaining celibate or pretending to be straight - then that is entirely their prerogative, and

such a decision is to be respected. However, it is human nature to need at times the company of one's own kind, whatever that kind may be, and closetted gay people are especially prone to feelings of isolation, loneliness and alienation.

Fortunately, such isolation does not have to be the case. Gay people are everywhere, and the University is no exception: there are gay students and academics, gay athletes and bookworms, gay doctors and dentists, lawyers and linguists, engineers and economists, psychologists and philosophers, and so on. While meeting other suitable gay people is not always, shall we say, as "straightforward", as it is for heterosexuals, due to timidity and the need for discretion, it is by no means impossible.

A number of more-or-less organized avenues exist in Adelaide to enable gay people to make contact with others on the level at which they feel most comfortable. Here at the University, one such avenue is the Gaysoc. This group is open not only to students but also to staff, and typically attracts women as well as men. It is a friendly, diverse bunch of people. The right to privacy is fully respected, and no pressure is exerted upon anyone to come out to an extent greater than they wish. The group meets about once a month, and from time to time organizes opportunities to socialize off-campus, such as parties or group outings to a restaurant or pub.

In addition to Gaysoc, there is a variety of venues, groups and activities available to the gay person including a gay community centre at 130 Carrington Street, Adelaide (phone 223 6944). There is also a gay counselling service which provides "service to the general community to help anyone who may need advice or help relating to any gay issue". You can write to it c/- P.O. Box 459, North Adelaide, 5006, or you can phone Gayline any evening between 7 pm and 10 pm on 232 0794.

Information about what's going on around town can be found in a free monthly newspaper call *Catch 22*. (Unfortunately, this paper is not always easy to get hold of, so Gaysoc plans to have copies at its meetings).

There are in fact some advantages to being gay:

There are certainly some drawbacks associated with homosexuality - it would be unrealistic to

suggest otherwise. Yet it seems true to say that most of these difficulties stem from lack of social acceptance, and perhaps too from a lack of positive role models. At the same time, the negative aspects of being gay should be balanced against some important benefits which are often overlooked. Though one must be careful not to over-generalize, a typical person who is living a gay lifestyle and who is not encumbered by children and other family responsibilities

- tends to have more time to devote to their own interests - whether it be career, leisure, friendships or relationships - as well as more money to spend on these pursuits;

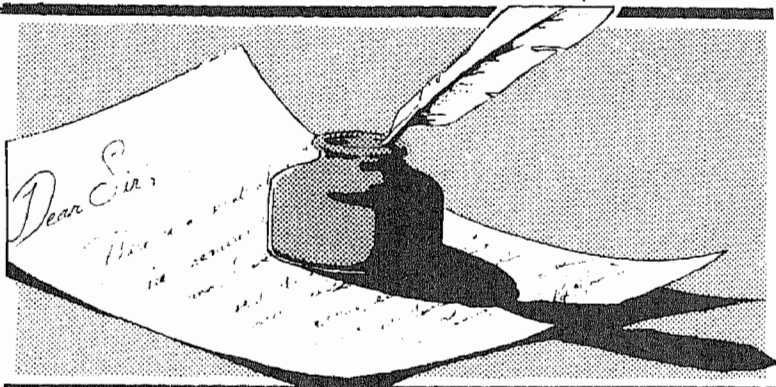
- tends to get to know who their real friends are: as an old Adelaide bus-ticket used to say, a friend is someone who knows all about you but likes you just the same!;

- tends to enjoy a better quality of relationship with the people to whom they have chosen to come out: coming out to friends or family usually requires so much courage that one unexpected benefit is that those in whom you have confided will sometimes express admiration for your honesty and bravery, as well as a feeling of being honoured that you have placed your trust in them; most people prefer authenticity rather than acting;

Some researchers claim that gay sex is more consistently satisfying than is straight sex, and that this is partly because of gender-empathy - that is to say, *you* know what *you* like, so chances are that someone else of the same sex will like that too, and fulfilment is more easy to obtain. Of course, always, always play safe: five and ten years ago people did not know what they were doing that caused them to contract AIDS. But now we know, and from this point on, no intelligent university student need catch the virus. Safe sex can be perfectly satisfying, and abundant literature is available to advise you in this regard.

Having witnessed (and perhaps experienced at first hand) the mindlessness and the injustice of intolerance, gay people tend to have a greater appreciation of, and sympathy for, the struggles of other oppressed groups, such as women, blacks and Jews.

The next meeting of Gaysoc is at 1 pm Wednesday, May 4, in Meeting Room 3.



LETTERS

Soviet Guns in Central America

Dear Editors,

The declaration of the Central American Peace Accord last August by Costa Rican President Oscar Arias Sanchez was a promising breakthrough for the embattled people of Central America.

Its commitment to ceasefires and the cessation of foreign military aid, made it a comprehensive and autonomous plan.

As its architect, President Sanchez was a worthy recipient of the Noble Peace Prize.

It seems surprising then that President Sanchez accuses the Soviet Union of precipitating violence in Central America (On Dit, pg 2, April 11).

It is true that the Soviets send arms to Central America, and people are killed by these arms. But Arias fails to say why the Soviets are sending the arms. It has nothing to do with an alleged "soviet threat" in the region. The Sandinistas in Nicaragua and the FMLN/FDR in El Salvador buy arms from the Soviets. In both cases the arms are used in direct response to U.S. military aggression.

Since 1982, the Reagan Administration has been heavily arming a group of purported "freedom fighters", namely the Contras. As part of their "fight for freedom", the Contras burn crops, blow up schools and indiscriminately murder not only Sandinistas but schoolchildren, clergymen and peasants.

This U.S. sponsored sabotage is part of Reagan's calculated attempt to desecrate the Sandinista Revolution. It is with Russian weapons that Nicaraguans defend a society where freedom flourishes. Land ownership has been made equitable, free and equal access been provided to health and education, a literacy campaign been run successfully, and democratic institutions such as the press, unions and women's groups exist without restriction.

The Soviet Union is a cheap source of military hardware and because the Nicaraguans are defending their revolution from the most powerful nation on earth, they logically buy from a cheap source. It is a financially motivated purchase. The Sandinistas would buy from Thatcher if she decided to sell off British hardware.

The FMLN/FDR in El Salvador are fighting a US-back regime that masquerades under the name of "Christian Democrats" - headed by President Duarte who ignores the torture and murder of "subversives" (read:democrats) by the right-wing death squads. The political line of the FMLN/FDR is staunchly anti-Soviet. Yet the FMLN/FDR use arms bought from the Soviet Union.

President Arias fails to realise that the Soviet guns used by Nicaraguans and Salvadorans are used as a direct response to US-backed terror and injustice. As he says, "the path toward liberty and democracy requires pluralism". This is what Nicaraguans fight to protect - a revolutionary government that in 1984 was endorsed by an absolute majority in a closely observed democratic election, and that has promised another election in 1989, in which groups from the left, right and centre are free to participate.

If Nicaraguans must take up arms to protect their democracy, so be it. If Salvadorans must take up arms to achieve democracy, so be it. If these arms must be obtained from the Soviet Union, so be it.

David Penberthy
Kathy Ragless

Coordinators - Committee in Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean (CISCAC).

Needless Debate

Dear Editors,

In regard to the Forum piece (28/3/88), by the President of the Law Students' Society, I shall now indulge in a broadside at the Adelaide Law School, and its contribution to our society.

Mr Carney, it is impossible, and quite stupid, to compare one profession to another. I would have thought that as a reasonably intelligent individual, you would have realised the irrationality of such a narrow-minded view of professions and their unique roles.

It seems that there is a "war" being waged between faculties on campus at the present time. And to downgrade the Dental School just adds fuel to the fire. The University seems to be running fairly well, and it doesn't need this needless debate - we are here (I thought) to study, not argue.

And Mr Carney, your views typify the arrogance of your faculty, and indeed, your chosen profession. It is men and women like you and your Law School chums, past and present, that have deemed it fit that the Legal profession rise above all others to sit high on the employment pinnacle.

And as much as I sometimes fear going to the dentist, as I am sure do many others, I would rather put my trust in a Dentist than a Lawyer, since all you are concerned with are profits and social status. I'm sure that plenty of the Law faculty graduates to come would defend an obviously guilty murderer or rapist, and get him off on a 'small mistake' in the interrogatories, rather than lose your \$1,500 a day fee in court.

And have the offender walk free.

I agree wholeheartedly with Mr David Moore. If you represent the calibre of lawyers of the future, God help us all!

Sincerely,
Benjamin H.M. Hunter.

Thank you

Dear Editors,

I wish to highly commend the Security Offices for their prompt and kind action towards me after I was physically assaulted, Wednesday April 27th, on campus. They provided support and comfort during my distress, a Security officer accompanied me to file a police report and made sure I was safely delivered home. Five star service belongs not to the hoes but to our Adelaide Uni Security Staff.

I "can not" understand the so-called necessity for Security Staff cut-backs. Considering the vastness of this campus, it is important that the University maintain a full trained body of security officers in order to promote a safe atmosphere, in which student may feel secure to come and go within the campus grounds. I believe this to be an essential priority that all students should fight for.

I especially thank Bevan for his support and patience.

Sincerely,
Michelle Malone,
Dept. of Arts.

Argue reasonably

Dear Editors,

For poor T. Bradford life has not turned out as expected, but the attacks on the Philosophy department cannot go unanswered in view of the personal nature of some it.

(a) "materialistic-minded"? The philosophy of religion, the mind-body problem and the philosophy of space are included in part as studies of the limitations of a materialist ontology.

Oh Dearest

My Darling Celeste,

How long I have dreamed and wished for one such as you! Dark nights of agony, wasted passion and days of tormenting desire! And now, thank God! I have found you! You, the finest of all women, you, the most beautiful of all maidens - the paragon of all virtue! Be mine, I beg of you!

My wealth, my lands, my love, my life - all will be yours forever. Let us flee this wasteland of barbarity and find sunny realms of sweet delight, deep in each other's arms! O Celeste, I adore thee!

The Reverend B.S. Ramshaft
Dept. Ed.

The Saga Continues

Dear Editors,

Continuing the saga of the Engineers V Arts Students war, I would like to question the authenticity of the original letter which started the whole situation. Celeste Chalfonte is an attempt by the Editors of this paper to have a 'Berlin Wall' built down the centre of our University. If this 'Celeste' does exist (which I doubt) and she really does fit the stereotype Arts student (which I doubt even more), get her to give me a call and I'll show her the real difference between Engineers and Arts students, which essentially seems to be the same as the difference between men and women. But overall it appears that Celeste was a poor attempt by the editors to get people to read this vastly overbudgeted paper.

Yours sincerely,
Wondering
Elec Engineer
P.S. It reeks of the Asquith Stanley-Barber affair.

We wouldn't do that

Dear Editors,

This may come as a shock to you but the majority of students at this University are well aware of the fact that Celeste Chalfonte (how's that for a realistic name, why not General Testicles) and her 'sac of shit' letter were a fabrication, created by the editors to generate mail from the dip shit population of this University.

The Masked Avenger.

A full load of trash

Dear Editors,

Celeste Chalfonte: don your white robes and go back to burning crosses in South Africa.

Richard Cranium
Engineering Department

P.S. Peter Sabine is likely to know the flight number.

(b) "dogmatic"? Unlikely when they - (i) change the first year lectures on the reasoned recommendation of a first year student.

- (ii) are all approachable and willing to discuss with any student, and - (iii) when the Professor awards the Philosophy prize for an essay which disagrees with him in his own field.

But they are dogmatic that if you wish to hold a position that you should argue reasonably for it and take account of problems and alternatives; is that not what Philosophy is about?

(c) "atheistic" - If there is a selection process perhaps it is that theists do not apply themselves to the subject with sufficient vigour to reach the appropriate standard?

(d) I can't think of a first year Philosophy topic that was limited to any historical stage of thought. Oriental and Indian philosophy are a deal older than the sixteenth century, so it is hard to see what T. Bradford actually wants.

(e) "fourth-rate British lecturers" - a false pejorative phrase with no experimental backing.

(f) "mysticism, spirituality" - Universities are places for analysis of rather than training in these fields. A Flinders BTh is of this university type of study, there are other places for training in mysticism and spirituality.

Universities are a significant part of our Western Civilization, and so are rationality and evidence. Past civilizations are studied where there is evidence, hence the Classical Studies department. But if you want to study theories without evidence then why not a course on Alf's hometown civilization?

Juvenile bickering

Dear Editors,

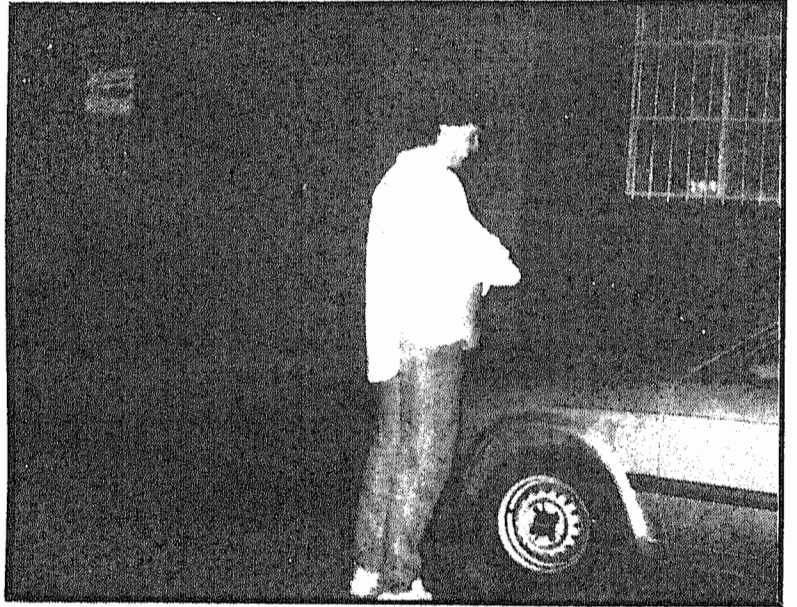
I am astounded at the juvenile bickerings being flung back and forth between the Engineering Faculty (or certain members thereof) and the Arts Faculty (or certain members, likewise, thereof), like some demented tennis rally. It appears the main protagonists (Peter Sabine and Celeste Chalfonte) are both seeking to glorify their own department by pointing out the shortcomings of the other. This sort of conduct may be expected in a kindergarten playground, but hardly in a top Australian university! Having heard both of your opinions, permit me to give you mine.

