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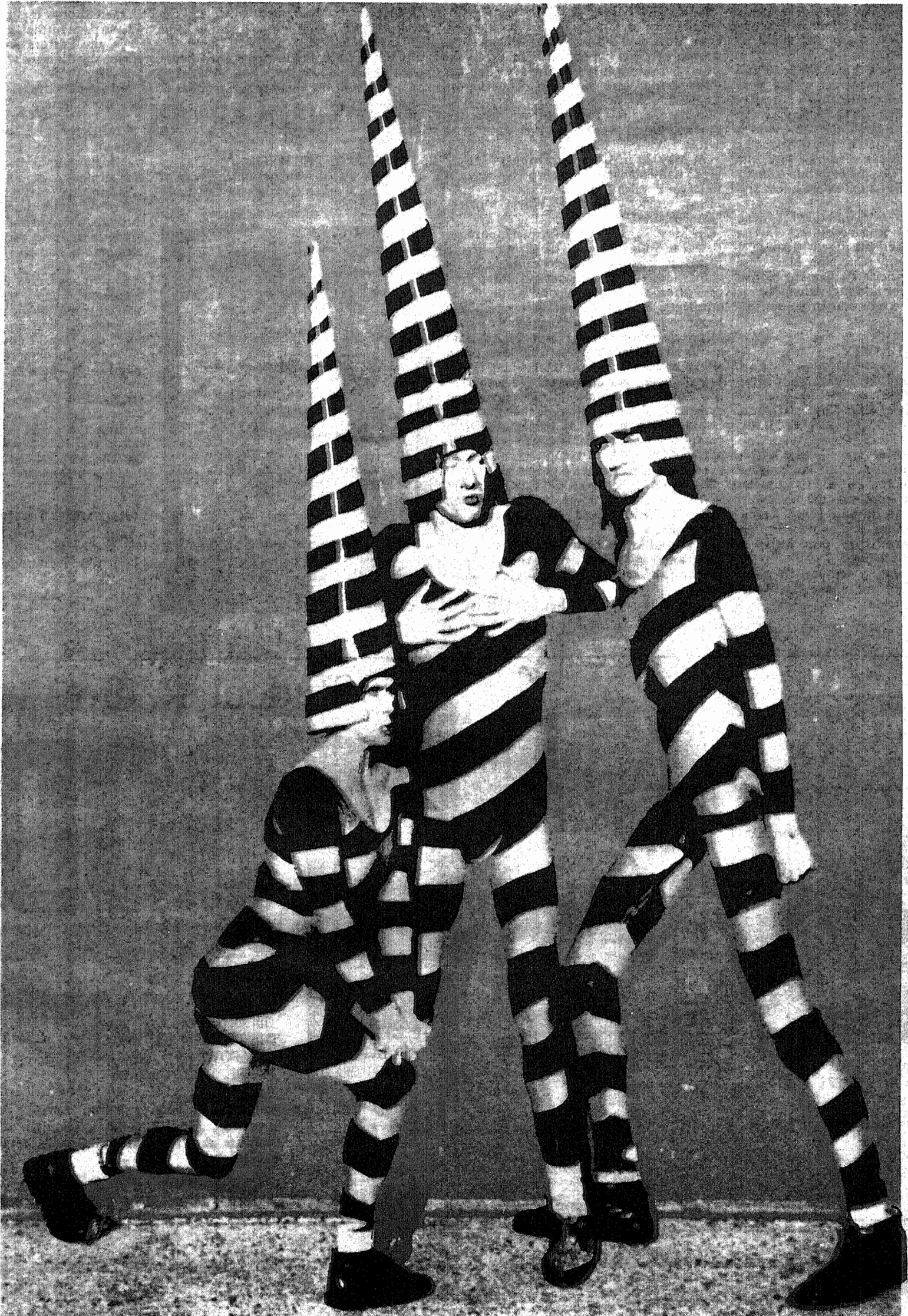
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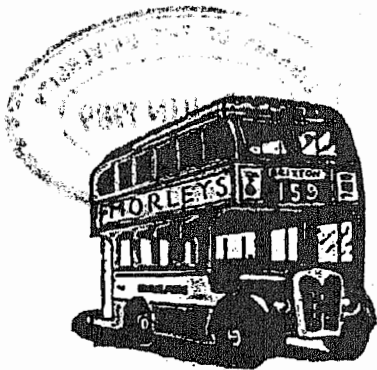


the adelaide university students' association weekly

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FOOD, GLORIOUS FOOD

Having the fortune (or misfortune, depending on one's perspective), I spent Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday in Canberra last week. Some of this time was spent in Parliament House and I unearthed a scandal to rank with that of the \$70 wastepaper baskets and the (in case you didn't know) \$700 single window Venetian blinds (but these are Australian made, so that makes it alright).

Entering the 'cafeteria' I saw the food and beverage prices and was struck by the very cheap prices of these high quality consumables and drinkables (remember, I'm a stickler for correct grammar). So - who is subsidising this extra perk for the politicians? Why, dear readers - you, the current and future taxpayers of this country who are being told to do more with less and tighten your belts.

And what was my reaction? I was outraged and, moving resolutely in the direction of this self-indulgent display, I proceeded to heap my plate high. Next time you're about to criticise Parliament House and say it is good for nothing, remember - it has the best cappuccinos and lamingtons in Australia.

PRINCE'S PROFUNDITY

Prince always was a thinker and songwriter of erudition, with album titles such as "Dirty Mind", song titles such as "Jack U Off", "If I Was Your Girlfriend", and "The Screams Of Passion" (which he kindly wrote for a group - I think it was Time). One of his most memorable songs is that which employs the poetic image of the tambourine when referring to the groin. His current 'platter', "Lovesexy" continues this tradition. Among the lyrics to do with butter being smeared everywhere etc, two examples stand as monuments to pop music's essentially esoteric quality.

The first is, "I wanna see you in your birthday suit tonight" and "Shake your body like a horny pony would".

This begs the question - what experience of horny ponies has Prince? Quite a bit, I should think.

STOP PRESS!

Speaking of Royalty, it has come to my attention that Margaret Thatcher is hatching a dastardly plot to usurp the English crown. In a twentieth century version of the Gunpowder Plot, she plans to blow the entire Royal Family sky-high, accuse the Labour Party of the deed, declare martial law, and seize the throne. Furthermore, she will address the English people with "Greetings, objects." Stay tuned for further revelations.

MAY HONOURS

Quite a lot of famous literary people were born, died, and did interesting things in the month of May. On this day in 1874, the portly, reincarnated walrus writer GK Chesterton was born in Kensington, England.

Best work - the Father Brown detective stories, Worst work - everything else he wrote.

On May 30 in 1593, Christopher Marlow was fatally stabbed with his own dagger. A relief for English students.

Best work - "Faust", Worst work - "Tamberlaine".

On May 22, 1799, was born Honore de Balzac in Tours, France. This giant of French literature was 5 feet, 3 inches, ugly, and a coffee addict - he drank several dozen cups of coffee while he wrote. One of his admirers, Baroness Hanska, wrote him a letter requesting a meeting. When Balzac alighted from the carriage along with another man, the Baroness whispered to her friend, "Pray it is not *that* one." Their prayers were not answered. Nevertheless, the Countess became Balzac's lover and eventually his wife. However, their marriage lasted only 5 months, as Balzac died from complications due to his coffee intake. He has the distinction of being the only writer to have died from caffeine poisoning.

Best work - "The Magic Skin" (yes, I know that is not a good translation of the title), "Cousin Bette", and "The Duchess de Langeais". Worst work - "The Lily of the Valley" (the sappy hero Felix needs a good kick and a lot of other things) and "Seraphita" (pseudo-mystical mumbo jumbo).

On May 16 in 1836, that morbid Yank,

Edgar Allan Poe, writer of spine-chilling tales, married his thirteen year old tubercular cousin, Virginia Clemm. At least she wasn't twelve. But, as Kylie Mole would say, I bet she was "spittin' blood".

Best work - all of it.

On May 15, 1886, that great extrovert and life-of-the-party, Emily Dickinson, died of nephritis (whatever that is) at her home in Massachusetts. She had not stepped outside of her house since 1865, and her protesting voice emanated from the coffin.

Best work - none of it.

On May 7, 1927, Lytton Strachey, biographer, wrote of Virginia Woolf's "To the Lighthouse"; "It really is most unfortunate that she rules out copulation..."

Best work - some biography of which I can recall nothing. Worst work - there is some but I can't think of it.

On May 3, 1810, English poet Lord Byron swam the Hellespont in Greece. So what - I can swim from the shore to the sandbar at Somerton Beach.

Best Work - most of it. Worst work - the rest of it.

GRAFFITO OF THE WEEK

This gem was discovered on the wall of one of the women's toilets in the Lady Symon building:



"Hey people, guess what!

The devil is here - yes, he's in this toilet watching you do your business right now, and he just loves sitting in here thinking up ways to annoy all of those fundamentalists."

FOR THE RECORD...

No, the Editors of On Dit do not censor letters. Yes, they do hold back some for a couple of weeks because they receive quite a few and it is not always possible to pack them into the same issue.

This is because they can only produce issues of a certain kind - eg a 20 page issue, 24, 28, and so forth. Thus if there are letters to go in to a 20 page edition and some of these will take it to 21 pages, it can't be done as the editors cannot, for printing reasons, go one page further; it has to be 24.

Yes, the Editors will print articles they personally disagree with. They have done so this year.

You are now dismissed and can go back to your dormitories.

PUBBING

For all of you lesser beings who frequent public houses (ie drink in pubs) there is a competition. A genuine one this time.

As someone who does not go to pubs all that often, apart from the occasional sojourn through The Austral (which, incidentally, reminds me of a decadent barn) and one memorable visit to The Arab Steed where one of the people I was with asked for a pink jellybean and was informed by the barperson, "There's a sweet shop down the road", I would like to hear of your pubbing experiences. And no, I don't mean, "I got blind, and then I threw up; that's why they call me Technicolour" etc.

Onditbus wants to hear about the pub scene in Adelaide - why this pub or that pub has character, the kind of crowd it attracts, the special qualities of its service etc. A good writing style will be expected. The best entries each week will be published in On Dit. The prize has not been decided yet but it will be a good one - a distillery is on the cards.

WISDOM OF THE WEEK

"I don't care what is written about me so long as it isn't true"
Katharine Hepburn

Monica Carroll

Student Radio Presents

GOD

with supporting acts
THE TWENTY SECOND SECT
RAW POWER
THE BEARDED CLAMS

Adelaide University Union Bar
Saturday, June 3, 9 pm - 2 am
Students & Triple M Subscribers \$5.50
Public \$6.50

amalgamations developments

The amalgamations process underwent a number of further rapid developments last week, within both institutions and student organisations. On an institutional level, the University Education Committee on

Wednesday, May 24, passed a number of proposed amendments to the Draft Agreement between the SACAE and the University. Their content includes assurances about a governance system which is to be both "democratic and collegial", a number of re-emphases on consultation with students, maintenance and improvement of academic standards, and the right of students to complete their award under existing conditions.

Among the amendments was also one which provides for an 'out' if an adequate system of governance cannot be found for the consolidated university. These amendments have the status of advice to University Council which will make its decision to proceed with amalgamation on

June 9th, as will the College.

Talks are still continuing between the University and Roseworthy Agricultural College on the possibility of amalgamation. Recent developments indicate that it is likely that Roseworthy will amalgamate with Adelaide and the SACAE simultaneously. This is apparently the preferred position of the new Minister for Further Education, Kim Mayes. Roseworthy makes its final decision on with which consolidated institution it will merge, on June 5th.

Within student organisations, it was also a busy week. Discussions between the Council of S.A. College Student Organisations (CSACSO) and the SAUA on the future of student organisations in the two institutions post-

amalgamation continued. Within the next fortnight a negotiating process between the student organisations concerned will be formalised.

Last Thursday's SAUA General Student Meeting saw over 100 students vote in favour of a motion setting out principles which students want to see maintained in the amalgamations process.

These included assurances that student organisations remain autonomous, and continue to enjoy their existing status, rights, roles and entitlements, that students have full representation in the governance structure of a new institution, that adequate ancillary services continue to be provided, that students maintain basic academic rights, including the right to complete their current

course under existing conditions, and that students maintain the right to study in a system which actively promotes access and equity and which is free from all forms of adverse discrimination.

These assurances have already been incorporated into the Draft Agreement between the SACAE and the University. Both institutions have in fact been very receptive to student concerns.

Keep your eyes and ears open for ongoing, exciting, wondrous, magnificent developments in the amalgamations saga. And take time to attend the forum on amalgamations, Friday, June 2 at 1.10 pm in the Little Theatre.

Anthea Howard

fight for security continues

As part of the ongoing campaign for a safer campus, an Open Meeting will be held on Tuesday, June 6, in the Union's Little Theatre.

Ms Kathy Edwards of the Campus Safety Committee (formed in April last year) said of the meeting, "We're encouraging concerned members of the University community, in particular women, to come along and voice their concerns. Any suggestions people have will be of use to us when formulating

strategies to deal with the deteriorating security situation. We must keep the pressure on the Registry. With amalgamations, the issue becomes even more urgent as the University will be responsible for security on five extra campuses."

The University Registry's cost-cutting measures this year have drawn an angry response from members of the University community, especially students. In April, the current affairs programme, "Sixty Minutes", came

to Adelaide University to film a segment of their story on assault and sexual crimes committed against women in Australia. Ms Arna Eyers-White, a member of the Campus Safety Committee, was interviewed on the situation at Adelaide University.

The University is a public walkway and this tends to encourage loitering on the part of undesirables around the University and Union buildings. On Sunday night, 28 May, University Security men chased

two men escaping from the scene of an accident. The men ran through the campus, one with a knife in his possession. This incident has highlighted the need for a strong and continuous security presence on campus.

Monica Carroll

the jaynes win the battle of the bands

Friday night, 26 May, saw

Adelaide University students slug it out musically for the right to represent Adelaide University at the 'Battle of the Bands' to be held later this year.

The bands who played were the "Young Lovelies", "Paradox", "Edwina Lucas", "GSD", "The Jaynes", "Stairway to Gilligan", and "The Torpedoes". The most controversial aspect of the night was the performance of Stairway To Gilligan who participated under its other name, "The Merging Groins". Having Student Radio Co-Director Paul Champion as one of its guitarists, and fronted

by David Stokes who encouraged audience participation, downed stubbies and spat out the contents when he wasn't tipping it all over himself, and writhed around on the stage, The Merging Groins played their brand of thrashy music. Not all of the audience appreciated the band and its antics, but a hard core of devotees slammed danced at the front of the stage.

Final band, The Torpedoes, performed covers, notably "All Along The Watchtower", "La Bamba", and "Sultans of Swing", to which a number of people enthusiastically danced.

Judging the competition were Madeline James, Georgina Matches, and David Blakeney and they ranked The Jaynes first, Paradox second, and GSD third. The Jaynes were distinguished by their professionalism and their performance of original songs; as one person who saw the band play for the first time that night said, "The Jaynes are a band, not simply students attempting to be like one, and their music is impressive especially given their age."

This activity gave student talent the opportunity to be appreciated and a specific Student Talent Night

in the Bar will be forthcoming. Meanwhile, The Jaynes are our representatives in the Battle of the Bands which will involve bands from other campuses. We wish them the best.

Monica Carroll

production

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Thank you to Andrew (Delivery) Joyner, Anthea (Dark Room) Howard, Ann McEmu, Georgie (Light My Fire) Matches, and all our contributors.
And yes, Matt, we know your name has one 'T' and that is why we've spelt it as such.

On Dit is a weekly paper published by Mark Gamtcheff and Monica Carroll for the Students' Association.
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HAVE YOUR SAY!

Students' Association of the University of Adelaide Referendum

June 6th to June 8th 1989

The Students' Association (SAUA) is a democratic organisation run by and for students. All students are members of the Association. Policy can be created for the SAUA by the elected Council or General Student Meeting. The ultimate decision making body, however, is the whole membership through voting in referenda.

A minimum of 400 students must vote (with a majority in favour) if a referendum is to reach quorum and be binding on the organisation. We strongly urge all students to avail themselves of the opportunity to have a direct say in the direction of the Association.

Referendum Question One:

This is a non-contentious technical change to the Students' Association Constitution. It simply alters the relevant prescribed dates for SAUA elections so as to take account of our new semester system. This amendment has been moved to referendum by a unanimous vote of Students' Association Council.

Referendum Questions Two and Three:

These motions are moved to referendum following the receipt by the SAUA President of petitions of members in accordance with established guidelines.

Referendum Question Two seeks membership endorsement of policy to guide the Students' Association through the current Amalgamations process.

Referendum Question Three suggests the establishment of a new officer portfolio within the SAUA.

Whatever you think of the proposals themselves, we urge you to exercise your vote. Further information will be available in On Dit next week. If you require more information please enquire at the Students' Association Office.

POLLING STATIONS AND TIMES

Tuesday, 6th June 1989

Students' Association Office	9.00a.m. - 7.00p.m.
Airport Lounge	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.
Law School Foyer	11.45a.m. - 2.15 p.m.
C.A.S.M.	11.45a.m. - 2.15 p.m.

Wednesday, 7th June 1989

Students' Association Office	9.00a.m. - 5.00p.m.
Airport Lounge	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.
Napier Foyer	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.
Waite Institute	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.

Thursday, 8th June 1989

Students' Association Office	9.00a.m. - 5.00p.m.
Airport Lounge	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.
Medical School	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.
Engineering School	11.45a.m. - 2.15p.m.



Juanita Lovatt, President

Amalgamations

Hello. It's hard to know where to start with amalgamations. The process is accelerating and growing - like a snowball racing downhill.

Whether you like it or not, the University and SACAE have in their judgement seen fit to go ahead with merger discussions, instead of risking: (a) losing Government funding and (b) having to bite the bullet and cut courses, staffing and library resources even further.

The SAUA has organised a student forum where you can keep up to date with the latest developments in the amalgamations process and ask any questions you may have.

The forum will take place in the Little Theatre, on Friday, 2 June, 1.10 pm.

This is also an opportunity to give your thoughts on the "Draft of an Agreement". All students are welcome.

Study Skills

I represented the SAUA at an interview of the University's Study Skills and Literacy Support Working Party on Thursday to communicate students' concerns.

Members were responsive and hopefully this is the beginning of a much-needed improvement to our present system.

General Student Meeting

On Thursday lunchtime, over 100 students voted to endorse the SAUA statement on principles for the merger process.

This gives us a clear position from which to work in the merger discussions.

Thanks to AUU Education and Welfare Officer, Michael Koorndyk for chairing the meeting.

