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PAIN
you
can't
explain

**YOU HAVE TO
TELL A
"white lie"**

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turn to suffer—take a hint
from thousands of women and remember
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tablets.**

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ONDIIT

Adelaide University
Student Weekly
Volume 60 Number 4
May 5th 1992

DUNCAN MURDER 20 YEARS ON

10th May marks the 20th anniversary of the drowning of Dr George Duncan, a University of Adelaide law lecturer.

In 1990, an article on the murder of Dr Duncan appeared in 'On Dit'. In that article questions were asked about the murder and about the subsequent events which followed his death. Now, twenty years later, the case has been closed by the State and the police but the question still remains. Who killed Dr Duncan and has anything really changed in Adelaide in 1992, where the bashings and murders of homosexual men still occur and the crimes go unsolved?

Dr Duncan was thrown into the River Torrens on the night of 10th May, 1972. Unable to swim, he drowned. Because of the site of the drowning, the time of the drowning and other people who were involved in the events of the night, Dr Duncan, by association, was presumed to be a homosexual man. In 1972, in all states of Australia, homosexual acts between men were illegal. Each state had on its statute books laws governing such acts and the penalties in most cases were quite severe and usually stipulated prison terms for lengthy periods of time. Although cases were brought to the courts, it was unlikely that the extreme penalties were applied. Never-the-less, the law and the state looked upon homosexuality and, in particular, homosexual acts, with condemnation and disgust. These laws were a legacy of the English legal system dating from the time of Henry VIII and revisions to those laws in the late 19th century.

In 1967, the Sexual Offences Act in Britain was changed and homosexual acts between consenting adult males over the age of twenty one and conducted in private, were no longer criminal offences. This change of the English law, however, did little to change public attitudes and it would appear that in Australia, public attitudes were similar, if not even more condemnatory of homosexuality and homosexual men. These attitudes were most publicly demonstrated by the police forces of the States of Australia, where, it was common knowledge that the police held homosexual men in contempt and spend an inordinate amount of time in patrolling and policing meeting places where homosexual men gathered. They were also known to have engaged in entrapment procedures so that arrests could be made.

The Duncan murder has never been solved. There was wide media coverage of the drowning of Duncan and the subsequent coroner's inquest. There were allusions to police involvement in the drowning; it was not until September 1988 that two ex-police officers were acquitted of the murder charge of Dr Duncan. The Attorney-General commissioned the Duncan Task Force Final Report and presented it to parliament in 1990. It was compiled by Commander R.G. Lean in response to allegations made during the trial of the two police officers and the claims of a former Vice Squad member. Its original brief was to identify the person(s) responsible for Dr Duncan's death, determine Vice Squad policing practises in relation to homosexuals in 1972, investigate corruption amongst the 1972 Vice Squad and conclude whether any of the 1972 enquiries were perverted due to political interference. The report fell short of any satisfactory finding and left unanswered the question of who was responsible for the death of Dr Duncan. Commander Lean, concluded:

'I now report in my view, there is insufficient material to charge any other person with respect to the death of Dr Duncan.'

The report also exonerated the police force from practises which were known to exist at the time. 'Poofter Bashing' was a common occurrence with police frequenting the beats in an effort to arrest homosexuals. In the report, Commander Lean said:

'Had it been common practice then I would have expected victims to have come forward and raised the issue with the media or police ... it surely would have been common knowledge amongst homosexuals frequenting the Torrens 'beat' at the time.'

This ignored the fact that because homosexual acts at the time were still illegal, it was highly unlikely that witnesses would present themselves. Despite claims to the contrary, police did not, and still do not, treat complaints by gay men seriously.

Dr Duncan's death was not altogether in vain. It galvanised the gay community into pressing for law reform. The first attempt to decriminalise homosexuality was made in July 1972, just two months after the drowning of Duncan. After three attempts, legislation was finally passed in South Australia in 1975, making it the first state in Australia to decriminalise homosexual acts between consenting adult males in private. Unfortunately, while decriminalisation has changed the laws, it has not greatly changed attitudes. Homophobia is an ever-present problem.

This homophobic attitude of both the police and the media was strongly borne out in 1984 when Bevan Spencer Von Einem was convicted of the murder of Richard Kelvin. Kelvin's murder followed the murders of four other males, aged from 14 to 25, and although Von Einem was originally charged with only one

"George Duncan's death was not all in vain. It galvanised the gay community into pressing for law reform"

murder, the police and the media persistently linked all five crimes. Von Einem was subsequently charged and convicted of the murders of three of the males. It was the "60 Minutes" programme which gave prominence to the alleged homosexual connections to these murders and endeavoured to link the murders to a "Family" of well known and highly placed homosexuals in South Australia. "The Family" was purported to have abducted, raped and murdered these young men and defied police attempts to bring them to justice. It was the first time that the killer of killers were identified as such, and given a name. Much was made of the way in which the men died and the methods of death were tenuously linked to the homosexual community in Adelaide, who were also accused of failing to provide the police with information on the killers or their whereabouts.

The police officer in charge of the case, Trevor Kipling, appeared to be obsessed with the notion of "The Family" and it would seem that he was not to be dissuaded from any other investigation. The whole case, both overtly and covertly, endeavoured to link the homosexual community with the killings and the media in particular tried to sensationalise both the investigation and the trial of Von Einem.

'Finally there is one fact that takes us back full circle to me drowning of Dr George Duncan and the scandal that brought the nation's first liberalisation of the law on homosexual conduct. Bevan Von Einem, convicted killer and charged with two other murders, was the man who came to the help of Roger James, Duncan's companion, who was also flung into the river and left to drown.'

[O'Neill, J. 'Crimes and Whispers', The Independent

Monthly, December/January, 1989]

In 1991, a man was murdered in the South Parklands of Adelaide. His assailants were alleged to have been young men, who attacked and bashed a 41 year old man. Subsequently, it was revealed by the media that the man was a homosexual and that the place where he was bashed was a well known 'beat'. It was not the first time that such bashings had occurred in the area and although reported to the police, the apprehension rate of the bashers has been negligible. Twelve months on, and the murderers of this man have not yet been apprehended, despite the police insistence that they are still working on the case. Similarities between the Duncan case and this case could be drawn, although at this stage there have been very few witnesses to the event, and those who did witness the bashing have been unable to shed much light on the case.

The gay community of Adelaide are cynical to say the least. Is it that this is just another murder which remains to be solved and giving rise to an erroneous belief that Adelaide has the reputation for bizarre murders, or is it a case that homosexuals do not deserve the same privilege at law as heterosexuals do? Over the past five years, gay community has endeavoured to establish a police/gay liaison committee to work with the police by educating police officers about homosexuality and the gay community and assisting them in cases which may deal with homosexual men. These requests have been persistently refused by the Minister responsible for the police. There have been attempts to conduct in service training courses with police officers and it is obvious from those sessions that homophobia is alive and kicking in the police force, despite denials by police superior officers.

In all states but Tasmania, homosexual acts have been decriminalised and in South Australia, New South Wales and Victoria, the Equal Opportunity Acts or Sex Discrimination Acts have been changed to make it illegal to discriminate on the grounds of sexual preference or orientation. Australia has come a long way since the night of 10th May, 1972. However, much still needs to be done to change public attitudes towards homosexuality and in particular, homosexual men. The curricula of the education systems still do not allow for discussion on sexual diversity; there are no tertiary institutions in Australia which either offer or include gay studies in any of their courses, and in many instances the contribution of lesbians and gays to the political, cultural, religious and social life of Australia are constantly ignored. The University of South Australia this year has included a two-hour segment on gay culture in a course offered at the Magill Campus, but to my knowledge, this is the only one. The legitimacy of gay studies and research undertaken by gay students on gay issues is still open to question by many academics.

Changing laws is a beginning but it must stop there. Until society accepts that there will always be a percentage of the population who are lesbians and gay men and that they have an equal right to live in peace with other members of society, and that education programmes are essential to changes in attitudes, then lesbians and gay men will continue to be drowned, murdered, bashed either physically or emotionally by those in society who believe their 'difference' is a trait which must be eradicated 'for the great good'.

**Malcolm I. Cowan,
President,
Gay and Lesbian Association.**

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THANKYOU
Monica, Kamal, Annabel Crabb, Sonja Jade, Richard V, Darien, weren't the Buzzcocks good! Andrew C for kindly giving me a lift home, and of course the Jerusalem. Happy Birthday to Aaron Almeida and hello to Fiona D and Ms Safe

"There is no age limit to breaking t u c k s h o p s"

Adelaide University graduates have lower jobless rate(Or here comes some elitist bullshit...)

Despite a cloudy jobs picture as a result of the continuing recession, University of Adelaide graduates last year enjoyed a lower overall unemployment rate than the national average for first-degree graduates. They either got jobs or undertook further study to improve their qualifications.

This is a particularly remarkable achievement in view of the fact that South Australia's jobless rate is among the nation's highest.

Australia-wide the unemployment rate of first-degree graduates was approximately 10% in 1991, according to the national Graduate Destination Survey. A comparable survey undertaken at the University of Adelaide showed the overall jobless rate among its graduates was 7%.

"Take the Skinheads bowling"

"It is highly significant that University of Adelaide graduates fare better in the job stakes in a period of intense competition for jobs," said Dr Adrian Graves, head of Admissions, Access and Student Services. "The marketplace can afford to be choosy at the moment, and clearly employers value our graduates highly." "This reflects well on the quality of education provided at the University and the accomplished students it attracts," he said.

Last year's honours students in the Department of Geology and Geophysics really bucked national employment trends for graduates in their field.

Of the Department's 15 honours gradu-

ates in 1991, nearly half (47%) got jobs, most of them as geologists in mining companies in Western Australia and the Northern Territory. This is fully 15 percentage points higher than the national average for full-time employment of geology graduates. A third of the Geology and Geophysics honours graduates continued study for higher degrees, mostly PhDs.

"We were very pleased, given the current climate," said Dr Fran Parker, a course coordinator in the Geology and Geophysics Department. "We put up a display to encourage the students, to say, 'Hey, there's hope'. They read nothing but recession, recession, recession - and no jobs."

The students had done well because they found jobs related to their field of study, said Joanne Pimlott, one of the University's Careers Advisers. Many graduates,

particularly in the Arts, have had to accept jobs completely unrelated to their study interests and qualifications.

With fewer job prospects generally, graduates - especially in the generalist courses - have opted to improve their job prospects by pursuing more advanced qualifications. Approximately 23% of graduates Australia-wide continued their studies in 1991, according to the national Graduate Destination Survey. At the University of Adelaide, 42% of graduates who responded to the Graduate Destination Survey in 1991 undertook further study.

"While the recession will continue to

restrict the employment prospects of new graduates in 1992," Ms Pimlott said, "a degree will continue to be a major factor in career success. Graduates still enjoy lower unemployment rates than most non-graduates."

1991 also saw a sharp rise in demand for careers advice and support from students at all levels.

Further information: Registrar, Mr Frank O'Neill on (08) 228 5206 or Professor Ian Falconer on (08) 228 5901.



ESPERANTO CLUB

International Club

If international travel and contacts are your scene, you'll be interested in the 1992 program of the University of Adelaide Esperanto Club, which holds its Annual General Meeting on Level 5 of the Union Union Building at 1 pm, Thursday, 7th May (newcomers welcome). You'll know from the club's posters around campus, that the Einihovici Esperanto Travel Award has become a continuing event. First won in 1991 by a Science/Engineering student from the University of Melbourne, it offers an expenses-paid trip to the International Esperanto Youth Congress held in a different city of the world each year in July or August. Though it's too late to win the trip to the congress in Montreal in August 1992 (that competition's already been held), there's still good time to prepare yourself for Vraca (Bulgaria) in 1993 or Korea in 1994.

Esperanto, a language constructed by a brilliant Polish Medical student and first published in 1887, is now spoken by several million people scattered among most countries of the world. It is also taught in over 200 university courses - even two in the United Kingdom! It was designed to cut out the drudgery that's involved in learning nearly all national languages, with their clutter of declensions, conjugations, irregular verbs, and seemingly endless exceptions to numberless lists of grammar rules.

Despite having only sixteen totally regular and relatively simple rules of grammar, Esperanto is just as capable of expressing subtle shades of meaning as are national languages but without anything like the same dangers of ambiguity. Consequently, it can be learned in only a fraction of the time it takes to learn other languages. Anyone capable of learning a national language in five years could become very proficient indeed in Esperanto in less than one.

Former Adelaide University Law student, Joseph Wearing, who won an Esperanto trip to France in 1989, is now making another world trip - at the moment he is seeking out Esperanto Clubs in Singapore, Kuala Lumpur and Bangkok and planning to go on to others in Vietnam, China and later Russia.

The Australian Esperanto Summer School will once again be held in Aquinas College, North Adelaide (11th - 22nd January, 1993). Among those expected to teach at it are Vera Payne, former CAE lecturer in Esperanto in Perth, Trevor Steele, Australian Esperanto novelist who has spent most of the last two years in ex-Soviet countries teaching Esperanto, German and English, and Dr So Gilsu, Professor of Economics in a Korean university and also the most widely read travel writer in that country.

The contact with Dr So will be of particular interest to members of our club, because Korea is a country with a very young Esperanto population. Esperanto is taught on many of its campuses, and every Korean university has its own Esperanto Club.

Sandhya Limaye

PROJECT MALE CALL

National Telephone Survey Of Men Who Have Sex With Men "Project Male-Call"

The AIDS virus in Australia is now ten years old. It would appear that HIV is endemic to certain groups within society, in particular the gay community and injecting drug users. However, it would appear that the epidemiological data, that indicate containment of HIV to these groups, might have underestimated the actual prevalence of HIV.

This does not negate the tremendous changes made to sexual behaviour that has contained the transmission of HIV. What is not clear is the degree to which at-risk sexual practices are practised by men who do not identify with the established gay communities.

In terms of provision of resources for prevention campaigns and to predict future demands on the health care sys-

tem, an accurate assessment of the incidence of at-risk sexual practices needs to be made.