Firstly, I would like to praise Miss Chalfonte on having maintained her

Chalfonte's rather naive interpretation, would label us all engineers of the highest strata. Not so, Celeste.

Peter Sabine, however, has gone one step further. After spending a sizeable tract of his letter defending himself from Miss Chalfonte's degradations, he then switches tack and commits the same cardinal sin she did when he unjustifiably starts sledging her (and my) faculty with some absolutely infantile generalisations! According to his definition, all Arts students are inane, cretinous morons not worthy of existence!! This, sir, borders on the libelous! Being one of these "half-wits", I would feel tempted to offer a few choice words (and corresponding esoteric gestures) on behalf of my fellow "cabbages"...but as I know your brother quite well, and he's bigger than me, I'll leave it there.

I am *not* implying either of your I.Q.'s are lower than the proverbial



Engineers...all piss and wind?

chastity - this value is given scant regard these days and it is pleasing to see *someone* still has esteem for it. However, I do have misgivings regarding her conjecture on and off-campus engineering annexes solely on the basis of the social behaviour of a number of Engee students. Pragmatically speaking, I find this to be ludicrous!

It goes without saying that every department, whether we are willing to admit it or not, has elements that engage in all manner of boozing frivolity - so what? Having been a member of the University Basketball Club for three years now and surviving two Intervarsity Championships (and the debaucheries therein), I can testify to the sort of behaviour (as could anyone who has *really* partied with other Uni sports/social groups) that is displayed by a wide cross-section of the Australian tertiary society which, under Miss

gopher's basement, Celeste and Peter, but I feel you both need to think a little before you put knife - er, pen to paper. Here are some words of wisdom for you to ponder:-

Whoever corrects a mocker invites insult;

Whoever rebukes a wicked man incurs abuse.

Do not rebuke a mocker or he will hate you;

rebuke a wise man and he will love you.

Instruct a wise man and he will be wiser still;

teach a righteous man and he will add to his learning.

(Proverbs 9:7-9)

Matthew K. Barton
Arts Faculty (and proud of it!!)

"The meaning of existence" - now there is a phrase to get your physical, mental, spiritual and any other teeth into. Perhaps that is what everything is about? Is the answer really 42?

Cheers,
L.D. Long

Goldsworthy's indignance

Dear Editors,

I was unimpressed by Peter Goldsworthy's rejoinder to my review of his latest book of short stories (18/4/88). It is rather disappointing that a writer of his experience, so accustomed to the faint praise of his peers, should feel indignant when a tiro such as myself, writing in an undergraduate journal such as this, greets his work with less than the usual equanimity. Does he expect every critic's pockets to be lined with plastic?

Dino Di Rosa

P.S. While we are quoting Russians - as Chekhov once said of academics, but as much can be said of critics fighting a rearguard action: "I have my knife out for them. Like authors, they have no daring and much self-importance."

Uni Security slack

Dear Editors,

Recently two women at Uni were the victims of separate frightening crimes. These violent sexual attacks intimi-

date not only all women on campus, but the entire student population. Whether you are using the Library, the Bar function rooms or even if you have late contact hours, you should be aware of the risks of walking around campus after dark. Security officers are willing to help, but if there is not an increase in funding, they may not be able to. There is an obviously desperate need for better security. Nothing but upgrading of security measures will improve the safety of the hundreds of students and staff who use the Uni at night. People always ask, "Why don't they do something before it's too late?" Unfortunately, for two women, it is already far too late. Let's hope it doesn't take another sickening crime to shock the University into action.

Juanita Lovatt
Law/Arts

Celeste symbolic (RIP)

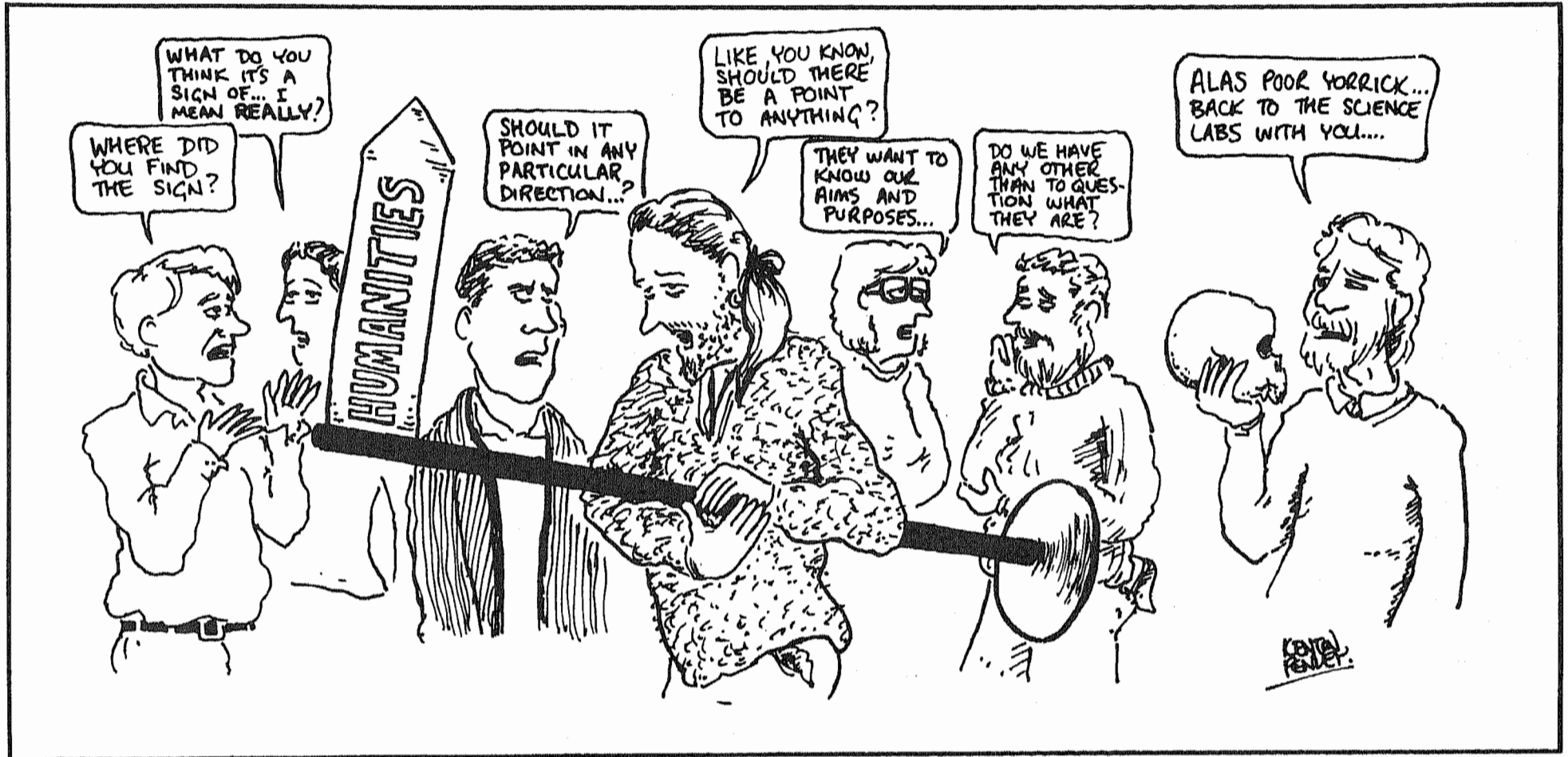
Dear Editors,

Here I would like to ask (Miss) Celeste Chalfonte a question: apart from the literary aspect, can you demonstrate the difference between how to urinate and how to piss? And would you?

Yours sincerely,
A Chemical Engineering Student

P.S. I'm proud to be an Engineer as Miss Chalfonte is proud to be a virgin before she wed. Shouldn't it make no difference. You should be proud to be yourself in any faculty as long as you enjoy the work.

Humanities — where to now?



Where to now humanities? Under the spectre of Dawkins humanities courses must take stock if they are to cut a worthwhile path into the '90s writes Jacqui Howard* in a special to On Dit.

Whatever their respective merits, university departments within the field of the humanities traditionally have not been good at informing the public of their aims and purposes in teaching and research.

Beyond statements in university calendars and departmental handbooks of set topics, texts and recommended reading, there exists little by way of rationale or justification for what and how courses are taught or which research work is undertaken.

With the imminent threat to the humanities posed by the instrumentalism of Dawkins' plan for higher education, this lack of a rationale has presented academics and students with an urgent need to examine ways of defending what they take to be important to their disciplines.

The situation is complicated by the fact that, from the late seventies onwards, the explosion of theory created conflict and crises of uncertainty within humanities' departments, particularly literature departments in which the established literary canon and forms of Leavisite and American New Criticism came under attack from feminism, reader-response theory and various forms of poststructuralism.

While those in the newer universities (e.g. Deakin, Murdoch, Griffith) and some CAE's became actively involved in new developments and introduced interdisciplinary courses in literature, textual analysis and conceptual inquiry which included attention to structuralist, post-structuralist, feminist, psychoanalytic, marxist and other forms of discursive practice, others reacted with hostility to "theory". Some even refused the debates in the hope that it would all eventually go away.

Now, in the late 80's, when few can

have escaped being affected in some way by feminism and post-structuralism, and when media capitalism itself undoes notions of the morally improving power of an exclusive, traditional literary education, we can no longer fall back on old defences of the humanities to counter Dawkins' vision for education.

Yet if our universities are to be anything other than ideological finishing schools in a society dominated by the economic needs of post-industrial scientific and technological "progress", it is vitally important that academics and students reassert the role of the university in enabling individuals to reflect critically on society and culture and the directions these might take.

At present there are many subjects offered to undergraduates which have, or should have, precisely this function. However, in this time of uncertainty, some of the defences of history, philosophy and literature

"Conceptual inquiry and cultural criticism, as well as cultural preservation, should be foremost in the strengths of the humanities."

which are emerging are disturbingly limited, especially those which appropriate the arguments of Allan Bloom's *The Closing of the American Mind*.

Kevin Marjoribanks, the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Adelaide, for example, in a brief article in *Lumen* (31 March, 1988), takes his point of departure from Bloom to assert the value of exposing students to "the literature of our country, the literature of our heritage". This heritage argument is also being taken up in a more oppressive

fashion elsewhere. Professor Claudio Veliz, in an article in the right-wing journal, *IPA Review* (Feb - April 1988), constructs an analogy between "the impoverished souls" of Bloom's American students and those of Australian undergraduates:

It is now possible for an intelligent and diligent Australian student to enter University almost totally ignorant of the European cultural antecedents of his own thoughts, the temper of his time, or the formative experience of his country.

Professor Veliz's rhetoric is revealing in its use of the generic "his" and its marginalization of students who are of non-English speaking and, more particularly, non-European background. The achievement of cultural literacy is for anyone a lifelong process. At what age does Veliz consider he became culturally literate?

It is not, and never has been, a uniform process for all individuals. Certainly it is unreasonable to expect it to be so in a population as ethnically diverse as that of Australia.

The problem with the cultural heritage argument is that it tends to homogenise and legitimise a white, male, middle-class, European or Anglo-Saxon culture. It shows little regard to past, present or future injustices, oppression of other groups or classes in society, or misuse of resources. Typically, its proponents make such statements as the following, in the editorial of the Feb - April *IPA Review*:

Democracies...depend on citizens believing in the fundamental worth of their society. It is...important that children not be taught to view their society's past cynically and its future with fatalism, as they undoubtedly are in some classrooms and as they will increasingly in the future if the resolution by the Australian Teachers' Federation that Australian history courses be re-written, to reflect an Aboriginal viewpoint, is put in to practice.

Democracy and justice will be hollow words unless historical accounts are examined for their omissions and bias. If students do consider,

from all the available evidence, the other side of a story, that is, whose viewpoint has been excluded or passed over as unimportant, and attempt to rewrite a narrative from that point of view, then they are taking an important step in learning about empathy and social justice.

In criticizing the heritage argument, I do not wish to deny the value and importance of a familiarity with a wide range of texts from the past - works in literature, history, philosophy, theology and science. Obviously, unless individuals have an extensive repertoire of reading in one or more cultures, many other texts, discourses and practices will be virtually inaccessible to them.

Even the most widely read of people find that they are on occasion unfamiliar with some allusions, codes or conventions which they encounter in their reading and discourse in everyday life. There are also more specific problems which need to be addressed in respect to

"...it is vitally important that academics and students...reflect critically on society and culture and the directions these might take."

the acquisition of cultural literacy. At present in South Australia it is possible for students at Year 12 to take maths and science subjects plus their home (non-English) language and gain an aggregate which gives them admission to tertiary studies, even though in some cases their English may be insufficient for them to cope adequately.

By extension, one might also argue that the removal of the compulsory study of English from higher school certificate courses has led to some decline in the amount of literature which students read.

For all that, the failure of students to be avid readers of books has causes which go far beyond the power of the school system to rectify. Professor Veliz and others who argue from his perspective do not even mention other, competing forms of cultural consumption. Much less do they see any "malaise" being induced by post-industrial capitalism. Rather, for Veliz "the rot...resides principally in the souls of the ageing and intellectually dependent hippie mentors in schools and universities". Never mind that in most schools, state and private, as well as in tertiary institutions, there exist strong reading programmes in both traditional and contemporary literature, as well as many dedicated teachers who provide contextual background and structure situations in which responses to literature can be shared and modes of interpretation developed and discussed.

Teacher bashing has long been a favourite occupation of the Right, as Greg Sheridan's regular tirades in the *Weekend Australian* testify.

One of the least defensible aspects of Veliz's onslaught on current practices in education is his elitism. He assumes that only classical literary canons are worth considering for study, as it is these by which "the fabric of civilization is constructed, enriched, and kept in good repair". The "common inheritance of words, forms and deeds; thoughts, courage, and imagination, is precisely the community of mind and spirit that gives meaning to humanity". But for whom does this literature have such meaning, we might ask?