Academic Promotions Procedures

At the last meeting of University Education Committee on Wednesday 31st, student reps raised concerns about the proposed new principles for promotion of academics.

The meeting will be reconvened this Wednesday to further discuss the matter.

If accepted, the new policy will make it possible for academics to score a zero (given by an evaluation panel of five people, perhaps without a student member) in any one of three areas - teaching, research and service, and still be promoted up to the next grade.

This is an unusual scheme, in that weightings are used to multiply the given scores to magnify their best points and minimise their weak points - and it is possible to be very poor in one area and still succeed on the basis of service to the discipline for example.

There is no requirement that students

participate in the evaluation of teaching performance. This is bizarre, in light of the fact that students are one of (if not) the best judges of someone's teaching ability. Yet no student involvement on the evaluation panel is specified.

I will be pressing very strongly on Wednesday at Education Committee that students, who are the other side in the teaching relationship, are specifically required to take part in the assessment of an academic's merit and eligibility for promotion at a higher rank. More next week.

Progression Rates

A study of progression rates has been initiated within the University. As a member of the Working Party concerned, it is good to see this vital area is being examined.

Did you know that Adelaide University has the average attrition rate of Higher Education institutions in this state (31%)? The Faculty breakdowns are also really interesting - furthermore, these figures are calculated after the cut-off date of the March 31st census, ie people who drop out before March 31st are not counted in these statistics because they just disappear from the records.

Figures for 1986.

Arts	49.4%
Dentistry	37.1%
Economics	36.8%
Science	34.3%
Law	18.3%
English	12.8%
Medicine	2.7%

There are many factors for this occurring.

Attrition (or non-progression through a year's work in the recommended time) includes (i) failing, (ii) withdrawal, and (iii) shedding subjects to reduce overload. Understandable, the highest rates happen in, or just after, first year - when lots of people are overwhelmed by the new, unknown experience of starting at Uni.

The differences between Faculties is a very interesting point for discussion and it will be also interesting to compare the print-out of marks, which will appear in this edition of On Dit, written by Steve Thomson.

This area is one of relevance to all students and as more information becomes available, I will let you know.

Thought for week

Here it is. If you don't like it don't read it. "In the beginning, God created heaven and earth."
Genesis, 1:1.

Anthea Howard, Education Vice-President

Amalgamations

See the news story on this. There isn't much to be said, except that once the BIG decision has been made on June 9th by both the SACAE and University Councils, the implementation process will begin. This will be even more time-consuming and draining than what has already occurred for those of us in the SAUA. The coming months will be very challenging ones as we establish student involvement in all the Working Parties and decision-making committees in the process. This of course entails development of student positions on all the issues that will arise in these groups.

As mentioned in the news story, it is

looking more likely that Roseworthy will chose to amalgamate with the consolidated Adelaide/SACAE university than with Flinders/SAIT. We'll let you know one way or the other when they've made their decision next week.

Faculty and Departmental Student Representation

Yes, believe it or not there are other things in life besides amalgamations! I have almost completed a substantial paper for discussion on some of the problems which need to be addressed as far as student representation in these areas is concerned. Once this has been through the SAUA processes, I hope to be

calling meetings of faculty and departmental reps. in all parts of the University to solicit input into a campaign on this issue from the people in the positions as they stand.

While this is important 'internal housekeeping', it, too, is occurring in the context of amalgamations and this will be an important consideration when looking at potential structural changes within the University and the SAUA, in order to better cater to the needs of student reps. in the institutional bureaucracy.

Students Association Referenda

As you will notice in this issue of On Dit,

there is a referendum coming up on July 6, 7 & 8 on three questions. One is to update the dates in the SAUA Constitution to match the semester system. The second is a question on amalgamations which simply sets out basic principles students wish to see upheld in the process, and the third is for the provision of Environment Officers of the SAUA. It's easy to vote - just read the posters stuck up around the place to find out where the most convenient polling booth is, and tick the 'yes' box on either July 6, 7 or 8.

Kim Pedler, Women's Officer

In light of recent security cuts, the establishment of the "lock-up zone", and amalgamations on the horizon between Adelaide University and the SACAE, it is necessary for students to reaffirm their demand for a safe campus. The level of security may be regarded by the University as expendable in the proposed merger, if present trends are any indication.

Staffing levels are currently low, due to the reduction from three persons to two persons shifts at nights and the resignation of the only female security officer. The latter news has been received with great concern, as it was one of the demands of women

campaigning last year for an increase in security to have a female security guard present on each shift. The campaign last year, which was instigated by concerned individuals due to a number of assaults and a rape on campus, was partially successful, in that it led to an increase in lighting on campus.

However, many of the initiatives, though begun, were not completed. Now, the University has, after initiatives last year aimed at increasing security provisions on campus, proceeded this year to cut down security staff, close the Hughes Plaza Office at nights, and establish a "lock-up zone".

In response to these changes, students this year have prepared and circulated a petition to all departments of the University, outlining what we believe to be legitimate demands for a safe campus. We have had considerable support from staff, with representatives from GSA and FAUSA actively participating in our discussions. The campaign has been endorsed by the two Unions, and is supported by Rape Crisis and the Royal Australian Nurses Federation.

The President of FAUSA, Mr Bob Catley, stated recently that he is supportive of the need to increase campus security, and

FAUSA members, Dr Carol Johnson and Dr Carol Bacci, and GSA Vice-President, Mrs Sandy Powell have been particularly supportive and vocal on the issue.

There will be an open public meeting for the University community on June 6 at 1 pm in the Little Theatre, with speakers on the issue of campus safety. It has been convened in order to report on the campaign, so that student representatives can answer any questions you might have. It is being jointly hosted by the SAUA and Women on Campus, and we will be calling for support from any interested individuals who are welcome to attend.

INFORMATION SESSION

**AMALGAMATIONS AND ITS EFFECTS ON STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY
FRIDAY JUNE 2ND, 1.10 PM, LITTLE THEATRE, UNION BUILDING**

All students are invited to attend this Open Meeting concerning the proposed merger of the University and the SACAE. The proposed format is:

- Brief reports on what is going on at the moment and what is likely to happen.
- Description of the position of the Students' Association and Post Graduate Students' Association.
- Open discussion of any issues raised by students participating in the meeting.

If interested students wish to see particular topics covered in the presentations, please contact Juanita Lovatt or Anthea Howard in the Students' Association Office before Thursday.

Presented by the Students' Association and the Post Graduate Students' Association.



CRETANS, MORONS AND PEDANTS UNLIMITED

Dear Mark and Monica,
Your letters page could easily adopt the catchy title Cretans, Morons and Pedants Unlimited. I fall into the last category (at the very least). The following rhyme, while not without reason, purports to tell no more than a quarter of the story:

Pacing the floor like some caged lion,
Lecturers maul English; leave it dyin'.
Roaring waffling, their pupils dilated,
On my poor nerves their mistakes have grated.

Oh is it absolute hysteria,
To seek criterion, not criteria?
To want to hear of these phenomena
Not phenomenons, so much commoner?

For at least fifty minutes we sit there,
Your obfuscation nails us to the chair.
Some sleep, and some leave in a fit of a pique,
Amazed that there's something 'almost unique'.

We students will learn so much 'more faster'
When there's an end to this speech disaster.
Please don't let these events 'continue on'
They hinder us - in my opinion.

So brush up your syntax, gentlefolk please,
Some of you have a most dreaded disease
Which is known as KenCunninghamitis
Full of whats and thats - sure to incite us.

When getting the tools to fix your grammar
Beware of the English Department hammer
Not all the wordsmiths in those hallowed halls
Are immune to aforementioned pitfalls

A nameless bloke, undoubtedly well-read
(Nameless? The slips he make do gall, 'nough said).
Giving a talk about clear concise prose
Caught for a sec K.C.itis...I close.

A second niggle. Having read the worthwhile article about gays and lesbians I got to thinking (!!) They make up 10% of the population, yes? Then, knowing On Dit's well-deserved reputation for fair-mindedness and equal-space-reportage, I eagerly await nine articles on the ups and downs (so to speak) of being straight. Sometime in the very foreseeable future, mmm?

Now I've had my nickel's worth.
Thanks.

H. Caulfield

P.S. Why no On Dit in weeks shortened by public holidays? It's really a bitch to get up after a heavy weekend knowing there's no Scum in Utopia or Propagand-for-the-week to look forward to.

P.P.S. See, I finished that sentence with a preposition. Nobody's perfect...

Dear H,

The reason there is no On Dit in weeks with public holiday Mondays is that On Dit is booked for printing on Mondays and our printer is shut on holiday Mondays. Sorry, but life can be cruel.

Mark Gamtcheff

LOOPY LOVATT

It was a relief to read the reasoned and intelligent perspectives and facts on amalgamation presented by Anthea Howard in her column and Monica Carroll in her feature last week. Juanita Lovatt should take a long, hard look at these articles and learn from them.

I was disgusted to learn that Lovatt had engaged in her hysterical tirade at a Graduation Ceremony. Most of us are opposed to amalgamations but there are certain rational ways of presenting this. I object utterly to Lovatt using her position as Student President to further her future career in the Liberal Party by denouncing the Government's tactics in such a sensationalist way at a Ceremony for students receiving their degrees.

Obviously the Government's behaviour should be condemned but Lovatt's loopy means of expression does nothing to enhance student credibility. I, for one, do not consider myself to be represented by a twit who compares amalgamations with the betrayal of Czechoslovakia by the Allies and Henry 8th's looting of the monasteries. Lovatt should be careful who she quotes next time - when in the throes of her over-excited ego trip in front of a Graduation Ceremony, she obviously didn't give any thought as to how silly such exaggeration looks when in print.

When students go to vote for their next President, I hope they do not vote in the like of Lovatt who is interested in the position for the approval it will win her from buddies in the Liberal Party. Likewise, any other political careerist from any Party.

T. Mitichen

"RUDE AND BELLIGERENT"

Dear Editors,

On Tuesday (May 23) Union President Sathish Dasan and I were accused by a rude and belligerent Anthea Howard of breaking into her office, rifling through her bag and stealing certain documents.

It now appears that she has told many other people, on this campus and others, about these alleged criminal acts.

Whilst many have disagreed with my policies, no-one in the sordid world of student politics has ever accused me of dishonesty or acting in a way that was not fair and above board. It also seems to have escaped Ms Howard that Sathish was not even in the state at the time of the alleged act.

I, and I imagine Sathish, value our reputations for integrity and honesty. Our work negotiating for the Student Union, NUS, and other campuses in the amalgamation process can be seriously undermined by this type of petty political point scoring.

If Ms Howard wishes to put herself up as a serious candidate in the upcoming student elections I would suggest that she get her politics out of the gutter.

I would also like to remind Anthea that, until the revolution does come, defamation is still an offence in

this country.

Andrew Lamb
Executive Member of the
Adelaide University Union

CLUB THE CLUBBERS

Well, well, well. A hearty "congratulations" to Carolyn Minchin and Paul Horrocks for wittily assaulting the bland, elitist fairyland of 'House' music/clubs and for giving those arrogant, superficial wankers a much needed kick up the arse. Their descriptions of the fashion plate zombies was painfully accurate, and hopefully the article will help galvanize a reaction to the evil craze.

The wonderful barbed concluding paragraph, with its perceptive plea for "real culture", points the way to what is needed in this town's nocturnal "scene"; a move toward "real" music/clubs. By this I don't mean posturing HM/pub rock clichés, nor a misguided fetishism for previous decades, but simply a sense of 'emotion' of FUN, rather than the dry ice world of poseurs we have today. In the meantime, pop pickers, here's hoping that the clubs will fold and the wankers will organise a transvestitism revival, and that every single patron of "BPM" will spontaneously combust.

Yours in peace, love and Northern Soul,

Terry Hall

P.S. Natalie Meyer is a doctrinaire sloganeer!
P.S.S. I should've used the word "hedonistic" somewhere in the above. Oh well.

OH THIS OLIGARCHY!

Dear Editors,

I am shocked and dismayed at the flagrant disregard for the democratic processes exhibited by the Wong-Greentree oligarchy, which is currently and most unfortunately in control of the Labor Club.

Having so angrily railed against the unfortunate and accidental holding of last year's Labor Club AGM at the same time as a Free Education rally, imagine my surprise to hear that President Greentree and General Secretary Wong have scheduled the first Labor Club General Meeting for the year on the same date as the GSM on Amalgamations (Mayo Refectory, Thursday, 25th May).

Will their unfortunate and unnecessary excesses never end? I, and I'm sure all the upstanding, well-meaning and decent, honest members of the Labor Club abhor this type of petty corruption in very low places.

Oh, Cry the Beloved Club!

Yours sincerely,

George Karzis

(Law)

P.S. Whatever happened to "participatory democracy"?

MOTHERHOOD DOWNGRADED

Dear Sir (sic)

Does society really esteem Mothers and Mother's Day?

Of late, governments of all persuasions, academia, the union movement, the media, employers and the churches constantly promote and actively encourage the 'new woman'. Mothers' Day and motherhood have become passé.

Women are now encouraged to make as their first priority in life a career in the paid workforce. Governments encourage women not only to re-enter but to stay longer in the workforce, with 'affirmative action' (equal opportunities) policies which favour women in employment and promotion. Our educational system is dedicated to the removal of sexism - that is, the portrayal of women as mothers and homemakers.

The union movement also wants affirmative action and universal child care, as well as equal pay for work of equal value. The media constantly glamorize the career women and the removal of so-called 'sexist barriers'.

Today, the employers are falling over themselves to be the first to break new ground with female 'tradespersons' and/or to appoint female executives. The churches are too busy ordaining the 'new woman' to the ministry to be worried about defending the traditional feminine role of mothering and promoting the worth of stable married life.

Australia has a declining birthrate due to financial and feminist pressures being placed on women to find employment outside the home, often to the exclusion of mothering and homemaking.

Despite the rhetoric, motherhood is not openly encouraged as it once was. Present government fiscal policies almost make it impossible for a family to exist on the husband's wage.

It's the role of mothering was elevated out of its present optional choice for women/part time job mentality.

Do we, as a society, really value motherhood? If so then all of the above pillars of society need to rethink their present policies on the role of women in the home.

Otherwise, we might as well have a 'working women's day' and be done with it.

Come to think of it, shouldn't that be 'working person's day'?

Yours sincerely,

A. Barron,

State Co-Ordinator,

Women Who Want To Be Women

NEXT TIME I'LL GO TO A PUB

Dear Mark,

In view of the heightened sexual harassment awareness of your paper, I was very interested to read your article on 'Magoos, The Club' in light of my experience there three weeks ago:

Walking in one Thursday night, I gave my free pass to the Schwarzenegger look-alike dominating the doorway, so was put out later on to encounter a Rocky clone who asked me for another pass as I walked past the entrance. Unable to convince him that I had already been admitted in, I had to give him another of my free passes and show my ID. Rocky I, II, III and IV, congregating in the doorway - all bouncers or workers there - then took great delight in watching and laughing while 'Arnie' then proceeded to hold me at the waist and feel me up and down, to see as if I was really as "good" as I looked in my ID picture. After a full five minutes (it's a long time when a guy is holding you off the ground by the waist) of leering and cheering (on their part) and shin kicking (on my part) - pity I couldn't reach somewhere else - they let

me go. I was not hurt, just humiliated against these four men.

I would have hoped that bouncers would be of some help in situations like this, not the perpetrators.

Thanks to these men and others like them, the myth that a blonde in a short black dress brings it "all on herself" and is "anyone's" is sadly thriving in Adelaide.

My dear Mr Squeaky Clean Magoos's Manager, I hope you have the grace to be embarrassed and ashamed.

You should be.

Next time I'll go the pub - the "entertainment" at Magoos is not to my liking.

Name withheld.

SUICIDE OF A PLANET

Dear Editors,

Our top professionals, experts, fat cats, have become quite isolated from reality in their various narrow specialities. They could transform the world through example, by living more frugal lifestyles, but they have become inbred and paralysed in their various mental grooves, and are actually promoting planetary destruction.

The middle class military-industrial complexcrats still threaten world peace, in desperately defending their jobs in an age where computers have abolished most executive employment. World leaders have trouble curbing these technocrats, and the ordinary masses certainly think in global-village terms as never before.

Executive crime is invented and researched as never before.

Australia could lead the world. We over-produce everything, in ecological terms. That is, we under-consume, according to the ratbag economists. More new cars are not needed when used-car lots are full everywhere. If supermarket shelves are not replenished, splendid, we can learn to eat again from a resuscitated surrounding natural food jungle, reduce car use to 1%, and overnight, global catastrophe would be averted.

De-fund all universities, except the medical faculties, and develop libraries. All that liberated scholarship would cause a worldwide explosion of intellects. Thinking is research, but consider the money and brainpower wasted in gambling, let alone the military bureaucracy industries.

The world-village should be one big university in this age of communication. Every home should be an art gallery, and the whole planet is a museum.

Civilisation, culture, religion, are supposed to be concerned with the lifelong mental and spiritual growth of each individual, not with megalomaniac urban lunacies and monumentism.

The Art of Living must be rediscovered with catastrophic urgency.

Modern societies are immensely rich, and poverty-free, if children are allowed to enjoy learning all the arts, crafts and sciences, in a religious humility, as they grow up. But government stupidity, insensitivity, inherited social idiocies and war, disrupts and impoverishes home life everywhere.

Today children are taught to worship money and office jobs in office towers. Now outmoded by computers, these office towers have been thrown up with the excess money incompetent politicians have allowed into the hands of the growing cancer of plutocrats worldwide.

If we convert to organic farming polycultures immediately, we may reverse the spread of toxic ecocycles, and maintain reputable exports. However, village self-sufficiency is possible everywhere, and universal mobility will abolish borders and nationalism.

All foreign investment is simply a mark on a piece of paper, a memo between various corrupted systems. We are not so stupid, that we are unable to fashion a superb way of life, using our own native imagination and muscle power.

Strutting our streets with these imported corruption-peddlers, our politicians, spiritually-crippled from infancy, crave for vigorous commercial activity on the outside of their bodies, to alleviate their persistent inner emptiness. Most ordinary citizens do not have this problem. With the daily experience of spiritual growth, the wise do not need to parrot endlessly about vigorous economic growth.

The above themes can be developed into an unanswerable, devastating new vision of a responsible life for all. The only other option is universal death. It may be closer than we think.

Considering how rarely our professionals, commentators, media-mouths, unite all the above matters into a coherent outlook, our planet scarcely deserves to survive.

Attend to the food jungles.