To this end, the Commonwealth Department of Health, Housing and Community Services have funded the Macquarie AIDS Research Unit, a unit of the National Centre for HIV Social Research, to conduct a survey of the sexual practices of men who have sex with men.

Included are questions to assess the men's knowledge of HIV and AIDS and the strategies they have put into effect to prevent transmission of the virus. The findings of the survey will be used to help in the planning and development of educational policy. The data will also provide a benchmark to assist in assessing the impact of current and future HIV education and prevention programs. The data will also indicate those men who are misinformed or have not accessed

HIV education programs.

The survey, called "Project Male-Call", will be launched in May.

We plan to recruit around 1,600 men from around Australia to take part in the survey. The survey will be conducted by telephone and as well by self administered questionnaire. We will be interviewing men who are attached to the gay community, as well as those who do not identify with the gay community.

The telephone survey will be conducted on a 008 line - 008 802 881, by trained interviewers. All the data will be totally anonymous and no names will be required. The AIDS Councils in each State and Territory are assisting with the recruitment of men.

NATIONAL DAY OF ACTION

N.U.S is organising another day of national protests to demand more Austudy for more people .National Education Officer Rob Houghton sent On Dit this update

**National Day of Action
- May 27**

Demonstrations across Australia on the National Day of Action on March 26 have shown the level of student anger over the threat to replace Austudy grants, the Commonwealth Government's student financial assistance scheme, with a loans scheme.

Loan Schemes are still on the agenda

The media in recent weeks has reported that the Minister for Higher Education Services has rejected the proposal to replace Austudy grants with loans. This statement however, does not rule out the possibility of other loan scheme proposals.

Baldwin has yet to receive the final report from Chapman, which will contain a number of alternative loan scheme proposals. Baldwin has only backed away from one proposal, and his statements leave wide open the possibility of a 'top up' loan or supplementary loans system.

The system of 'top up' loans proposed will mean that those few students who do qualify for Austudy will be able to exchange part of their Austudy grant for a loan worth twice the amount. Superficially this appears an attractive proposition because the level of Austudy grants are so low. A recent Australian Bureau of Statistics survey of student finances found that the average annual income for a student living at home was \$3000 a year less than their average yearly expenditure.

The proposal to introduce a 'top up' loans scheme demonstrates what students have said for a long time that the value of the Austudy allowances is far too low, and is insufficient to meet basic living costs.

The problem with a 'top up' loan is that it reinforces the assumptions and inadequacies of the present Austudy scheme. A long term implication may be that the loan scheme will develop while the deficiencies and anomalies in the grant based scheme will be perpetuated.

Overseas experience has shown that a shift from a grants-based system of student finances to student loans has been strongly linked with declining and low levels of participation of low income and disadvantaged groups in tertiary education. The reality is that if we allow a mixed system of 'top up' loans and Austudy grants to be introduced now, in future budgets governments will reduce the availability and value of grants, and over time, the grants-based scheme will be significantly eroded, and students will only have the choice of excessive debt or not participating in tertiary education.

In Sweden when they introduced a mixed grants and loans student finances system in 1965, it was 25% grant and 75% loan. By 1985 the proportion of grant had been eroded to 6.5% with 93.5% loan, and this closely corresponded to a decline in the proportion of working class students in the Swedish tertiary education system.

Sweden has a mixed loans and grants system. In 1989, the Swedish government, deeply concerned about the growing gap between the participation of working class students, and students from upper and middle class backgrounds increased the percentage of grants to 30%.

With Chapman about to release the final version of the Austudy review, then students still have to voice their opposition to all loan scheme proposals.

More Austudy For More People
Defeating any loans scheme proposal is only the first step in our campaign to remove the anomalies and inadequacies that exist in the Austudy grants scheme. The National Union of Students has



proposed a number of improvements to the Austudy scheme to increase that availability and level of grants. These include:

1. Lowering the age of independence from 25 to 18 years of age.

To suggest as the government does that, in the normal course of things, students are not independent of their parents until they are 25 years of age cannot be justified. The age criteria simply avoids looking at the actual financial circumstances of students.

2. Increasing Spouse Income Threshold to the equivalent of average weekly earnings.

The application of a means test on the income of a student's spouse presumes that students in de facto or marital relationships are both dependent on and provided with financial support from their partner. In this was the spouse income test can act as a significant barrier to the participation of married people, in particular mature-age women, in higher education unless they receive financial support from their spouse. Currently the spouse income threshold is \$13,000 per annum and NUS will campaign to increase this to the equivalent of average weekly earnings. In 1991 average male weekly earnings were approximately \$29,000 per annum.

"A recent ABS survey of student finances found that the average annual income for a student living at home was \$3000 less than expenditure

3. Increasing the Parental Income Threshold to the equivalent of average weekly earnings.

Students who don't qualify for Austudy at the independent rate, are deemed by the government to be financially dependent on their immediate family. In 1992 the parental income threshold is only \$20,700 is widely recognised by the community and parliamentary reviews of Austudy as absurdly low. NUS will be campaigning to increase this to average weekly earnings.

4. Increasing the level of allowances. Rather than introducing a 'top up' loans scheme the government should increase the value of Austudy allowances. One of the National Union of Students' demands in this education campaign is for an increase in the 'single independent' Austudy allowances to 120% of the poverty line (approximately \$222 a week), and other allowances adjusted accordingly.

Building the Campaign

Student protests have put the government on the back foot and has provided us with the opportunity, to build an education campaign to expand Austudy and increase education funding. However, students cannot build a successful education campaign in isolation. In our campaign against the Chapman loans scheme we have already received support from academic unions, teachers unions and the Public Sector Union. One obvious strategy is to form alliances and coalitions with trade unions and community groups who are seeking wage and income justice, and oppose attacks on the public sector and privatisation. Over time this will allow us to build a broad coalition of groups concerned with the defence of public education.

We also need to recognise that the success of the campaign so far has been built on the activity of students on

campuses. We have shown the community and the government through marches and rallies that students are not prepared to sit back and accept changes that will reduce the participation of people from low income and other disadvantaged backgrounds in tertiary education. The next National Day of Action will be Wednesday May 27.

**Robert Houghton
Education Officer
National Union of Students.**



President

Estates Master Plan

The University has commissioned from a variety of companies, including Woods Bagot and Kinhill, a strategic and physical vision for the future for the four campuses, North Terrace, Roseworthy, Waite and Thebarton.

The North Terrace Urban Design proposal is quite radical, and is looking at maximising the space available, while still leaving the grass areas free for student use. Among the suggestions is the knocking down of the Fisher Laboratories (the ugly building at the end of the Maths Lawns opposite the original entrance to the Barr Smith) in order to open up the lawn area leading to what will be the new rose garden of Botanic Park. It also looks at buying more properties the southern side of North Terrace.

The plans will be on view in the Barr Smith Library soon, so keep an eye out for them.

The study also considers what the University will be like in the future, with advanced computer teaching skills, technological aids and changed labour market and educational strategies.

The University is considering 3 main primary drivers of change:

1. Growth in student numbers to 12,000 full time students (i.e. 2 half time students make a full time student). 1,200 of this expansion in numbers is expected to be postgraduates, and 200 undergraduates. There is also to be an increase in the number of overseas full fee paying students.
2. Utilising full the four campuses.
3. Adhering to the new Occupational Health and Safety standards.

Some of the possible changes resulting from this may be the location of much of the research facilities off the North Terrace Campus in order to leave North Terrace mainly for undergraduate teaching. There is also discussion about increasing formal lecturing time and substantial building renovation.

Lucky it's a fifty year plan - we don't look like being able to afford much in the near future.

Equal Opportunity Board Annual Report 1991

The report has just come out and contain few surprises. It appears that certainly on the question of women's participation in the academic hierarchy is still basically just not happening. More women are being appointed to untenured positions, and while there is generally a move against tenured appointments, significantly less women have secure long-term contracts. There are no female deans, only 1 female professor and only 7 women above senior lecturer status compared to 191 men in the same category. Most women are casual tutors or lower level lecturers.

Graduation

Congratulations to everyone who graduated over the last week, and to those graduating this week. It is, however, getting harder to feel excited about graduating unless you've got a job to move on to. Don't forget the job board in the SAUA to help tide you own.

Student Affairs Committee

Myself and the Academic Deputy Vice Chancellor are the co-conveners of this, the peak student committee in the University. Hopefully, it will be convened over the next few weeks and will be effective in dealing with student issues such as CASM, the Maths Drop-In Centre, accessibility of tutors, information students receive, SJA concession cards ...

Other

- I'm meeting with the Higher Education Council to

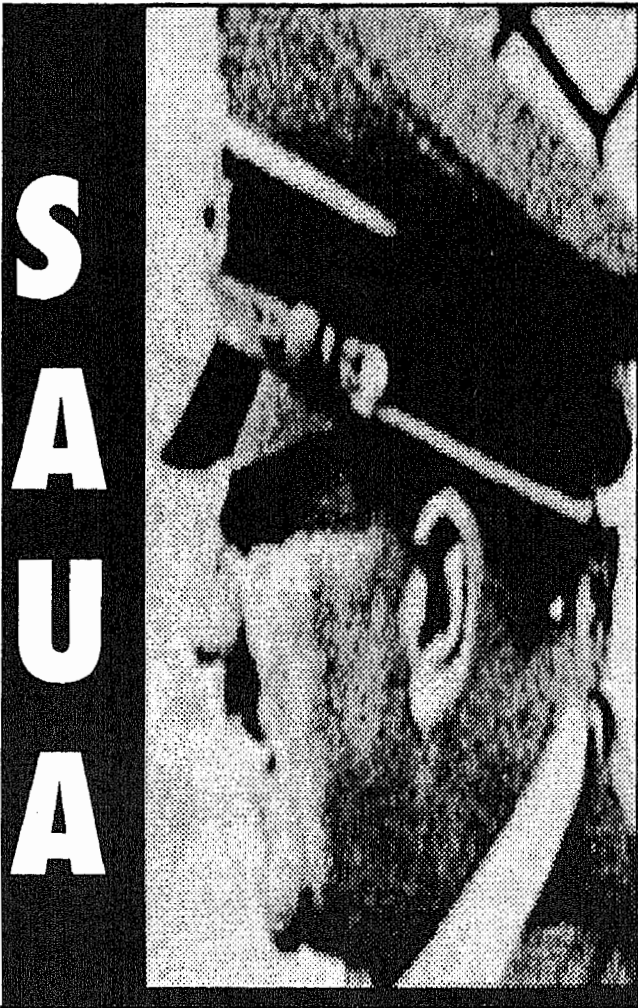
discuss Quality of Higher Education.

- The Adelaide University Union is hosting a VSU forum at the end of May (VSU is Voluntary Student Unionism) organised by Mel Yuan.

- Assisting students with academic problems - and trying to cope with my own.

- The data for the teaching quality report is being collated at the moment - looks very interesting.

Susie O'Brien



Environment Officers

The clouds are gathering elsewhere but hopefully here on campus everyone had a great break - no one's trying to take our right to protest away here, so take advantage of it while you can.

EcoCity 2

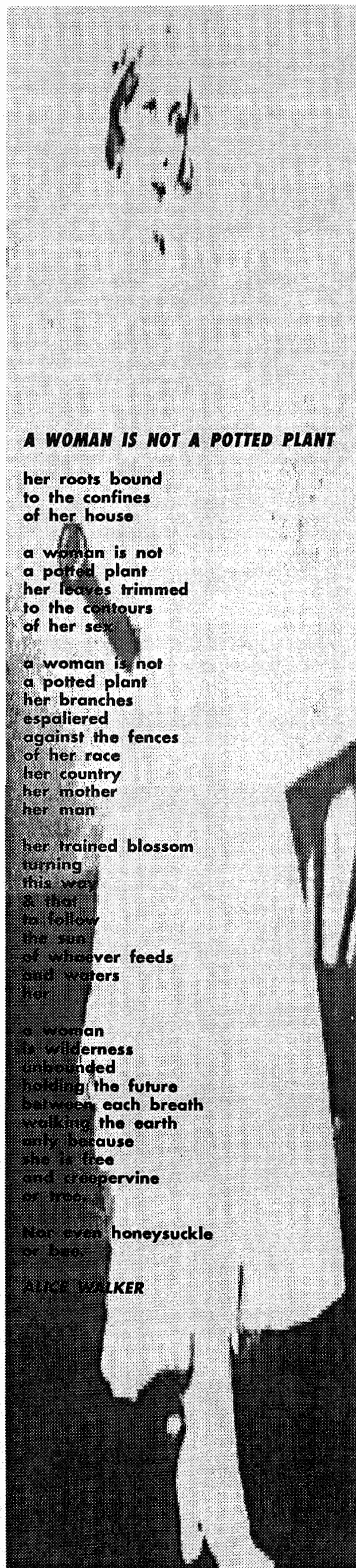
During the Easter Break, we spent a fruitful amount of time at the EcoCity 2 Conference which, strangely enough, was held at the Hilton from the 16th - 19th April. There were numerous speakers on different areas which we will illuminate you all on further. Also on that weekend was the EYA conference which, unfortunately, we were unable to attend but by all accounts was a success.

We invite all students who attended either of these conferences to come to a meeting to discuss the ideas raised. This will be on Wednesday, 13th May at 3.30 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Nibbly things will be provided as an incentive to attend.

Bike and Breakfast

The next Bike and Breakfast will be on 13th May from 8.30 - 9.30 am and we look forward to seeing everyone helmet in hand ready to receive a free breakfast.

Cath, Jo and Trish



A WOMAN IS NOT A POTTED PLANT

her roots bound
to the confines
of her house

a woman is not
a potted plant
her leaves trimmed
to the contours
of her sex

a woman is not
a potted plant
her branches
espaliered
against the fences
of her race
her country
her mother
her man

her trained blossom
turning
this way
& that
to follow
the sun
of whoever feeds
and waters
her

a woman
is wilderness
unbounded
holding the future
between each breath
walking the earth
only because
she is free
and creeps
or tree

Nor even honeysuckle
or bee.