How many individuals forego an episode of "Dallas" to read Cervantes or Balzac (two of the authors mentioned by Veliz)? Isn't it the case that for large sections of the population the media are more authoritative meaning makers than the literary classics? And shouldn't we be studying other cultural products, too, to see what meanings they provide for a community?

Related to this is Veliz's notion that somehow the classics embody

Pandering to the pandas

P With less than a thousand Giant Pandas left on the planet, you had better take this chance to see them before they go the way of the Dodo. Sally Niemann visited the pandas, a bicentenary gift from the Chinese government, at their current residence, the Melbourne zoo. Xiao Xiao and Fei Fei will be in Melbourne until July.

After this they go to Sydney, then back to China. Sadly, they will not be journeying to Adelaide, but a quick trip interstate is all it takes to see the only two Pandas you will probably ever see.

Naturally, the Melbourne zoo has made an enormous fuss over the Pandas, spending thousands of dollars on building a special enclosure and finding supplies of tasty bamboo.

Xiao Xiao and Fie Fie have been



'cover-bears' and 'page three bears' for almost every paper in the country. They just look so adorable.

When you go to see the pandas, zoo officialdom allocate you a viewing time. The queues are long and the beauracracy rife, but keep in mind that this is a very important event in your life.

Red banners with panda logos are dotted around the main zoo area to direct visitors to the correct enclosure. Perhaps the zoo's biggest mistake was to build a fake 'Great Wall' around the entrance to the Panda enclosure. It's made of that magic-mountain stuff that is guaranteed to become an instant eye-sore.

At the given viewing time we joined the panda queue - made up mainly of parents with tiny, dribbling babies and prams heaped with nappies and canned baby food. Every child born in the last two years will be told, ten years from now, that they had the great luck to see the furry-fuzz balls before they became extinct (the pandas, not the babies). These kids had better have fantastic memories.

Another twenty minutes and the queue is allowed to shuffle into the actual viewing area and see - very little. A pile of dirty fur is apparently napping in the far corner, but this hardly seems worth all the loud noise that has been made.

A little later the baby of the two clambers out of the moat and begins to entertain the crowd.

A panda becomes an adult at about six years of age. As an adult

they are about 150 centimetres long and weigh about 90 kilograms, although one panda is recorded as having weighed 181 kilograms. This would have been a very big bear indeed. When they are not touring the Antipodes, pandas generally roam Western China climbing mountains and stuffing themselves with bamboo shoots and the occasional small mammal.

The panda booklet informs us that the Chinese name for the giant panda is *daxiong mao*, meaning large cat-bear. Actually, no-one can decide if the pandas are bears or enormous racoons, some scientists seem to think they are both. Whatever, they're a bizarre looking creature. Their looks come as no surprise though, as anyone who had been surrounded by stuffed ones as a child would understand. Panda toys are just like the real thing - except they don't move. There are

only 17 pandas living permanently outside of China, as the Chinese are reluctant to give them away. Understandable, seeing they do not have many themselves.

The reason they don't have many is that, firstly, the bamboo pandas feed on is gradually decreasing, what with fires and droughts and people wanting to build farms. Secondly, pandas were hunted in China until the early 1950's when someone realised that they were not only cute - and almost extinct - they didn't taste very good. So they stopped hunting them and made the pandas a national treasure rather than a source of red meat and furry overcoats.

While the pandas look entertaining, do tricks and fool around for ages they are quite vicious, according to a woman employed by the Melbourne zoo to stand around and

give out fascinating information like - pandas have wet noses and sleep a lot. We could actually see their wet noses, and the sleeping bag of fur in the corner confirmed they did sleep a lot, so one wonders at the inanity of zoo crowds. Perhaps we need to re-introduce freak shows to entertain these Melbourne types who had obviously missed the turn off to the football oval.

For all their stocky, fat little bodies, great pandas are really quite agile.

They are the only mammals who can stick their back leg straight in the air, and rest their head on the bottom of their feet. I guess these feats are useful for something. It's best to keep this agility in mind, too, if you have a sudden impulse to cuddle one. On the subject of cuddly, apparently pandas are not that either. Their fur is coarse and scratchy, their claws long and exceptionally sharp. Given the

chance they'll attack anything that moves, for any reason at all.

One memorable event in recent panda-history is Xiao Xiao and Fei Fei's great escape attempt. Their bid for freedom involved climbing to the top of their penthouse enclosure. The zoo people, armed with brooms and sticks, managed to coax the animals down, but not before Fei Fei had taken a good swipe in the direction of one of their jailers.

A giant panda foot-loose and fancy-free in the groovy Eastern capital would have caused havoc and chaos. Only people in cars would be safe - Melbourne drivers are not afraid of anything, except maybe petrol strikes.

The Chinese have a warm fuzzy little tale that explains the great panda markings.

A leopard and a great panda were having a fight-to-the-death. A young girl (had to be a young girl, old women never do good deeds in folk myths) saw them and attempted to intervene on the panda's behalf. The leopard turned on the girl and chewed her instead. The panda, realising the girl had saved



its life, called all the other pandas together to hold a funeral. At the funeral all the pandas wore black arm-bands, as was the custom. When they began to cry, they wiped their eyes with their arms and left black smudges around their eyes. When the sad wailing of the other pandas grew too loud, they covered their ears with their paws to block out the noise. They hugged their bodies in grief, and the black armbands marked their legs and arms as well.

Another, less poignant, but more likely story is that pandas have black eyes because they are so clumsy they continually crash into trees and things they didn't notice were in their way. Take your pick, anyone's guess is okay as scientists have no idea what-so-ever as to why pandas have their peculiar markings.

The pandas at Melbourne zoo were not the fabulously white and black creatures one would imagine. They were a noticeably dirty brown and black. This is mainly because their sense of hygiene is not great - they have regular dust baths.

We were entertained by Xiao Xiao and Fei Fei for about twenty minutes before people dressed in a military style uniform said "Thank you ladies and gentlemen, could you please move along".

Which was okay because this panda-watching is not something that could thrill for hours on end. And the rest of the zoo needed to be explored if we were going to get our money's worth.

Babbage — hater of mankind

Charles Babbage invented the computer but little is known of his life. DR DUNCAN OLSSON STEEL, a Research Associate in the Adelaide University Physics Department, has recently returned after study leave overseas with new information.

Charles Babbage (1791 - 1871) was a remarkable man - to quote two descriptions: "One of the queerest fish that ever lived", "he hated mankind in general, Englishmen in particular, and organ-grinders most of all."

Although he is recognised today as the inventor of the computer, Babbage was largely known in his own time as the implacable foe of London street musicians.

He claimed that one-quarter of his working life had been wasted due to the interference of organ-grinders, who were apt to deliberately seek him out as they took great pleasure in his discomfit and consequent antics.

Whilst an undergraduate at Cambridge in 1810-13, Babbage first thought of the idea of calculating numbers by machine. By 1822 Babbage had devised a way of mechanically calculating the values of set equations, and built a device which could calculate values of simple function (maths problems). This he called a "Difference Engine" since it used the 'method of differences' by which it is possible to calculate products, logarithms, powers of numbers and so on, by making a series of additions or subtractions.

Babbage then sought money from the British Government to build a larger machine capable of calculating polynomials (number senses) of the sixth order, whose intended purpose was the production of mathematical and astronomical tables (for use in navigation). It was recognised that all tables were full of errors, since they had been calculated by computers made of flesh and blood.

Many prominent people felt that British research, teaching, mathematical and navigational tables, were lagging behind the continental versions. One story goes that an associate of Babbage, who in his capacity as an admiral was surveying part of the Mediterranean, gave a copy of the British Nautical Almanac to a Spanish Captain.

The English ship, using the Spaniards tables, subsequently made it safely back to port - but the Iberian was never heard of again, and was one of the most sophisticated operations ever undertaken by the Royal Navy.

"He hated mankind in general, Englishmen in particular, and organ-grinders most of all."

Babbage had received 17,000 pounds (now worth about a million dollars) from the government by 1834, when industrial problems brought a halt to progress on the Difference Engine. Although he was forced to make many innovations in engineering practice to make headway, Babbage's perfectionism and ambitious design were the main causes of his slow progress. It was in some ways unfortunate that at this time Babbage was struck by the thought of a revolutionary (much more ambitious and

powerful) machine, which he termed the 'Analytical Engine'.

This is today recognised as the basic concept behind the device which we call a computer, although modern electronic computers were developed independent of Babbage's experiments.

Put in the intervening years, his work was forgotten. Babbage pushed the idea of the new device, almost suggesting that the Difference Engine be dropped.

After a decade of debate it was decided in 1842 that no more public support would be given. In 1946, when the first modern electronic computer was in operation, one reviewer wrote that "The black mark earned by the government of the day more than a hundred years ago for its failure to see Charles Babbage's difference engine brought to a successful conclusion has still to be wiped out".

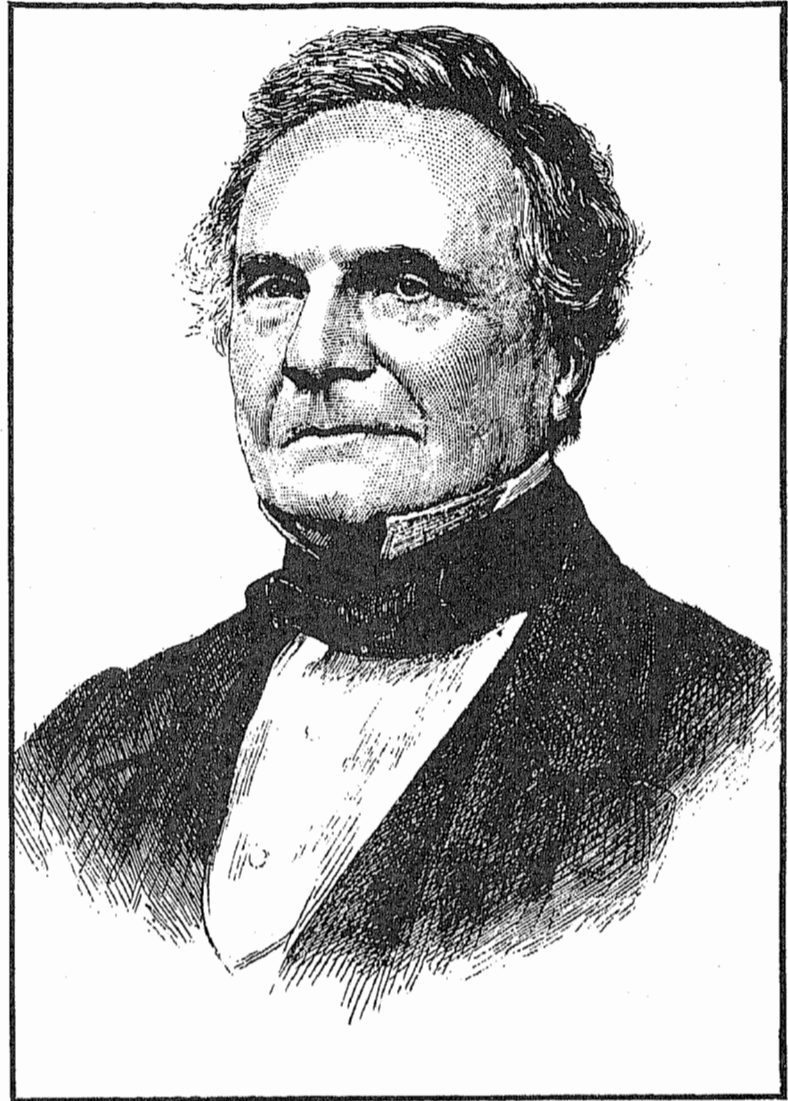
It never will be wiped out and it set back computing (and hence much of science) by a similar period. There is a lesson here for all modern-day researchers - and governments).

I believe that the decision to cut off financial support was largely based on personal factors: Babbage had fallen out with many of the people in powerful positions due to his continual attacks on them. A later biographer wrote that: "All the while he carried on controversies that steadily bordered on the vituperative, whether the subject was street nuisances, the dereliction of the government, or the decline of science in England."

Apart from the computer, Babbage invented all manner of other wonderful gadgets, such as the cow-catcher on trains, the overhead-wire, cash-trolley in shops, a form of submarine, the ophthalmoscope, a type of periscope, the speedometer, and various lock types.

He boasted that there had never been a lock invented he could not pick.

He put forward the ideas of uniform postal rates (the penny



Charles Babbage

post), coded flashing the light-houses to indicate the locality, the decoding of tree-rings to show climatic changes, and the science of Operations Research.

Whilst bored with entertainment one evening he imagined the possibilities of coloured theatre lighting (which was unknown at the time), and wrote a short ballet to introduce the concept.

Babbage was also well-known to many literary figures. When Alfred, Lord Tennyson, wrote: "Every moment dies a man, Every moment one is born." Babbage wrote to him to point out that the second line was imprecise, and should read: "Every moment one and one-sixteenth is born."

CONT P. 12

Lewis Carroll — real life fiction



by Dr Duncan Olsson-Steel

In real life Lewis Carroll, author of *Alice in Wonderland*, was Charles Lutwidge Dodgson (1832-98) a shy mathematics lecturer at the University of Oxford, most familiar with the work of Charles Babbage. Although Carroll published a few learned mathematical works, it is for the *Alice* books and similar volumes that he is most remembered.

These stories and poems have long fascinated mathematicians, logicians and philosophers, who find hidden meanings beyond the simple tales intended for children. Martin Gardner (who for many years wrote the mathematical column in the journal *Scientific American*) has published two books on the subject in which he points out many of the interesting facets of Carroll's writing.

These books are *The Annotated Alice* (covering *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking-Glass*), and *The Annotated Snark* (dealing with *The Hunting of the Snark*).

The *Snark* is an epic poem made up of eight sections which Carroll termed fits, describing the adventures of ten characters, all of whose names begin with B - Bellman, Banker, Barrister, Butcher, Baker, Bonnet-maker, Beaver, Billard-maker, Broker, and a Boots (or servant).