John Fisher,

MOTORCYCLE AND MOTORSCOOTER

Dear Editors,

Regarding Cathi Walker's article, "The Car Crisis", you have neglected the motorcycle and motorscooter. Judging by the number parked outside University in all but the coldest months many students rely on these vehicles to save on fuel costs and solve parking problems. Why then do I spend 30 minutes every morning driving myself and four empty seats to a point 10 minutes walk from University? A month in hospital taught me that many 'in top' pilots feel that the vehicle with the smallest mass should always give way. I'd rather take my chances on the racetrack. Speaking of which, anyone interested in roadracing their motorcycle (there is even a class where CB 125s are competitive) should call me on 251 1951 or leave a note in my pigeon hole in the Maths Building.

Richard Harrison

Maths Science

"BUMPTIOUS ARROGANCE"

Dear Editors,

We are writing in reply to John Kyrimis's letter concerning tertiary amalgamations ("On Dit", May 22). In this letter, Mr Kyrimis criticised the University of Adelaide Council for supporting a merger with the South Australian College of Advanced Education. Mr Kyrimis's implication that the quality of education at Adelaide University will drop if it is forced to merge with the "non-academic" SACAEs is nothing short of narrow-

minded, bumptious arrogance. This kind of view must be discarded if tertiary amalgamations are to be beneficial for students.

Mr Kyrimis believes "Universities are places where people learn how to learn, and how to think for themselves" while Colleges are merely "vocational institutions". This is a gross exaggeration of the purpose of each institution. Does Mr Kyrimis believe that a vocationally oriented College graduate does not know how to think for himself? Is Mr Kyrimis undertaking an Economics degree at Adelaide University solely to "learn how to learn" Econometrics and Accounting; or does he intend to use such skills in the workforce and later life? Having studied at Adelaide University and SACAE (Magill), we are aware of the differences between each institution. However, there is one important similarity - students at Colleges and Universities all have a desire to enrich their lives through tertiary education. Surely this is enough common ground for students to put aside petty snobbery and work together.

My Kyrimis's fear that "The status and respect for Adelaide Uni will be lost" if the merger takes place is typical of the supercilious uppishness that often clouds importance in it. Adelaide University only offers degrees in a small number of traditional areas. On the other hand, SACAEs offer studies in broad areas such as Design, Journalism, Communications and Speech Pathology - they are not just Teaching Colleges. Indeed, many SACAE degrees are well recognised and would enhance the quality of any tertiary institution they are a part of. Surely Adelaide University could gain some status and respect if it encompassed a broader academic spectrum.

Mr Kyrimis's elitist assumption that "unmatriculated" people in a tertiary institution would create a low standard of students is completely false. Of course we recognise that standards must be set for entry into tertiary education but should the successful (STRESSFUL!) role learning of five PES subjects be the only way to go about it? SSABSA has already recognised that it is not by allowing various Year 12 SAS subjects to develop. These subjects often cover broader areas than PES subjects and are not as easy as many people would like to believe. Surely an SAS standard (with three marks per subject deducted from the Tertiary Entrance Score) is almost equivalent to a "matric" standard? moreover, as the majority of Australian Society does not officially matriculate, a "matric" standard only makes universities inaccessible for the majority of people - a situation Mr Kyrimis is apparently happy with.

In no way are we advocating a merger between Adelaide University and SACAE. However, if amalgamation does take place, it should benefit students and future students. A threat to the supposed "status" of Adelaide University is not reason enough to discredit the proposed merger. All students need to have a say, but they also need to open their minds - sometimes things can change for the better.

Yours faithfully,
Nicci Startitaki, Alex Brooks, Donna Reeves
Now studying journalism at SACAE (Magill)

DEAR JOHN...

To John Kyrimis via On Dit Editors

Dear John,

We had to laugh when reading your letter filled with unconstructive abuse, for we know many of our courses are better - At least our degrees have a use.

You can rant and you can rave,
That Colleges are the bottom of the heap,
But at least we're not tradition's slave,
And no, we don't all follow like sheep.

But unlike you John, we are fair,
And agree many Uni features are fine,
But with that minority like you there -
Well, we just don't want to combine.

Tradition is losing its power, John,
With society's fast technological pace,
Come down from your ivory tower, John,
And join the human race.

For your "learning" we wish you all the best,
We hope you learn what education should be,
For useful knowledge is the quest -
It's the quality not the name of the degree!

Grow up John.

Sincerely,
Nicci Startitaki, Geoff Dodd, David Ellis,
Stella Krashov, Anne Lucas, Melanie Moore
(all journalists at the SA College
of Advanced Education - Magill Campus)

REVELATION!

Dear Editors,

I must congratulate your writer T.E. Roediger for finally revealing the truth in the superbly crafted "Untitled". I was surprised, however, that he missed one vital element in his eloquent summary of mankind, and in fact the omission is so blatant I wonder if he made it deliberately. The omission? Has he forgotten how Anthony Hancock pioneered this abstract thought in "The Ashtray"? I refer, specifically, to the opening lines:

"Steel rods of reason through my head!
Salmon jumping, where jump I?"

Which leave little to the imagination yet still inspire heated debate nearly 25 years later.

While I hope to enjoy more of Roediger's work in forthcoming editions of the arrestingly designed, flawlessly proofread and marvellously typeset On Dit, perhaps he or she can avail him/herself to cover all aspects of the genre.

Sincerely,
Geoff "Poetry" Vass



Earlier this year, "Advertiser" journalist Richard Ogier reported on a so-called "gay" camp held at Stirling in early May, and Opposition frontbencher Ms Jennifer Cashmore asked questions in Parliament relating to its use of taxpayers' funds. The "Advertiser" article drew responses from men who had attended the camp and these pointed out inaccuracies in Ogier's reporting - the camp was not aimed at men of any particular sexuality, heterosexual men attended (a few with their children), one of the men who attended the camp was falsely named as a camp organiser, and judging from other letters in "The Advertiser", uninformed people received the impression the camp was promoting homosexuality and child abuse. The participants voted against a press presence as they felt it would impede on the pressure-free atmosphere. Nevertheless, Ogier "went to the trouble to discover the venue and then intrude on our privacy" as one of the participants pointed out in a letter to "The Advertiser".

our men's gathering

Robert Cunningham attended the camp and relates its real purposes.

I was also at the recent Men's Gathering. I enjoyed immensely being there and gained a lot out of my participation. It was great to be among a gathering of men where we could be vulnerable, emotionally open and enjoy the pleasantness of dependency together. Men in our society have been conditioned to be autonomous, emotionally self-sufficient, independent and therefore distraught. Distant not only to their own needs, but also to the needs of other men, women and children. It was a pure delight to be there.

I am appalled that the equation is being made that men being close to men automatically qualifies such men as gay. Stereotypes here abound. It also seems to be automatically assumed that being homosexual means that one is gentle, caring, nurturing and maybe supports feminism. That an individual man is gay says a lot about that man's sexual preference. It does not say a lot about how that individual understands gender issues.

Yes! The men's movement does exist to support the rights of gay men to their sexual preference. This is because we exist to support men whatever their sexual preference. Still the men's movement exists to support men, full stop. Gender issues and sexual preference ought not to be equated.

Behind the disgust in our community of what happened at the Men's Gathering is the fear of men being close to men. It is especially men who are afraid of this. Traditional heterosexual masculinity is defined not only by men having power over women but also by the fear of being homosexual or the fear of being perceived as

homosexual. This fear is exhibited in the harassment of homosexuals in our society. It is exhibited in how men treat themselves violently by suppressing their own emotions. It is defined therefore also by the suppression of what has traditionally been defined as female.

I will even go so far as to state that for men the concerns of homophobia in their own lives are more important to tackle than the concerns of sexism. The fear of other men, and our own distance from other men, helps create a strong dependence on women to meet our emotional needs and for emotional discharge.

Men's emotional tie to women is noted in the higher incidence of suicide of men in the breakup of relationships with women and in the very inability of widowers to survive. Many men have only their wives, woman friend, lover to talk to on an intimate basis. As such, many men relate to women out of an air of desperation rather than out of a willing spontaneity. One may wonder how much this air of desperation creates an atmosphere of violence. Once the nurturing role is restricted to women, then it so easily becomes a necessity for them to behave in such a manner, which is oppressive to women. It also creates and demands unrealistic expectations in men or women.

In this, of course, I am not advocating traditional male relationships in which men mutually maintain their defences and distance. But rather, relationships between men of shared intimacy in which feelings including fears and joy flow freely. Such relationships between men not only are a support in relating to men but also in

relating to women, children and especially also, to us men ourselves.

To move towards a society which is not gender exploitative, demands radical socio-economic and political change. But organising for major social change is not enough to solve the problem of men's violence. This is because traditional heterosexual masculinity is embedded in the unconscious and psyche, and as such, has the ability to thwart the effect of the macrosocial change.

Men's support groups have been set up to address this emotional block. The fact that traditional heterosexual masculinity has been embedded in the unconscious and the psyche has an effect on how we ought to understand the nature of these support groups. It is not enough for these support groups to develop an awareness of oppressive behaviour. It is also not enough for these support groups to advocate and mobilise political action to end such behaviour. Awareness itself, so easily leads to guilt tripping, and guilt does not only not inspire change in others, it does not inspire change in ourselves. Guilt and therefore insecurity, is not a basis therefore to build on, for change. For all the conditioning that has been instilled in us of men being autonomous, emotionally self-sufficient, and independent; it is a sham.

This is a sham because masculinity is constructed on a basis of insecurity. Men are everywhere unsure of their own masculinity and maleness, whether consciously or not. This fear is brought out into the open in men's support groups. Men's support groups have been set up to re-address this

concern and to support men to develop confidence as men, and to enjoy being men.

The aims of the men's movement as such, are not to promote a narcissistic preoccupation with the cult of the self. Its aims are to promote growth for men in being men. This critique of masculinity in our lives as men has wide ramifications. These ramifications include how we relate to women, fatherhood, child care, nurturing, empathy, our propensity for violence, male youth violence, male football hooliganism, our eagerness to be aggressive and to fight in wars, race relations, compulsive sexuality, sexual performance and the disabled. It also includes many other concerns - in fact, too numerous to mention.

I am sick and tired of living in a world where women live in fear of being bashed and raped not only on the streets but also in the safe haven of the home. I am sick and tired of living in a world where homosexuals live in the fear of being bashed simply for no other reason than for being gay. I am sick and tired of living in a world where men do not fit the norm of traditional heterosexual masculinity, like the men at the Men's Gathering, including the heterosexual men, are harassed for no other reason than for supporting each other. When will such behaviour cease?

If you are willing to confront the concerns of masculinity in your life as a man, then you are most welcome to join us in our next Men's Gathering. All you need to do is put your toe forward! Let the leaps of change look after themselves.



Students demand change in CHINA

Last Tuesday 23 May, Resistance organised a forum for the Chinese Students' Association to discuss the student uprising in China. The forum was attended by about

one hundred people and the lively discussion reflected the excitement generated by the events of the last few weeks.

What began as a student demonstration to mark the death of the popular former Communist Party General-Secretary, Hu Yaobang on April 15, has become a mass uprising calling for socialist democracy and the resignation of conservative premier, Li Ping and "paramount leader", Deng Xiaoping.

At the forum the main thrust of the Chinese students was the need for freedom of press and action against corruption. When questioned if the uprising was anti-socialist, they replied, "We don't want capitalism in China. We want democracy, we don't want corruption." They also stressed that independent student organisations should be legalised.

REFORM OBJECTIVES

On Sunday 21, the Chinese students demonstrated in Victoria Square and again on Monday in Rundle mall. At a meeting on the 19th, they drew up a petition calling for the following political reforms:

1. The Government should satisfy the students' demands and take necessary action immediately to save students' lives.
2. Freedom of press. This freedom to be formally legislated.

3. A multi-party political system to be introduced creating an opposition party as a balancing political factor.

4. The conservative group in the party must step down. An urgent People's Congress meeting was suggested to solve the political crisis in China and to request that aged leaders step down.

5. No action to be taken to suppress the student movement and no punitive measures to be exercised against demonstrators.

6. That the Government recognise and legalise the independent students' organisations.

Since Li Ping declared martial law on May 20, the students say dialogue with the Government is pointless. But they are very optimistic; students and their supporters still have control on Tiananmen Square and army trucks sent to Beijing on May 19 have not moved and have since turned back.

The Chinese uprising is of enormous significance to both the Chinese people and the world socialist movement. We must express our support for the Chinese students and eagerly await the outcome of the campaign.

Lee Brooke



KILLER BUGS

THE NEW ARMS RACE?

Bob Phelps gives the grim lowdown
on biological warfare
and its chilling possibilities.

A biological arms race is now a possibility. While public attention has focused on the nuclear arms race, research into the military applications of biology has proceeded apace, assisted by genetic engineering techniques. Several countries may have a biological warfare capability, despite an international Convention which aims to prevent it.

What is Biological Warfare?

Biological warfare (BW) agents are, by United Nations definition, "living organisms, whatever their nature ... which are intended to cause disease or death in man, animals and plants, and which depend for their effects on the ability to multiply in the person, animal or plant attacked." The main agents are bacteria, viruses, rickettsia and fungi or the poisonous products (toxins) of these and other organisms, such as plants, snakes and fish.

The use of biological agents in war has a long history. In antiquity, for example, wells were contaminated with dead animals and the corpses of plague victims were flung over city walls to infect the besieged inhabitants.

The best current information on biological warfare programs is available in the USA, where the military began research into the weapons potential of diseases such as typhus, plague, yellow fever and botulism, early in World War 2. They received an information boost after the armistice, from captured Japanese scientists who had collected data from experiments on thousands of prisoners of war and from field experiments in Chinese cities.

US research continued in the 1950s and 60s with animal experiments and hundreds of secret open-air tests at the Dugway Proving Ground in Utah. Simulant agents, which mimic the behaviour of biological warfare materials but were believed to be relatively benign, were also dispersed in over 200 experiments in some 200 populated areas throughout North America. For example, one was fogged over the San Francisco bay area and is believed to have caused a mini-epidemic of a pneumonia-like disease, particularly in compromised individuals - the elderly, children and people who were already ill. Simulants were also released in the New York subway, in the Washington airport, and at many bus stations. How many people became ill or died as a result is not known. These experiments were conducted without the knowledge of public health officials or the consent of their human subjects. Crop and livestock diseases were also tested.

British researchers were also active. Military scientists from the Porton Downs Research Establishment infected Gruinard Island, off the Scottish coast, in 1944, with anthrax spores. A program to decontaminate the soil there, was begun in 1986. Open air tests

were conducted throughout England and in the Bahamas too. The British Ministry of Defence still funds university research into biological agents. It is believed that the Soviet Union also has substantial programs of experimentation into biological warfare.

The Treaty

Military planners are never eager to sacrifice a weapons option. Nonetheless, as a result of work in the post World War 2 period, they apparently concluded that biological agents were of little practical use, being unpredictable and not easily controlled.

So in 1969, President Nixon renounced biological warfare. This led belatedly, in 1975, to US ratification of the 1925 Geneva Protocol against the use of chemical and biological warfare agents. It also paved the way for the 1972 Biological and Toxin Weapons Convention, which over 100 nations signed.

The Convention seemed to be a landmark. For the first time, the international community was willing to outlaw a whole class of weapons. But while the Treaty prohibited the development, production, stockpiling and transfer to other countries of microbial or other biological agents or toxins, unfortunately it did not prohibit research.

When genetic engineering was invented in the mid 70s, it offered not only the possibility of more effective defences against biological attack but also renewed military interest in the offensive potential of organisms and toxins. Both the USA and the Soviet Union interpreted the Convention to justify research into those offensive aspects of biological agents necessary to determine defensive requirements.

With genetic engineering techniques, an almost infinite variety of lethal agents could be engineered by slight alterations to the surface coating of pathogens. The protective response that the immune system gains from vaccination would fail to identify and combat the altered invaders. Vaccinations against such a potentially limitless array of agents is an unachievable goal. Yet the military claims to be seeking new vaccines, as justification for continued expansion of their work.

It is also possible to create new agents by inserting lethal genes into harmless organisms which the body does not resist. Weapons designed to selectively attack specific ethnic or racial groups have also been mooted.

Now, BW research and development is reportedly going on in at least 10 countries and all claim to be doing purely defensive work. But in many studies no distinction can be made between offensive and defensive research because the offensive agents are themselves created to test the

defensive materials and strategies.

Charges and counter-charges over testing programs and alleged breaches have engendered mistrust that has undermined and now threatens the Treaty.

How is Australia Involved?

In a letter to the Australian Conservation Foundation, dated September 23, 1988, Minister for Defence Kim Beazley wrote, "I can assure you that no work is carried out in any Australian defence organisation which relates either directly or indirectly to the offensive (that is, non-peaceful) use of chemical or biological agents. A small research effort is carried out at the Materials Research Laboratory into protective self-defensive measures which would be used by the Australian Defence Force (ADF) in the event of a chemical or biological attack."

What are we to make, then, of my recent conversation with Colonel David Huxsoll, Commander of the US Army Medical Research Institute of Infectious Diseases at Fort Detrick, Maryland, headquarters of the United States' BW program?

B.P. Does your facility have any contact with the Australian military in pursuing its research or are the Australians totally out of the biological warfare area?

D.H. We've not had too much in the way of exchanges except some visits at various times, but we have no collaborative studies at present.

B.P. So Australian scientists do visit your facility and keep abreast of the current technologies and advances in your area?

D.H. Yes, sir. They have in the past.

Of course, Huxsoll argues that they do no offensive work. The Minister for Defence has been asked to confirm that the visits occurred and to clarify their purpose.

Public Opposition

A major public debate over BW has raged in North America during the 1980s and opponents of biological warfare research have had some successes in slowing operations there.

The US Department of Defence planned to build a biological warfare lab in Dugway, Utah, particularly for testing aerosols of agent organisms. After a long court battle, genetic engineering opponent, Jeremy Rifkin, won an injunction on environmental and public health grounds, and the facility has not been built. It is hoped that the significant public and political opposition in Utah, based on evidence of substantial harm from earlier projects and lies about current intentions, will lead to a permanent halt. Another Rifkin lawsuit required the Corporate and Military laboratories in the USA doing biological warfare research, in a program which cost over \$86 million in 1986, up from \$15 million in 1981.

Using environmental laws has slowed but not stopped the US program and some critics now fear that this strategy will no longer be effective.

To carry the citizens' case for a halt to biological warfare research into the international arena, a worldwide coalition of non-government organisations was initiated early this year by Rifkin's Foundation on Economic Trends and the German Green Party. The International Coalition Against Biological Warfare will argue for a tightening of the Convention at the 1991 Review Conference and will campaign to end all BW research. It will also advocate the transfer of legitimate work on vaccines against natural diseases, from the military to civilian medical authorities and that research findings be freely available through the World Health Organisation.