ALICE WALKER

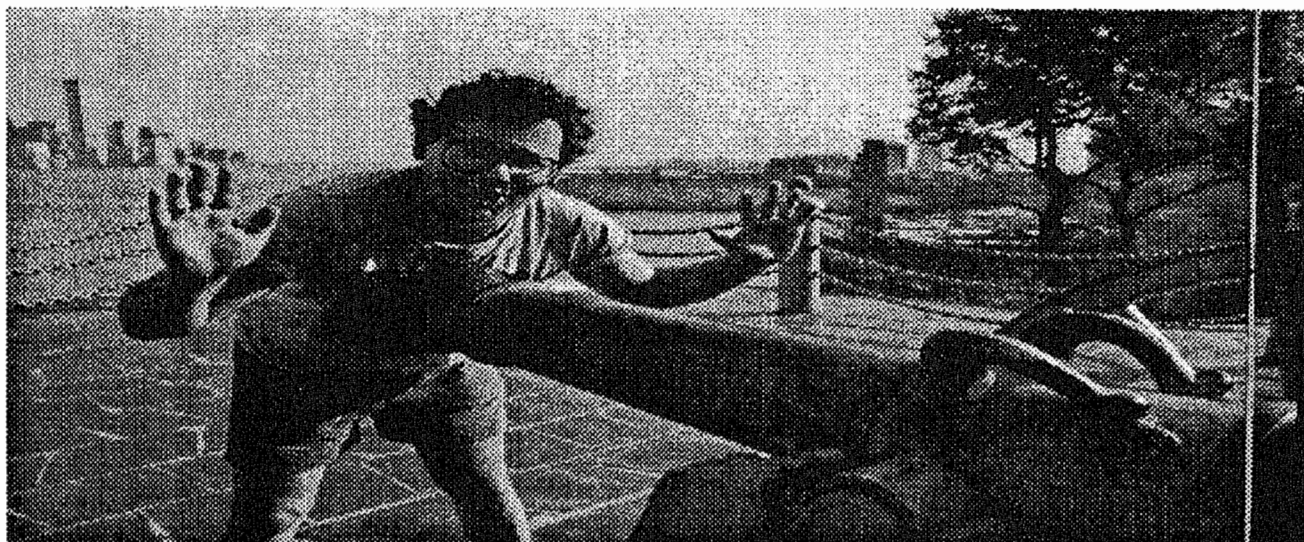
THE PHALLIC PALACE

US Foreign Policy: a big gun and a hard dick.

Forgive the male metaphor, but the idea of controlling the agenda in international relations seems, still, to make the US body politic stridently erect. The latest example of this is the attempt to force Libya into handing over those alleged to have been involved in the Lockerbie incident. Through the now familiar ruse of UN authority, the US has imposed wide-ranging sanctions on Libya. Acting as "world cop" makes the US feel good and is certainly an electoral fillip for Bush, but as allies of the US we are complicit in the results of US militarism.

The Bush style is emotive and populist and Bush has demonstrated great skill in exploiting the huge US redneck vote both through military aggression and by appeal to religious fundamentalism. It is a style of cheap electioneering in which fundamentalist judgements replace reason and thoughtful consideration of world problems. Despite the rhetoric (democracy, level playing fields...), Bush is really about two things: perpetuating his electoral livelihood and maintaining favourable conditions for US global corporate activity. Keeping the world free for the new world order is really about keeping markets free for the existing economic order. As a nation whose "benefits" from our loyalty to US militarism and global economism are trade debt and cultural subservience, I feel it is about time we addressed the consequences of the diplomatic policies we endorse.

We have been almost entirely uncritical allies of the diplomatic dominance of the US regime in world affairs. Take the recent "Gulf War" for example. In our national media and particularly through the talking head of the day (Uncle Bob, for those who've forgotten already) the rhetoric Bush used to justify staging the war was unproblematic. In Hawke's case any who questioned it were unpatriotic and he exploded at the media when the moderate interpretations of Robert Springborg were aired. It should be a case of national shame that the "reporters" succumbed so readily to Hawke's muzzle, which was to a large extent unnecessary - in general, the media had shown little appetite for questioning the basic assumptions of Bush's militarist position. In a setting so thick with 'A contradictions an''AAd confusion, without mentioning lies or propaganda, it is amazing that so much was presented as natural, sensible and right. But, after all, it is so much easier to merely "report": incidents, quotes and other abstract "facts", than it is to doubt, question or debate. In other words, we fell for Bush's simplistic, fundamentalist pleadings just as the US electorate does. And he's trying it on again right now!



US foreign policy orthodoxy has it that the totalitarian regimes that predominate in the middle-east are (except for the US' beloved Israel, of course) in constant breach of the largely rhetorical values of democracy and human rights. How many of you actually believe that George Bush actually has a mandate from God, or at least the most comprehensive understanding of moral and democratic behaviour in the world today (which amounts to the same thing essentially)? There is no good reason why we should be the

"While Bush strokes the love gland of the body politic and while the bombs land on the Middle East, it is Australia that swallows the jism of Bush's rhetoric"

objects of US propaganda. So much of it is self-interested bullshit that we ought to view the whole lot with the utmost suspicion, rather than as disinterested and objective. We are subject to the fear of loss of patronage, of being left alone and unprotected in the world. Solace for us it seems is in agreeing that the US does indeed have a monopoly on understanding of these deep and perplexing questions. Our lot is a whole lot less complicated if we regard US foreign policy as essentially unproblematic, and the UN seems

to be in a similar bind. Our defence problems are not to be taken lightly, of course, but nor should they repeatedly enslave us to the atrocities and self-aggrandisements of our major allies.

When will we start to question? Sure there are academic or independent media where criticism abounds (On Dit is one example), but they are too few and too specialised. The day after the announcement of the Bush's move against Gaddafi our beloved Advertiser "reported" the fact on the third page of its world news section. Once again a dubious US move is represented as natural, good and right with barely a whimper of protest from our politicians or a suggestion of debate in much of our media. The "national consciousness" is framed in the mainstream press and tv - and these must become critical, questioning media or we will remain prisoners of "the politics of bigotry and misinformation".

While Bush strokes the love gland of the US body politic and while the bombs land on the middle east, it is Australia that swallows the jism of Bush's rhetoric: isn't it about time we made sure it is really palatable?

Scott Wasley

S.A PROSTITUTION REFORM

The third attempt in twelve years to pass a bill reforming the State's outmoded prostitution laws foundered on Wednesday night in the Legislative Council. In refusing Ian Gilfillian's private member's bill a second reading, Parliament rejected the controversial "legislation by regulation" model of reform currently operating in Victoria. The Gilfillian Bill proposed to repeal all current laws regulating prostitution, and to replace them with a licensing system and selective criminal sanctions.

Under the proposed legislation, managers of large brothels were required to hold a licence granted by government board. The same board was responsible for all planning decisions in relation to large brothels. Small brothels, from which no more than two prostitutes operated, were subjected to minimal controls and exempted from planning scrutiny by the board.

The bill retained and modified certain existing provisions of the criminal law, including a range of measures attacking child prostitution and the application of coercion or "undue influence" to prostitutes. Prostitutes and clients were also penalised in relation to street solicitation, other than in a possible "red light district" zone established by regulation.

The bill was attacked from all sides in the Council, forcing Mr Gilfillian to propose the special class of small brothels and the application of the general planning law to all brothels in an attempt to save the bill. Despite these concessions, the bill failed to enter the committee stage in which serious work would have been undertaken to amend its structure.

The Prostitution Bill will now be referred off the floor of Parliament to the newly established Parliamentary Social Development Committee, which will discuss generally the issue of prostitution and the various options for its control. That committee may decide that no reforms should be pursued or may ignore the issue altogether.

Jaundiced observers will note that Parliament has maintained its unblemished record in keeping its mind open on the issue of prostitution: despite the report of a select committee in 1980 and the debate of three private member's

bills since that date, the State's politicians are yet to make up their minds even as to the general direction that prostitution law reform should follow. Parliament's refusal to take any practical action is disturbing, given the inequity, antiquity, and ambiguity of the current patches of sex industry controls. Hogarthian references to "bawdy houses" and offences, stemming from Dickens' time, prohibiting persons from consorting with reputed thieves and prostitutes are the hallmark of the current legislative scheme.

However, despite the illegality of many prostitution-related activities, the act of prostitution itself is not currently criminalised. It is this loophole that allows the operation of "escort" services which involve neither a brothel setting nor street solicitation. Police have attacked current laws as difficult to interpret and enforce. Adverse comments as to the ambiguity of controls were also

"Clients (largely male) of prostitutes (largely female) are not subject to prosecution"

made by the National Crime Authority in its report following the *Operation Hydra* investigation.

The law is open to criticism on other bases. Its tacit support for escort services rather than the relatively protective brothel environment places prostitutes at significantly greater risk of rape and assault. Furthermore, the law reflects a Victorian sexism. Clients (largely male) of prostitutes (largely female) are not subject to prosecution.

The Legislative Council was predictably unanimous in its condemnation of prostitution. It also came to a broad consensus that the State's laws in relation to the sex industry required change. Beyond that point, there was little indication of which philosophy might be adopted if the law is eventually reformed.

Shadow Attorney-General Trevor Griffin was in favour of enhanced criminalisation of the sex industry, including prosecution of prostitute's clients, and allocation of sufficient resources to police to enforce prohibition. It is estimated that such costs would run to some millions of dollars annually with, the NCA reports, "no real probability that prostitution could or ever would be eradicated." The Attorney-General Chris Sumner opted for a system of decriminalisation, but without a system of regulation or licensing in which he suggested the State would be seen to be "supporting the exploitative activities which are in the nature of prostitution." Decriminalisation of prostitution without State regulation was proposed in Carolyn Pickles' private member's bill which was rejected by the Legislative Council in 1986.

As debate closed, Ian Gilfillian expressed optimism "that the law reform issue

in prostitution is well and truly alive". He conceded, however, that the issue was not a "popular political move. It is one where emotions ride higher than logic."

It appears that once more a paucity of votes and logic have placed the plight of prostitutes in the "too hard" basket.

James Williamson

*STUDENT RADIO-This Sunday from 8.30-9.30 George Selvanera and Jo Dyer look at the deferment of the Gilfillian Bill to decriminalise the sex industry. Interviews with sex workers, brothel operators, people walking past the demonstration at Parliament House, the Festival of Light, and possibly political identities.

LETTER OF THE WEEK!

Dear Eds,

In delayed reaction to Adrian Karra's letter (On Dit 6/4/92) entitled "I Want to Love You Right", I would like to say that Adrian, you are full of shit. You have obviously had a very sheltered life, sheltered away from the truths of society. Your comment "The Labor Party needs to be taught that nine years of hard labour is enough" is so typical of a member of the Young Liberals (boo hiss!). I suppose that you are some rich bastard, whose Mummy and Daddy protected you all your life with large sums of money. You probably drive around in a car given to you as a present from your parents, and wear only JAG clothing purchased from David Jones. The only Hard Labour you will ever do will be counting the wads of money in your personal vault.

Please, in future, keep your biased thoughts to yourself at least until you have substantiated your claims.

I know that even though I won't be voting Labor at the next Federal Election, I won't be voting Liberal!! Could you imagine John Hewson as PM?? I think that Fat Cat would do a better job, and would be a more appropriate role model for the younger generation!! John Hewson couldn't even hit the floor with a full bladder (excuse the cliché) and besides, the way that the Fightback package is going to fix up Australia is about as clear as mud.

Adrian, I challenge you to reply to this letter. I hate people like you whose single minded attitude is constantly forced onto others. *I hate you, you yuppy!!*

Yours lovingly,
Bill Wopperous
(Politics)

P.S. Vote 1 Communist

Country Road People

Ms C Adamek,

It seem that you are the poor oppressed one, picking up on Mr Pickard's statement of being forced to take on a part time job. It seems the gist of his letter was that the imposition of a goods and sales tax (GST) would have a real effect on our education system, and I agree with his. Like yourself, he is entitled to his opinion ... the fact that an average tertiary student spends \$182 per week on 'basic necessities' (see Ms O'Brien's article *Baldwin Don't Fry My Burger*, On Dit 13/4/92) tends to suggest he was correct in his assumption that a GST would have an effect - in fact, a large effect - on education.

It seems the only act of degradation was your own through your brief (and unimaginative) letter. Come now, Ms Adamek, if only all that study Honours English must require could be used to constructively criticise letters such as Mr Pickard's. However, your strong reaction to his letter, albeit a late reaction, suggests that you are one of those Country Road people he referred to (how's the Barr Smith circle, Ms Adamek?). Perhaps he hit a raw nerve, so please let me lick your wounds.

Yours in loving admiration,

Aaron Zwerner,
Science

Animal Rights

Dear Editors,

I wish to comment on the issues raised in the article "Ain't Bunny Week" in this week's On Dit.

It is admirable that Fiona Chambers recognises that ecological damage is caused not only by feral animals such as the rabbit, but also by expansion of the human population. What she should also add is the significant damage done to the environment, especially in fragile semi-arid areas, by sheep and cattle grazing.

Animal Liberation addresses both these problems. One, by advocating humane fertility control of rabbits, and, two, by promoting vegetarianism. This would remove the need to have sheep and cattle decimating the Australian pastoral zone.

Yours sincerely,

Necia Page
President
Animal Liberation

Has anyone checked the water supplies lately?

Dear Axl,

I believe that Use your illusions 1 and Use your illusions 2 are the most obnoxious (sic) records in the world. I can spell capciscum (sic) but not abnoxious.

I hope this mutalates (sic) you. Because I beleive (sic) that you are not a nice person dude!

Also the sky is blue today!