There have been many interpretations of the poem, and identifications of the characters with real-life

individuals (although Carroll always denied any hidden meaning). The following interpretation was suggested by Garry Tee of the University of Auckland, and others have come to the same conclusion: that the Butcher is based on Babbage.

In his critique of the *Snark* Gardner writes that the illustration shown here could be a puzzle picture where you are supposed to pick out as many things as possible beginning with the letter B, and he lists Butcher, Beaver, Bellman, bell, barrel organs, bats, bugles, band, bottles, books, brace-and-bit. To this we could add Babbage for the Butcher and Byron for the Beaver. Here is the reasoning.

One of Babbage's co-workers was Augusta Ada, the Countess of Lovelace. She was the only legitimate child of Lord Byron, the great poet. Nowadays she is recognized as the world's first computer programmer, because of her mathematical ability she was known in her own time as the "princess of parallelograms." The new computer language, ADA, is named for her.

There are a number of pieces of evidence which suggest that the Beaver is Ada. For example, of all the characters in the *Snark* the Beaver is the only one not definitely identified as being male. One of Carroll's themes in the poem is that anything stated three times is true: in three places the Beaver is described as making lace, and Ada was the Countess of Lovelace.

Another point is the ghoulish crea-

ture boring into the Beaver's tail: could Carroll have been so crass as to have been alluding to the fact that Ada died young, of cervical cancer?

But why is Babbage the Butcher? We see him being distracted by hideous creatures playing barrel organs. Babbage was renowned as an enemy of the itinerant musicians and organ-grinders who went out of their way to annoy him. Another animal is rifling the Butcher's pocket while bearing a paper labelled *Income Tax* - Babbage spent much of his life trying to get tax laws reformed, and resented the amount he was obliged to pay.

At the bottom of the picture there are some kittens playing with kid gloves: Babbage moved out of his house in London to another nearby because his children made so much noise that he was unable to work efficiently. At the time kid gloves were used to muffle the doorknockers when young children were asleep in a house. Obviously the imposition of noise is a recurring theme.

Finally we see the Butcher and the Beaver being distracted by flying pigs, playing a variety of instruments. Where else have we heard of pigs with wings? In the poem *Walrus and the Carpenter*, which appears in through the looking glass.

So that's my case (or at least part of it) for Babbage being the Butcher and Ada the Beaver in the *Snark*. I would be pleased to hear of any further connections identified by others.

Babbage — hater of mankind

FROM P. 11

A good friend of Charles Dickens, the influence of Babbage can be seen in many of Dickens' works. For example, Babbage's difficulties with government bureaucracy is perpetuated in "The Circumlocution Office" in *Little Dorrit*. In *Sketches by Boz* we read of the founders, was running out of patience with, and consequently resigning from, the British Association for the Advancement of Science (BAAS) (This was the precursor of A.N.Z.A.A.S.). Dickens' weekly columns were timed to coincide with the annual meetings of the BAAS and were a cruel exposé of its proceedings.

Babbage is also connected with Australia. Get out a map of the continent and a gazetteer (an alphabet listing of all the place-names) and you will find that several features are named Babbage.

In 1838-39 Sir George Grey explored much of the unknown coast of Western Australia on H.M.S. Beagle, occupying the same cabin as had Charles Darwin in the famous voyage of 1831-36. Grey named a low sandy island, off the

In South Australia there is a Mount Babbage in the northern Flinders Ranges, and a Babbage

Peninsula in Lake Eyre. However, these are named not for Charles but for his eldest son Herschel Babbage.

present site of Carnarvon, Babbage Island. There was also a Mount Babbage in New South Wales, named for Charles by Sir Thomas Livingstone Mitchell in 1835 whilst exploring the Darling Valley.

Babbage, whose name was given in honour of Charles' good friend John Herschel.

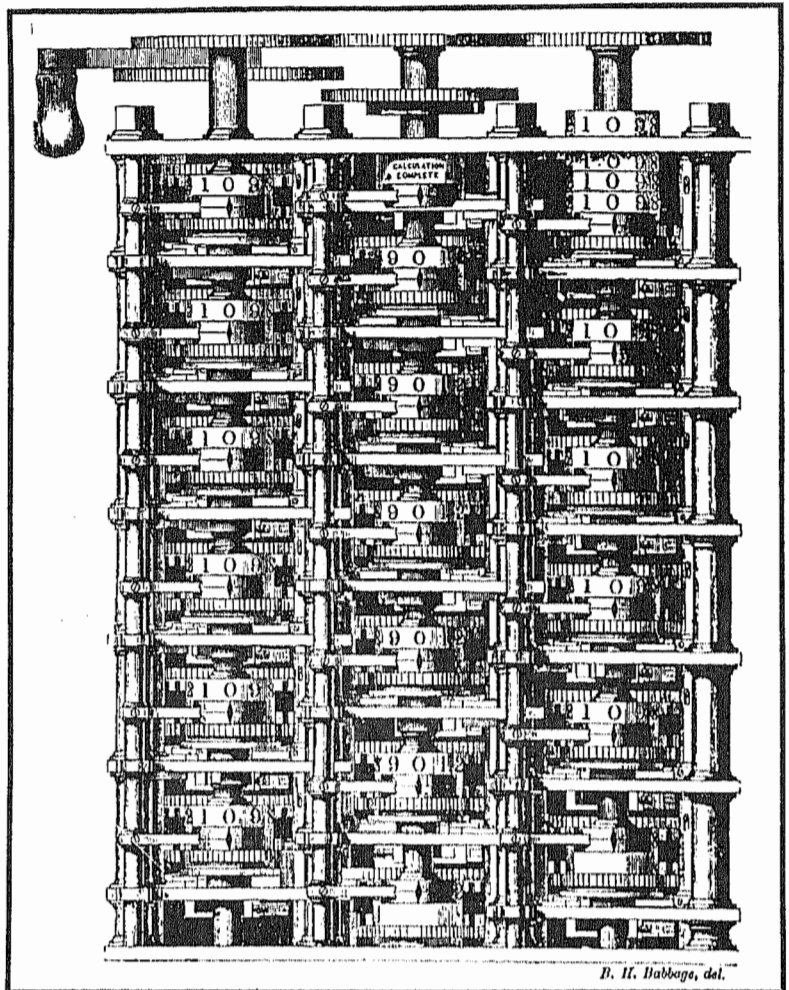
Herschel Babbage, and his brother Dugald Bromhead, moved to Adelaide around 1850, and their uncle W.W. Whitmore was one of the founders of the state.

Charles Babbage's autobiography (of which there is a signed copy in the Barr Smith Library) is about 500 pages of cynical and caustic bitching about the conduct of others, except for one final, short chapter entitled *Agreeable Recollections*.

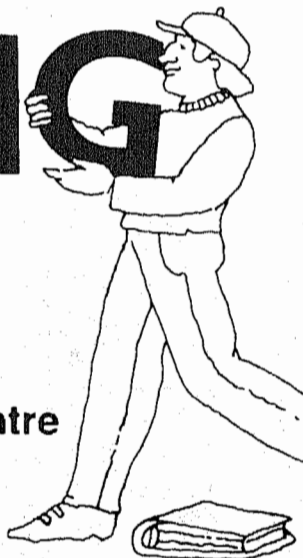
As I have tried to show, Babbage was a truly astonishing man. Anyone wanting to read more about his remarkable experiments should consult the excellent biography *Charles Babbage: Pioneer of the Computer* by Anthony Hyman (Oxford University Press). It is now available in paperback.

The preparation of this article was supported by the University of Adelaide Foundation.

Part of one of Babbage's calculating machines.



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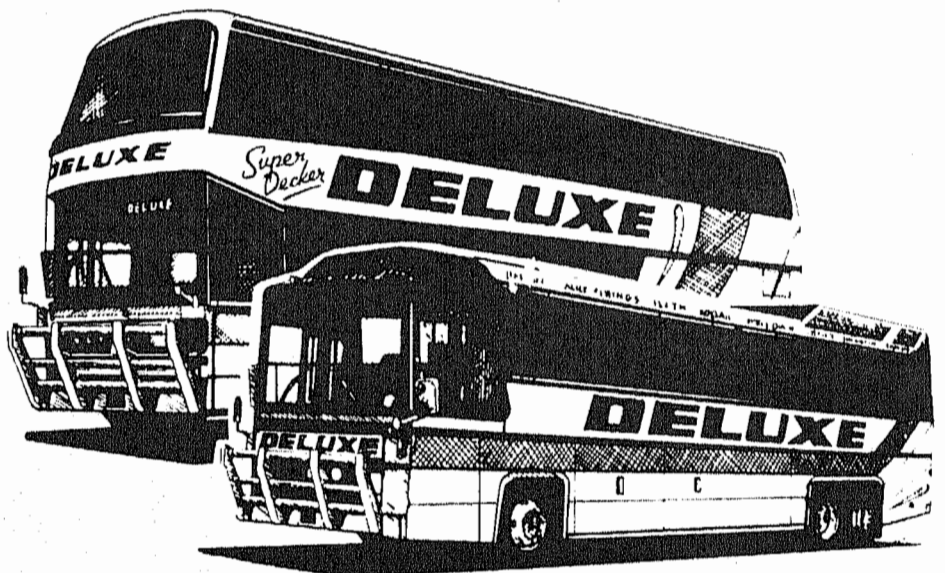
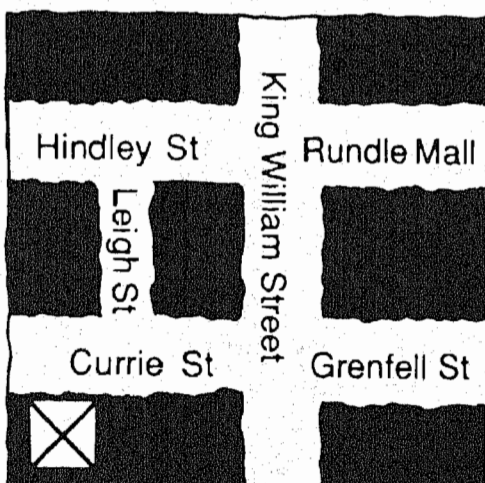
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BACK TO THE 70'S

In Sydney, it's time to climb back into the attic and dust off those rather hideous flares, hotpants and platform shoes because the 70s are back with a vengeance. JAMES COCKINGTON reports.

Nostalgia is catching up to the present day so fast it's in danger of overtaking us and disappearing somewhere into the future.

While the 50s and 60s live on fondly inside many people's hearts and homes, the recently terminated 70s is also enjoying a resurgence of interest. Perhaps the children of that era realise that, while the decade in which they grew up may not have set the world on fire, it still beats the hell out of the late 80s.

The music of the 70s ranged from bad to awful with a few minor exceptions. But this is no problem for the revivalists. It seems that people love the music of the 60s because it was so good, but they love the music of the 70s because it was so bad. So bad, in fact, that it's good in retrospect.

"We're not trying to revive it, we're trying to kill it," laughs Stu Spasm (aka Stu Gray), whose love-hate relationship with the worst pop music had to offer in the 70s resulted in a kind of mercenary covers band called Hot Property.

The band's name is itself a send-up of the sort of name that "a really industry-minded band would have had", according to Stu. "The band is quite spiteful in a way," says Stu, referring to Hot Property's merciless live versions of songs made famous by bands like Ted Mulry Gang, Hush, Dragon, Gary Numan, Mi Sex, and dare I mention the word, Sherbet. "We really hate these songs," adds Stu, "but when we get on stage it's really good fun."

Fun, like ripping the wings off flies is fun. Dressed wigs that look almost as absurd as Daryl Braithwaite's real-life hair style, and wearing flares that could give you whiplash if you're not careful, Hot Property is not to be taken seriously, but in one case almost were. "We were asked to support Suzi Quatro (70s rocker making her 17th comeback) but the promoters got wind of us and had second thoughts," he says a little sadly.

The style of music that Hot Property massacres on stage may have reached its trough in the 70s but the tradition lives on, according to Mr Spasm. Another crowd favourite is their sacreligious version of *What About Me?*, which is nearly as good (or bad) as the original song by Moving Pictures. But, as Stu says, it's all good fun, mainly because some of their victims are still around and he dreads the day that Ted Mulry or Marc Hunter might accidentally turn up at one of the shows.

It's OK, too, to find a 70s classic (good or bad, it doesn't matter) and cover it as a late 80s single. Chances are it will be a hit, as Pseudo Echo (*Funkytown*), Cattletruck (*Resurrection Shuffle*) and the Chan-too-zies (*Witch Queen of New Orleans*) have discovered to their pleasure.

The afore-slandered Sherbet is also included on the playlist of the "Australian Reels by Request" repertoire, but Reels singer Dave Mason admits that he hated them at the time, and that most members of the audience are too embarrassed to request one of their songs.

A big fan of the sort of music that most groovers love to loathe (he's a huge fan of John Williamson, for example), Dave reckons that ABBA were the ultimate 70s band, followed closely by K.C. and his Sunshine Band. But he would never dare to cover one of the Superswedes' hit songs. "It would be like treading on royalty," he says humbly.

ABBA reigns supreme at The Unicorn Hotel in Paddington when they devote an entire night to play ABBA videos and records. Solid doses of *Fernando* and *Waterloo* may sound like someone's idea of a cruel joke, but the organisers insist this night is done in all seriousness, and the place is packed with genuine Abbaphiles, mostly "bjorn-again" 70s *Countdown* watchers plus some 80s converts.

But there was more to 70s music than the *Countdown* Top Ten pop and disco. Sydney band the Candy Harlots recreate the sound of glam rock (T-Rex, Roxy Music, Ziggy Stardust, Gary Glitter) and the smudging of the sexes that went with it.