Groups wanting to join the coalition should write to me for information.

Another significant initiative has been a pledge campaign by the Committee for Responsible Genetics, based in Boston, Massachusetts. They have asked all biological scientists to make a commitment to refrain from working on military projects and the response has been overwhelming.

Following this lead, the Australian Conservation Foundation has redrafted their document to reflect our own broader priorities. The Foundation invites all researchers and teachers in relevant disciplines to sign and return the pledge below. Reports of progress on this signature drive will be published from time to time as the commitments come in.

PLEDGE AGAINST THE MILITARY USES OF BIOLOGICAL, MEDICAL, CHEMICAL AND PHYSICS RESEARCH

We, the undersigned scientists, oppose the use of our research for any military purposes.

In particular, the military forces in many countries have demonstrated a growing interest in making biological and chemical warfare agents, and in the further refinement of nuclear armaments. These weapons cannot be used for any defensive purposes at all, and we are concerned that their development may lead to new and more dangerous arms races.

Together with many of our colleagues in other countries, we are determined to ensure that our work does not contribute to preparations for war. Accordingly;

WE PLEDGE not to engage, knowingly or willingly, in research or teaching that will in any way contribute to preparations for war, especially biological, chemical or nuclear war.

For more information contact Bob Phelps, Telephone (03) 819 2888.



"Gentlemen, we have spent years working for the betterment of mankind - now it's time to move on to something else."



YOUR GUIDE TO UNIVERSITY MARKS

Steve Thomson presents a comprehensive survey of marks awarded in University subjects last year, beginning this week with an analysis of first-year results in 1988.

THE STATISTICS

Table 1 - Aggregated Results in Arts Subjects (End-of-year 1988)

	D	C	P1	P2	F	T	%D	%F
Anthropology I	26	131	127	-	8	410	6.3	2.0
Chinese I	41	16	15	2	5	93	44.1	5.4
Classical Studies I	6	41	65	-	13	162	3.7	8.0
English I	25	90	134	-	2	343	7.3	0.6
French I	16	14	9	-	1	66	24.2	1.5
Geography I	13	27	73	-	6	137	9.5	4.4
German I	16	17	26	-	-	73	21.9	0.0
History IA	23	138	101	-	15	351	6.6	4.3
Japanese I	45	30	17	10	4	164	27.4	2.4
Logic IH	17	21	20	9	4	110	14.4	3.4
Philosophy IH(A)	9	48	72	8	1	223	4.0	0.4
Philosophy IH(B)	10	43	66	6	2	200	5.0	1.0
Politics IA	15	113	131	-	43	350	4.2	12.0
Psychology I	37	93	161	-	58	434	8.5	13.4

Table 2 - Aggregated Results in Science Subjects

	D	C	P1	P2	F	T	%D	%F
Anatomy IHB	5	33	67	-	9	117	4.3	7.7
Astronomy I	13	19	37	-	6	107	12.1	5.6
Biology I	9	63	202	40	71	453	2.0	15.7
Computer Science IH	54	60	172	-	80	432	12.5	20.4
Chemistry I	41	63	176	109	89	551	7.4	16.2
Chemistry IE	28	50	57	21	9	181	15.5	5.0
Chemistry IM	21	43	39	-	1	106	19.8	0.9
Engineering (Civ) I	58	27	37	2	11	150	38.7	7.3
General Physics I	11	21	40	-	16	100	11.0	16.0
Genetics & Hum. Var.	9	33	62	18	28	180	5.0	15.6
Genetics IH	29	45	56	-	11	144	20.1	7.6
Geology I	1	12	40	15	7	99	1.0	7.1
Mathematics I	60	93	245	41	128	652	9.2	19.6
Mathematics IH	8	12	23	11	20	96	8.3	20.8
Mathematics IM	19	26	28	18	18	128	14.8	14.1
Physics I	23	23	90	20	35	232	9.9	15.1
Physics IE	17	37	104	19	18	215	7.9	8.4
Statistics IH	87	73	135	22	32	421	20.7	7.6

Table 3 - Aggregated Results in Commerce & Economics

	D	C	P1	P2	F	T	%D	%F
Accounting I	55	70	89	31	41	346	15.9	11.8
Commercial Law I	3	44	143	-	35	275	1.1	12.7
Economic History IH	7	11	32	-	9	91	7.7	9.9
Econ. Inst. & Pol.	6	32	88	-	8	180	3.3	4.4
Economics I	33	78	130	31	68	430	7.7	15.8
Mathematical Eco. IH	16	25	63	-	5	138	11.5	3.6

Table 4 - Subjects which awarded the most D's

	% of students
Chinese I	44.1
Engineering I	38.7
Japanese I	27.4
French I	24.2
French IA	22.1
German I	21.9
Statistics IH	20.7
Genetics IH	20.1
Chemistry IM	19.8

Table 6 - Subjects which awarded the most F's

	% of students
Mathematics IH	20.8
Computer Science IH	20.4
Mathematics I	19.6
Chemistry I	16.2
Economics	15.8
Biology I	15.7
Genet. & Hum. Var.	15.6
Physics I	15.1

Table 8 - The Biggest Subjects

	no. of students
Mathematics I	652
Chemistry I	551
Biology I	453
Psychology I	434
Computer Science IH	432
Economics I	430
Philosophy IH (A & B)	423
Statistics IH	421
Anthropology	410

Table 5 - Subjects which awarded the least D's

	% of students
Geology I	1.0
Commercial Law I	1.1
Biology I	2.0
Econ. Inst. & Pol.	3.3
Classical Studies I	3.7
Philosophy IH(A)	4.0
Anatomy I	4.3

Table 7 - Subjects which awarded the least F's

	% of students
German I	0.0
Philosophy IH(A)	0.4
English I	0.6
Chemistry IM	0.9
Philosophy IH(B)	1.0
French I	1.5
Anthropology I	2.0

For the vast majority of students, the whole idea of going to University is to earn enough marks in each subject to eventually receive a degree. It seems remarkable then that until now the University has not made available to students an annual round-up of aggregate results in each subject.

With the friendly persistence of Assistant Registrar, Mr Ian Carman, University Administration finally agreed to release a print-out to On Dit containing aggregate marks for every subject taught last year. Some of the figures contained in that huge print-out are very surprising indeed.....

TABLES FOR FIRST YEAR SUBJECTS

Tables 1 - 3 show results for the most popular first-year subjects: the NUMBER of students who received distinctions (D), credits (C), first and second division passes (P1 and P2), failures (F), the total number of students in each subject (T); and the percentage of the total in the class who received a distinction or failure (%D and %F, respectively).

Tables 4 - 8 are summaries of the first three tables.

There are several remarkable results:

- the high distinction rate in Civil Engineering I and nearly all language subjects;

- Geology I, Biology I and Commercial Law I's extremely poor distinction rates;

- German I, Philosophy IH (A) and especially English I's negligible number of failures. In English I, out of a massive 343 students, amazingly only 2 failed; compare this with Maths I (128 failures from 652).

It is obvious that in fresher subjects far more distinctions are awarded - on a proportional basis - in the Arts than in the Sciences (Tables 4 and 5), and likewise more students fail in Science relative to Arts (Tables 6 and 7).

There are many students at uni who have discovered this the hard way and are now wondering whatever happened to the old "Matric formula" of loading up on Science subjects: Maths I and II, Physics, Chemistry.

FUNDING PLOYS

The answer to that mystery lies in the decisions made about funding in the dark backrooms of the University. Last month, Dame Roma Mitchell (Chancellor) said the university "is going through a very tough time financially". We all remember the rumours about the smaller Arts subjects being cut drastically, and memories are still fresh of the unceremonious John Howard-like "disbandment" of the Anthropology Department.

Have a look at Table 7: Arts administrators have been frightened about losing their funding. A subject like Greek I which had 1 student last year has a fair chance of getting the axe. Cuts like this would be a disaster for academics with such limited areas of expert knowledge.

The answer the Arts people have come up with is to make their subjects relatively easier to attract and keep more students, thereby saving their funding. Those woolly-bearded lecturers in Anthropology tried to escape the attack of the Finance Dinosaur (by failing just 2% of their students) but alas, they are now extinct.

Science departments, on the other hand, take in more applicants, as shown in Table 8, many of whom are following the old "Matric formula". The Sciences have their scarce resources stretched to the limit, so of course they want to get rid of more of their students. Logically, they will set harder courses. Subjects like pure mathematics also tend to be more abstract, helping examiners add to the number of failures each year.

Students know they have a far easier

road to a degree by choosing the Arts road.

Careful analysis of the figures proves these intuitive guesses about the University's marking structure are true.

Below, an average of the percentage of distinctions awarded in all of the Arts subjects listed is compared with an average for the column of Science %D's, repeating the process for %F awarded in each Faculty:

Faculty	Average %D	Average %F
Arts	14.0	4.5
Sciences	12.2	11.5

(N.B. The Commerce and Economics average is unreliable because of the fewer subjects in the sample and the big effect of the Commercial Law I figure).

As you can see, marginal students stand less chance of passing and more chance of failing in Science subjects. Without realising it you may have fallen, or are now falling, victim of the vagaries in our University marking system.

In a perfect world this wouldn't happen, but of course our uni is not perfect. Subjects must respond to supply and demand.

THE LAW SCHOOL

Most significantly, these figures raise grave doubts about the fairness of the Law School's annual intake of first-year students, and there is the potential here for great injustice.

As most people now know, you must average a distinction or very high credit overall in your first-year subjects before the Law School will admit you. You may combine Mathematical Sciences, Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Economics or Bachelor of Architectural Studies with your Law degree, but you must average the Law School's one cut-off score of about 68 to 70% or else the door is closed on your face. Tell your younger sisters and brothers that if they want to be lawyers when they grow up, do Arts.

Compare this fact with the University's fundamental 'policy' of non-discrimination between the Faculties, reiterated by Dame Roma Mitchell just a few weeks ago.

How can the Law School maintain what patently appears to be an intake programme which prevents Science students - of equal or greater ability than their Arts colleagues - from entering the legal profession? The facts show that it is relatively more difficult for Science freshers to score the Law School's cut-off mark.

What will happen to the quality of our legal profession in the future? What has happened to the directive - from Australia's Federal Cabinet - that we must have more Science-based professionals working in our society?

Surely a different cut-off score for entry into Law is needed for each Faculty (if not based on individual subjects)?

Now that this information has been released, it is probably time Science students stand up for themselves. Sadly, many of them have fallen victim to the "Matric formula" fad, and now might never become lawyers as they had hoped to be.

Biology I and Geology I students especially of all Science freshers from last year - whose subjects had distinction rates of less than 2% - must be fuming at lucky Civil Engineering students who had a distinction rate of 38.7% and the smug 24.2 of French I students who received distinctions last year.

Until now the Law School has remained silent on this issue - will they be forced to respond?

Next Week: Quotas Vs the massive number of applicants for each degree, and aggregate results for Second and Third Year subjects.

Earlier this year, Greg Wallis spent some time in El Salvador and gives us his impressions of this land of extremes.

LA VIDA SALVADOREÑA

politics and pupusas

A five minute ride by a motorised mess-hall carried Friday's mixed bag of San Salvador-bound passengers from the central terminus of Mexico City's airport to the side of a waiting TACA 767. As well as being the national carrier of El Salvador, TACA held the unfortunate distinction of being the acronym for 'Take A Coffin Along', so dubbed in the early 1980's by US journalists covering the continuing civil war.

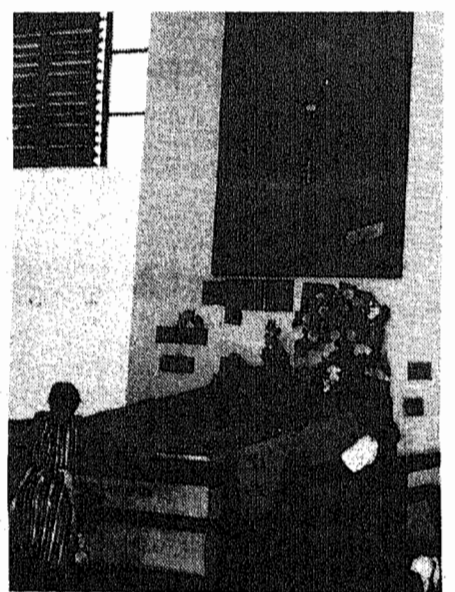
I didn't know if the German businessman next to me was aware of that, but neither was I sure he wanted to be enlightened, so I said nothing and allowed my mind to drift back to the morning's mayhem. The fact that I was almost aboard the plane was a minor miracle considering the incredible difficulty I had experienced in obtaining an entry visa for El Salvador.

It was only 2 hours ago that I had stepped out of the embassy with the precious stamp in my passport and entrusted my life to a particularly reckless Mexican taxi driver. Once inside the airport, only one intimidating task remained - a *larga distancia* telephone call from the dreaded Telemax public phone to an unsuspecting household in San Salvador. Flushed with success, I felt ready to face anything.

Flying is never the best way to enter a country in so much as it doesn't allow for a gradual acclimatization to the joys and horrors that the country holds. So, cruising peacefully above the clouds being pampered by beautiful hostesses is scarcely an adequate preparation for a visit to such a troubled nation. My relative familiarity with Latin America gave me a sense of cultural preparedness but the element of uncertainty that surrounds a place as politically unstable as El Salvador brings both fascination and trepidation. The apprehension was lessened somewhat by the familiar processes of immigration and customs protocol upon landing, and the relative sparsity of soldiers in the terminal. In fact the only anomaly in the

from my Australian nationality which unnerved me somewhat but he unhesitatingly endorsed the 15 day visa. My liberty given, the customs doors opened into a sea of staring, chattering, Salvadoran faces. I wondered what they were thinking besides their undoubted assumption that I was American.

This annoying yet perfectly realistic supposition is the bane of non-American tourists in this part of the world but in El Salvador I was particularly keen not to carry such a potentially onerous label.



Happily, two vivacious smiles beamed at me from the crowd and the first members of my host family for the next two weeks quickly put me at ease. We hadn't previously met and their task had obviously been easier than mine although the likeness of Lourdes to her sisters whom I did know, was reassuring.

Lourdes, Roberto, backpack and I were soon seated in the Morales family van en route the 37 km north to San Salvador, and as my body adjusted to the heat of the evening, my brain switched to

shaky territory indeed. I was struck by the number of people walking along the highway and in my animated state my mind conjured up images of destitute, fleeing refugees. But reality was soon apparent as we reached the outskirts of San Salvador. The characteristic, depressing *favelas*, or slums of the outer city exuded that curious combination of abject poverty and colourful restlessness, captured vividly in the exuberant soccer games between near-naked boys on makeshift pitches.

ONE SIDE OF EL SALVADORIAN LIFE

As we entered the dirty, raucous city centre and turned into *Avenida 29 do Agosto*, the Morales family business, *Centro Commercial Paraiso* (Paradise Commercial Centre - I still haven't come to grips with the 'Paradise' component) proudly appeared. *Paraiso* is almost swamped by the mayhem of the street markets and located not only by its sign but by a typical array of vitriolic graffiti demanding political freedom of speech and expulsion of foreigners. A sobering thought, one hour after arriving.

The enthusiastic welcome given to me by the 11 member extended Morales family working at *Paraiso*, between weighing *frijol* beans and dispersing manner of delicatessen goodie exceptional. Señor Morales lost in relieving me of my American dollars by exchanging them for *colones*, the local currency. On observing my instinctive diligence with this transaction he obviously decided that I could be entrusted with the stores cash register and my part-time shop assistant's career was under way, much to the amusement and bewilderment of long standing customers.

At 6 pm, the roller door came down, accompanied by three massive padlocks. Miguel skillfully manoeuvred the van through the evening throng and a night of *cultura salvadoreña* beckoned. After a couple of pilsners and a half-dozen *pupusas*, a kind of miniature fried pancake filled with cheese or pork, I began to feel like an authentic *guanaco* (local) although needless to say my appearance and deteriorating-by-the-bottle Spanish were unconvincing.

A change of pace and obvious change of clientele greeted us in the Hotel Presidencial in the plush *Zona Rosa* (Pink Zone). The flourishing nightlife and apparent carefree-ness of the Salvadoran well-heeled is viewed by some as resolute determination to continue life as normal in the face of adversity, and as a callous detachment from reality by others. Whichever way it is viewed, the existence of a civil war barely out of earshot of Kylie Minogue and INXS in the hotel discotheque is remarkable. From the dance floor, the fighting seems more distant than even Australia.

In San Salvador I quickly established a daily routine, kicked off with an enormous breakfast with the family followed by a couple of hours dispensing *colones* with an Australian smile in *Paraiso*. Mid morning usually involved a two hour wander around 'downtown' San Salvador, such as it was. It was quite a challenge to avoid the clutches of eager merchants who had

spied a potentially lucrative and all too infrequent (to them at least) tourist, and to absorb the occasional heckles of "white boy".

The stifling heat and humidity, even in coolish January, persuaded me to commit the cultural sin of wearing shorts so I accepted the jibes as more or less deserved. The stares of the Salvadorans, however, were a little disconcerting since they weren't delivered with the familiar neutrality towards tourists elsewhere in Latin America. They didn't look at me in a sinister way; more an inquisitive 'what are you doing here?', in much the same way as I was eyeballed at the beaches for wearing non-conformist bathers and actually lying on my towel doing nothing.

This curious meeting of beach cultures was demystified with an invitation to a game of mixed soccer which I gladly

accepted. I somehow felt that the honour of all *gringos* was dependent on an inspired performance by myself, so I played it hard with the would-be Maradonas. Given the opportunity to respond to the stares with 'I'm just a tourist' often precipitated a very warm and engaging discussion which skirted, due to the mutual reluctance of the parties, any reference to politics. Not so in the Morales household and I spent numerous hours discussing the tragedy that is their country today, which not only fully tested my grasp of Spanish but also my ability to remain a welcome guest by treading carefully where ideologies obviously differed somewhat. It may be an old cliché but it was evident that almost without exception, beneath the political leanings were people of overwhelming warmth.

CULTURAL OBSERVATIONS

Fortunately, this one was just a 'baby'. For me it was no more than an interesting episode bound to be outstripped by some cultural observation later that afternoon, personally intriguing but unremarkable to a Salvadoran because of its normality. Watching soldiers was a good example. Having become a part of life for the

outside the massive concrete bunker that is the US Embassy. To see people queue as early as 4 am in the desperate hope of finding a better life in the country which for decades has tacitly contributed to their misery is absurdly ironic.