Sebastian & Racheal
(Lesb Lovers)

Techno rules forever.
Love Rob de Jonge

Cyclops-"fraternal paragon of male bonding"

Patrick Clarke,

On what a stirring indictment you make of the "Feminist Mafia"! How dare these godless Feminists denounce that wholesome, fraternal paragon of male-bonding, Cyclops? How these "female office bearers" could construe the witty comments found in this esteemed publication, such as "fun means women, women means sex, sex means everything" as sexist is quite a difficult concept for Patrick to grapple with. The fact that it characterises women as subordinate, sexually submissive and designed primarily for the satisfaction of male desire does not seem to be sexist according to Mr Clarke. Then again, I would not be particularly surprised if Mr Clarke views domestic violence as all part of the "natural" sexual order.

We are provided with another perceptive insight into gender relations in his comment that the recent article on women's lingerie in Cyclops is no different to a John Martin's catalogue. Such wisdom! What a socially aware creature Mr Clarke is! If he had taken the time to contrast Cyclops with any John Martin's catalogue, he may have discovered that the latter does not include such gems as "... we suggest the instillation of linear access slit for convenience ..." or helpful criteria for

judging lingerie such as "accessibility" and "removal".

As for his comment that it "is a free country" and Cyclops should be free from censorship - we can discuss this as boring Liberal rhetoric. *Whose freedom* are you talking about? The freedom to marginalise women and reduce them to possessions of men, or is the freedom of women to exist in a society which does not treat them in a dehumanised and inferior fashion?

His letter ends on a truly memorable note - "you can only kick a dog so much before it bites back". I'm sure any sexist wanker would be proud to have this pearl of wisdom in his array of probing, analytical critiques of feminism for the next Crows match on Friday night at the local pub. Who is it that is biting back? Who is being treated as the dog here? Isn't it women who receive 10% of the world's income and own less than 1% of world property? Isn't it women who are responsible for 66% of all working hours? [UN Commission on the Status of Women] Isn't it two-thirds of the world's women who cannot get access to safe contraception and as a result cannot control their biology? Aren't one in three women subjected to some form of domestic violence? Isn't it women who are *fundamentally* under-represented in *all* spheres of power ranging from parliamentary to the judiciary? Stick to economics you socially unconscious little patriarch.

Ben Wickham,
Arts/Law

Sticking it up the majors

At the time of writing, good news has filtered through - a bonza Lefty bloke, by the name of Phil Cleary, stuck it up the majors and took the seat of Wills. Let's hope he actually represents the interests of his electorate and the working class, unlike the sycophantic bum-head that had tenuous hegemony before him. What a joke the major parties are. Marionette parties I call them. The only thing that keeps them going is the momentum created by their tangled strings manipulated by the mangled minds of multinationals and economic rationalists; while our politically apathetic nation offers no resistance to the Parliamentary pantomime. Both Hewson and Keating are only worth their respective weights in belly button lint. Although I felt joy for Wills, I still feel dismay for Britain. Major and his Tories reign again; despite the growing disparities within their society; despite (or because of?) growing nationalism in Scotland, Ireland and Wales; despite the fact that Thatcherism has not created a wonderful world of economic bliss. Despite all of this, Thatcher's sherry-swilling, thumb-sucking, nappy-wetting, doddering old Storm Troopers from Eton can still congregate at Number 10. But this is part of a general trend towards the fascist right in Europe. It seems that in hard times the simple-minded seek simplistic economic answers; while thoughts of social justice and equality fall by the wayside to make way for market forces. Come on guys, giving more and more capital and resources to fewer people is not the way to go.

But in America, there is the world's golden hope - Bill Clinton - a pot-

smoking draft-dodger - it is almost worth becoming an American just to vote for the man. Good luck, Billy Boy! (By the way, I will not be happy if you enforce those draconian welfare reforms - smoke another joint and think a little bit harder about it, Billy.)

This inevitably leads me to write about our own illustrious elections. Being a "fresher", I have no first-hand knowledge of the candidates, but was reasonably impressed by the form guide. May the best person win - preferably a Socialist. Love, Light and Peace,

Mike Hepburn
Politics

Making a difference

Dear Eds,

When I fetched up at Adelaide Uni in 1987, I was quite ignorant of the philosophies of the women's movement. My perceptions of it had a lot to do with it often being shown by the media as being composed of ratbags and extremists.

One of the advantages of tertiary study is supposed to be the opportunity to explore different ideas. At Adelaide, I was given the chance to understand feminist thinking and aims, and a gradual shift in my own thinking has resulted.

I wouldn't call myself an orthodox feminist (assuming there is such a thing) but I have been helped to see the injustices which the women's movement opposes for what they are, whereas not too many years ago I would probably not have noticed them. For this, I wish to express my thanks to the following people: the Women's Officers of SAUA from 1987 onwards, the many contributors to On Dit who have written on women's issues and everyone involved with the publication of 1991's Elle Dit.

I thank you for your conviction, your determination to be heard and your courage in saying difficult things. You are making a difference.

Yours faithfully,

Brendan Roberts
Science (Grad)

London Bridge is falling down, falling down

Dear Editors,

I was fascinated by Annabel Crabb's covert critique of "Cyclops". She is clearly an impassioned woman with a firm belief and commitment to her views. If only the same could be said of more people in public positions. However, I disagree with much of the article and I am quite concerned at the prospect of action being taken against the editors of "Cyclops". In her article, Ms Crabb pays only lip service to the notion of personal freedom and exhorts women to reject both the principle of personal freedom and rational argument - especially if the latter is propagated by certain unspecified evil types "in whose interest it is ..." to keep the collar firmly around the neck of femininity. Uh-oh, sounds like conspiracy theory again. Ms Crabb asserts that flying the "free speech" banner can not be used to justify the publication of sexist or offensive material if that material interferes with a woman's freedom to study or work in a fair and equitable environment. I agree

- but both freedoms are valuable and perhaps some circumspection is required before materials are censored and students hauled before a University committee. As a result of the distribution of Cyclops, women are, according to Ms Crabb's column, denied a friendly and accessible work environment, made to feel unimportant and humiliated, harassed and humiliated (again), harassed (again) and subjected to violence, insulted, assaulted and treated unfairly. Fairly powerful rhetoric, but now go back and read the article in question in Cyclops which is the source of all of this angst. Judging from the Advertiser report on it, it is a consumer's guide to a brand of women's underwear, written in the style of "Choice" or "Wheels" magazine - with a heavy emphasis on the removal time achievable by a third party. Sexual, immature, definitely not my style, but glaringly benign. Whilst male lust towards females may be connected with rape, is it, in itself, bad or ideologically unsound? Whilst we are, in toto, much more than just lustful animals, we are, in part, just that. Does every sexual remark by a male have to be prefaced with a rejoinder, acknowledging the greater worth of women as complete emotional, intellectual and spiritual equals?

Compare this benign nature of Cyclops with "Zoe and Implants" on the back page of last week's On Dit. Whilst I sympathise with female anger over the issue of breast implants and the need for the cartoonist to "get it off her chest" the cartoon was a blatant attempt to intimidate and harass men. So much for friendly and accessible working environments and gender equality. Still, I would oppose any moves to censor this sort of material. The importance of freedom of speech, consistently underestimated by those on some sort of "cause" bandwagon, is that nobody is dictated to on how to vent their anger over breast implants, or how to think about the very thrilling prospect of removing someone's brassiere in a hurry. Perhaps, Ms Crabb, feminism is better off fractured. It is not one single issue and many women do not want to be misrepresented embracing the whole package, which they would be if they were to stop "shying away from the terminology" and go in "boots and all". Many "feminists", for instance, do not want Cyclops censored and its editors harassed.

Gareth Bridges
Mechanical Engineering
Green Finger

On Dit,

Re: Your feature article "How Green in this Campus"

At item 9 - Does your campus have an active energy reduction strategy to reduce its production of carbon dioxide? Please change your answer to " = 2. Yes - the University has had an ongoing policy since the mid seventies and each year a number of energy saving projects get funding, e.g. conversion of incandescent lights to fluorescent units thus saving energy. Have you any ideas you might like to put forward to reduce energy? If so, contact me, the Energy Manager (among other things) on ext 4715. Regards.

Joe Grabner

Take the skinheads bowling

Dear On Dit,

I have here an exclusive interview with Martin Samaras, a.k.a. "Axl", which may shed some light on the reasons for his vicious letter last edition.

MS: Good morning. Pull up a bowling ball cleaner.
HJ: Thank you, but this chair will do fine.
MS: To each his own. What do you want to know?
HJ: Did you write the letter all by yourself?
MS: Well, I got the idea and the wording from a 3rd grader I picked up while cruising the primary schools, but the bit about the proof was mine.
HJ: So, you don't actually have any proof?
MS: I was just going to airbrush some pictures of me with my Angora goat, God rest her soul - such a tragic vacuum cleaner accident.
HJ: So, what made you decide to write the letter in the first place?
MS: Well ... er ... well, to tell the truth, it excited me. Just seeing it in print was good for hours of lubricated wrist exercises.
HJ: What are your plans for future such thrills?
MS: I was hoping you'd join me for a quick session on the old Rodent-O-Matic.
HJ: Er ... no, I really must be going.
MS: I've got a nice teflon straw here ...

HJ: Fuck off.
Haywood Jablonie
Self Parody

Dear Eds,

Fuckin Nora! What is happening to Adelaide Uni? Can it be true that people (?) like Annabel Crabb can single handedly destroy a publication such as Cyclops, the engineering newsletter. All engies (and plenty of other students) know that cyclops brings a giggle into our busy lives. Will she succeed in banning males altogether from uni or will their actions be so closely scrutinized that they will even be afraid to look at a girlie in case Annabel catches them and brands them sexist pigs. I'm not suggesting she picks on engineers, oh no! She just happens to scritinize cyclops while at the same time doesn't even know that equivalent Med school publication exists. Lets hope she leaves that alone. Excuse me, but maybe it is lovely Annabel who is being one-eyed, not Cyclops. I think she has to realize it all has to be taken with a pinch of salt. Hasn't she ever heard of taking a step back from the mirror and laughing at oneself. Fuck knows, all engies have a laugh at our own Jeremy Huppatz.

Pissed Off
Jamie Foale
2nd Year Mech Engie

P.S. Maybe she's jealous that after a stint at uni, engies have slightly better job prospects than her.

We hope that your letter is someones idea of a joke. You may be interested to know that Annabel is not solely responsible for the demise of your fave mag. The complainants taking formal action number at least ten and include several academics from the law faculty

"You Liberal Fuckhead"

Dear On Dit Editors,

I write to oppose C. Adamek for her/his wonderful words of wisdom. But who the fuck does (s)he think (s)he is? I have been forced to work, and it is not the work itself, but the times one has to work. If you had to work until midnight some nights and have an 8 or 9 o'clock lecture the next morning, you might consider the struggling students. Mr (s) Adamek (but I suppose you are a male), go fuck yourself. Being a sexist pig, and probably one of those Country Road dickheads I wrote about, nothing short of a lobotomy will cure your ills. I wonder if an asshole like you has ever put in a hard day's work? Very doubtful! F.O.A.D., you Liberal Fuckstick, and don't assume I'm a male. You could get quite a shock.

N. Pickard

P.S. I'd expect that sort of immaturity from an English student. Was your "valuable contribution" to the letters a part of your assessment? If it was, you just failed, dipshit.

Not Advisable

Dear On Dit,

Can we please have more articles by Matt Denby - If he were a cake I'd eat him!

PC
English

Your wish is our command

Dear On Dit,

Some constructive criticism for your newspaper.

1. I dare you - just for one issue of On Dit - to not write the word 'fuck' anywhere. It is OK (acceptable) to write down equivalent words of the same meaning.
2. Please make the writing much larger as the smaller the print - or longer the article - the more boring the article becomes. I do like the short, sharp, actionable letter - whether action has been taken I do not know.
4. & 3. The last point is. May it be possible to include a Top 20 list - i.e. like Top 20 Plus One list and Techno tracks Top 10 with Dominator No. 1. Also, 1/2 a page of the letters should be left with 1/2 page of space to write feelings or notes that people may wish to write into On Dit. This way I wouldn't have to ask my mate Ben Kozel for a piece of paper.

Yours sincerely,
Rob de Jonge

What do you get when you take the letters E and N out of the 4th word on the last page of last On Dit?

The miner diner

Hello. Well, something hellishly funny happened to me ... On Wednesday, 15th April at 1 pm. I won a trip to the Gold Coast courtesy of the Diary Vouchers. The funny bit?

(a) I can't remember entering it.
 (b) I couldn't claim it (what a shit).

I was actually working in a horrid greasy snackbar for \$6 an hour. Whoever won it, I hope it rains and the hotel falls down. You bastard!!

Who made up the rule about being there, anyway??
 (Hey, it doesn't matter, I look awful in bathers.)

Tracy Skehan,
1st Year Arts (of course)
Blockhead returns

To begin,

George Selvanera's article (6th April, 1992) displayed a diligent examination of one of the infinitesimally important events of the year, the Academy Awards. I can understand however that such an event holds sway over the lives of millions who cannot go on with existence without knowing what the best film / actor / etc. was. In paying this event such attention and homage, such people admit that their own opinions are of no consequence. Who should really care who or what was best at anything in cinema according to Hollywood pundits? You either like the motion picture or you did not.

However, George S. is different in that he assessed the event and the decision therein and then proceeded to give the On Dit world his opinion, saying to the world that his opinion had consequence and that it did not rely on dicta from Hollywood. He was doing no more than what had been done on show in question. It was afterall a display of opinions. However, to read George's article as being authoritative or to consider it to be definitive or even perhaps representative is to miss this point. Thence to react to it to the extent of two columns of close small print is a misdirection of industry. George was telling us what he thought, not what we should think.

In relation to opinions and what we should think, if George labels anything as the "quintessence of evil", then to him it obviously is. Whether or not it is to you and me is, of course, our opinion(s). Justyn (is that how they spell it now-days) Peters is an Arts/Law student and therefore should have already been well and truly introduced to the world of self-appointed experts, those with opinions on matters about which they may have a passing knowledge. Indeed, his documentary tirade blends well into the "self-appointed" model. He has built his critique therefore on a shaky scaffold. I think Justyn would have done better to read George's article with a little more amusement and a little less fire in his chest.