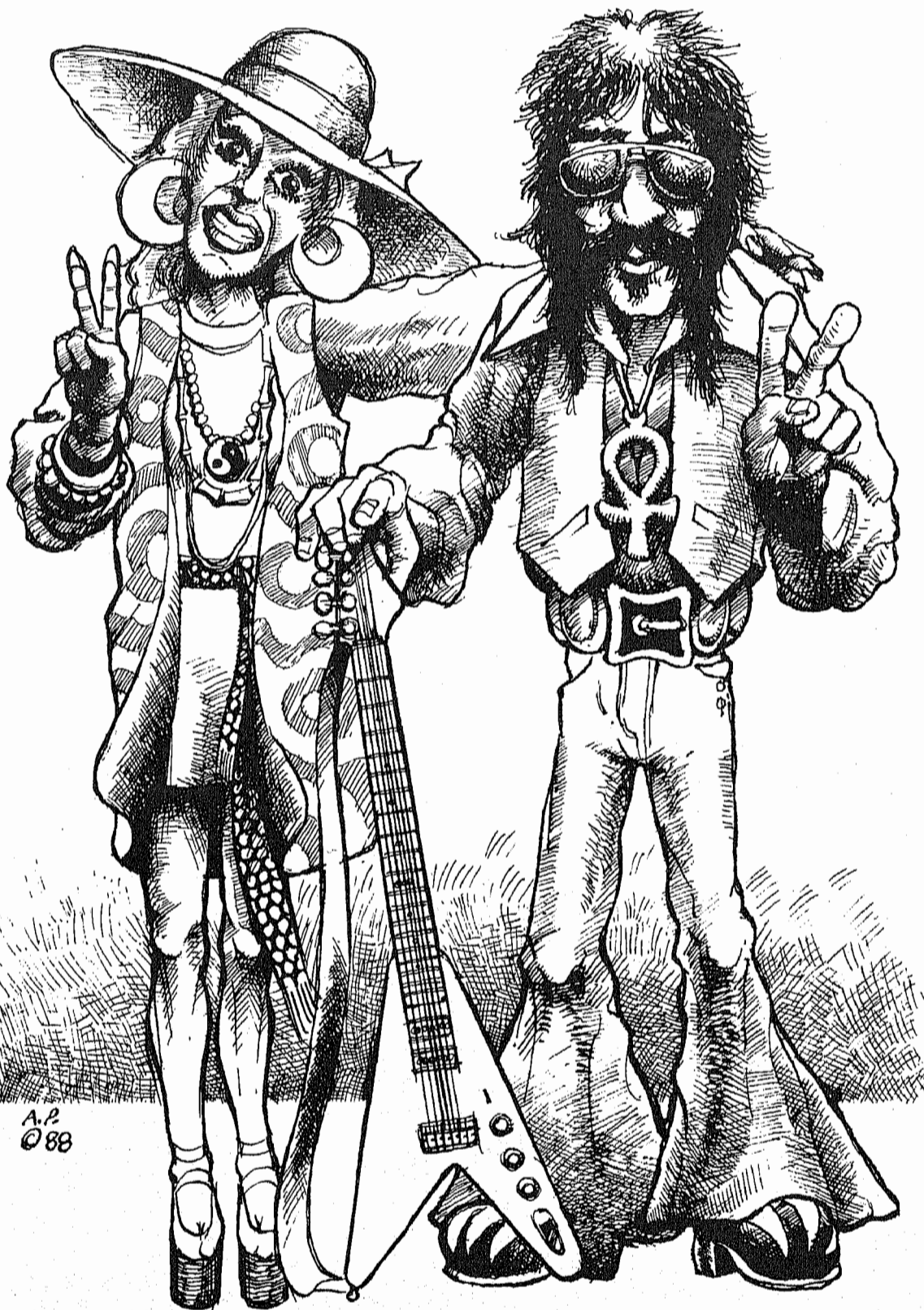
"It's supposed to be tacky and tarty," says Mark Easton, singer from the Candy Harlots, referring to the music and his clothing, which usually consists of stiletto-heeled boots, fishnet stockings, dime-store jewellery and heavy makeup.

He says he bases his look on what prostitutes wear. Typical of Harlots' taste in music is its inspired version of *I Like It Both Ways*, a 70s cult classic by Australian band Supernaut, widely considered to be one of the most tasteless songs ever to attain commercial airplay.

Another local band influenced by early 70s music is Jump Back Jack, which shows allegiance to pioneer funk outfits like Tower Of Power and the Average White Band. Slightly more spooky is a tribute to Led Zeppelin, a band called Zep Boys, which claims to recreate the sound of the original band "note perfect".

Or better still, wait until the genuine article hits town. Those with an affinity for the era can get a regular 70s fix from any of the big names who have suspiciously reformed to cash in on the nostalgia market. Pink Floyd is the latest to hit our shores and guess what the audience will be demanding to hear? *Dark Side Of The Moon*, released in 1973, and playing ever since in the darkened bedrooms of adolescence.

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ADELAIDE'S LONE 70'S VOICE

by Richard Ogier

If the styleless sound of the 70s is undergoing something of a revival in Sydney, its sole voice in Adelaide has just been squashed.

The victim: the hapless Glenda Company, recent of the University Chocolate Appreciation Society bar night and the Adelaide scene. For this outlandish 70s-based disco outfit, the end of a revivalist's road has come after only 18 months - they played their last gig at the Austral Hotel last Thursday week.

Says band leader Luke Debull: "At first we considered ourselves an

'electro-disco caberet' and then it sort of became a 70s thing. But people never really knew whether to take us seriously or not."

"People seemed embarrassed by the act," he says and then, as if in defence: "the 70s was an embarrassing time. You know, you'd see all those disco dancers with no names doing all those outrageous things on rock programs..."

Glenda Company have folded because there just wasn't the interest according to Debull. Not surprisingly, surely.

"Oh, I don't know, I think there were some great songs in the 70s."

Guffaws have become uproarious laughter. But for Debull, the decade was a kind of golden era of song.

"Songs don't have melody now, they had real melody then. Great songs like, *Up and Up in a Puff of Smoke*, *Boogie Fever*, *Love Really Hurts Without You*, *It's a Love Beat* by the *Defranko Family*... they're all really singable songs. That's where my interest in the 70s is, in the songs."

What about the fashion, the flapping flairs the lurid purples

CONT P16

Citizen Cane Toad

CANE TOADS

Trak Cinema

by Damien Storer

Queensland has a canny ability to produce some of Australia's oddest and ugliest creatures - Joh Bjelke, Russ Hinze - both of whom bear more than a slight similarity to the humble Cane Toad.

It was my pleasure recently to view a short (45 mins) documentary-style film on these slimy amphibious inhabitants of the Sunny State.

'Cane Toads' is a humourous, bordering on the hysterical, insight into the lifestyle of the toad. The film's format consists of several cameo discussion of various facets of a toad's life - breeding, eating habits, etc. along with scenes of the toad 'in action'.

This may sound rather boring but be assured that there is always a humourous view running throughout the film.

The various characters interviewed are the highlight of 'Cane Toad'. One old man is in such rapturous praise of the toad that I suspect Kermit and Toad of Toad Hall had better watch it if ever they dare venture into Queensland.

Another little girl dresses the toads up in frilly dresses - sort of a Barbie-doll fixation gone astray.

After seeing this film I decided that if I could choose any animal form to be reincarnated in, it would be the Cane Toad - what other male animal does little else than eat constantly and fuck for days with the female going about her business seemingly unaware of her lusty rider? Maybe being an Australian male is close enough.

One interesting feature of the Cane Toad emerging from the film is that if you boil down the toad and the dry and smoke the skin it sends you on a hallucinogenic high. Apparently the locals in Queensland use it as a substitute for substances otherwise illegal.



"Cane Toads": Kermit comedy from Queensland

This fact conjured up images of some shady pusher on the streets coming up and asking if you want to buy some Acapulco Toad...it's good shit man...totally natural...

There is a more sinister side to this otherwise entertaining film in that

the Cane Toad is launching a relentless downward invasion with potentially catastrophic results to flora and fauna.

So see this film but if you see a Cane Toad in the backyard, step on it, then smoke it!

Romance and murder in Africa

WHITE MISCHIEF

Academy

by Glenys Gibbons

White Mischief, the latest movie released by director Michael Radford tells of the true-life marriage between Sir Jock Broughton (Joss Ackland) a 57 year old near-bankrupt English nobleman, and the beautiful Diana (Greta Sacchi) 30 years his junior.

The story is set during 1940, when the recently married Broughton's flee war torn England to settle in Kenya, to live amongst the aristocratic Happy Valley Set, whose existence seems only to involve polo matches, sex and society balls.

It is here that Diana begins an affair with the notorious womaniser Josslyn Hay, the Earl of Errol played by Charles Dance (*Plenty*).

However, within weeks of the affair beginning, Joss is found murdered, with all suspicion pointing to Sir Broughton.

It is here that the film's direction changes, switching from the once torrid love affair of Joss and Diana,

to a courtroom drama pursuing the guilt or innocence of Broughton.

Unfortunately, this change of focus does tend to misplace some of the film's magic.

The alternative romantic interest provided briefly near the end of the film, in the form of Gilbert Colville, a wealthy land owner of no real social status, does little to regain this. However, Gilbert's character, played by John Hurt does provide an interesting comparison between the Happy Valley Set, with their accepted eccentricities and lack of morality, and Gilbert, whom appears morally intact and extremely likable.

Regardless of what problems do exist in the film, it is a fascinating movie, featuring solid performances by Sacchi, Dance and Hurt with an exceptional performance by Joss Ackland who portrayed the loneliness and hardships endured by his character with brilliant honesty.

As such, *White Mischief* with the combination of its beautiful African backdrop, captivating story and fine acting comes highly recommended.

Freaky Friday remake

VICE VERSA

Hoyts Regent Cinemas

by J. Kingsley

Vice Versa will be forgotten in the annals of Hollywood history as yet another predictable, lighter than light comedy.

Vice Versa is a 1987 remake of *Freaky Friday* where American daddy and sonny inadvertently swap minds and cope with life in

each other's body.

Vice Versa has all the elements of production-line Hollywood. There's an Indiana Jones jungle scene, an ancient mystic, a scruffable wholesome girl, a car chase, a kidnapping, bad guys getting their just desserts and a happy, happy ending.

Vice Versa succeeds as a light laugh; it pretends to be nothing more.

A blanket of high seriousness

IRONWEED

Academy

by Jane Everett

Is there anything more depressing than a group of talented people working on a worthwhile project and ending up with a failure like *Ironweed*. When a film is made by idiots and ends up unintentionally hilarious we can rejoice at the creation of a new trash classic. No so with this movie which is one of the most boring that I have ever sat through.

The story is set in Albany in the 1930's and focuses on a bunch of hobos who have nothing to comfort them but booze and memories. These characters are crumbling before our eyes, as they lurch from one miserable incident to another.

Jack Nicholson plays a former baseball player haunted by the guilt of actions in his past that led to tragedy. Meryl Streep is a former crooner fallen on hard times but still able to carry a tune. Together they try to experience some tenderness together even though they know they are among the walking dead.

Ironweed is based on a Pulitzer prize winning novel and has been adapted for the screen by the author, William Kennedy. Though it purports to follow the book closely (I have not read it) something must be missing.

The film is totally unable to generate any interest in its prize winning characters. I had expected a fairly loose and anecdotal structure. I had also expected to be depressed.



Streep and Nicholson in *Ironweed* : "unable to generate any interest"

Ironweed is to be admired for being unsentimental - Hollywood usually decrees that a millionaire walk on and hand an inheritance over to down and outers. But if a

film is good then it can never be that depressing. The trouble is that the novel probably engaged readers because of Kennedy's prose. Strip-

ped of this we are left with only the plot. But there is no real story, just a series of dreary incidents. Dreary not in the sense that they are about poor people but because they do not enlighten us about the people we are watching. There is only one good scene; Fred Gwynne from T.V.'s "The Munsters" as a barman singing "When You Were Sweet

Sixteen".

The director Hector Babenco (*Pixote*, *Kiss of the Spider Woman*) seems so dazzled by the charismatic talents of his two stars that he completely misses that the audience is waiting anxiously for something to happen. The plot is predictable and a stale rehash of material done before and done better.

The other week on T.V. I saw an episode of that great British classic *When The Boat Comes In*. In a few scenes and a couple of characters it dealt with all the themes and issues that are smothered in *Ironweed* under a dirty blanket of high minded seriousness.

When film-makers try to dramatise an important issue they are to be applauded for the attempt, but it is not enough to just rub our noses in the lifestyle of these dreg. There has to be a good story otherwise we are left unmoved and it becomes an exercise in watching two stars act. The British often accomplish this with ease, leaving most Americans crushed under the weight of their good intentions.

Jack Nicholson is a marvellous actor whose very presence in a film usually guarantees some level of entertainment. Unfortunately the director has let him indulge in some of his worst acting mannerisms - leftover scowls, and grins from *The Shining*.

On the other hand, it is about all his part deserves.

And Meryl? Her performance is, as usual, just a series of acting mannerisms and postures devoid of personality or feeling. She's a ferociously serious Method actress who does not know how much she bores us with her intensity and commitment.

There is one scene I enjoyed where she vomited in the street. I watched it with glee knowing that Streep is so dedicated to playing a part that it was probably real chunda and therefore painful for her.

Much more fun than Downtown

STARLIGHT EXPRESS

Andrew Lloyd-Webber/
Richard Stilgoe
West Parklands
until May 8th

by Graham Lugsden

They said we would never see it, the brightest, fastest, most dazzling, most athletic, most breath-taking musical ever to career into the West End and Broadway.

Starlight Express is so different, so demanding and so damn *big* that the original theatre in London had to be completely re-built from the ground up to accommodate it. That production is still running, five years after opening. Then came the New York production, and now comes what had once seemed out of the question: a touring version, with a whole new cast, a fresh once-over by a new director and a sodding great tent to put the thing in.

And what a show! Superlatives do not convey how comprehensively *Starlight* assaults, swamps and stuns the senses. The combination of Lloyd-Webber's punchy, emotive, catchy score, Richard Stilgoe's touching story and appropriate lyrics, plus David Hersey's sensational lighting leave the audience wide-eyed and open-mouthed in sheer disbelief.

Starlight Express is a three-dimensional. Sensurround, roller coaster extended video clip, the product of the simple joy of a boy with his train set, and the dumbfounding wonder of a few men with their Fairlights and universal spots. Searchlights wheel in crazy unison and sirens scream, an electronic orchestra (actually three synths and a drum kit!) belt out Lloyd-Webber's finest (yes, the score is better than *Cats*).