An earth tremor may have been unfamiliar enough to avoid scaring me, but there was no doubting my alarm when, for two consecutive nights, I awoke to the chilling blast of what I later discovered to be car-bomb explosions which seemed uncomfortably close. This made my nightly battle with a resident man-eating mosquito pale in significance. Night time brought an end to the uncomfortable heat.

There was plenty to do in the city if the likes of TV - fare including, unbelievably, the abominable Australian film "Call Me Mr Brown" or the

mini restaurants under one roof. One could partake of almost any local or international dish and wash it down with a cold pilsner for around \$A3. Just as cheap and decidedly more boisterous was the *Redondel Masferrer*, a string of bar/restaurants housed together, each with its own live band hell-bent on drowning out its neighbour.

Lourdes, perhaps in her eagerness to shelter me from the more unsavoury aspects of Latin macho behaviour, ushered us out when the fighting began late into the night. The magnificent views of San Salvador from the mountains which ring it were a great way to cap off the evening. But like many things in El Salvador, this vista could not be unconditionally enjoyed. Nearby, the darkness hid the sinister *Puerta del Diablo*, The Devils Gate, a precipitous canyon which was, and perhaps still is, a popular depository for the bodies of the *desaparecidos*, the disappeared ones, victims of right wing death squads.

Because of its size, day-tripping in El Salvador can take you right across the country and through many of the 14 departments, or states. Most afternoons as many of the family as the *Paraiso* could spare would pile into the van and show me some of this picturesque country. It was a rare treat to be the only tourist in such appealing places as Los Chorros, a series of four landscaped pools beneath a waterfall, and the superb (and cheap) seafood indulgence in the restaurants just metres from the pounding Pacific at La Libertad.

For the wealthy, the luxuries of seaside getaways on the Costa del Sol and the beautifully set Atami Beach Club are popular, especially on Sundays. For a few dollars, middle-class Salvadorans can also enjoy the good life for an afternoon, while the street kids never lose an opportunity to press for their share.

At a La Libertad beach "restaurant" one afternoon a couple of boys appreciated the opportunity to pick the bones of my fish after I thought that I had finished. They seemed quite incredulous and almost suspicious when I offered them a coke to wash down the skeletal remains and an icecream to smear across their grubby faces. The boys politely departed and just as I started to feel the warm glow of altruism, the reality of the poor in this country became apparent. As we walked to the car there stood the two bloody little extortionists demanding a colon each for their 'guard duties'. I couldn't help but smile.

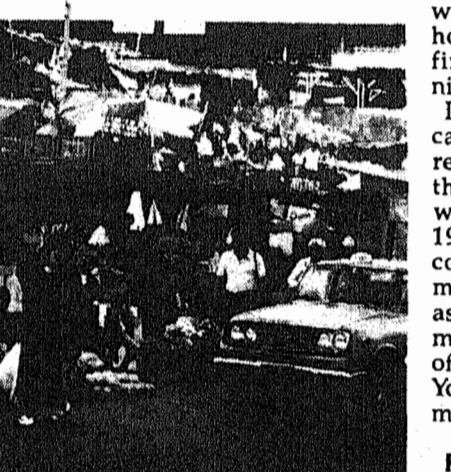
Travelling to the west towards Santa Ana and the beautiful Cerro Verde (Green Mountain) overlooking Lake Coatepeque, or southwards from the port of Acajutla to La Libertad and along the Costa del Sol posed no problems. The only reminders to alert the senses that this was El Salvador, other than the preoccupation of radio stations with 70's soft American rock in the form of America, Fleetwood Mac and Bread, were the ubiquitous anti-FMLN posters and inspirational slogans of peace and freedom attributed to President Duarte underneath bridges.

ANOTHER WORLD

But to travel east, or north especially

from San Salvador was to enter into another world. Soldiers were stationed every 200 metres on the road east to the popular Lake Ilopango even before the outer suburbs were reached.

My casual remark that I was going to take the bus (alone) to the port of La Union across the Gulf of Fonseca from Nicaragua was greeted with horror by



the Morales household. Señora Morales proceeded to further my brief geopolitical education with a few well chosen facts of recent incidents on the identical bus route. Actually I hadn't considered myself ignorant of the dangers of travelling alone, and even in the relative tranquillity of the south and west the family van was on several occasions emptied hurriedly at armyroadblocks (incidentally, the military firmly declined my requests to take any photos of them as they

uncomfortable days in jail after his 'I'm just a tourist' explanation was greeted with scepticism and derision. Even 'legitimate' foreigners, such as reporters, are extremely vulnerable as highlighted by the death of Dutch journalists during the recent election.

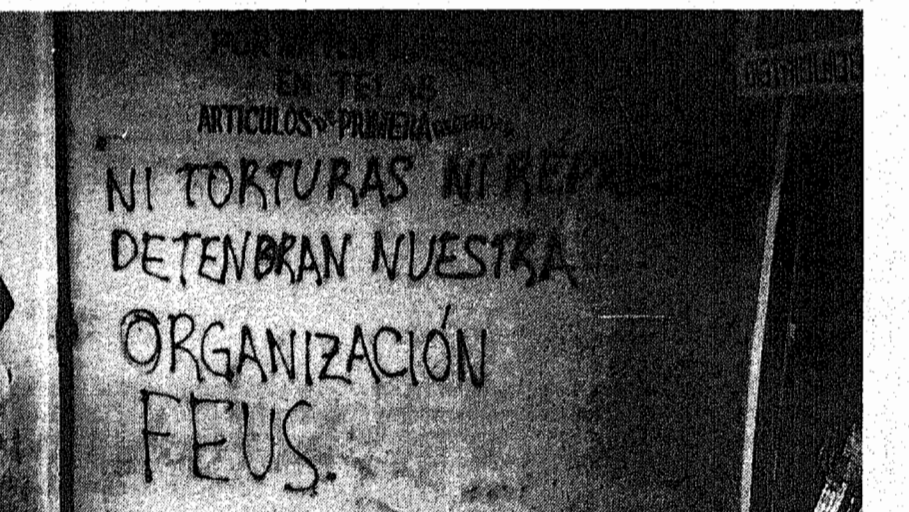
However, all was not lost and a phone call to cousin Gilberto promised escorted passage to virtually anywhere in the country that the bus services ran. His stories of events in the northern departments of Chalatenango, where he worked, and Cabañas and Morazán, however, were enough to keep me firmly ensconced in San Salvador at night.

Perhaps the most famous object in the capital today is the tomb of remembrance of Archbishop Romero, the revolutionary church leader who was gunned down whilst saying Mass in 1980. Not only has his tomb been covered with plaques attesting to miracles performed since his death, his assassination has provided one of the most compelling and enduring symbols of the struggle for change in El Salvador. You don't need to be a Catholic to be moved by it.

REFLECTIONS

Unquestionably, the perceptions gained of a country are influenced by the people and attitudes that one is surrounded with. I certainly considered myself to have stayed with a family who provided so much warmth, fun and stimulation as to make a prolonged visit to El Salvador seem not only possible but definitely enjoyable.

But most people in El Salvador aren't so fortunate. The knowledge that they will remain that way for a long time to come is frustrating in the extreme. The early morning drive back to San



Salvador airport with Lourdes was definitely tinged with regret, as the thought of returning to the clean impersonality of the USA was distinctly unappealing. It's not everyday you can see pigs roaming freely in the suburbs of a capital city. Neither will you easily forget the incredible stench, heat, choking fumes and deplorable drivers.

But you will more readily recall the lively, colourful and glowing people who live in a beautiful country so torn with contrast and disparity that it makes you wonder if it will ever be able to survive, with or without democracy.



accepted. I somehow felt that the honour of all *gringos* was dependent on an inspired performance by myself, so I played it hard with the would-be Maradonas.

Given the opportunity to respond to the stares with 'I'm just a tourist' often precipitated a very warm and engaging discussion which skirted, due to the mutual reluctance of the parties, any reference to politics. Not so in the Morales household and I spent numerous hours discussing the tragedy that is their country today, which not only fully tested my grasp of Spanish but also my ability to remain a welcome guest by treading carefully where ideologies obviously differed somewhat. It may be an old cliché but it was evident that almost without exception, beneath the political leanings were people of overwhelming warmth.

The traditional *siesta* took place for two to three hours at lunchtime, with another monstrous meal consumed at home, washed down with *horchata* (a

residents, they barely notice the truckloads of military heading to and from the city each day especially on the roads leading north and east from San Salvador.

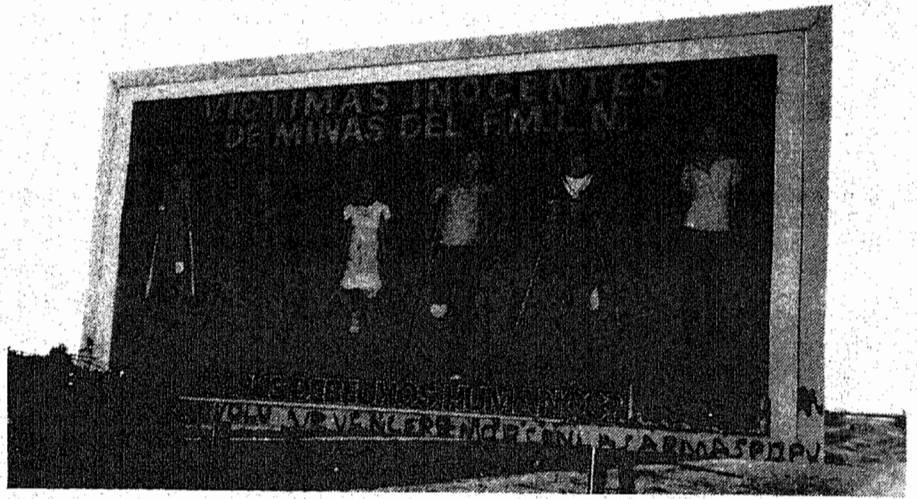
But the fascination that the appearance of these combatants hold, is undeniable to the unaccustomed eye. Equally fascinating would be to discover what they think of the posters exalting their pledge to give their lives, if necessary, for their country and democracy. One can easily and perhaps cynically suppose that the economic security of a paid job in a country racked by unemployment easily outweighs the virtuous commitment to national responsibility.

The same poster asks us with pointing finger what we are prepared to do. As it disappears form view, a TACA billboard confronts you extolling the holiday delights awaiting in Miami. The answer, no doubt, for many. Others have more permanent ideas, as testified by the meandering line of would-be emigrants

ceaseless bombardment of pre-election political ditties became too much. The latter obviously weren't lost on me however, because after a day or two I found myself unconsciously humming the words to the party jingles.

"For us in '89, only Fidel!" sang the Christian Democrats of aspiring president Fidel Chavez Mena, whilst his ARENA counterparts promoting Alfredo 'Freddy' Cristiani (ultimately to be successful) replied with "The President that all of us want". What most people really wanted of course was an end to the war. The tactics of electioneering were to paint oneself as representing the only party capable of achieving peace without actually saying how it would be done. To me, that was the worrying part, given El Salvador's appalling recent history of human rights abuse. Incidentally, baby-kissing is obviously as well credentialed here as elsewhere.

Rancho Alegre -The Happy Ranch, was a great spot to eat with a consortium of



'Welcome to El Salvador' greeting was the presence of numerous government posters depicting amputee children, alleged victims of mines of the rebel FMLN army in the enduring bloody conflict with the US-funded Government.

The immigration officer upon viewing my passport derived great amusement

Spanish-mode. Because of its tiny size, El Salvador is one of the few places where the drive from the airport to the city traverses a significant portion of the country. This is especially highlighted when one considers that a drive of a similar distance in the opposite direction from San Salvador would place you in very

a future for untenured staff ?

tutorships
in
the
university

Tutors are in the front-line of university teaching in first and second years of most Faculties of this institution. With the increasing squeeze on funds, tutors are gradually being replaced with casual

teachers. The implications for the standard of teaching of undergraduates are enormous.

Moreover, many of the tutors involved are themselves enrolled as postgraduate students. Given what is currently

happening, some of these tutors may soon find themselves expected to give the same number of hours at the same level of pay. This form of exploitation of contract staff is already happening, especially in the Arts Faculty.

The Untenured Staff Working Party has produced a Discussion Paper which brings these pressing concerns to the attention of the University community.

The untenured staff of the University of Adelaide request the wholehearted support of the Staff Association in a campaign to protect and preserve the current jobs of tutors and contract lecturers, and to ensure that any future part-time tutoring will be paid on a fractional basis.

We consider that tutoring forms an essential part of the collegial and scholarly life of the university and that the destruction of the present tutoring positions will undermine the teaching and research programme of the University at precisely the moment that the fabric of the university is seriously threatened by short-sighted political programmes.

We consider that arguments based in equity, productivity, work value, equal opportunity and scholarship support our case. These arguments are set out below.

But most importantly, we draw your attention to the fact that the tenured academic staff are currently asking, and receiving, support from the whole of the academic community for their fight to maintain their working conditions. This support has been given without hesitation.

In turn, the untenured staff of this university would like to see reciprocation on the part of the tenured staff in our claims for the preservation of full-time tutorships and for all future part-time tutoring to be paid on a fractional, not casual, basis.

EQUITY

The principle of equity has become a core component in the current debate between the university and the government, and there is no reason why this principle should not apply to the work practices of contract staff. Indeed, if equity is to be a core priority of the university, then it must be operational.

FAUSA (Federation of) has correctly argued that research is an essential component of university teaching. There is no reason why this principle should cease to be true for tutors. We urge our tenured colleagues to resist the expedient option of saving money by destroying the jobs of tutors, to affirm their commitment to the principle that research and teaching are always most efficient when carried out together, and to affirm that pay scales within the university should be equitable.

WORK VALUE

There has been some talk in the university about how much full-time tutors cost relative to lecturing staff and to casual contract tutors. Often the discussion ignores that tutors are not highly paid (see the attached tables) and that they work extraordinarily long hours as they struggle to combine their teaching responsibilities with a research career.

To say that a take-home pay of about \$330 per week is too much to pay for their research and teaching is absurd, especially when it is realised that many tutors have 7-8 years of tertiary study behind them. Primary and secondary school teachers are better paid even though they do not carry out research, whilst many other professionals receive much greater salaries. Such calculations also do not take into account the loss of income which tutors forgo as under- and post-graduate students whilst in the pursuit of knowledge.

Most full-time tutors work well over a 40 hour week, often working on weekends and holidays, marking papers and doing

research.

In addition, tutors have only a short period of time within which to establish and publicize, through scholarly publications, the significance of their research. This means that there is a great deal of pressure on current tutors to perform well above what has traditionally been expected in the pursuit of an academic career.

There has been a significant increase in the level of competition for academic positions as the number of jobs is scaled down due to funding cutbacks. This has increased significantly the amount of time tutors are putting into research in order to be considered seriously for academic positions. As a result, tutors often work many more hours than their contracts require or than anyone could officially require of them.

We therefore argue that tutors repay in full AND MORE, the meagre amounts paid to them in salary and that they represent a very productive investment of the university's funds.

EDUCATIONAL IMPORTANCE OF TUTORIALS

The critical skills crucial to the pursuit of academic excellence can best be taught through the face-to-face situation that tutorials provide. Tutorial discussions make possible an exchange of ideas between students and their teacher, during which the basis for objective and analytical skills is laid down.

The university offers students no other forum in which they can learn and practice these skills. The tutorial system provides for:

- the close monitoring of individuals' progress
- rapid feed-back to students and staff
- the practical application of verbal and literacy skills
- the introduction of students into the professional community of scholars
- counselling and consultation for those students in need of supplementary assistance.

We therefore argue that tutorial teaching is essential to the training of scholars and that its loss would lead to a dramatic fall in efficiency.

THE CURRENCY OF TUTORS' SCHOLARLY INTERESTS

Tutors have either just completed, or are close to completing, a Ph.D. They are at the forefront of research in their discipline and are able to communicate the knowledge and enthusiasm this produces, to their students.

Academic excellence within the university can be shown to be directly related to the combination of teaching with research. Full-time tutors have always been able to provide this important linkage, while at the same time introducing the most recent research to undergraduates.

This is often important in encouraging undergraduate students to go on to postgraduate research. The commitment that tutors bring to the pursuit of knowledge is important for sustaining the intellectual life and vitality of their disciplines.

We therefore argue that the scholarship of the university would be eroded if the contribution of tutors were lost through the fragmentation of full-time tutoring positions.

TUTORS AND THE RESEARCH OUTPUT OF THE UNIVERSITY

In the present context of education cutbacks, tutors represent one of the few areas through which new skills and ideas can enter the university community. Without the influx of new ideas contributed by tutors, the university risks becoming increasingly ossified.

Tutors are among the most productive of university researchers. Tutorships currently provide one of the few remaining means whereby post-doctoral research can be done within the university. It provides a time when doctoral theses can be completed and re-written for publication. Any reduction in full-time tutorship positions would significantly reduce the university's research output.

Whilst casual teaching may save money in the short run, it makes no provision for paid research. Any replacement of full-time tutorships with casual teaching would represent the loss of funds which research attracts and the significant scaling down of research within the university with its consequent conversion towards becoming primarily a teaching institution. This would affect the academic status of the university and its ability to compete for outside research grants.

The fragmentation of full-time tutorships would reduce the university's research productivity and leave it open to further charges of inefficiency.

We argue that the loss of full-time tutorships would undermine the university's research productivity and make it less able to compete for further research funds.

EQUAL OPPORTUNITY IN THE UNIVERSITY

There has been a significant movement of women into the university through the tutorial positions. While the situation at Adelaide University is not quite that of the other universities, it is nevertheless clear that the loss of full-time tutorial positions will have a dramatic and deleterious effect upon women's career opportunities.

The gender profile of Adelaide University's academic workforce has changed relatively slowly in response to recent anti-discrimination legislation. The number of women employed in the untenured sector (35%) remains below the national average shown in the chart (see end of article).

Whereas in the 1960's and early 70's, the tutorial grades were seen as apprenticeships for the unqualified, the practice in more recent years has strongly favoured the appointment of younger staff who have undertaken and completed full-time research degrees. The publication rate of tutors is now often quite high and and because of their expertise, tutors are frequently asked to accept more administrative, teaching and supervisory duties, as departments move to exploit the additional expertise available to them. Lecturers are necessarily recruited from this pool of experienced, active and productive labour.

The destruction of these jobs will therefore mean that:

- the only sections of the academic workforce partially open to women, will be entirely destroyed
- the proportion of women in full-time academic employment will immediately drop, and

- women will continue to find their access to lecturing jobs barred.

We therefore argue that any move to reduce the number of full-time tutorships will have extremely serious effects upon women scholars and that on these grounds alone, all current tutorships should be retained.