By the way, I find bricklaying quite interesting. It must have something to do with my Teutonic sense of order.

Sincerely,
Warren P. Block

letters
continued
on page
10

addicted to LOVE

For those of you who missed it at the cinema, during the break "Soapdish", starring Sally Field and Kevin Kline was released on video. A maliciously wicked comedy, it parodied the daytime soap genre. Daytime soap is one of those great wonders of the world: they're badly acted, not well written, have completely ridiculous storylines and plots, bad production and quite often sets as tacky as Tiny Tim's dress sense. And yet despite this people remain absolutely devoted to their televisions, desperate to know if Steve and Kayla will remain together, if Ridge and Brook will get back together, who has set Kane up for multiple rapes and murders and if the truth about Leeanna will be made aware to Victor and Ashley.

It's really not that unbelievable a phenomenon. The fact is when there is a banquet of storylines presented to you for digestion, one will appetise you and keep you watching for months and months to see the story unwind.

The Bold and the Beautiful

I'm convinced that the writers are all geographers, given the naming of characters - Ridge, Brook and Storm, with a token botanist, à la Thorn.

While this is possibly the most glamorous of the soaps, its storylines of a woman having been the lover of the son, then the wife of the father and now having an affair with the son again is as likely a scenario as Tina Turner having another number one song. Of course, the son in question, Ridge, was told by his late wife Carolyn, that this would occur. Incidentally, Carolyn was married to Ridge's brother, Thorn. Thorn is now piecing together his marriage with Macey, who had an affair (brief but invariably profound) with Jake. Jake is the partner of

Thorn's sister, Felicia, who happens to work for Macey's mother, Sally. Sally has estranged her salacious spouse, Clarke, who was married to the other sibling of Ridge et al and who has a son with Margot, who is Jake's sister and recently estranger of husband, Bill, who was Carolyn's father. Carolyn's psychiatrist, Taylor, also had dalliances with Ridge while dating the tempestuous Storm, who is Brook's brother.

Throw together all of that hot bed of incestuousness with emerging social conscience storylines, such as homelessness and environmentalism, and you have 'The Bold and the Beautiful', which could equally be named 'The Bitchiness and the Bedrooms', 'The Brainlessness and the Bedrooms', 'The Brook and the Bedrooms' or just simply 'The Bedrooms and the Bedrooms: A study of interior decoration in bedroom design and how to remove your Giorgio Armani suit in less than 10 seconds!

Santa Barbara

While 'The Bold and the Beautiful' prefers outrageousness in the inter-relationships of its cast, 'Santa Barbara' has a plethora of psychos to spice up the lives of its ensemble.

Framing people for multiple rapes and murders, attempted suicides, split personalities, amnesia, kidnapping, shootings, aneurisms, cocaine addiction, shark attacks, psychiatric stays, disappearances, poisonings, illegal child adoption, more rapes, more murders, more framing, the emergence of never known children, falsifying court evidence, finding out that your children are not really your biological offspring, swapping babies at birth, hostages, bomb explosions, international conspiracies, imaginary principalities, psychotic nuns and

more murder constitute some of the very believable storylines of this soap.

I think one can easily dismiss, as aberrations, the obvious kindergarten attempt at set construction, which are as credible as the aeroplane in the ASO's 'Nixon in China' or Derryn Hinch's ability to make it seem that 95% of all men are paedophiles, because of the powerfulness of the stories. These are storylines that I know I can relate to. After all, I was kidnapped after having been framed for serial killing, while in a psychiatric asylum in the land of Yabbadabbadoo. Please. The only thing which is less believable than 'Santa Barbara' is John Hewson's assertion that Fightback will inspire the creation of 2 million jobs despite zero tariff protection and an extra 15% tax on almost everything.

Days of Our Lives

One of the most popular soaps in the history of television, it's been alive longer than me. It is full of its psychos, international conspiracies, hostages, murders, paternity problems, shootings, etc. In fact, the episode I caught up with to prepare for this column, saw the locking of two do-gooders, Marcus and Gayle, in a room that was subsequently set on fire. This once happened too. I was fortunately saved from certain death by a miraculous tidal wave.

This soap seems to have more simultaneous storylines than any other and therein probably lies its mass appeal: the Steve and Kayla mission of do-good works; Angelica's attempts at coming between Justin and Adrienne; Justin's mysterious plan to get to Uncle Victor through the similarly mysterious Yvette; the death threats against Kimberley for her belief in Adam, despite the problem that's causing for her and Shane's mar-

riage; the Jack/Billy softening up process; and ... that's just a few. Yes, it is glamorous. Yes, it is unbelievable. Yes, it is the same as the others.

The Young and the Restless

This is also incestuous. This also has glitzy costumes. This also has bizarre storylines. Who can forget (excuse the pun) the amnesia storyline of Farren that resulted in subsequent marriage, another marriage breakdown, murder, psychosis, institutionalisation, a custody battle, bitter divorce and ultimately full memory recovery. This also has juvenile looking sets. The outdoor shots are as believable as the story of my affair with Dionne Warwick that resulted in an autistic love child called Crystal Bowl. Occasionally you can see walls move slightly despite the absence of an earthquake storyline. This also has a fake social conscience. The lunacy of the AIDS storyline affecting Jessica Blair-Abbot highlights this point. The abstinence that goes along with her condition, unnecessarily perpetuates myths based on misinformation about the supposed ease of communication of HIV. But, then again, this is a program where viewers witnessed Nicky suffer from an unknown and yet terminal lung disease for months and months, only for the whole thing to disappear. That actually happened to me as well.

The soap genre is a funny one. They have nothing going for them on a technical or intellectual level and yet for many are compulsory viewing. It's all in the fantastical nature of their stories that makes for great escapism. If you view them just for that, fine. But, beware, watching one episode can lead to watching another to see if Cruz and Eden do end up catching the criminal that leads to another ... and before you know it, you're setting up your VCR to catch the episode you'll miss because you're off having an affair with your partner's psychiatrist.

George Selvanera

Mr Uninformed

There is a word that exists in this world that applies to many people and bodies. This word is "Hypocrisy" - a pretence of having some desirable or publicly approved attitude; the people/bodies who practise hypocrisy are called "pretenders" or "deceivers".

Now there is one such body called the "Adelaide University" which is hypocritical in its approach towards sexism on campus. The "Adelaide University" preaches the gospel of "non-sexism" or "anti-sexism" and sees to it that no sexism shall exist within its confines (this is a good principle for a modern nation like Australia and better when espoused by Australian universities). This anti-sexism is aimed at creating an equal status between men and women. We must all be equal. Sexism should not be tolerated.

To the point of this issue. A graduating friend received information recently on Academic Dress for the graduating ceremonies. It directed payments to the "AFUW-SA Inc Trust Fund". No more was said as to where the money would

go (other organisations hiring Academic dress were listed as alternatives). She, like myself (a graduating student), didn't know what type of fund it was (and is) but assumed that all our hard earned cash would be ploughed back into this "good ol' University" of ours and for the good of all. This seemed the better option that paying it to a private organisation, the proceeds going into their grubby little hands.

Alas, this was not to be. Upon my friend receiving her receipt for payment, she was notified that this was a Trust Fund for women. Yes, women only, not for the Uni populace, but for women only. I don't know which women's body would be the recipient of the money but here is clearly sexism in practice by an organisation that holds itself up to society and proclaims to be non-sexist.

I, like my friend, object to this hypocrisy of this University in its stance on sexism. Clearly, before paying our money to the Trust Fund, we were not to know whose benefit it would go. It was implied that it would go to the University. Is this misrepresentation?

There is a principle at stake here. If the

Uni is going to take a stance on sexism and stop it, then it should practise the principle instead of just preaching it. Equal opportunity should be for all people and this means eradicating sexism. It is clear, however, that the University thinks otherwise.

Guy Lipert (et al)

Law Dept.

We took the innovative step of ringing the organisation and received this reply. Had you received the service from Trims would you complain about contributing to a capitalist driven family business? All the people who provide gowns for grubby graduates such as yourself are volunteers

"The AFUW-SA Inc Trust Fund" is an abbreviation of "The Australian Federation of University Women - South Australia Incorporated Trust Fund". The Fund was legally established "for the purpose of the advancement of education" (Trust Deed).

The business of the Fund is conducted by the Trustees. The Academic Dress Hire Service of the Fund is staffed on a voluntary basis by members of AFUW-SA Inc and friends.

The Trustees apply "the income of the

Fund to the provision of prizes bursaries scholarships and fellowships to tertiary students" (Trust Deed). The Trustees are empowered to re-invest up to 25% of annual income in order to acquire stocks of current academic dress and to maintain the real value of income produced by the Fund. The remaining 75% is distributed each year. Last year, \$30,000.00 was thus distributed - shared between 12 recipients, not all of whom were women.

Ample publicity is available concerning the advertised Bursaries. Certainly, three out of five of the main awards are available to women only; this is consistent with the policies of Affirmative Action. Although there is a long history of co-operation between the University of Adelaide and the Australian Federation of University Women - SA Inc, the Federation is not part of the University, nor are its members drawn only from the graduates of this University.

Yours faithfully,

Brenda Nettle

Adrienne Krantz

on behalf of the Trustees

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO CAMILLE

Monica Carroll looks at Camille Paglia, a writer who cannot be ignored

Camille Paglia may be out to influence people, but she certainly isn't out to make friends.

The 44 year old writer from the United States of America is a neo-conservative who finds it virtually impossible to keep away from controversy. She promulgates views on men and women, sex, literature, and political and social life, which are radical because they are out of step with left-wing, left-liberal, and feminist views which have taken upon themselves the mantle of the new orthodoxy. She also manages to alienate not a few conservative thinkers.

Paglia's *Sexual Personae: Art and Decadence from Nerfertiti to Emily Dickinson* is enjoying phenomenal sales for a scholarly book. It is a far cry from the arid tomes which pass for works of socio-intellectual significance. First published in 1990, and enjoying a resurgence of interest, the book is a maverick study of Western visual art and literature. It makes a case for Western culture's unity, a notion that had come to be seen in the years after the First World War as dead as Queen Anne, and provides a further source of contention by maintaining that Western culture is centred in men's perennial flight from women.

If you are afreud of where this is leading, your tears are well-founded: Sigmund himself bears a significant responsibility for *Sexual Personae's* central thesis. According to Paglia, the sexual anxiety engendered by women, specifically the Mother, has played the pivotal role in Western men's artistic, literary, scientific, and technological achievements. *Sexual Personae's* blend of inspiration and sheer driving dogmatism makes rivetting reading, irrespective of one's concurrence or otherwise with its views.

Paglia's neo-Freudian world-view sees danger to be intrinsic to sexuality and sexual practice, owing to the power of the subterranean fears, torments, and

desires possessed by all human beings. At times she seems nothing less than an orthodox Christian, accepting of the doctrine of "The Fall". She has launched a scathing attack on the United States' Presbyterian Church's 1991 document, *Keeping Body and Soul Together*, which presents what she feels to be a roseate view of sexuality. Paglia denounces its "naive and sentimental"¹ view of human nature, and makes such caustic observations as the following:

"Eros, like Dionysus, is a great and dangerous god. The report gives us vanilla sex, smothered with artificial butterscotch syrup. In its liberal zeal to understand, to accept, to heal, it reduces the grand tragicomedy of love and lust to a Hallmark card. Its unctuous normalising of dissident sex is imperialistic and oppressive."²

"The Presbyterian committee, seeing evil only in institutions and society rather than in our hearts, strips from us the possibility of heroic conflict ... The body has its own animal urges, just as there are attractions and repulsions in sex that modern liberalism cannot face."³

A Christian Paglia is not. She is an atheist of pronounced sexual libertarian convictions. Her emphasis on the risk involved in desire and sexual activity emanates from an appreciation of sexuality's complexity, despite Western society's contemporary vogue for considering itself liberated enough to reduce sex to merely good, clean fun. Paglia is the last person who could be accused of moralising, but has little time for facile approaches to the issue of human desire. She believes our society must turn to nature for a more informed perspective of sexuality.

In *Sexual Personae*, Paglia presents Mother Nature as the inexorable opponent of human happiness and sexual fulfilment. Human existence consists of war with nature, and sex is an inherent component of the struggle, being "the point of contact between man and nature, where morality and good intentions fall to primitive urges."⁴



Paglia discerns in Western culture the fundamental influence of Apollonian and Dionysian elements. The Apollonian is associated with the sky, the Dionysian with the chthonian: the depths of the earth and the domain of uncontrollable forces. The tension between men and women is derived from woman's association with the chthonian, with nature. Paglia sees the physiological difference between men and women in the following terms:

"Nature's cycles are woman's cycles. Biologic femaleness is a sequence of circular returns, beginning and ending at the same point. Woman's centrality gives her a stability of identity. She does not have to become but only to be. Her centrality is a great obstacle to man, whose quest for identity she blocks. He must transform himself into an independent being, that is, a being free of her. If he does not, he will simply fall back into her."⁵

The Apollonian strives to transcend chaotic nature through the imposition of order. Chapter 2, "The Birth of the Western Eye", is a fascinating appraisal of ancient Egypt's synthesis of the Apollonian and the Dionysian. Paglia attributes to Egyptian culture the creation of "the distance between the eye and the object which is the hallmark of western philosophy and aesthetics."⁶ This "distance" is Western culture's means of coping with the mysterious chthonian realm, of repressing nature's fearful power.