On a set the size of two tennis courts, dozens of roller skating performers in Battlestar-Galactica-meets-AN costumes zoom in figure eights and ovals, either singly or as 'trains', weaving, jumping and disappearing only to emerge again in different formations.

When the audience has been hit clear out of Bonython Park, the focus of the show contracts to just one or two characters who sing either a hauntingly beautiful ballad, like Rusty's "Starlight Express", or a stirring rock 'n' roll number like "AC/DC", and the whole circus begins again.

No wonder the audience looked exhausted at half-time. The story, for what it's worth, is of a few races by some imaginary, fan-



Starlight Express...deifferent and demanding

tastical, anthropomorphic trains across the US. The boy-engine which wins all the heats and the final wins the girl-carriage. It sounds tacky and sappy, but it *works*. There is no message and no stodgy text to plough through, because this is sheer, zestful, joy-of-life entertainment.

Forget the angst, the Brechtian theatrical pretensions and Peter Brook, because this is *A Good Night Out*, and all of that heavy I-must-suffer-through-this-dramatic-experience-or-I-won't-understand-my-Karma bollocks can - and should be - left at home.

Any pompous critic or haughty Drama lecturer who tries to tell you this is not "real" theatre (whatever that is) and therefore you must not enjoy it, is either unable to see the woods for the trees or offended at

not being sent comps for opening night.

Stilgoe does well within the limits of complexity to keep the lyrics (libretto?) as interesting and as varied as they are, with only occasional lapses into banality ("Freight is great" repeated a dozen times by some burly coal hoppers, for instance).

There is even some penetrating satire of past musicals and musical styles, such as Elvis, Negro blues, New York rap and Deep South C & W. (Best laugh of the night was Dinah the Dining Car singing "U.N.C.O.U.P.L.E.D." and then watching fellow audience members trying to spell it on their hands.)

Lloyd-Webber wrote the score while watching rehearsals for the

original London *Cats*, and the influence shows in at least three places: nonetheless, it is amongst his best and most consistent work to date. (More than one good song, unlike *Moggies*).

Given that there was little chance for 'acting' or creation of character, and given that everyone worked very hard, it is almost insulting to pick out individuals, but any (rail) road, those who deserve a tick, gold star and VG include the angelic Bobby Collins, as Rusty, who is the best singer in a show full of good sets of lungs; Debbie Wake as Dinah, the face which could launch a thousand Kenworths; Geoffrey Stevens, as the beautifully-evoked Dustin; Nikki Belsher, as Pearl, sings a duet with Rusty which would break the heart of a statue; and

Richie Pitts, who was the pick of the night for this reviewer, as Poppa, the once-great, broken-down steam engine surrounded by sycophants.

Pitts' "I Am The Starlight" was Paul Robeson incarnate. Bonza stuff.

What a shame that the Festival has drained Adelaide's pockets, after the South Australian promoters, Showco, and the managers, the Adelaide Festival Centre Trust, laboured so mightily to get *Starlight* to Australia. You were exhorted last month to spend every penny at the theatre; you will be robbing yourself if you do not dig a little deeper, because *Starlight Express* might well be the most exciting production showing anywhere on the planet. Treat yourself.

A disappointingly frigid melting-pot

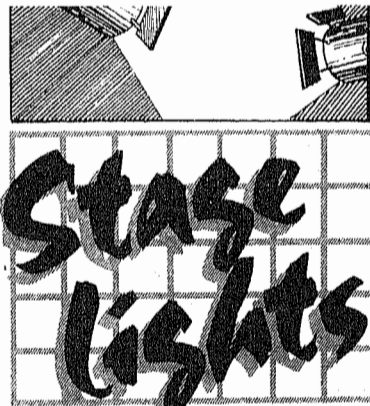
THE CRUCIBLE

The John Edmund Theatre

by Darrin McNally

The Crucible is a popular play, often staged and is always guaranteed a spot in most secondary or tertiary literary curriculums. It doesn't need explaining or to be critically analysed, not here anyway. It is a good play and the John Edmund Theatre's presentation of it isn't too bad, however, it isn't totally satisfying either.

There were the usual strains in the performance common to amateur theatre: the line slip ups and impatience of some actors to spit out their lines before their turn. There were also a couple of characters that gave their lines with such starchiness that they let down the other actors who did manage to give their lines with some credibility. The most impressive performances came from the people playing Reverend John Hale, Elizabeth Proctor, Judge Hawthorne and Giles Corey.

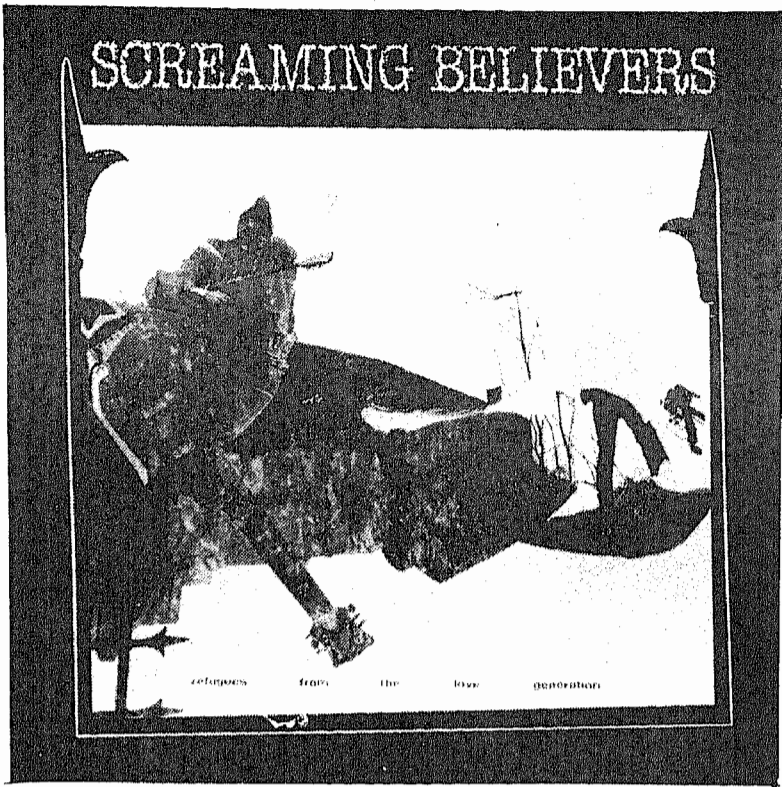


After the interval the performance improved considerably. There seemed to be less dithering amongst the cast and a greater tension was built, which was vital for the court room and jail scenes.

'The Crucible' is being performed at the John Edmund Theatre, a cosy venue providing you don't have any legs. It isn't a horrible performance, but doesn't have a lot to offer. One is left feeling very little has been achieved.



Screaming their electric message to Adelaide



REFUGEES FROM THE LOVE GENERATION
Screaming Believers
Greasy Pop Records

by Alex Wheaton

A new offering the Screaming Believers is always something to wait for - they are not the most prolific of bands. This is a solid and straightforward record, with a pick of delighted memories for anyone who has seen the 'Bellies performing live around Adelaide.

The accompanying Press Release stated the record is "...perceived by the group as being a sampler for those unacquainted with their music". In this capacity *Refugees*

should also perform admirably; it is faithful to the band as a live attraction, and yet the studio treatment adds to most of the songs. From *Caught On A Leash* and *El. S.S. (Life Support System)* to the frenzy of *What do you want from me?*, it's all there. Choppy, swirling guitars, some screaming saxophone, the pungent lyrics.

All songs are written by the founding member of the band, Ken Sykes, and for the budget price of \$10.00, this is a great introduction for those who don't yet own a Screaming Believers record.

P.S. - Don't let the title fool you - this is *not* one for middle-aged, incense-burning vegetarians.



• It's my party and I'll cry if I want to.... James Brown, the Godfather of Soul has a birthday this Tuesday (3rd May). However, nobody seems too sure how old he is. Various sources say he's 60, 55 or 52. One thing is for sure, 'dat ole funkmaster ain't tellin'.

• This Monday incidentally, sees birthdays for two old crinkleheads. Born 2/5/36 was Arnold Dorsey, better known to the world as Engelbert Humperdinck. And turning thirty seven is Lou Gramm, former Foreigner lead warbler (now turned Solo Wanker).

FROM P 13
and greens - the excess?
"We wanted to make our fashion timeless, a little of the 60s, 70s and 80s all rolled into one. I guess our lead singer Adrian (Robinson) was into the 70s look. He was into the flared clothes."
To be sure, Glenda Company had the 70s performance front down pat. Behind lead-singer Robinson, background vocalists, leather-clad and sassy, did those staged and cutesy steps: one step forward, one back, kick up a platform shoe then - "ooh ah, ooh"
According to Debull, Glenda

Company were the only 70s group in Adelaide. He says others such as the *Hip Pockets* are reeling off 70s covers but through a melange of 80s sounds and influences.
"I think they (the *Hip Pockets*) are serious musicians, with us it was always a bit of a stir.
Yet Debull is serious enough to have every ABBA record ever made - and be caught out admitting it. "Yes, I have, every one! I've taken their poster down off my wall though."
Why ABBA? "Because they were the best of the 70s; they were just great song writers."

Lost in the clouds

HEAVEN ON EARTH
Belinda Carlisle
Virgin

by Mat Gibson

Moderately distorted guitars prancing rhythmically during the verses; bright, harmonious keyboards; a basic, unimaginative drum beat, and Stevie Nicks sing-a-like vocals. An award winning combination or the same sort of sound we've heard all to many times

before. Who am I to say, really? People who like the solo work of Nicks will also adore this album, but for me the cover is the most enticing feature of Belinda Carlisle's *Heaven On Earth*.
Carlisle does not write a single word or note in all eleven songs and the whole work is principally played, arranged and produced by Rick Nowells. Why bother having the singer as the focus of the album? Why not do as Jellybean did on his latest album - get others to sing for

them and just give them credit for their gift on the liner notes rather than top billing?

Don't let me mislead you here, however, because I realise many of the songs are quite boppy/snappy/danceable and therefore probably attractive.

Go to your nearest record bar and ask to listen to it and make your mind up for yourself. The record's insipidness has made me biased.

A return to form

POLICY
Martha Davis
E.M.I.

by Mat Gibson

While *Policy* may have escaped mass attention so far, a sustained push by her record company may well see Martha Davis' debut solo album into at least the top 20.

This is pop music, no doubt about it, but there is such a good deal of variation that it becomes attractive to even the most jaded of listeners.

Lead bridges alternate between guitar, keyboard and saxophone and the standard pop backing is replaced by a variety of simple but somewhat engaging rhythms. However, a few of her songs, for example, *Hardest Part of a Broken Heart*, suffer from an overuse of pop clichés, but these are far and few between enough to be overlooked.

Greatly to her credit, the majority of the songs are self-penned, for the album's real strength is in its lyrics. This is no collection of banal love songs, as Davis turns her attention to a number of serious issues (rape in *Rebecca*) and approaches more common ones in a far more frank way than most pop artists (as in



Lust).
Davis' voice carries many of the songs but this is the only important comparison with her work with the

Hotels. If pop music is to your taste, my advice is to try Martha Davis' *Policy*. A first class effort.



• On the same day, but considerably younger. Steve Jones, former guitarist with the Sex Pistols (then the Professionals) turns twenty nine.
Isn't it amazing to think the Pistols split more than ten years ago!
• Adelaide singer Tubby Justice, founder and inspiration for many bands and combos, is back!! Last

night (Sunday) she unveiled her latest offering at a nightclub near you. The three piece outfit is known as 'A Dog's Dinner!.....
• Born-again Boogie?? Adelaide's Zep Boys are touring the country - just finishing a three week jaunt and last heard of cranking up a stack of Marshalls in Sydney.



• Is this the end of the world as we know it? R.E.M. have left their floundering record company I.R.S. to sign with W.E.A. International for a sum reputed to be close to \$1m dollars. However, rumours still persist regarding a possible tour early next year.
Why should they bother coming to little ol' Australia when they can play to 10,000 people in America

each night?
• Finally, trivia freaks.
It's eight years this Friday since the death of semi-legendary Stars-man Andy Durant who died of cancer at the age of twenty five.
It's a shame we're faced to remember him by the appallingly dribbly Memorial Concert/Memorial double album/Memorial Video...need I go on....

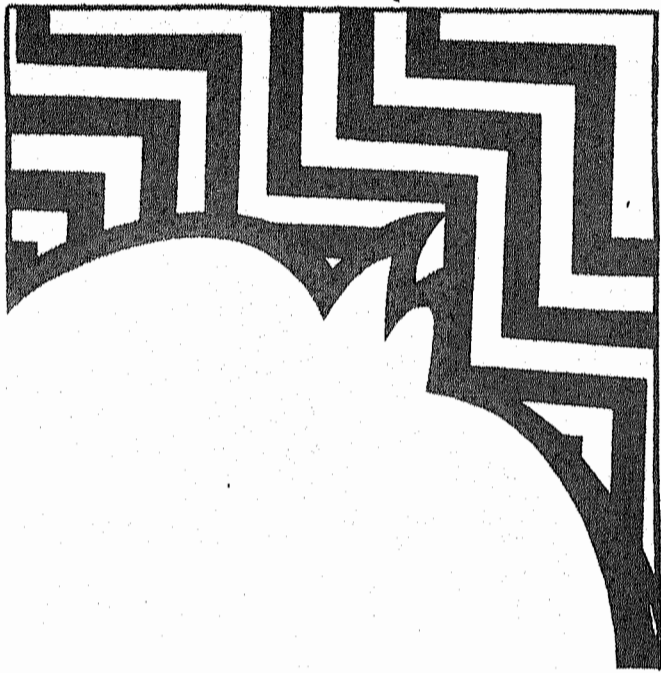
After the demise of Glenda Company Debull is considering another project, but he says it won't be 70s-based.
"If it's 70s, whatever it is, music or clothes, people regard it oddly."
The lone soldier snubbed, the 70s are down on the Adelaide scene - but not out. As long as the trend holds in Sydney there's always the chance it will spill south. We wait.