SPECIAL ENTRY SCHEMES

In its defence, the university has recently declared its commitment to policies which would improve the access of working class, migrant, and Aboriginal students.

There is no sense in a rhetoric which speaks of increasing disadvantaged student numbers on the one hand, and which on the other, sweeps away the support structure of tutorials which such students will need to help them overcome their disadvantages.

CAREER STRUCTURE FOR TUTORS

Full-time tutorships positions are now the necessary pre-requisite for an academic career.

A tutor who can only obtain casual tutoring is forced into a situation in which tutoring is necessarily spread across a number of courses and campuses, courses which change from semester to semester, in which both consultation and preparation time rise enormously, and in which travel time is increased. Such a situation leaves no time for research at all, and tutors who are unable to find full-time work are subsequently unable to compete satisfactorily for lecturing positions.

Full-time tutorships on the other hand, offer a degree of continuity in course content, a sensible arrangement of teaching hours, experience in other areas of academic and scholarly responsibilities and, most importantly, the opportunity to carry out research and the access to funds necessary for it.

We therefore argue that full-time tutorships are essential in providing some form of career opportunity for younger scholars, and urge the university to commit itself to retaining this structure.

SUMMARY

We argue that the contribution of the tutors to the research and teaching programmes of the university has been outstanding and that in view of the low wages paid to tutors, the investment of university funds in tutorships has been richly repaid. The work-value of tutorships has been very high indeed and will continue to be so.

In recognition of our contribution, we seek the retention of all existing full-time tutorial positions and reaffirm our commitment to ensuring that any part-time tutoring shall be paid at a fractional rate.

We affirm our commitment to the university's equal opportunity programmes and argue that tutorships have an essential role to play in overcoming the present gender distribution.

The loss of any further full-time positions will reduce the research output of the university and destroy those few career opportunities open to younger scholars.

Tutors urge the Staff Association to strongly support their demand to preserve the existing stock of full-time tutorial positions, to ensure that any future part-time work is fractional, and to press these matters with the University with urgency.



Mat Gibson spoke to

JAMES REYNE

James Reyne's detractors like to view him as some kind of talentless prima donna who wins his recording contracts by virtue of his association with Australian Crawl. As little as they would like to admit it, however, James Reyne is very ordinary, lacking the pretensions one normally assumes of 'rock stars'. Still, what else would you expect from a man who finds housework therapeutic and is an avid reader of Ogden Nash and E.E. Cummings?

Reyne recently released his second solo album, *Hard Reyne*, and his record company, at least, is hoping to build on the success of his first, self-titled album. Reyne was pleased with its reception, although he hastens to point out that it would have been nice if it had sold as many as Johnny Farnham, but you know...

"*Hard Reyne*" is different from its predecessor in that there is a greater diversity of material and is a more 'guitar based rock album'. In addition, Reyne has taken on the responsibility for most of the guitar playing on the album, something he never had an opportunity to do in Australian Crawl. "I've always fancied myself as a rhythm guitarist, and this provided the perfect opportunity, one that I hadn't really had before...it was a real buzz."

The first single from the album, "House Of Cards", is a good example of the principle musical, with its driving, heavy rock riffs. There are several other on the album in this vein, notably "Rumour", about which Reyne jokingly comments that "it was the first very premeditated, conscious attempts, with our tongues in our cheeks, at writing a 'pop' song. We had this really good riff which we just expanded upon and sat down to think of the most banal lyrics we could. It was all done in about five minutes. We put it on this demo tape we sent to the record company and it was the last song on it. We just thought it would get thrown aside with the four hundred other tapes, but they came back saying, "Rumour", we just gotta have it on the album." Considering how it was on the demo tape and what Simon and I thought of it, it came up really well. The sound of it, anyway. Lyrically, it's just rubbish."

To his credit, Reyne is a candid person and is quick to acknowledge his own shortcomings. He doesn't like to be made a big deal of, and seems entirely comfortable in his current situation; no longer so anxious about contracts and dealing with the 'industry'.

"I think I know enough about the industry to know how to operate, for my

needs, with that industry. As you said before, of course there are lots of things about this industry, or about any industry, that really annoy you, or frustrate you or upset you, but I think I've done it long enough that I know how to operate within that industry, so that I can work my way past the peripheral bullshit and get so keyed up about it."

Not that he is now able to throw his weight around with his record company. The title of his new album is one that will attract some degree of scorn, but he insists he is not really to blame. "Well, it was my idea," he explains, "but I'd kept coming up with all these titles.... Like "Electric Diggadandy" was one of them, "Pocket Full Of Rvc" was another; "A Hill Bound Hellhound" or a "Hell Bound Hillhound", if you prefer. All these different names, and my manager and the record company in America were all going....well, you can try to force your view on them as much as possible, but you have to compromise to a certain extent. So then I came up with all these silly ones, 'Hey, y'know, let's call it "Hard Rain". Hard Rain, right, it's a sort of joke, and they loved it. So they said 'Look, were gonna call it Hard Reyne,' and I said, 'I don't really feel comfortable with it, because if anyone wants to have a go at me, it's a perfect angle for them.' But it just

came to pass that that is what it was called, so there it is."

There's a lot more to the album than just a rather dubious title. "One More River", probably set to be the second single taken from the album, has an engaging rhythmic pattern, but the most interesting track is its most inaccessible, "Wake Up Dead Man".

Reyne explains, "this title I stole. I've got this old record of chain gang working chants recorded in the 30's or 40's by one of those blokes who used to go out recording endless black blues singers in tin shacks 'n stuff. And I just used to listen to it a lot when it was hot. It's amazing doing housework to it - I find housework very therapeutic - and I went through a stage of listening to it a lot."

"Last year we had a rough track of this and I was figuring out how I could sing it, and I didn't want to sing it just as one voice. So I thought, "Why not do it as a voice section and just harmonise with myself four or five times and make it like the feel of a chain gang song." Lyrically, then, it just had a lazy kind of feel which suggested 'No trouble, gone away, blues weary, lazy day. Just things that suggested images, nothing that was quite related."



GOD

**Hold On To Those Free Cheeseburger Coupons - God Are Coming.
Shane Carty recently received Divine Revelation from God, soon to appear in the Adelaide Uni Bar.**

I was led to believe that God were a band of 15 and 16 year olds, that God were your standard garage rock band, and that God were somehow anti-Christian. Preparation for this telephone interview (the worst kind) was about on par with others, that is - I had never heard God's music before, the promo stuff could not be found, and I had not written down any questions.

All I had to go on was a previous review by Andrew Joyner and the cover of Student Radio's copy of the single, "My Pal".

Well, have I got news for all you angry born-again Christians fuming over the sacrilegious posters put up around the University? It wasn't God's fault - it was PC and GK's fault (initials have been used to protect the guilty)! When I asked God member Matt Mustang about the controversial name he said they were originally called 'The Hairy Brain' but 'God' just seemed appropriate for what the band was about.

He stressed they were not trying to cause offence to Christians and he said the publicity for the gig in Adelaide was "completely irrelevant to us". The 'Re-enactment of the Crucifixion' advertisement was not what the band was on about but if it did cause offence then that didn't really bother the members.

In that case, if anyone wishes to burn records, start riots and put bombs in letter boxes, then Student Radio are the people to see.

Continuing the topic of the band's name and peoples' reaction to the religious angle

which Matt called "the real obvious thing to do", we started on the subject of previous reactions. He said, "We had some trouble in Queensland with a Christian group but who doesn't have trouble in Queensland?" Apart from that, they hadn't encountered too many problems and the name had been used extensively for promotion, which they were happy to play along with.

I asked Matt about the band's background



and their ages which, if I were to believe previous 'information', are about 15 to 16. He replied, "There's a lot of bullshit going around about how old we are." In fact, he's turning 19 in a few weeks, Sean is 18, and Tim and Joel are 17. They have been playing for a long time in other bands. Tim has been in bands since the age of 9. All of them are precocious teenagers, having a lot of early

band experience to draw on. While Matt said he had some trouble with being in a band at such a young age in a previous outfit, he said regarding God's, none of them have had any awkward situations because of their age circumstances.

Matt told me the band began from their common interests, which turned to dislike, of hardcore bands. Their intentions were to offend the excesses of the "hardcore scene" -

Student Radio copy of "My Pal" and "Rock is Hell" home with me. It was obvious by the record covers that God is serious about not being serious. The mini album "Rock is Hell" is a mixture of songs from stylized garage rock to chaotic comedy, although satire underlines all of the record - especially the writing on the back cover. As Matt says, "It's pretty largely a piss-take" and "A lot of people really hated it." God, however, prefer to receive bad reviews than no reaction at all.

The contagious single, "My Pal" was described by Matt as a song that "wasn't particularly designed to get up anybody's nose". It is one of the best songs I've heard in recent times and the 'garglevox' (as they call it) sounds like it gets rubbed down with sandpaper every morning - absolutely brilliant!

God is playing an exclusive Adelaide show at the Uni Bar this Saturday night and should include material from the new record. Also playing are well known Adelaide-based act, The Twenty Second Sect, fronted by Liz Dealey. Supporting them are Stooges cover band, Raw Power, and The Bearded Clams.

I leave God with the last words but don't forget or miss by any chance what will probably be the best bar night of the year. Now for the wisdom of God...

"The ground of BEEFBURGER!
Lend me five bucks....PIZZA!
Dance the RIME of the MUSE
on the....SOFA!

And the essence of the WHOLE is....BEEK'

the first song they ever learnt was "Love You To Death" and "everybody hated it". Matt says with pride, "We were just trying to give people the shits." The first gig they played, they had "about 30 glasses" thrown at them by skinheads who urged them to "get a haircut". Matt adds drily, "It wasn't a good start."

I finished the interview and took my

TIM FINN
Tim Finn EMI

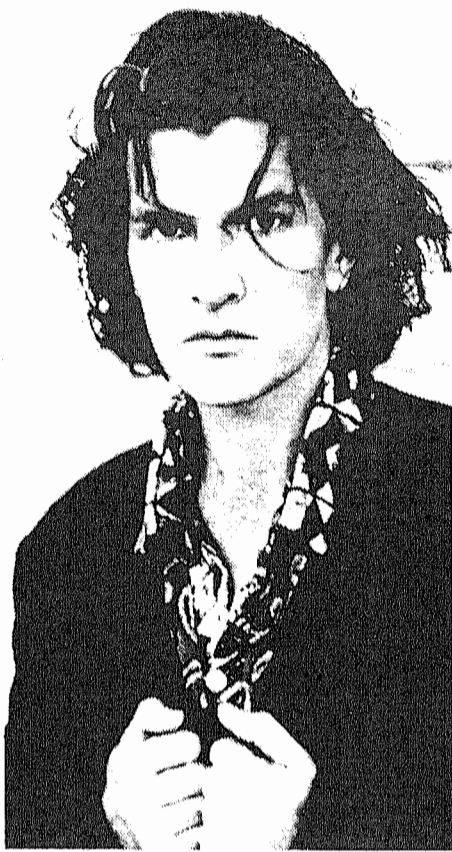
Tim Finn's latest album is a series of meandering pop songs largely devoid of the catchy vocal melodies that most pop relies upon, and lacks the musical quirkiness that enlivened Split Enz.

The best feature of the album is Finn's expressive voice, but it is made more conspicuously so by the blandness of the music it accompanies. Some of it is simply tired; sounding altogether too much like so many other pop songs, while others seem only half way to what Finn intended. The potential of each song is smothered as Finn shows a tendency to become calm and contemplative. There are one or two exceptions, such as Parihaka, with its syncopated percussion, but even here the feeling is that Finn has restrained himself, and a potentially excellent is left a little lame.

Lyricaly, Finn has little to say, or is so personal and enigmatic as to appear so. Finn ought to reconstruct these songs over again, concentrating on avoiding the sterile, gentle pop sound that has suffocated this album. Then again, with 1927 at the top of the charts, he may just have a hit on his hands.

Mat Gibson

the darling buds hit the ground



HIT THE GROUND 12" Single
The Darling Buds Epic

This 12" single is Australia's introduction to the Darling Buds, natives of Sheffield, England. The single features four tracks - two versions of "Hit the Ground" plus "Pretty Girl" and "If I Said".

Behind the oh-so-English name lies an oh-so-English band. There are chirpy female vocals, the omnipresent '60s influence of English pop, throwaway lyrics and guitars that try to incorporate a bit of heaviness into the music. A bit like the Jesus and Mary Chain overdosed on valium and played at the wrong speed.

It's rather reminiscent of current English pop heartthrobs Voice of the Beehive, and some of those guitar licks (heaven help us) are dangerously like Transvision Vamp. Of course the songs do grow on you a little, but all in all, quite unremarkable.

Lindy Brinkworth

STRANGE KIND OF LOVE
Love and Money Mercury

Remember around 18 months ago those two singles being played in all the nightclubs? Well, Love and Money are back with a new album of their distinctive brand of music, but absent are the energetic dance tracks which is probably all many (if not most) people know of this group.

"Strange Kind of Love" is smoother and better produced than "All You Need Is...", being less disjointed while maintaining the band's identifiable style.

The first track is the accessible single, "Halleluia Man", an upbeat funk song, the video of which shows James Grant wearing a polka-dot shirt, and somehow not looking a berk (I might buy one myself now!).

In true continuity with the last album, it appears Grant will still, "...do anything to bring a government down", but the message is not a recurring one.

The rest of the album will disappoint those hoping for pumped up dance tracks with large helpings of distorted guitar, à la Candybar Express. Rather the album is moderately paced and well balanced, with the tempo never reaching that of some tracks on the first album, and rarely reaching that of "Halleluia Man". The music is generally funk, tending at times towards jazz fusion.

Considerable background synthesizer is used throughout the album, and Grant is quite competent as a singer, but it is definitely the fingers and thumb of the bass guitarist Paul McGeecham that transforms the music from mediocre to quite good. Thankfully (or unfortunately, depending on your point of view), much less is heard of Grant's distorted guitar, and he instead opts often for a Spanish style.

The title track is particularly captivating, and "The Razors edge" and "Up Escalator" stand out on an album consisting predominantly of love songs. The lyrics seem more sensual than Love and Money's previous effort (the metaphor "pain is a gun" still defeats me).

Although not all that I hoped for, this album was a pleasure to listen to, and of the well-known bands, Level 42 is by far the most similar.

Dominic Pilkington

BLAST OFF!
Stray Cats EMI

Rockabilly looks set for a revival if this record takes off, and it deserves to. This is the first Stray Cats album since their 'break up' in 1985 and shows that they have not lost their love for or ability to play great Rock 'n Roll.

The record begins with the fast jumpy title track "Blast Off!", which I thought would have been a better choice for the first single than "Bring It Back Again" which is a good album song, but not hit material. "Gene and Eddie" is an interesting tune, as like the publicity spiel says it is: "a witty kaleidoscope collage of rockabilly's favourite riffs", the same idea that Journey used with "Raised on Radio" a few years ago.

"Blast Off!" was produced by Dave Edmunds, who helped on their previous efforts and the record was cut in three weeks, which may seem odd but after listening to and admiring the quality of this record it is testament to how good a band they are. There are plans for world tour and I hope this includes Australia. I have not seen a video yet but no doubt soon our screens will be graced with the beautiful 1950's of pinks, aquas, Duck-Arses and brothel creepers.

The Stray Cats are proof that rock will never die. Like Brian Seltzer says on the track "Nine Lives": Give 'em the real thing.

James Nuttall

CITY STREETS
Carol King EMI

This album is everything you would expect it to be; 70's singer/songwriter discovers synthesizers and makes comeback album of tedious (but oh so deeply felt) pop ballads. For those of you too young to remember, Carole King had one of the biggest selling albums in history with "Tapestry", still considered a classic of its period.

Yet, like so many of her generation of west coast artists who have gone on to make new albums in the 80's after a period of respite, King's "City Streets" features all that is reprehensible about 80's pop. It is formulaic and synthetic, has mildly catchy choruses, slightly squealing electric lead breaks, a steady rock beat, and even the mandatory tender love song with acoustic piano accompaniment. King certainly has a beautiful voice, but her music lacks individuality and life. A droll, disappointing album.

Mat Gibson



LINCOLN
They Might Be Giants

They Might Be Giants are a New York duo, John Linnell and John Flansburgh, and "Lincoln" is their second album, an 18-song rush of 2-minute instant classics.

"Ana Ng" is the album's epic, clocking in at 3:19, and follows on the tradition of "Don't Let's Start" as an absurdly catchy slice of quirky pop.

The phrase "quirky pop" basically sums up TMBC's approach, but what makes them really special is their combination of simple tunes with lyrics that border on genius. And they manage all this while staying totally unpretentious - if Morrissey wrote the line "I love the world and if I have to sue for custody, I will sue for custody", he would sit in his flat for the next two weeks

congratulating himself on being so clever. They Might Be Giants, on the other hand, just keep on jumping up and down, making stupid noises, and writing another seventeen songs for the album.

The spirit at work here is most evident on "Mr Me", with its joyous (there is no other word) chorus of "He ended up sad/He ended up sad/ He ended up really really really sad!"

Every single song overflows with great ideas, and of course is precisely as long as its inspiration justifies - there is absolutely no padding. "They'll Need A Crane" and "Purple Toupée" ("Somebody put their fingers in the President's ears/It wasn't too much later they came out with Johnson's wax") are two more examples of the perfect pop song. "Where Your Eyes Don't Go" could best be described as a song for paranoid REM fans, the quite beautiful "I've Got A Match" slips easily into 'serious' mode without ever threatening to lose wit or buoyancy, and "Shoehorn with Teeth" is unquestionably the finest sub-70

BLAZE OF GLORY
Joe Jackson Festival

"Twelve real songs" trumpets the advertisements, which roughly translates as "thank God he hasn't done another one of those stupid instrumental albums".

"Blaze of Glory" is actually a concept album of sorts, complete with songs merging into each other, a dedication to "my generation" and a lyrical focusing of Joe's interest in society and its effects on the individual.

This initial impression is reinforced by the excellent cover, with it appropriate and quite chilling photographic montages, and the sheer daunting length of the thing (57 minutes).

Joe Jackson has always been cynical about the world, but "Blaze of Glory" sees him turn decidedly nasty in his anger:

Believe me you'll find out
that everything's rotten
from bottom to top through and through
All gold is just glitter
all gains are ill gotten
But now what the hell do we do...

The song from which these words are taken, "Rant and Rave", is the greatest disappointment on the album. The lyrics resemble Matt Johnson at his most vitriolic, but inexplicably (and unforgivably, considering that these are probably the finest lyrics he has ever written) Jackson chooses to gloss over them with multi-layered harmony vocals, lots of shiny horns and two redundant trumpet solos.