Paglia's rejection of the purported benevolence of Mother Nature finds authoritative expression in Chapter 8,

"Return of the Great Mother: Rousseau versus Sade". Until relatively recently, the work of de Sade was deemed fit only for membership of the most fetid category of pornographic writing; now his collected works are published as literary classics. Paglia recognises the simultaneously satirical and realistic nature of de Sade's writings, lacerating as they do the notion of his fellow eighteenth century writer Rousseau that innocent humankind is corrupted by society, and demonstrating how nature's dark impulses will break through into human consciousness, catalysing the vilest actions. The 'fantasies' of de Sade have assumed concrete form in the twentieth century, especially in the barbarities of the Nazis, and are chillingly close to home in the serial murders of our own day.

As has been shown, Camille Paglia's views are nothing if not provocative. Next week, the controversy continues, with a look at her attitude to pornography, prostitution, and feminism, among other topical issues.

Footnotes:
 1: Page 13, *The Australian*, January 22, 1992.
 2: Page 20, *Ibid.*
 3: Page 21, *Ibid.*
 4: Page 3, Chapter 1, "Sex and Violence, or Nature and Art", *Sexual Personae*.
 5: Pages 9-10, *Ibid.*
 6: Page 64, Chapter 2, "The Birth of the Western Eye", *Ibid.*

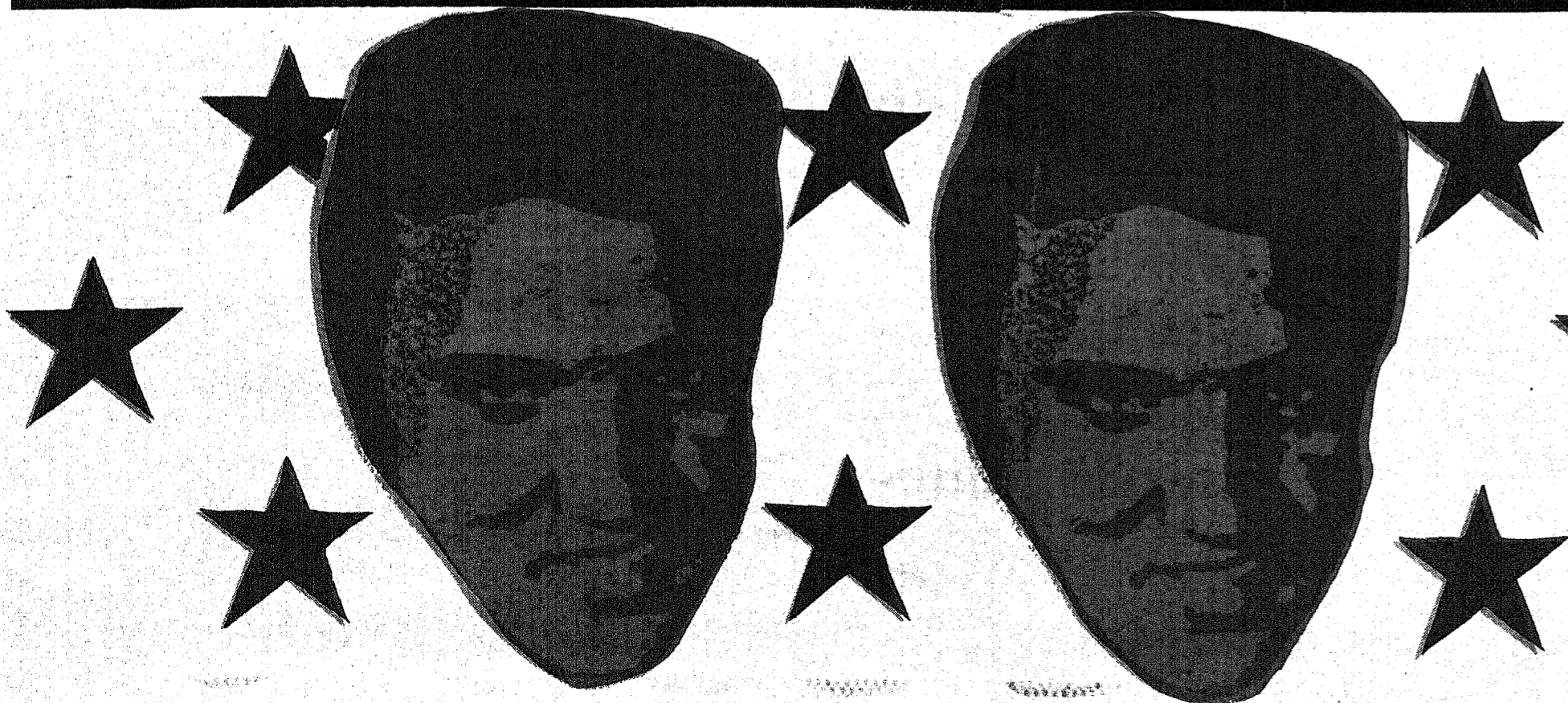
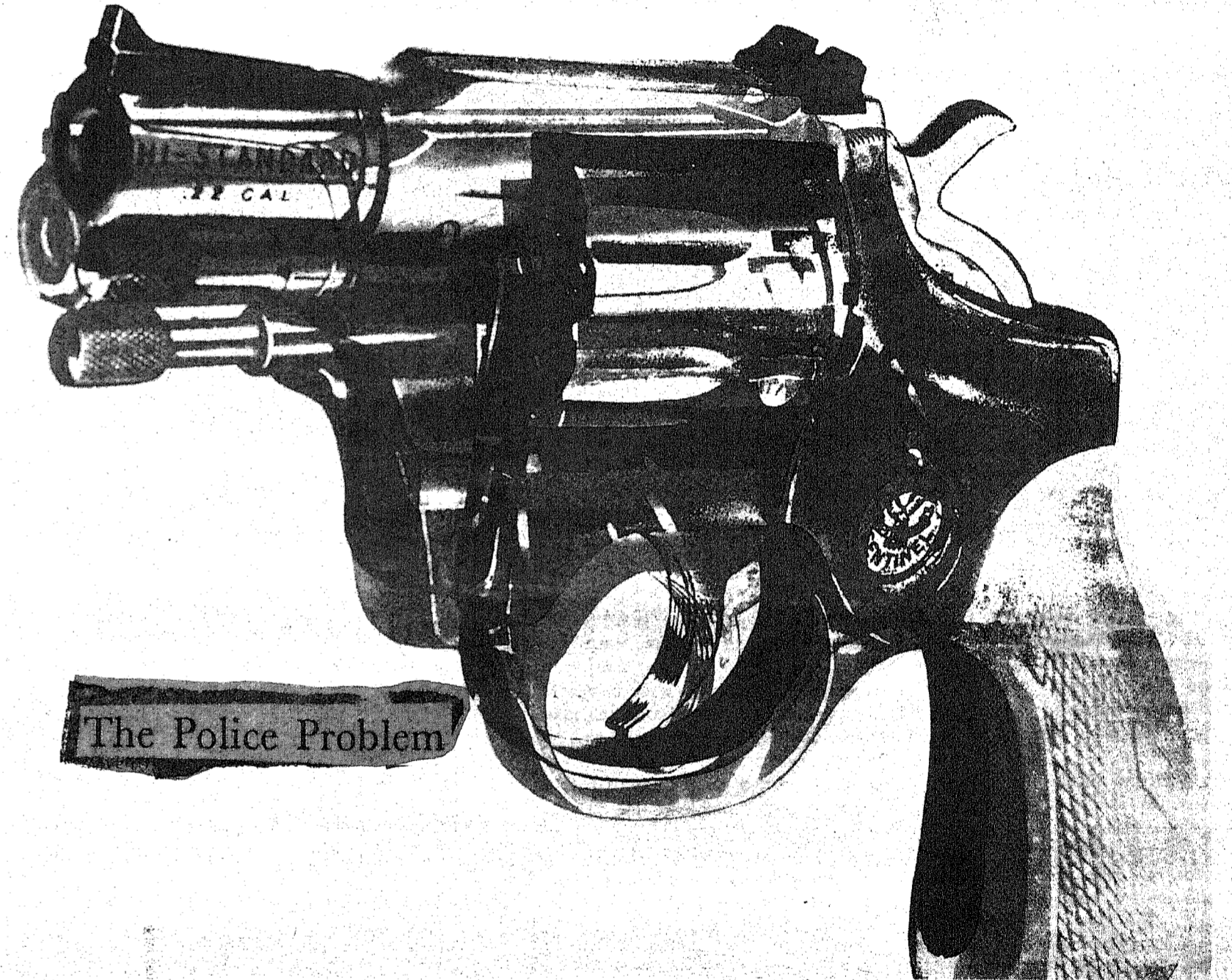
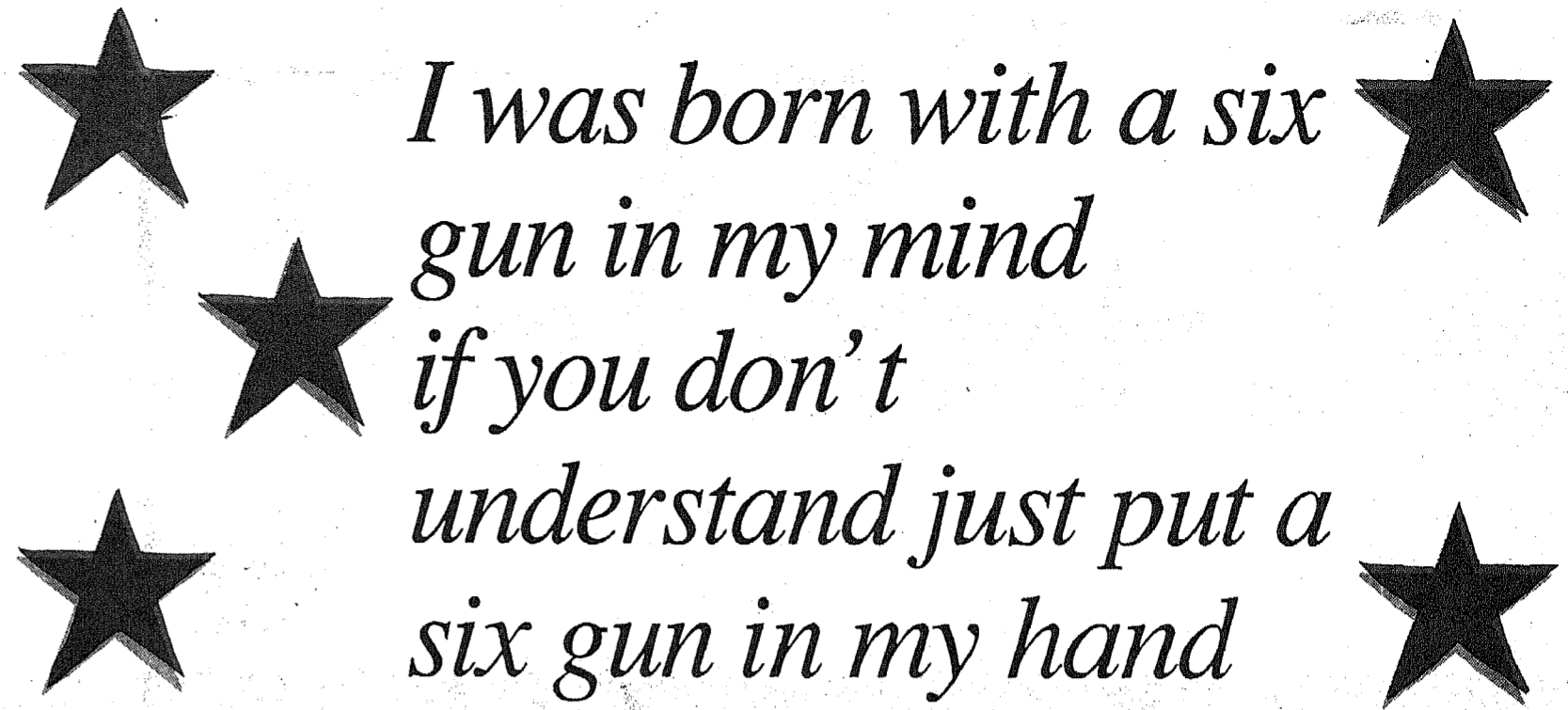
"Paglia's neo-Freudian world view sees danger to be intrinsic to sexuality and sexual practice"



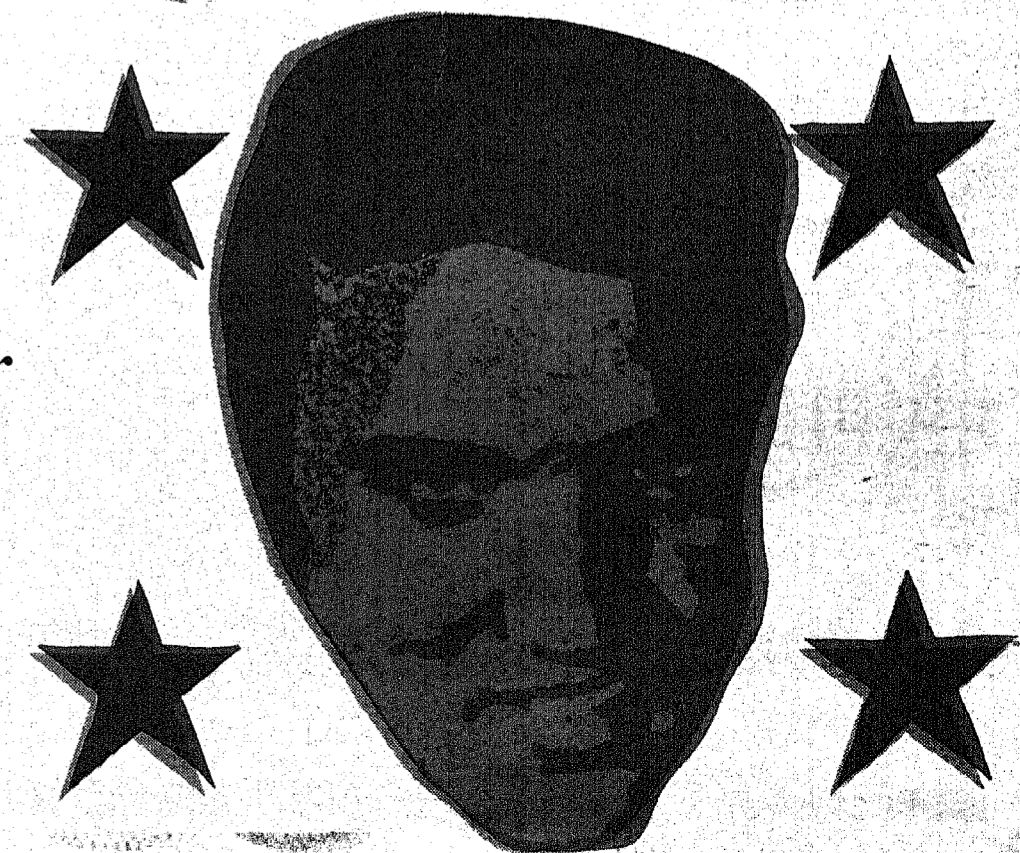
Three things
Americans
agree on:
Mom
Apple Pie
Action



*I was born with a six
gun in my mind
if you don't
understand just put a
six gun in my hand*



*Elvis was a hero to most but
he never meant shit to me
Straight up racist that sucker
was simple and plain
Mother fuck him and John
Wayne*



On the FUNNY FARM

What started out as curiosity over strange trees leads to Ben Vagnarelli's discovery of permaculture and tomatoes with taste

There is this farm where I live and there's something funny going on there. This farm is adjacent to the Gawler Bypass and I drive past it constantly. What strikes me so much about this funny form is the trees on it. For a start, it's got lots of trees which is in marked contrast to all the other farming properties in the district, which have ubiquitous, flat, dry, brown, treeless, moonscape-like appearance, so typical of South Australian summers. What's more, many of the trees this funny farm has I don't recognise, and usually I recognise every type of tree I see. If that's not enough, the trees on this funny farm are planted in a mixed row pattern which is unheard of in the horticulture education. I have received at Roseworthy. These rows aren't straight either.