- REMEMBER ...
tacos;
Valiant Chargers;
Delvene Delaney;
David Cassidy;
handbags for men;
Alvin Purple;
Dr Wayne Dyer's Erroneous Zones;
cork platform shoes;
Disco Duck;
Junie Morosi;
Slade;
bomberjackets;
Remember...No 96;
The Bump;
Boob tubes;
Farrah Fawcett;
hot pants;
Boney M;
lime green Torana XU1s;
Mark Holden;

- amphetamines;
Kiss;
the Checkout Chicks;
The Box;
Saturday Night Fever;
Shaft;
disco mirror balls;
Blankety Blanks;
Jesus Christ Superstar;
Towering Inferno;
roller disco;
Linda Blair;
smurfs;
Welcome Back Kotter;
crochet bikinis;
Marty Rhone;
Starsky and Hutch;

A fine legacy

JULY 14th



TILL WE MEET AGAIN

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

July 14th

Greasy Pop Records

by Alex Wheaton

It could be that *Till We Meet Again* will stand as the legacy of this fine band - all members have now moved onto other projects.

A fine album it is too; it's patchy and moody and draws inspiration from a wide range of sources. *July 14th* seem unafraid to extend themselves, and their experiments have been committed to vinyl. When they miss their target it's obvious - *Souls on Fire* is as lamentable as Sting with a hangover...but when

they hit...

As alternative chart music *Bubble* could be my song of the year (*Violent Femmes* drink Adelaide tap-water - a potent mix).

Sun is lovely, gurgling along with a South American (?) feel, and *Love Vietnam* is haunting and powerfully expressed.

Ten songs make up this offering, all penned by band members, all the songs offer something to the listener of discretion, though the production is patchy and seems rushed.

As an album however, this gives good listening and perhaps delivers up a little more of itself the more one plays it.

A nerdy follow-up to Steve McQueen



FROM LANGLEY PARK TO MEMPHIS

Prefab Sprout
C.B.S.

by Mat Gibson

For a band whose first album (*Steve McQueen*) received much critical acclaim, *From Langley Park To Memphis* is an extremely poor follow up.

From the cutesie boppiness of the opening track *The King Of Rock 'n' Roll*, the album really simpers along. Even if one accepts that the

odd track or two are more or less tongue-in-cheek, this does not account for the endless doobie-wops and the almost whimsical vocals. The first side sounds more like the type of MOR music of U.S. family variety shows (i.e. *Brady Bunch*) than even sweet pop.

The aid of Thomas Dolby and a number of others on keyboards do little to effect or aid this woe-begotten work whose most spirited moment, *The Golden Calf* on side two, seems remarkable only by comparison with the rest of the album.

Our prayers answered

STARFISH

The Church
Festival

by Mat Gibson

With *Starfish*, *The Church* confirm beyond doubt their mastery of the assonant and orpegiated, overlapping twin-guitar constructions which have made *The Edge* and *U2* famous.

However, unlike the dispassionate, deliberative monotony of Joshua Tree, Peter Koppes and Marty Willson-Piper produce a sound heightened in sensitivity and a diversity which captures moods both crystalline and raucous.

Steve Kilbey's dour, dissonant and at times embittered vocals are well suited to his enigmatic desolate lyrics. The recurring image of beleaguered emotions, of betrayal, hopelessness and disintegrating relationships forms the central thematic element on *Starfish*. From the opening track *Destination*, through *Blood Money*, *Reptile* and *A New Season*, this combination of eerie guitar ducts, despairing vocals and cynical lyrics create an effect which is a compelling blend of ambient and angry guitar sounds.

A tribute to West Coast producers Greg Ladanyi and Waddy Wachtel is not that they have helped to create a masterpiece but that they have not tampered with the bands natural, stately guitar based chorales and understated energy that dramatic, disconsolate construction which is the musical equivalent of self-imposed exile.

An excellent piece of work.



A winning, crafted style

TURN BACK THE CLOCK

Johnny Hates Jazz
Virgin

by Mat Gibson

The brand of somewhat languid, lyrical and harmonious pop created by Johnny Hates Jazz is certainly a commercially viable one. The band have had the intelligence to compile material that varies just the right amount between ballad and dance tracks to provide the album with an economically enviable future.

Top five position throughout the continent and number one in England are great credentials.

An autonomous musical collective of musicians doubling as engineers, mixers and producers and writers, Johnny Hates Jazz can at least claim to have control over the direction of their music.

While that direction may be gentle pop it never descends to the insipidness one usually associates with slick, commercial pop.

Shattered Dream and *Heart of Gold* may be the two singles that have become well known from



radio airplay but they are not, thankfully, the best the album has to offer. The often ignored side two features the band's more introspec-

tive and interesting work, notably the reggae inspired *Don't Let It End This Way* and unpretentious *Foolish Heart*.

The best of a great band

THE BEST OF OMD

Orchestral Manoeuvres
In The Dark
Virgin

by Gavin Williams

Of all the synthesiser groups that burgeoned in Britain during the late 70s and early 80s, Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark have been both one of the most successful and long lasting.

Their current album *The Best of OMD*, already racing up Adelaide's charts, traces the groups journey from relative obscurity to mainstream chart success. It includes all the major singles, from the first single *Electricity* to the current hit *Dreaming*.

Better moments include the brilliant *Enola Gay* and their smash hit from the *Pretty In Pink* soundtrack, *If You Leave*. It's easy to see why *OMD* have been a success. They

write inoffensive but catchy pop songs which you can tap your foot to and hum along with - no more is needed.

As far as compilations go, *The Best of OMD* is very good. No obvious singles have been left out and while the dedicated *OMD* fans will already have the majority of tracks on previous studio LPs, recent admirers of the group now have the chance to catch up on the earlier material.

Tragedy and dignity in Auschwitz

MOMENTS OF REPRIEVE

Primo Levi
Abacus

by Sally Niemann

Primo Levi was a Jewish/Italian chemist who spent two years (1943-1945) in Auschwitz. On his return to Italy after the liberation of the camp, he discovered a need to write about his experiences.

Eventually he gave up his profession and turned solely to writing. He died in April 1987.

Belonging to the first generation to have on recollection of World War Two other than through literature and old movies, I wondered at the value of reading yet another sad tale of the human carnage created by war.

But Levi's book is not essentially

about war or concentration camps - it is about human nature, human development and human survival. Auschwitz stripped the civilized exterior from people and showed them in the raw light of the essential people they were.

There are acts of humble heroism, such as in *Cantor and the Barracks Chief*. Ezra refuses his soup and bread because it is the Jewish day of Yom Kippur, a day of abstinence and atonement. The barracks chief is initially outraged by this, then bemused and finally understanding. Instead of being punished for his deviation, Ezra is rewarded and respected.

There are other characters who are heroic without humbleness and who are hanged as a result. This is Auschwitz as a community, with a hierarchy, with memorable events

and friendships based on sheer survival. No-one does anything for free, yet few of the prisoners behave indecently to one another.

Many of the tales are dedicated to people who begged to be remembered, some to people who ought to be remembered.

Italo Calvino, himself a brilliant writer, recommended this collection, and I am inclined to agree with him that Primo Levi's works may be some of the most important writings available to a generation that knows little of widespread human tragedy.

After reading this volume one feels that experiences of war, of extreme deprivation, rarely lose value - that people need to be reminded of great hardship in order to remember their own ability for greatness.

He offers us the moments in their lives when they demonstrate the complexity of the human condition, the moments when they stand out from the squalor and humiliation to shine for a moment of greatness.

Primo Levi's style of writing is such that one must inspect what he leaves out of his anecdotes as much as what he puts in. He offers you information only. The interpretations he does offer are unsure and leave the reader to analyse for themselves what certain events mean. Most of the people Levi writes about he never sees again and never knows if they are dead or alive.

Levi offers the 'war-less' generation an insight into the lives and minds of the victims of war, as well as into the fundamental structures of humanity. He demonstrates that lack of freedom and wealth doesn't create a mental or emotional void.



Honesty and foolishness from Lampoon ex-ed

REPUBLICAN PARTY REPTILE

P.J. O'Rourke
Picador

by Sally Niemann

New Journalism can be utterly revolting or totally fascinating. O'Rourke manages to be both.

He is hailed on the cover as being "the funniest writer in America" which is not totally true. Some of the articles in this book are hilarious - like *A Cool Analysis of the Bicycle Menace* and *A Long Thoughtful Look Back at the Last Fifteen Minutes*. O'Rourke tells us, in a whimsical, ironic style, that "In certain areas it was a quarter of an hour of stagnation. Blacks have made very little progress since 8.45 this morning. Many of them don't have

jobs, and the rest are going to be late to work if they don't hurry up". Some are atrocious like *Myths Made Modern*.

O'Rourke shines brightest when dealing with political events such as the tour of Russia by American Lefties and Peaceniks and the article on the Marcos election.

New Journalism sets out to tell these types of tales honestly, entertainingly and with blatant subjectivism. These are all admirable goals in the light of mainstream journalism's wanky attachment to "objectivity" and other unrealistic values.

O'Rourke writes New Journalism with great ability, but fails dismally when he attempts to turn his style to other areas. Often he ends up looking like just another America-centric writer with a taste for the totally

self-indulgent and no idea of reader enjoyment. Witness *Dinner-Table Conversation* and *How to Drive Fast on Drugs While Getting Your Wing-Wang Squeezed and Not Spill Your Drink*.

The latter has a very funny title indeed, but the content is a drivelling look back to the nostalgic days when it was cool to be killed in car accidents. He gives advice on how to pick up the right girl for the drunken rampage. The "right girl" apparently means anyone under nineteen wearing as little clothing as possible. The slobberings of the middle-aged nostalgic if ever I read it.

He gives cute advice like "Stay away from girls who cry a lot or who look like they get pregnant easily or have careers...they'll want to get engaged right away afterwards."

The entire article is aimed at petrol-headed little boys who occasionally grow out of showing off but who more often do not. O'Rourke was the editor of *National Lampoon* during the late 70's. This type of thing could have been forgiven then - now it just looks silly.

He manages to make up for lapses like this with articles such as *In Search of the Cocaine Pirates*. This is essentially an explosion of the hard-core investigative journalist myth. He goes to some obscure desert island looking for drug-kings. Finds only a desert island. Goes home again.

This absolute honesty is part and parcel of the New Journalism ideal and in articles such as this it adds a dimension to the tale no other style could manage.

With Hostage and Hijacker in Sunny Beirut is also honest, open and entertaining. It demonstrates the media-hype that surrounds many events which are allocated international importance. At the end of the hostage coverage O'Rourke asks "Could we face the truth that lies in the dark corners of the heart...and admit we were having a good time? No use, I supposed, asking the hostages to volunteer to stay for a while". This style of honesty must be congratulated.

For people entertained by the development of the New Journalism style, this is a good read. For people entertained by American culture, it is also a good read. For people seeking ideologically sound, thought provoking literature, don't bother reading *Republican Party Reptile*.

Humanities — where to now?

FROM P9

timeless values and fixed meanings which we can recover. No allowance is made for textual indeterminacies, the historicity of texts, their resultant semantic instability, or the fact that the very circumstances of their re-production (packaging, promotion and the like) from their meanings and significance for modern readers. The production of books is, after all, an economic as well as a social and cultural practice.

Moreover, readers themselves bring different frames - cultural and textual - to what they read. These are realities of reading which all raise questions of interpretation and ideology for and in education institutions.

Critics of education from the Right not only assume that their own views of things are somehow ideology-free. They also believe that at present the state schools and universities are hot beds of left-wing ideology and residual "hippiedom". Education institutions will only become pure, objective and in touch with "the truth according to nature" once they reclaim the "discarded cultural inheritance".

What such critics have not accepted is that if schools and universities are to be places of inquiry then they cannot avoid ideology. Whether this is ultimately labelled "right" or "left" is beside the point. Individual departments will inevitably license certain frameworks of understanding and modes of interpretation in order to teach approaches whereby value categories in discourses and every-

day practices can be detected. Teachers cannot themselves entirely avoid ideology. One's discourse is always launched from a particular position.

In saying this, I believe that at this juncture, with the tertiary curriculum poised for reform and, as such, a site of struggle, opportunities exist in tertiary institutions to make a positive intervention in education.

Kevin Marjoribanks quotes Bloom's point that students need "a real basis for discontent with the present, and an awareness that there are alternatives to it". Certainly it seems true that for change to occur individuals must be able to imagine something different.

Well then, in order to counter the hegemonic interests of industrial and media capitalism, it is necessary to create widespread analysis of those interests rather than active or passive consent to them, we need to give the humanities a major role in disrupting the uncritical and largely unconscious, common sense way in which people perceive their world.

This "common sense" is not limited to the scientific, predictive sort such as that if you put your hand in a flame you will get it burnt. Rather, it encompasses all the shared values, beliefs and practices engendered by current forms of culture and which are inscribed in film, television, radio, advertising, literature, the theatre, fine art - all of which purport to represent aspects of reality in some way.

The aim of critique in cultural studies is to examine representation

of, women, different ethnic groups, human nature, sexuality, the family, work, sport, national history and character in cultural forms. Such representations are seen as constructions rather than reflections of reality and are deemed to have distinct ideological effects because they are often passed off as natural and unchanging to.

Popular representations are not simply ideological in the sense of embodying forms of belief at the level of ideas in the head. They are deeply implicated in our practices, the ways in which we acquire particular forms of consciousness, identity, knowledges, and the ways our lives are organized. Once this is recognised, forms of representation believed to be noxious can be refused and alternative images, cultural forms, and ways of writing created, which revise, transform and re-value popular culture.

This is not to adopt a position opposed to popular culture and to attempt to replace with "high culture". Rather, it is to accept that popular culture constitutes a field of enquiry in its own right. In a recent book, *Popular Culture and Social Relations*, Tony Bennett describes how, in this field, *the many and diverse practices which are typically grouped under the heading of popular culture are...regarded as being systematically interconnected by virtue of the parts they play in relation to broader social and political processes, particularly those bearing on the production of consent to the prevailing order in both its patriarchal and capitalist dimensions.*

As we go further into an electronic age in which already the majority of people have little or no control over their lives and in which consumerism has come to give those lives most meaning because it offers an illusion of autonomy and control, we need to find alternatives to the predominant channelling of needs and desires into the consumption of goods.