Whether because of false modesty or his hatred of stagnation, Joe has pushed his own vocals into the background on the album, frequently sharing vocal harmonies with Joy Askew and Drew Barfield. Indeed, these two do all the vocals on the forgettable ballad "Sentimental Thing". When Jackson's voice does surface, he seems to have largely lost that distinctive half-sneering tone most recently displayed to great effect on "Right and Wrong".

But all this is nit-picking. "Blaze of Glory" is far superior to 90% of the schlock that pollutes our airwaves, and has its share of songs which will inevitably become Joe Jackson standards:

"Tomorrow's World" punches out the false optimism of Progress ("remember that rocket they blasted into God knows where...they put the Bach music in/left all the shit behind").

"Blaze of Glory" starts off with a lone strumming acoustic guitar, and when Joe intoned "Johnny was a young boy", I thought "What the fuck is this? John Cougar Mellencamp?" It actually turns out to be a highly moving requiem to a pop star who lived fast and "just conveniently died", ultimately transcending the narrowness of its subject matter to reflect on everybody's lives.

"Evil Empire" turns McCarthyist rhetoric back on itself with brilliant subtlety, and is probably the album's strongest cut.

Finally, "The Human Touch" is Joe's heartfelt plea for humanity over machinery, miraculously avoiding corniness and featuring a gloriously cathartic violin chord which is too wonderful for words. It only suffers through its similarity to "A Slow Song", especially in The Big Build Up To The Last Chorus.

Despite all its strengths, "Blaze of Glory" somehow just falls short of the greatness which the sleeve, the lyrics, and the concept (and indeed everything except for the flat black bit of plastic) all promise.

Simon Healy

second song ever recorded.

References to other acts abound; "Cage and Aquarium" is a hit and run assault on "Aquarius", proudly trumpeting "This is the spawning of the cage and aquarium", "The Impossible Dream" gets a look-in on "Pencil Rain", "You'll Miss Me" sees them appropriate Tom Wait's vocal style, and "Snowball in Hell" contains a brilliant pastiche of the traditional cowboy chant; "Money-I-owe, Money-iy-ay".

I could go on quoting forever, but suffice to say that "Lincoln" will make you laugh as much as any comedy record the first time you hear it. Unlike comedy records, however, its often profound lyrics (!) and irresistible tunes mean that it will remain just as attractive on the tenth listen.

"Lincoln" is the definitive triumph of silliness over common sense. Buy it.

Simon Healy

THEY'RE BACK!

Cricket. The very word sends some people into orgasmic delirium, reduces others to quivering masses of jelly dribbling something about God's curse on the world, and transforms still others into gibbering self-obsessed fools (Chappell, Lawry, Greig, etc).

Of course, during Australian tours of England, there should be no time differences between all countries, and telecasts should be delayed until a more civilised time on the following day, as the public would presume that it's live anyway. This would be perfectly sustainable if the media was prepared to maintain a dignified silence, but inevitably some smartarse has to be the first to know the scores.

The only problem with introducing a World Standard Time for the purpose of cricket telecasts would be when people are making international flights, but explaining this wouldn't be any problem for the airlines if they can already convince us that flying is safer than driving a car (the flaw in this argument seems to be that if the roof rips off your car, you have a convertible. If the roof rips off an aeroplane, you face a horrifying vacuum which sucks you out into the abyss, where you die. But I digress...).

The great technological march forward in British cricket coverage this year is that we get to see the action front-on from both ends, which sums up how far they are behind our Packer-led revolution. In Australia, our cricket is presented to us stretched into Cinemascope, cut away to frame-by-frame action replays, spiced up with effects, deluges of statistics and computer-generated graphics and shouted

at us by manic commentators who are determined that quantity will make up for quality. All while the electronic scoreboard glows down from on high.

In England on the other hand, two or three unobtrusively-placed cameras (all operated by serapax addicts) beam back flickering pictures of our strictly white-clad heroes running across an immaculate piece of British countryside. If they want to show us the scores, they focus on the antique mechanical scoreboard.

Of course, this quaint, tasteful provinciality is not enough for a country which grew up watching the greatest cricket team in the world play in pink pyjamas, and so Channel 9 had to take all of their technical whizzbangery over with them.

One thing they haven't been able to fix up is the thud of bat striking the ball about half a second after we see the event on screen. Seeing that the camera can rarely be bothered following a well-hit ball, we are left with a moment of blind confusion as to whether the ball went over the top or found the wicketkeeper's gloves. I know it's a bloody long way from England to Australia, and that light travels faster than sound, but you'd imagine that there was something they could do to give the auditory aspect a bit of a push along. I mean, when we watch games from Brisbane, the sound and vision arrive at exactly the same time...

When everyone finally gets a stereo television, they can broadcast the game when we tire of being told that it is

indeed, a crackerjack one. Until then, I suppose that the best option remains to turn the volume down and put the ABC Radio commentary on. Or you could boycott all commentary until they bring Alan McGilvray back.

As for the game itself (which seems to be strictly optional these days with everything else going on), the fact that in the first one-dayer, Geoff Marsh scored 17 from 18 balls and we threw away a potentially winning position, bodes ill for the rest of the summer. In many ways, it is heartening to see that our penchant for incompetence does not diminish with distance.

FEAR OF BIRDS

Sorry to harp on about aeroplanes but the new Ansett ad is one right out of the asylum. At the end, a trustworthy-looking pilot confides in the camera, "If I wasn't a human, I think I'd like to be a bird."

Is this supposed to make me feel better? Is this meant to reassure me???? Am I going to feel safer the next time I fly in an Ansett plane, knowing that as we reach cruising speed at 35,000 feet, the chief pilot is odds-on to leaf out of the cockpit squawking madly, having succumbed to an instinctive call back to his airborne form? The mind boggles...

Simon Healy



Writing

THE GHOSTS OF REMEMBERING

- dust drenched and deserted -
- sweating under the sun -
- that golden glaze -

I hear footsteps scuff along the street
and wonder where they're from,
before I realise: they are my own.
The wind echoes in the hollows
an old door bangs
"Special effects", I rasp tensely
"Well come on", I say next, "Where is the tin can?"
and breathe heavily.
I hear the footsteps again.
This time I claim my own
This place once was
the town I called home.

Glyn

A STRANGE RIDE

Next stop next stop next stop
She whispered urgently
He dangled beside her
awkward and shifty.
A streak of blood
from a razor cut
marked his right cheek -
he grinned rather stupidly
like a naughty little boy
and clung to the back of her seat.
She sat,
hair held down fast
from weeks of neglect,
her glasses thick and foggy,
her eyes small
and darting behind them.
And sometimes
she would summon him near,
grasp his arm tightly -
and whisper
Next stop next stop next stop.

Emma

COKE AIN'T IT

hollow hearted eyes
dreams of fire and lies
your life is dying alive
under haunted skies
raising soul-naked cries
your kiss wets as it dries
dreaming wasted desires
Long ago you were my love
you couldn't push back when life shoved
Long ago you were my love
once you were dressed shining
silk so soft and fine
the agonising ecstasy of Time
tears for you, from me, a crime
once you were my Valentine
once you were mine
once mine my little darling
cocaine concubine.

Glyn

VIVA LA REVOLUTION

Under machine gun bullets hail
come cross bones of swastika sails
like the death squads of piranhas
swallowing Che Guevara Havanas
with torture the Gestapo class law
to protect the citadels of rich over poor
blood sucking money like life leeches
in pirate shipwrecks of whales beached
in skeleton and skull shells massacre
amongst the sea sponges of America
as swordfish cross for civil liberties
that the American constitution parodies
for the octopus has freedom strangled
and Christs of humanitarianism mangled
as revolutionary armies wade like herons
but turtle doves in crabs talons
raise sailors holding out sea flowers
to fishermen tangled in nets of power
and dead jellyfish still will sting
with corpses sprouting antenna fin wings
and dolphins with hearts in their mouths

follow Coleridge's albatross going south
that CIA submarines like black rays mine
but star fish in pink champagne seas shine
for fish upstream sing the seas soliloquy
flying free like flags for democracy.

Julie Thompson

RHAPSODY

Behind cigarette fingers fire's stain
with hair flowing like champagne
her eyes are dark burgundy olives
where Bacchanal Raphael lives
bleeding crushed grape wines
in blueberry dawn born times
raped by rhapsody's raptures
of a vision quest's soul capture
climbing the mulberry mountains
with willows weeping like fountains
and dripping vines breaking branches
in arabesque skies aching arches
in the search for that Ararat
like a phenomenologist from Sartre
chasing philosophy's purple haze
in a looking glass labyrinth maze
seeing the foetal in womb's spasm
thrusting for an epistemological orgasm,
questioning the meaning of life
which is to discover the meaning of life
in the creation of neology's ontology.

Julie Thompson

dead on target

dead calm

"Dead Calm" is an Australian film, specifically a Kennedy-Miller production. Starring Nicole Kidman as Rae Ingram and Sam Neill as her husband John, the pair take a holiday cruise to recover from an incident which gives the opening of the film considerable shock value.

Ironically, the couple's idyllic recreation turns out to be the exact opposite, the terror commencing insidiously with the sighting of what appears to be an abandoned schooner. This schooner is called the "Orpheus" and its one surviving passenger, Hughie Warriner, gasps out a tale of lethal food poisoning. John, however, isn't convinced and the fun begins when he decides to investigate the schooner.

Thereon, the film slides into the realm of which nightmares are made; Rae must draw on every reserve of strength and resourcefulness to cope with the disturbed stranger. Billy Zane is wholly believable as the psychotic Hughie, one minute charming and self-preoccupied, the next minute swinging wildly into manic rage. Nicole Kidman is tailor-made for the role of the young woman under unbearable tension, managing to exercise some control over her deranged companion in the claustrophobic confines of the schooner.

Sam Neill, however, is the character who has most cause to develop a phobia about confined space. He may not have an insane person for company, and while the living are more to be feared than the dead, the cargo of the "Orpheus" is certainly not the kind with which I would choose to travel the seas. While Neill may not have the prime role in the film, as with Kidman, he conveys the different facets of human responses to extreme stress,

without giving a cliched performance.

Throughout the film, sensations are well timed and this had the audience spontaneously gasping and writhing as events occurred with the intensity of electric shock. The film is also laced with humour, accentuating the effect. The more subtle moments prior to terrifying or fast-moving sequences are enhanced by Graeme Revell's eerie and evocative music.

The novel "Dead Calm" is by Charles Williams and was published in 1963. This film is in the mode of the traditional suspense-thriller and deserves to do well internationally. "Dead Calm" is dead on target for audience satisfaction.

Monica Carroll



Wallis
Academy
Cinema

a joyful comedy

cousins

"Cousins" is a joyful comedy about love affairs and happiness - not necessarily the same things. It all starts at a wedding when Larry Zozinski's uncle marries Maria Hardy's mother. They meet and become good friends while his wife and her husband start an affair in the car outside. The chain of romances, weddings set up involve not only the few main protagonists, but their entire families.

The main action of the film is the love that grows between Larry (Ted Dansen) and Maria (Isabella Rossellini). Both of them have few ambitions in life except to be happy and both of them have compromised their dreams of happiness. Larry lives with Tish (Sean Young) who is desperately "trying to find herself" and growing away from him in the process. Maria's husband, Tom (William Peterson), loves her but also loves every other woman despite his best efforts to change.

Both of them find true happiness and contentment, for the first time in their lives, in their new relationship. This presents both of them with difficult choices that will affect the rest of their lives and the lives of the rest of their families.

This main romance is played against a background of multiple affairs which proceed with varying degrees of success. The whole business is a true family affair, however, and this feeling is strongly conveyed by a series of large family gatherings. To achieve authentic family setting whole families were hired as extras and kept on the set for a full two months rather than the customary two or three days.

Hindley and
other Greater
Union Cinemas

"Cousins" is limited in that it is only about one thing but the cost, the costumes, the music and the script make up for the limited plot.

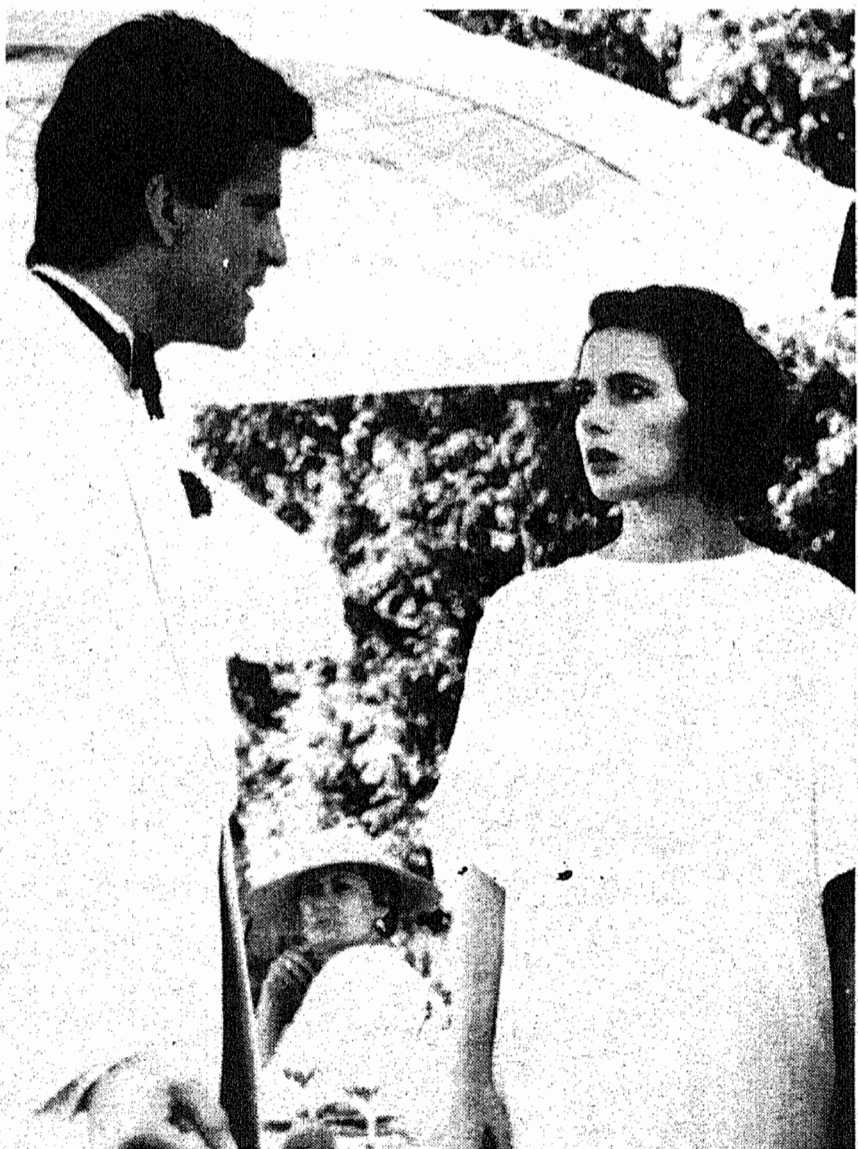
Ted Dansen's previous credits include "Cheers", for which he has received six consecutive Emmy nominations, "Three Men and a Baby", "Something About Amelia" and "Body Heat", but this is his first role as leading man and he makes the most of it. Playing a dancing instructor made a few dancing lessons necessary but he manages to neatly fit into the rest of his role without apparent effort.

Isabella Rossellini - teacher, journalist, actress and model - made her film debut in The Tavioni Brothers "The Meadow", while her first American film was "White Nights" with Baryshnikov and Hines. She also seems to fall into her role of a gentle, undemanding wife, thankful at what she has, without effort. She gives a gentle and sympathetic performance as Maria, who manages to escape her husband without bitterness.

Sean Young ("Wall Street", "Blade Runner" and "Stripes") and William Peterson ("To Live and Die in LA", "Man Hunter", and "Long Gone") are both excellent in their supporting roles and Lloyd Bridges (innumerable previous credits), Norma Aleandro, Keith Coogan and Gina De Angelis ("Moonstruck") complete a strong supporting cast.

"Cousins" is designed to leave its audience feeling good about life and believing in the possibility of happiness so go and see it - if even only to see infidelity justified!

Fiona Henderson



War Women

Theatre Guild Production at Union Hall, 30 May - 3 June

While the Classical Greek perception of women was undeniably chauvinistic, to focus solely on this is to lose sight of the broader social issues raised by these plays, and to dampen one's enjoyment of their dramatic content. The understandable notion that both plays merely reinforce a view of women that is unacceptable to contemporary society, must be overcome. Taking into account the audiences for which they were written, their portrayal of women is quite a radical one.

In both Aristophanes' comedy, "Lysistrata", and Euripides' tragedy, "The Trojan Women", the female characters are neither submissive nor merely facilitators of action for the male characters. Despite the confines of their domestic social role, the women display great strength.

In the latter play, we see them as dignified survivors in the midst of chaos and adversity; in the former as rebellious and determined in their efforts to bring an end to a futile conflict. The men, on the other hand, range from glorified cowards to ridiculous incompetents, and it is to this contrast, rather than to the plays' chauvinistic elements, that we ought to pay more attention.

LYSISTRATA

Laughter may be eternal, but much of comedy is cultural, and this is the main problem with "Lysistrata". Anyone drawn in by the Amazon imagery of the poster is bound to be disappointed by the bawdy, gossiping group of women who decide to control their lust (well, barely) in order to bring an end to the Peloponnesian war and win back their "six-inch comforters". The cultural humour, with its subtle political satire, word play and harsh statements on the ability of the Athenian government to conclude a peace settlement with Sparta, is lost, and the play must rely entirely upon slapstick and sexual innuendo. This becomes tiring after a few laughs, and so too does the play.

That the sexual humour is itself over accentuated to the point of offence or

boredom, does not help the situation and in this respect both the director and the original play are variously at fault. At one stage a member of the chorus virtually masturbates on stage, at another the phallically over endowed emissaries ogle repulsively over a practically naked woman ('Reconciliation', the spirit of peace). Without being prudish, after a while it all gets a bit much.

Not that it does not have some good moments, and early on, much of the sexual humour was well received.

Amid a capable calibre of performance, several members of the cast stand out, notably Gina Tsikouras as a gutsy Calonice, Michael Eustice as the flustered Magistrate and Matt Banks, who misguidedly plays the old male chorus leader more as a young hoodlum, but still with some presence. Paul Moore is given the difficult task of playing the Doorkeeper as a grotty and cynical old codger. He applies himself to the part with obvious zest, but in the end he is unable to overcome the obstacles inherent in such a stereotypical figure.