On a completely separate matter, I was researching the organic produce certifying organisations that exist in Australia, and down at the local organic fruit and veggie shop in Gawler, I was given a contact for someone who would know about such things and it turned out to be the family that supplies the aforementioned shop with the excellent range of lettuces that I'd been happily consuming for months and is also the family that supplies the University of Adelaide with a staff member at the Roseworthy Campus.

So, I range Anne-Marie and Graham Brookman for their advice and knowledge about the organic certifying organisations and while we were happily gas-bagging our heads off, Graham mentioned that there was an open day on his property on 12th April and I was invited. He then gave me directions on how to get there, and you've guessed it, those directions led straight to the funny farm.

12th April and the first thing that struck me was the number of people there. I would guess about 100, many up from Adelaide and, as it turns out, many from the Adelaide Hills. Graham conducted a one and a half hour tour of the property. The property is planted on 'Permaculture' principles, as espoused by the Tasmanian Bill Mollison. The property was formerly a wheat and sheep property. Showing my usual habit of punctuality, I turned up after everyone had seen the Jojoba hedges, but during their inspection of the carob and pistachio orchard. Some On Dit readers would recognise carob as being a foodstuff used as a chocolate substitute in health food stores. You might not recognise the number of carob trees that are planted all over South Australia, especially in the oldest settled areas including North Adelaide, where there are hundreds of really old carob trees happily producing their yummy seed pods. A five minute walk from the North Terrace campus at the right time of the year will bring you to a tree that you can pick the pods off and immediately eat. So, carobs I was well acquainted with,

but the pistachios were a real revelation. The nuts you can pick straight off the tree. Using no more than your fingertips, you can peel the pod away which reveals this yummy nut. It has a much more subtle flavour than the heavily salted and roasted versions you find in shops. It is a soft nut, softer than almonds but harder than walnuts or pecans, around about cashews, Graham Brookman says. These trees to everything right. The nut is accessible, the tree is drought tolerance, copes with high salinity, has a long productive life, the food quality is high, my nutrition book indicates that it supplies the full range of amino acids necessary, has a moderate to high oil content, low carbohydrate and many natural minerals. Pistachios were specifically chosen for the Brookman property due to the salinity in the soil. Only moderate rainfall (Gawler is 450 mm/year) and nutrition needs for the family. My viticulture lecturer informs me that you can roast the nut without salt and that increases the amount of body in the nut flavour.

After the pistachio orchard, we moved

"I tasted the first mulberry I'd had in years and I immediately reminisced about times when my face, hands and t-shirt were covered in sticky red stains as I raided the family tree near my parent's home."

on to the corner of the property that featured the pine and oak forest. The Brookman property has four sides to it, one side is the Gawler river, another is a road and a concrete drain. The other two sides are the old by-pass and the new by-pass.

Having the two major roads is both a blessing and a problem. They provide both protection from fire and noise pollution. It turns out that the best noise absorbing tree is needle bearing pines. Yet, fire is the single biggest threat to the property and so a species of tree has been chosen that, like most eucalypts, is self seeding after fire, is needle bearing and provides good quality timber upon harvest. This is the tree planted in the corner made by the overpass/underpass of the main roads. Oak is also planted for a variety of reasons, but mainly for timber harvest.

Adjacent to this forest is a wood lot and Graham indicates that as little as a half an acre is sufficient area for sustainable woodlot used by a small family such as the Brookmans. There is more than an acre of woodlot on the property, however, the spares must be for these wild bonfire-centred parties that the Brookmans must get up to.

Adjacent to the woodlot is a berry house, shaded with cloth that also protects the berries from birds. This has not been a success to date, and alternative use is being considered. Next door is the

yabbie pond and that was amazing. The pond is dug out of the flat land and lined with plastic to prevent leakage, then covered over with protective earth. Yabbies are an important food source for the Brookmans. Yabbies are great for Australian conditions, they will thrive in the most brackish, stagnant bodies of water imaginable. The Brookmans have overcome the natural tendency of yabbies to become less available during winter by providing a 'hotel' made of scrap corrugated iron and when Graham pulled the hotel out of water, it was pleasing to see the large number of yabbies slide out of it. It also proved a good point to me, someone unlikely to eat yabbies. It is worth having a self sufficient living ecosystem in every type of environment, so I wouldn't hesitate putting yabbies, carp or anything else into ant spare pond just for the sake of encouraging diversity of life forms.

Onto the pomefruit orchard. Codling moth control is made with a combination of chickens cleaning up the fruit that lands on the ground, and port wine cocktails in bottles placed in the three

growing exactly where they should be. This is a lot better than digging like fury into a mound of dirt.

The visitors then adjourned to the house lawn for teas and cakes, and I got to flirt around the garden a bit more. I saw an unusually large basil, with distinctly dark leaves as well. Naturally, I went to crush a leaf and smell it and I was surprised to get the aromas of gum leaf and burnt rubber. It turned out to be camphor basil. I ate my first fejoa for the season, straight off the tree, it was thicker skinned than I have seen before but it was just as aromatically and floral in aroma and flavour as ever. The tree was unusually sparse and I could only think that it was suffering from the saline soils. Fejoa's are also very sensitive to hot winds and such winds abound on the North Adelaide Plains. I tasted the first mulberry I'd had in years and I immediately reminisced about times when my face, hands and t-shirt were covered in sticky red stains as I raided the mulberry tree near my family home. There were many more olfactory and gustational experiences I could report on, not to mention the deluge of information that Anne-Marie and Graham came out with, but time and space does not permit. Suffice to say that in the Roseworthy library there is a Permaculture One and Two, although they do not have the 'Designers Manual' even though I've been nagging the librarian to death about it. I am unsure of what the Waite and Barr Smith libraries would have. What is Permaculture anyway? To quote directly from the pamphlet provided on the day by the Brookmans, Permaculture is a system of land use which mimics the complexity of natural ecosystems to deliver high yields of healthy food despite low energy inputs!

For most people, the modern lifestyle we have in the cities has almost eliminated all recognition of seasonal variation. For example, the supermarket, the sliding doors open, the weaker outside is forgotten in the air conditioned interior, you go to the fresh produce section and everything is constant, 12 months of the year. It didn't matter that every conceivable chemical was thrown at the tomatoes both pre and post harvest and while they look nice, they will have no flavour whatsoever. Away from the seasonless supermarket you might go to work or study in a glass tower. Consider that our current lifestyle is only supported by massive energy inputs and this can't last forever because either we run out of these non-renewable energy sources or the release of all that stored carbon will alter our climate so much that we will be forced to recognise the weather, regardless of what glass tower we choose to hide in.

My thanks to the Brookmans for the free lettuce seedlings and the pamphlet, not to mention the agriculture lesson.

Benjamin Vagnarelli

that entices the moths to their drunken drowning. This would appear to be effective because I did not see one sign of codling moth, although the philosophy is to control rather than attempt to eliminate such pests.

The same can't be said for foxes. Foxes have been seen on the property and they represent a serious threat to the poultry. The Brookmans would like to upgrade the fence around the property from the current waist-high barbed wire fence. It would assist in eliminating the threat of a number of outside pests, including the pest that drove up and helped themselves to the pump in the pumphouse recently. The last area of interest was the vegetable patch. The mulcher on the back of the tractor was demonstrated and did a pretty good job on the maize. This is also the site for these yummy lettuces. Nine different lettuce varieties are grown as well as all manner of other vegetables. The philosophy with weeds is, let them grow. They are here for a reason, and all add to diversity. For example, I listened to the best explanation ever for why stinging nettles should be allowed to grow. I still hate stinging nettles though. One thing I was curious about is the propagation of potatoes. Mollison describes a means of growing potatoes on top of the soil but under a thick layer of mulch. True to word, I checked the potatoes out and indeed there they were

Gossip

These are a few of my favorite things

'Hey! I've got something to tell you but you can't tell anyone ...'

Although it sounds like the opening to an exciting conversation where someone is about to reveal their darkest secret to you, or confess what they did with Oliver on Tuesday in the library, don't be fooled.

Chances are, if you are confronted with such a line, you are about to partake in the world's oldest, and probably most pathetic form of entertainment - gossip. That's right, gossip. What a great word, it just seems to flow off the tongue with such dignity. It's all about sharing other people's secrets - with other people. Kind of makes you feel all warm and tingly just thinking about it, doesn't it? Before delving fully into the glorious pastime and examining just how the intricate mind of the gossip functions, one point must be clarified. No one, but no one, can be excused from indulging in the admirable sport in question. Every person at some stage in their life has gossiped, or will before they take their leave. It is inevitable, it is our fate as human beings, it's just that some people seem to have a very special talent for it, which, unfortunately for the rest of us, seems to be inbred and not acquired. As sociable creatures, it is a necessary part of everyday functioning to discuss our social problems, our friends, our opinions. This is natural, and generally quite harmless - the kind of gossip which everyone enjoys indulging in occasionally or all the time. Whilst remarking about the absolute vulgarity of Penelope's dress may be tactless gossip, it too is excusable because it is expressing an honest opinion - that her dress really is

quite horrid.

The most professional gossips don't waste their time with such trivialities as these, though, and prefer to use the "enlightening" technique. They believe that nothing should be withheld from anyone and will go to extraordinary lengths to ensure that all is revealed. Be that as it may, there will come a time where there is nothing of excitement to dazzle their friends with, but for the skilled gossip, this does not at all pose a problem - they simply make something up. And for these sad creatures who really feel they are doing society a favour, this is the most fun of all. Perhaps it is because their own lives are so mundane, they feel the need to create a soap opera affect to lift their spirits. In this case, they deserve our pity. Or

friendship is simply a dastardly cover up for a deep and prolific sexual relationship

maybe someone poses a threat to them and rather than deal with this on their own, they would prefer to just make up some scandalous rumour about the person in question. The way these small minds work is amazing. They believe that people will then begin to literally worship them because they are so up-to-date with what colour undies people are wearing, or who's shagging who, or even, God forbid, who brought a packed lunch from home. Being completely fair, unbiased and unprejudiced in their actions, no one escapes the ever-hungry eye of the gossip monger. Beware! The most common trap is the friendship one. As we all know, it is impossible to have

friends of the opposite sex (unless you are gay, of course). Friendship is simply a dastardly cover up for a deep and prolific sexual relationship. Males and females just cannot be strictly friends. This is number one key rule in the gossip mongers' little black book. Their incredible intelligence tells them that although they have neither seen nor heard anything, there is more going on than meets the eye, and it is up to them to inform the public - and possibly gain a few friends along the way.

The gossip monger is not hard to spot. Apart from radiating a wholesome glow, they are often found at most social events, eyes alert, and always involve themselves in the goings on of others. Either male or female, they possess a soothing voice trained to entice you to tell them all, in confidence, of course (unless they think the public deserves to know). Truly remarkable creatures, unlike their counterparts who may gossip unmaliciously about things they have heard or seen, the true gossip has a vivid imagination, able to conjure up the most unbelievable stories in less than a few seconds.

Life without the gossip monger would be hell. We would have to think up our own ways to destroy friendships and could act how we wanted in public without fear of scandal. How unthinkable. If you know a gossip monger, now is a good time to pat them on the back and tell them to keep up the good work.

Sonja-Jade Tomas



FREE UNION ACTIVITIES

Union Activities for Week beginning Monday, 4th May, 1992

Wednesday, 6th May
8 pm - Midnight AMS/Iranian Bar night in UniBar with "Alphabet Soup" and "Deluded".

Thursday, 7th May
9 am - 5 pm "Elements, Fragments and Connections" Exhibition in Union Art Gallery. Paintings, drawings and constructions by Adelaide artist Gishka Van Ree (Continues until Friday, 22nd May).

Friday, 8th May
9 pm - very late 4 D Dance party with DJs HMC & PHD, Sydney's premier hip hop group SRC, live dancers Eugenie, Paddee and Matt FX, cyber interior designs by Mindflux and drink specials. Urban Rhythm Syndicate members \$3, other students \$4 prepaid or \$5 on night.

Coming Soon

"Just Kidding" and "Daisyheads", "Neptune Lolly Shoppe" and "Rumble Fish".