In Australia, a virtual media monopoly ensures that there is little diversity in the range of information, viewpoints and advertising available. And, if anything, there appears to be a retreat from the forms of productive leisure and creative work which arose from the radical movements of the 70's and early 80's - feminism, the anti-nuclear, aboriginal landrights and ecological movements - as demands have been absorbed but met only in small part by the Hawke Labour Government.

As Colin Mercer has argued, *The emergence of an increasingly well-organised and persuasive New Right committed to reforming 'attitudes', winning 'hearts and minds' and setting the agenda for new forms of 'common sense' by engaging in controversies over the family, education, morality, the nature of economic organization and its concomitant field of 'rights' and 'duties' seems...to indicate something of an assault not simply at the level of political theory or economic rationalism but also and, perhaps, most doggedly, at the level of popular opinion and beliefs.* (*Australian Left Review*, Spring 1986).

What is at stake in the appropria-

tion of media technology is the creation of new kinds of "common sense" (left or rightwing). And if individuals are to be aware of the societal changes going on around them, and to be empowered to decide what sort of society they want, this cannot be done by ignoring (as has been the case in the past) the dynamics of popular culture, how popular perceptions come into being.

In some tertiary institutions, for example Griffith and many of the CAE's there already exist strong courses in the study of film and popular culture and considerable work of high order has been done in this field.

In the U.K., where the study of popular culture has long been an established field of enquiry, there exists a wealth of scholarship. The work of Stuart Hall and others from the Centre for Cultural Studies at the University of Birmingham and the Open University, as well as that of individuals such as Judith Williamson, has been exemplary in its abjuration of an elitist concentration on the avant-garde.

The opportunity thus exists to argue for the broadening of existing English departments to take on cultural studies as an important course offering to students, along with other courses in Australian, English and world literatures. Conceptual inquiry and cultural criticism, as well as cultural preservation, should be foremost in the strengths of the humanities.

*Jaqui Howard is completing a Ph.D in Literature at Deakin University.

**THE WINNERS
1988 UNION VOUCHER SCHEME**

Prizes	Name	Student No.
1. State Bank \$100 State Bank \$50 State Bank \$50	Christ Smith Anna Algerio Sandra Neuling	861356 S 819010 I 647987 L
2. ANZ Bank \$100 ANZ Bank \$50	Ryndel Bone Richard Sinclair	870822 S 882362 R
3. Lunch with the Vice Chancellor	Uta Enneking Eliz. Cameron Matthew Kleeman	86101 E 705322 R 881552 J
4. Activities - Double pass Saturday Bar Nights	Ann Tretheway	881276
5. Gallery - Silk Scarf or T-Shirt	Robert Learunaratne	840972 V
6. \$50 worth TDK tapes	Corey Wangler	8823389
7. Craft and Leisure Course	Rachel Mellowship	871824 Q
8. Student Radio - Sony Walkman - 5UV T-Shirt	Tom Barnwell Chris McGowan	880181 P 840320 F
9. 5 free games of squash	Chris McGowan	841369 L
10. Grand Lottery - Union Fee Refund	Jeff Balchin Ang Chim Sim C. Holderoft	881516 W 860943 Z 880113 L
11. Dozen Cans of Coke	A. Dunstan	851501 D
12. West End Track Suit	Anna-Lisa Zito	871690
13. Carton of Nuts	Tim Morris	881204
14. Bottle of Port	Simon Andrews	861754 A
15. Bistro Lunch with Union President	Carole White	861311 H
16. Coca-Cola gift pack	Stephen Pearce	881461 H
17. Lunch for 2 in Mayo Refectory	Nichole Sutton	880580 P
18. Lunch for 2 in Bistro	Panos Karapetsas	850963 L
19. Dinner for 2 "Oriental Rose"	Sin Kam Lee	881495 O
20. \$40 Bookshop Voucher	Alison Jones M. Hamilton Greg Restall Joanna Link Vanessa Lloyd	850582 88192 810192 881138 851703
21. Sports Association Squash Racquet 2 free trips in a glider Windsurf Instruction Course Trip for 2 in sailing boat	Paul Whitbread Erika Vinczer Daxine Hullet Jim Rowe	722983 861169 860456 820007
22. S.T.A. Great Keppel Island trip	Alison Michnowicz	880384 J

Those students who did not receive their prizes at the draw can pick them up from the Union Office.

Examination Dates 1988

The examination dates for 1988 as printed in the Union Diary are wrong. The official examination dates (as per the University Examinations Office) are as follows:-
FIRST TERM - Friday, 27th May - Saturday, 4th June
SECOND TERM - Friday, 19th August - Saturday, 27th August
THIRD TERM - Saturday, 12th November - Friday, 2nd December
 The printed dates in the Diary were checked with the University in July 1987. Apologies to any students inconvenienced by the wrong dates.

Notice of a Meeting of the Students' Association Election Tribunal to be held on Friday, 6th May, 1988, at 1.00 pm in the Union Board Room.

- Agenda
1. President's Report
 2. Education Vice-President's Report
 3. Finance Vice-President's Report
 4. Women's Officer's Report
 5. Education/Research Officer's Report
 6. Any Other Business
 - 6.1 Education Campaign
 - Stop Work Meeting
 - ALP National Conference
 - Media Campaign
 - 6.2 Honourariums

Student Radio Playlist

1. The Triffids: Raining Pleasure
Red Pony
Bright Lights, Big City
Vagabond Holes
2. Echo & The Bunnymen: Killing Moon
Ocean Rain
Do it clean
(Live)
Lips like Sugar
3. The Birthday Party: Blunderdown
Mr Clarinet
Cry
4. The Wreckery: Everlasting Sleep
Darling Darling
Governor's Pleasure
5. The Cure: Torture
Just Like Heaven
Strange Days
6. Ed Kuepper: No More Sentimental
Jokes
Told myself
7. Hoodoo Gurus: Dig it up
I was a Kamikaze Pilot
8. Weddings, Parties, Anything: Lost
Boys
She
works
9. Jimi Hendrix: Hey Joe
All along the watchtower
10. Elvis Costello: B Movie
Worthless Thing

Student Radio Timetable

Monday
 10.30 *The Pelican Point Hour Magazine Show* brought to you from Adelaide's favourite land reclamation scheme and presented by a very sleepy person.
 11.30 David and Bill present *The Black and Gold Show* - almost as good as the real thing!
 12.30 Who Knows?
Tuesday
 10.30 *Theatre Magazine show* with a cast of thousands.
 11.30 Damien and Sam practice studio cramming for an hour.
 12.30 Bernard Rossi with *Three Buckets of Fish*.
Wednesday
 10.30 *The Overseas Underground Show* with Mike and Malena.
 11.30 James and David sell out with *Selling Out*.
 12.30 Sean and Paul keep you awake until 1.30.
Thursday
 10.30 Nick Gray with *Level 3*.
 11.30 Julia, Kathy, Ilse and Bernie are *Under the Affluence*.
 12.30 The Return of Who Knows?
Friday
 10.30 Danny De Maria present *The Clusis 10½ at 10.30*.
 11.30 Mario Bianco recovers from compiling the Top Ten.
 12.30 Paul Thomas demonstrates what Student Radio training can do for you!

**Adelaide University Union Film Program
Union Cinema, Tuesday 7.30 pm, Level 5,
Union House.**

MAY 3

Getting Started
 1979, Canada, Col. 12 mins.
 The hero attempts to practise a piece of music on the piano. A series of distractions delays him and, when he finally sits down to play, pandemonium breaks loose.

Exterminating Angel

1962, Mexico, B & W, 93 mins.
 Guests at an elegant dinner party cannot bring themselves to leave and begin to starve and die after several days. A wry assault on bourgeois manners by master surrealist, Bunuel. Spanish language, English subtitles.

Guest Speaker - Shane McNeill, Film Tutor, Flinders University.

On Thursday the 12th of May at 1.10 pm in the Law School Lecture Theatre 1, IRENE WATSON will be giving a talk on Aborigines and the Law.
 Ms Watson is the first Aboriginal Woman to qualify as a lawyer in South Australia - she is currently working with the Aboriginal Legal Rights Movement.
 This meeting has been organised by the Broad Left Law Group.

Activities Week Beginning Monday, 2nd May, 1988

Tuesday, May 3rd - 7.30 pm - Film in Cinema "Getting Started" and "Exterminating Angel". Guest Speaker - Shane McNeill. FREE.

Friday, May 6th - 1.00 pm - Luncheon in Union Bar "Too Many Cats" Blues.
7.30 pm - Jazz in the Union Bistro with "Festival City Jazz Band" FREE to Bistro diners. Bar to stay open until 10.30 pm.

7.30 pm - Late - Student Talent Night to find Adelaide Uni's best band. First heat in Union Bar. 6 performers - "Odds On", "Damn Seagulls", "Rough As Guts", "Captain Feedback" and "Critical Mess". We pay you 2¢ to come and support your band.

Saturday, May 7th - 8.00 pm - Midnight - Architecture Students Bar Night with "Cacharacha Club" and dancers. Party Night. A.U. Students \$3.00, Guests \$4.00. ent in Union Bar with "Every Bros". Students FREE, Guests \$4.00.

COMING ENTERTAINMENT

Student Talent Night Friday May 6th - "Gladstone Jazz Bag" with Penny Eames. End of Term show - Friday 13th May.

UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE

Adelaide University has once again been invited to field a team of students to compete in the ABC-TV general knowledge quiz show "University Challenge". The series will be filmed in Hobart during the August vacation and screened later in the year.

Each contestant must be a full time student (undergraduate or graduate). Our team will be chosen from those who achieve the best results in a general knowledge test to be held on *Wednesday 11th May, at 6 pm in the Union Dining Rooms on level 4.*

Due to budget cuts the ABC will only be taking 10 teams out of 20 teams to Hobart for the second series of University Challenge. Our team will be assessed on Wednesday, July 6th, during a match against a Uni staff team by the A.B.C. who will then advise us whether we make the top teams competition to be recorded in Hobart August 28th - September 3rd. The A.B.C. will fly our team to Tasmania if we make the top 10.
 Interested students should come to the general knowledge quiz on Wednesday,

May 11th at 6 pm, in the Dining Rooms. It will take about an hour.

For further information, contact Barry Salter on 228 5131 or see him in the Union Office.

Meat & Munchies

Wed 27th April, 1 pm, Napier Courtyard. Join the History Club! All Welcome.

For Sale

Electronic Typewriter "Canon Typewriter 5".
 In Perfect Condition.
 Ph. Dianne after 5 pm 234 0489.

Wanted: New or Used Spray Cans

Full or Empty, we don't care. **Friends Of The Earth** are planning a protest about CFC's destroying the ozone layer. We need as many spray cans (containing CFC's) as we can get. There's a collection bin in the Students' Association Office, so why not rid your house of all those useless spray cans?

Do you want to feel wonderful and relaxed? If so, have a massage Thursday afternoons between 4 and 6 pm. Book at the Craft Studio - specializing in Back and Head Massage - \$12.00 for ¼ hour - \$6 for half an hour.

Wanted Urgently

Honours or past Psych 3 student to tutor in Psych 3 Statistics and Computing.
 Contact Cathy G - 356 6488 or Joanne M at Psych Dept. pigeonhole.

Chilean Activist Father Rafael Maroto is coming to Adelaide Uni to give a public address at 1.00 in the Union Cinema on Wednesday May 4th. Father Maroto has been persecuted in Chile for his work in human rights groups, the Popular Democratic Movement (M.D.P.) and within the church for his beliefs on liberation theology. CASA CHILE and CISCAC are proud to announce his arrival to Adelaide and hope many people come to hear him speak.

The Committee in Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean (CISCAC) is having a General Meeting this Thursday, May 5th. All welcome. 1.00 at the South Dining Room, Union Building.

REWARD

For lost tin pencil case, (Peter Rabbit design) with pens inside. Ring 272 7617.

On Thursday the 5th of May at 1.10 pm in Napier Lecture Theatre 101, the Prostitutes Association of South Australia will be giving a presentation.

Recent suggestions for charges to the legislation about prostitution will be discussed.

The meeting is being organised by the Broad Left Law Group.

REWARD: For the return of a dark blue Caribee 'Hudson' haversack, missing from outside of the Bar, Wednesday 27/4/88. Please ring 46 5547, or contact Security.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF AUSTRALIAN ENGLISH

A seminar by George Taylor. Wednesday, May 4th, 1 pm. History/Politics Common Room, 4th Floor, Napier.

University of Adelaide Theatre Guild

presents
As You Like It
 by William Shakespeare
 Directed by June Barnes
 May 5-7, 11-14, 18-21
 8.00 pm
 Little Theatre
 University of Adelaide
 Bookings 228 5999 or BASS

FOR SALE

4 Windsurfers.
 Ex Adelaide Uni.
 \$700 - \$800 last year's models.
 Phone 362 8262 after 5 pm.

flatmates

For people who care where they live. Flats, houses, etc., to share, or someone to share with you. Special Student Concession. Call Trudi on 236 0121 for an appointment. We are located at 297 Pirie Street, Adelaide.

MEDIA RESOURCE CENTRE

FILM Exhibition
 AND Production Assistance
 VIDEO Information

242 Pirie St Adelaide Ph: (08) 223 1500

MEMBERSHIP BENEFITS

- Discount at Media Resource Centre screenings
- Discount at Greater Union Cinemas
- Equipment, cinema and editing suite hire
- Newsletter containing latest local film and video news
- Information on training and workshops
- Information on all MRC screenings and events-
- FRAMES: Festival of Australian Film and Video
- New Adelaide Film and Video
- Specialist national and international screenings
- YEARLY MEMBERSHIP IS \$25 & \$20**
- CONTACT THE MEDIA RESOURCE CENTRE TO JOIN**

On Dit's

Playbear of the month —

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