The costumes and threadbare set fail to create the kind of Edwardian bordello atmosphere that the director sought, and barely manage to sustain belief that the setting is anything more than the trusty Union Hall. Sadly, a production that suffered from under development in some areas, and over zealotry in others.

THE TROJAN WOMEN

"The Trojan Women" is a play of the aftermath of war and of the women who have survived. We see them on the edge of despair as they face deprivations, slavery, death and rape. The playwright deals with their capacity to endure grief, madness, love, hate, fear, anger, confusion, despair and compassion. Euripides insists that the audience look at the effects of war through women's eyes. In this, it was a challenge to contemporary mores in that it presents war as the grim consequences of male ambition and not as the epic and glorious pursuit of male heroes.

The difficulty in presenting a Greek tragedy to a modern audience lies in realizing a sense of the highly ritualised power of the original without becoming prosaic. Director Jim Vile has achieved this admirably. The bleak, understated but efficient stage design, and the background sound effects of flies and birds are particularly successful at creating an illusion of silence, heat and decay. In particular, the techniques he employs for the chorus prove highly efficacious. They manage to appear at times as distraught individuals, at others as a symbolic body, delivering their lines with strength and harmony.

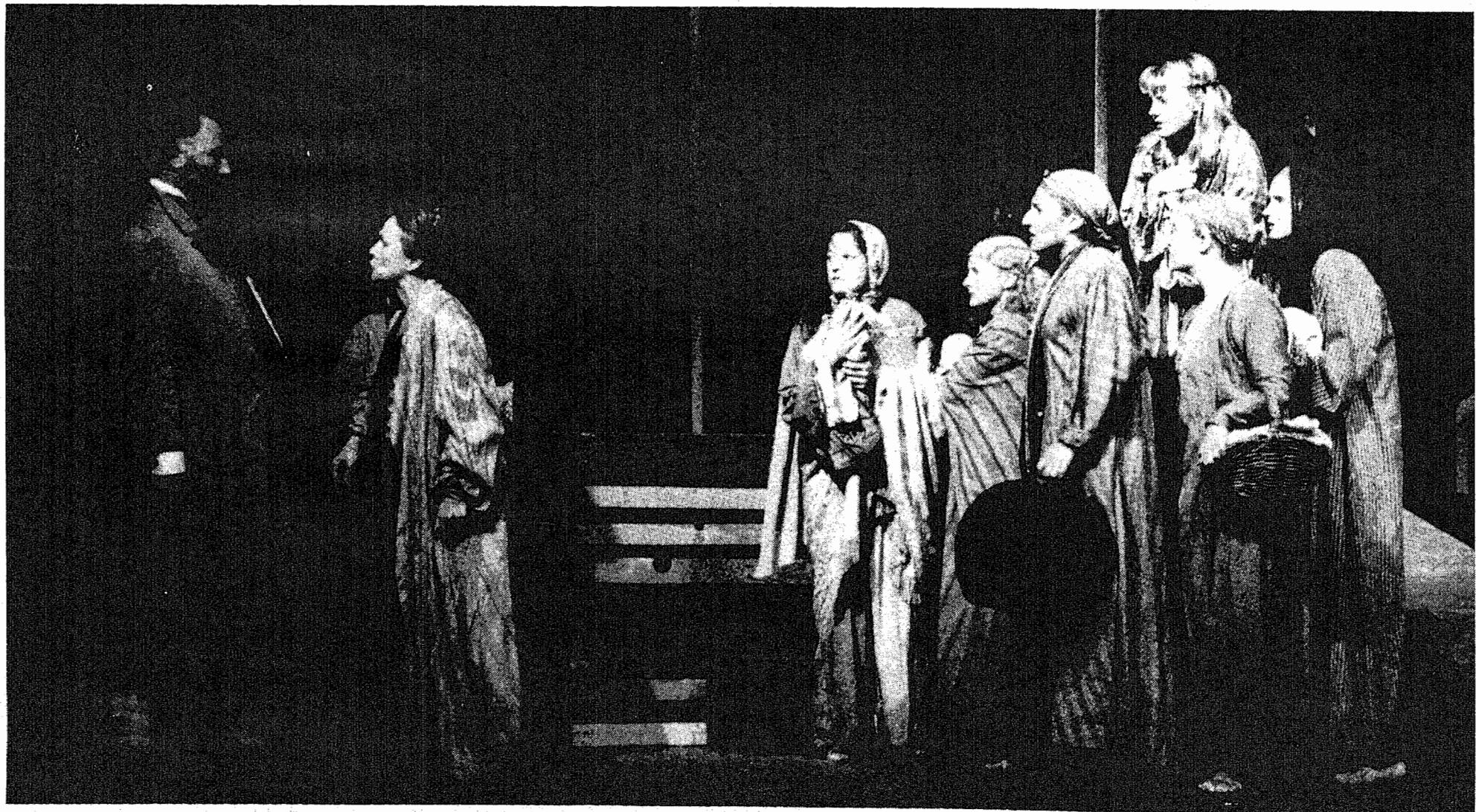
At its most potent, Greek tragedy can produce a sadness which is so complete as to be repugnant. When Rosie Johnson, as Hecuba, and the Chorus combine, there are moments when this emotional pinnacle comes close to being attained. Johnson is thoroughly engaging as the bereaved matriarch, capturing the Trojan Queens' tragic dignity with statuesque grace. Her every gesture and vocal inflection are a rare and complete pleasure.

John Edge as Talthybius and Sue Avery as Cassandra put in quality performances, as do most of the cast, though Menelaus is too much the polished British officer to give the impression of a man wearied by ten years of war. However, the tragic tension built up so well by the chorus and the excellent performance of Hecuba was lost for awhile with the entrance of Andro-

mache, who came across more as an hysterical baby-sitter than a distraught mother, sending a wave of subversive giggles through the audience. Melinda Boston simply screamed her way out of credibility, and this is probably Vile's only real error in the production.

Tragedy can be powerfully conveyed with great subtlety- too much impassioned anguish and it quickly becomes farcical. Yet this never more than momentarily mars an otherwise highly enjoyable production.

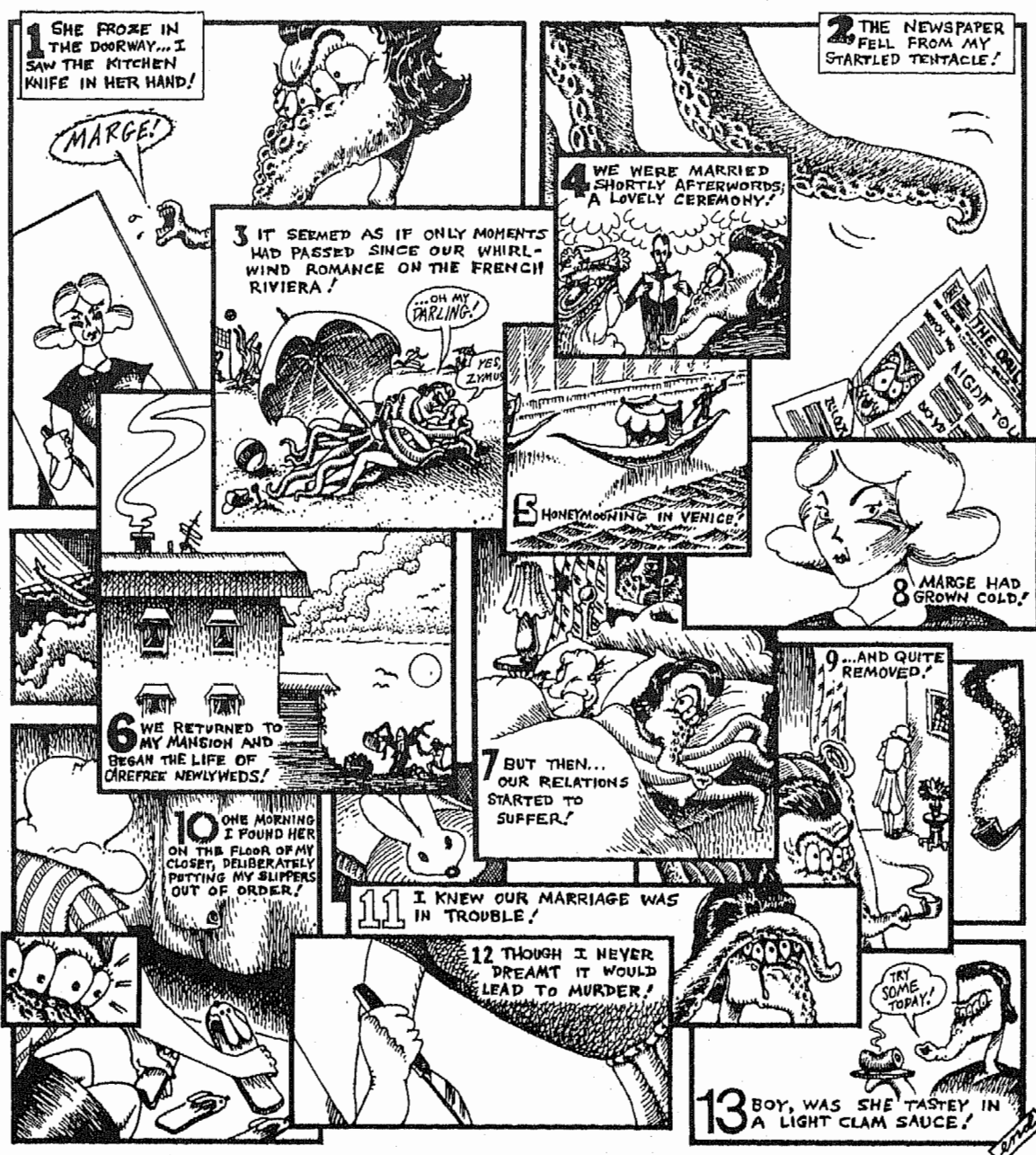
Mat Gibson
Carolyn Minchin



MIXED MARRIAGE

TOLD IN THIRTEEN Chapters:

© MBI
Chad Draper



UNION ACTIVITIES

Monday, May 29th
9 am - 5 pm

Poster exhibition in Union Gallery, with a huge range of quality overseas prints depicting contemporary and older art masterpieces, film and rock posters on exhibition and for sale. Posters include, "The Munsters", "The Doors", "The Wall" (Pink Floyd), "U2" and band tour posters. All these are not available elsewhere in Adelaide. Reasonable prices, decorate your hovel. Closes Thursday June 1st, be quick, take your pick!

Tuesday, May 30th
7.30pm

Cinemateque Science Fiction Film Programme continues with "Eraserhead" (dir. David Lynch USA, 1978) 90 mins. "Tales of Terror" 2-"Venereal Horror".

Thursday, June 1st
12.30 pm - 2 pm

Jazz in Gallery Coffee Shop with "Ad Lib Ensemble".

Friday, June 2nd
6 pm - 9 pm

Pianist in Union Bistro finger painting, no not really. He is doing something really weird with a piano, like playing it.

9 pm - Midnight

Free entertainment in Union Bistro with "Gumbo Ya Ya" (na, na, Yuk, Yuk, etc). AU Students (Free) Guests \$4

Saturday, June 3rd

9 pm - 2 am
Student Radio 5UV Bar night with "God" (from Melbourne), "Anti Reason" (who have reformed for this one gig), "Bearded Clams" and possibly "The Twenty Second Sect".

Repent now! Got to the Uni Bar and drink yourself into a frenzied stupor.

AU Students \$5.50

Guests \$6.50

Sponsored by Tooheys (Thanks, guys), 80¢ per schooner all night!!!

MID YEAR SHOW

With five bands on two stages.

Spank You Very Much

This House Is Jumping

Nouveau Au-Go-Go

Expresso Bongo

Chrysalids

(Plus films in the cinema)

Upstairs in the Bar plus Downstairs in the Mayo Refectory, Saturday, June 10th, 8 pm - late. Fully licensed with two bars.

Tickets available from the Students' Association Office:

AU Students \$7

Other student \$8

Public \$9

Other Acts Coming Soon

Seaweed Evans

Blues in our Shoes

Death defying Theatre

AFRICAN DRUM-MAKING AND DANCE CLASSES

African Drum Making and Percussion Playing Workshops at Flinders Uni on Thursdays. Starting Thursday 25th, 7 - 9 pm. Contact Flinders Activities Office or Sam Oshodi, 269 7653. Spaces still exist to join Dance classes at Adelaide Uni, Tuesdays 6 - 8 pm.

ANARCHIST CONFERENCE

An anarchist conference, "Beyond Social Control: Strategies For Struggle", is to be held in Sydney, June 10-11. It will take place at the Haymarket campus of the Sydney University of Technology. The conference is

free and for more information, write to the "BSCC c/o Humanities Club, UTS, PO Box 123, Broadway, NSW, 2007.

ARCHITECTURE SEMINAR

Ms Melinda Armit will present a talk on her Phd project and her approach to research as part of the programme of Architecture Postgraduate Seminars. The topic will be, "Recording and Documenting a House in Pompeii". This first seminar in the series will be held upstairs in the Department of Architecture on Thursday, June 8, at 4pm.

Refreshment will be provided. All are welcome.

EDUCATION ACTION

GROUP MEETING

- Amalgamations
- Education Access Week
- Other Campaign Proposals

All these will be discussed at the Education Action Group Meeting at 1 pm, South Dining Room, Thursday, 1st June.

Be there and be involved in the on-going campaign to protect student interests in the Education sector!

ESPERANTO CLUB

Meetings of the AU Esperanto Club will resume Monday lunchtimes at 1pm in Meeting Room 1, level 5 of the Union Building. Come and learn about, and learn to use, the international language. Broaden your horizons and facilitate travel. This easily learned language is spoken by ten million people world-wide! All welcome!

CONTEMPORARY JEWELLERY EXHIBITION

JUNE 5 - 22
The Curtin University of Technology, Western Australia, has a unique collection of

jewellery by Australian and International artists. This will be on display at the Union Gallery from June 5 to 22.

This collection is accompanied by jewellery from local designers and makers, Deanne Cranney and Janine Lang, drawings and renderings by students of the SA School of Art Jewellery Department, and an Australian Gemstone display. For more information, phone the Union Gallery, Level Six, 9 am - 5pm, on 228 5834 or 228 5013.

JAZZ IN THE GALLERY

On Thursdays, this week it's 'Ad Lib Ensemble', from 1 to 2 pm. Free! This is the last lunchtime concert for the first semester, but the series will continue in Semester Two, on Thursday, July Thirty First.

GENERAL MEETING

OF LAW STUDENTS' SOCIETY
Monday 29th May, 1.15 pm, Lecture Theatre 2, Ligertwood Building, Law School.

Agenda:

1. Amendment to Constitution re: membership requirements.
2. Any other business.

STUDENTS FOR CHRIST

We are a group of spirit-filled Christians who are dedicated to seeing revival on campus. Meetings are held every Thursday, 1 pm, North Dining Room.

LIBERATION THEOLOGY DISCUSSION

The Student Christian Movement is holding a discussion to be led by Lee Olsen on Liberation Theology and the place of the church in the fight against social injustice. All those interested are invited to come to Meeting Room 1 (Level 5 - Union Building) on Monday, 29th May at 1.00 pm.

VALLEY OF THE KILLER DINOSAURS

by Augusta 'Chainsaw' Mixmaster...

EPISODE TWO



WHEN WE LAST LEFT OUR SCALED CRUSADERS... **FRRRG!**

SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH, BIG, NASTY TYRANNOSAUREUS REX WASN'T REALLY STRONG OR FIERCE ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY KILL ANYBODY...

NO CARRION TODAY, MALCOLM. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT IN THE CORNER UNTIL SOMEBODY DIES...

OH, PHOOEY...

THANKS FOR THE MUD BURGER

NO WORRIES

LITTLE NAMELESS SET OUT INTO THE BIG, WIDE, PREHISTORIC WORLD...

Hmmm...

... UNAWARE OF THE EVIL, CORRUPTING FORCES AT LARGE...

HEY KID, WANNA BUY SOME LUSH VEGETATION?

OH, YEAH...

WELL! ONLY THE SECOND WEEK AND CORRUPTED ALREADY... WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE NAIVE LITTLE STEGASAURO? ISN'T THAT REALLY THE ADVANTAGE OF BEING HATCHED - NOT HAVING YOUR PARENTS TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO... BY THE WAY, IF NOBODY WRITES IN TO GIVE THIS DINOSAUR A NAME, IT IS GOING TO HAVE AN IDENTITY CRISIS WORSE THAN MINE...

SCUM in UTOPIA

BY DAVE KRANTZ

AT A LABOUR CLUB MEETING.....

ORDER! ORDER! LETS WORKSHOP SOME RELEVANT IDEAS

MY DAD DROVE PAST A FACTORY ONCE ON HIS WAY TO THE SUPREME COURT

WELL I ONCE DID SOME MANUAL LABOUR AND ALMOST GOT A BLISTER

STUFF THE POLITICS, LETS HAVE SOME CHAMPAGNE

AT A DEMOCRATS MEETING.....

SAVE THE WHALES

STOP THE MARINA

DEMOCRATS MEMBERSHIP LIST
J. HAYNES

JULIE WAS HERE

AT A LIBERAL CLUB MEETING.....

WHAT DOES A HIPPIE CALL A GARBAGE TRUCK? TAXI!!!! HA HA HA

WHAT DO YOU CALL A MAN WITH A BEARD? DEMOCRAT!!!!

WHAT DO YOU CALL A WOMAN WITH A BEARD? FEMINIST!!!!

HERE ARE YOUR INVITES TO THE LIBERAL CLUB COCKTAIL PARTY EVERYONE

THE INVITATIONS SPREAD RAPIDLY

I'D BETTER GO TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE OPPOSITION

LIBERAL CLUB DRINKS. THEME: WALL STREET (COME DRESSED AS YOU ARE) NO SCUM!!!

HAWKE OK

H. J.M. WHAT ARE YOU DRINKING

CHAMPAGNE OF COURSE

IM A SMALL-L LIBERAL MYSELF

TEE HEG - WHAT DOES LIBERAL MEAN?

I LIKE HIS SUIT

YOOOW

CSSESSSS

MEANWHILE, THE BATTLE OF THE BANDS IS TAKING PLACE

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK YEA BABY ALRIGHT SHIT

DEADSHITS ON DRUGS

STAYING ALIVE STAYING ALIVE OO H OO H OO H OO H

SPONSORS: SCIENCE ASSEAL

GAVIN AND THE GROOVERS

MONEY FOR NOTHING

PRIVILEGED CHILD & THE MED STUDENTS

SEE YOU IN THE BARR SMITH GUYS

THE "FIRST YEAR ARTS WE WANT TO GET INTO LAW" CLUB BAND