Any students interested in joining a thinktank to assist with development of the entertainment programme or could offer voluntary services, please contact Gary Steele in Union Office.

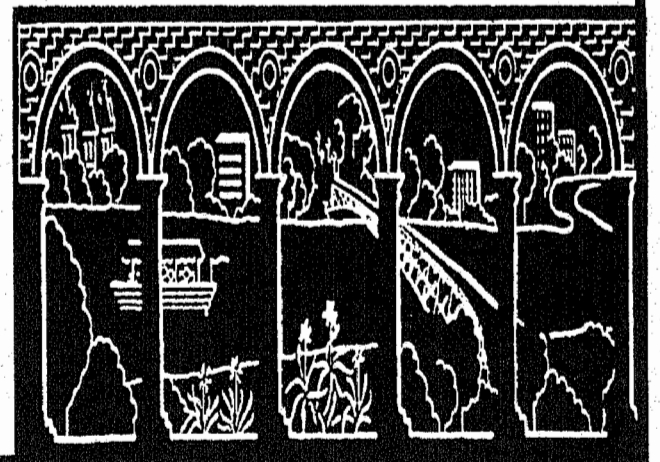
Enter the Campus Battle of the Bands Competition

Your chance to play on the famous UniBar stage. Our campus heats to find Adelaide Uni's best campus band will be held on Fridays, 22nd May, 5th and 12th June. At least one third of your band must be comprised of Adelaide Uni students. Your band could win a paid gig, special campus prize, campus tour or even a recording deal.

Contact Gary Steele, Entertainment Officer, in Union Office to get an entry form now. Deadline for entries is Friday, 15th May.

Union Activities Programme

Pick up your Union Activities Programme from your student pigeon hole now to discover what activities are organised for you this semester. Chance to win 2 tickets to see the "Buddy Holly Story" preview at the Festival Centre if you use the Bistro Coffee Shop



REAL REVELATIONS

Four scrolls found recently in Salisbury raise important questions regarding the history of humankind.

There in heaven, was a throne with someone sitting on it, he was heaps shiny, his face glistened all over the place. All round the throne there a rainbow, the colour of emerald, you know, sort of the colour of a green '76 Monaro. In a circle round the throne were 24 other thrones, on which were seated 24 elders dressed in white flannelette clothes and wearing crowns of gold, they also had some pretty cool chains and bracelets. From the throne came flashes of lightning, rumblings and peels of thunder, it was mega loud, it was as loud as the AC/DC Concert. In front of the throne was 7 torches burning and a sea of glass, clear as crystal. I was stacks impressed, it looked like the new Poison filmclip.

Round the throne on each side, was 4 living creatures, covered all over with eyes, I mean from head to toe. The first one looked like a Panther, but it was really a lion, you can imagine how disappointed I was. The second looked like a bull; the third had a face like a man's, also in many ways like my sister Ramonda. The 4th looked like an Eagle in flight. Each one of the 4 had 6 wings, day and night they never stop singing:

"there's a lady that's sure
All that glitter's is gold

And she's buying a stair way to heaven"

The 4 creatures sing songs of glory, honour and thanks to the one who sits on the throne, who lives forever and ever. When they do the elders fall on their knees before the one on the throne and worship him. They throw crowns and their chains in front of their throne and say:

Our Lord and God! You are worthy to receive glory, honour, power, the best chicks, really fast cars, mag wheels, and everything Led Zeppelin ever released, and what more on vinyl, 'cause vinyl's cooler. For you created all things, and by your will they were given existence and life.

The Scroll

I saw a scroll in the right hand of the one who sits on the throne; it was covered with writing on both sides and was sealed with seven seals. And I saw a mighty angel, who announced in a loud voice "Has anyone got a faster car than me? For they are worthy to break the seals on the scroll?" Instantly two guys started fighting about who's car was faster, their names were Gino and Trevor. Before the fight got really good the angel told them to shut up 'cos their car's weren't really fast anyway. No one else made any noise at all. This saddened me a lot, I mean I actually shed a tear. Then one of the elders said to me "Don't cry. Look! The lion of from



"The elders fall on their knees before the one on the throne and say 'Our Lord and God! You are worthy to receive glory, honour, power, the best chicks, really fast cars, mag wheels and everything Led Zeppelin ever released.'"

Judah's tribe the great descendant of David, has won the victory, and he can break the seven seals and open the scroll." Lucky for him he explained himself quickly, 'cos when he said "Don't cry. Look!" I thought he was trying to make everyone look at me. I just about punched him out.

Then I saw a lamb standing in the centre of the throne, surrounded by everyone and not forgetting those 4 living creatures. It looked like it had been killed. It had 7 horns and 7 eyes, which are the 7 spirits of God, that have been sent throughout the whole earth. The lamb went and took the scroll from the one who sat on the throne. As he did the 4 living creatures and the 24 elders fell down before the lamb. Each had a harp and gold bowls filled with incense, which are the prayers of god's people. They sang a new song:

"I've been dazed and confused
for so long it's not true..."

Again I looked and I heard angels, thousands and millions, there were just heaps! They stood around the throne, the 4 living creatures and elders sang in a loud voice:

"The lamb is worthy to receive the power, the power of Greyskull. He is He man!

And I heard every creature in heaven, on earth, in the world below and in the sea-all living beings in the universe-and they were singing:

"Hey, Hey mama,
Like the way you move,
Wanna make you sweat,
Wanna make you groove,"

The 4 living creatures answered "Amen!" and the elder's fell down and worshipped.

The Seals

Then I saw the Lamb break open the first of the 7 seals, and I heard one of the 4 living creatures say in a voice that reminds me of my Kingswood backfiring, "Come!" I looked and there was a white Ford Cobra. Mounted on the bonnet was a crossbow, the driver was given a Crown, a gold chain and a set of fluffy dice. He drove out as a conqueror to conquer. I thought if I had that car I would conquer as well, I'd win every drag race this side of the black stump.

Then the lamb broke the second seal; and I heard the second living creature say "Come!" Another car came out, it was red, and no joke it was Peter Brocks race car, I'd recognise it anywhere. The driver was given a large sword, he also had those spikes on his mags, like in Grease the movie. He had the power to bring war on this earth. I wasn't at all surprised to see that the driver was actually George Bush.

Then the lamb broke open the 3rd seal; and I heard the third living creature say "Come!" I looked and there was a black car. It was so black that there was just nothing else but blackness. I mean it was absolutely heaps black. The driver was given a pair of scales, at first I thought it was Jenny Craig 'cos I used to take my Grand mother to one of Jenny's outlets, and she had the one and only pair of scales I had seen like them, but then I recognised the person to be Frank Blevins. A voice came from among the four living creatures and said, "A litre of wheat for a days wages, and three

litres of barley for a day's wages. But do not damage the olive-trees and the vine-yards, and so help me, if I ever catch anyone letting a student onto public transport at cheap fares, or after 10pm there will be 40 days and 40 nights of rain and all the farmers crops will be washed away, and no ones washed clothes will ever dry properly for that time, 'cos it will just be too wet.

The the lamb broke open the fourth seal; and I heard the fourth creature say "Come!" I looked and there was a pale coloured Harley Davidson, a nice cream colour, and there was chrome everywhere. The rider was called Death, and Paul Keating followed close behind.

They were all given one quarter of the Earth, to kill by means of VVar, famine, disease, and by wild animals and the Australian Labor Party.

Then the lamb broke open the fifth seal. Underneath the altar the souls of those who had been killed, because they had worn fluffy black moccasins and had been faithful to their culture. They shouted in a loud voice, "You never close your eyes any more when I kiss your lips. Almighty Lord, how will you punish those who persecute us, the spooners, those who wear Country Road, Jag and Hugo Boss, those who regularly shop at the Burnside Village, and drink coffee at Alfresco's. Those who are arrogant and went to private schools, and still hang out at the Norwood Hotel. And most of all those who wear a fannelette shirt with the top button done up." Each of them was given a white pair of fluffy moccasins and a flannelette shirt....

This is text taken from one of four scrolls uncovered in Salisbury recently by archaeologists.

It raises a number of questions about the history of humankind:

- Where does the bogan fit in the sequence of the evolution of man?
- How long have bogans been in Australia?
- Were Adam and Eve bogans?
- Who first developed the fluffy moccasin?
- Were bogans responsible for the origin of English language?
- Does a spooner's fate lie in wearing the same style clothes from now until eternity?
- Did Led Zeppelins plagiarise?
- What happens if you read the scroll backwards?
- Did Noah lead a pair of bogans onto the Ark? Why?
- Is there an answer to the state bank crisis in the scrolls?
- Are the '91/92 Labour Party really a pack of bogans?
- Did bogans invent Football?

The recent findings have prompted

some comments to be made by a few reputable members of the scientific community:

David Attenborough

"Bogans, may quite well, have been around, for thousands of years. Evidence of this, can be seen, on some other scrolls found, where the scroll depicts, a horse drawn cart, with mag wheels, and fluffy dice hanging off, the horse's harness. Other evidence, has been found, in other countries as well. In Spain, a Cannabis leaf, shaped earring was found. It could, only have been, worn by a bogan."

Dr Bellamy - Pedophile, Yogurt Eater, TV Host

Bogans have fascinated me for years, slowly the answers to my questions are coming together with every new discovery.

Leonard Nimoy

"We are slowly coming to understand how bogans used tracking beacons to pinpoint their location. We suspect that obese females mounted on pyramids were showered with distinctive scents. Using this smell, they could locate accurately where they were at any moment in time. Strangely this tradition has continued right up until today, and is still carried on by many."

Bogan subculture is very complicated. The females are known as chicks and the males are called Blokes. The young are known as "little shits".

Bogans are often found deep in suburbia, and can be easily identified

by their car's fluffy dash board. They will dress according to what day it is and whether it is day or night. During the day 'blokes' will be seen wearing skin tight jeans, a T-shirt (either black or blue and often with the logo 'Jim Beam' on it) and a flannelette shirt over the top of this. Footwear will usually consist of Adidas "Rome" shoes. The 'chicks' position or rank in the tribe may be identified by the hair, the more the fringe sticks out, the higher the 'rank'. They will also wear tight jeans and Adidas "Rome" shoes, and usually a baggy T-shirt, often with distinctive sequins. 'Littles shits' will be thrown in the back of the car and told firmly "shut up you little fuck!" or "If you make a single little noise, I'll fucking have you!" This will invoke a response of silence.

During nights on the weekend, some blokes will wear, slack's, a vertical striped shirt, and plain black shoes. The chicks will adorn tight short length dresses with stiletto shoes. The dresses will indicate to which tribe they belong by the distinctive coloured sequins.

Before mating, Blokes will commit a ritual, where they drive down streets playing Southern Sons loudly in their car with the windows down, looking for prospective chicks. The winning male will usually have the most jacked up car and the loudest stereo. Before mating commences the male will also say something along the lines of "I love you heaps, honest?", "Would you shut up Effie, you know I don't like talking when we're gettin' on" and sometimes "Don't you look at me! I said, don't you fucking look at me!". Once mating

is over, the male will try to repeat the process with another chick, re enacting the ritual.

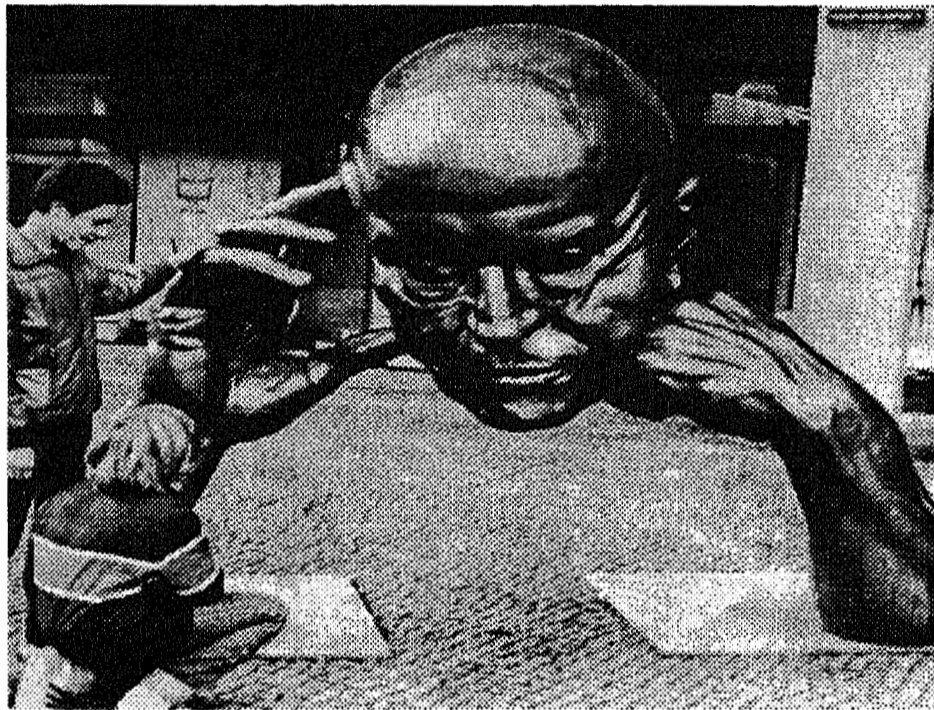
Bogans spend most of their time during the day, snorting speed and hanging out at the local burger bar. They may be heard to say "I've had so much dust, I thought I was gonna die, my heart was going mega fast" or "Fucking beauty mate! Look at the legs on that chick, imagine that!"

Bogans usually die at an old age, and their death ceremony will involve a procession not unlike the mating ritual,

except with the volume turned down.

Will Bogan Culture eventually die out like that of the Japanese? Or has it the sustenance to revoke the modern ways of the world, if it does can we live in harmony? Only time will tell, for we can not be sure of what the future hold. Scientists are heavily researching bogans to make sure that measures are made for society to accommodate them, so they may never become extinct, the plight which faces the tribes in the Amazon.

T.S. Elliot



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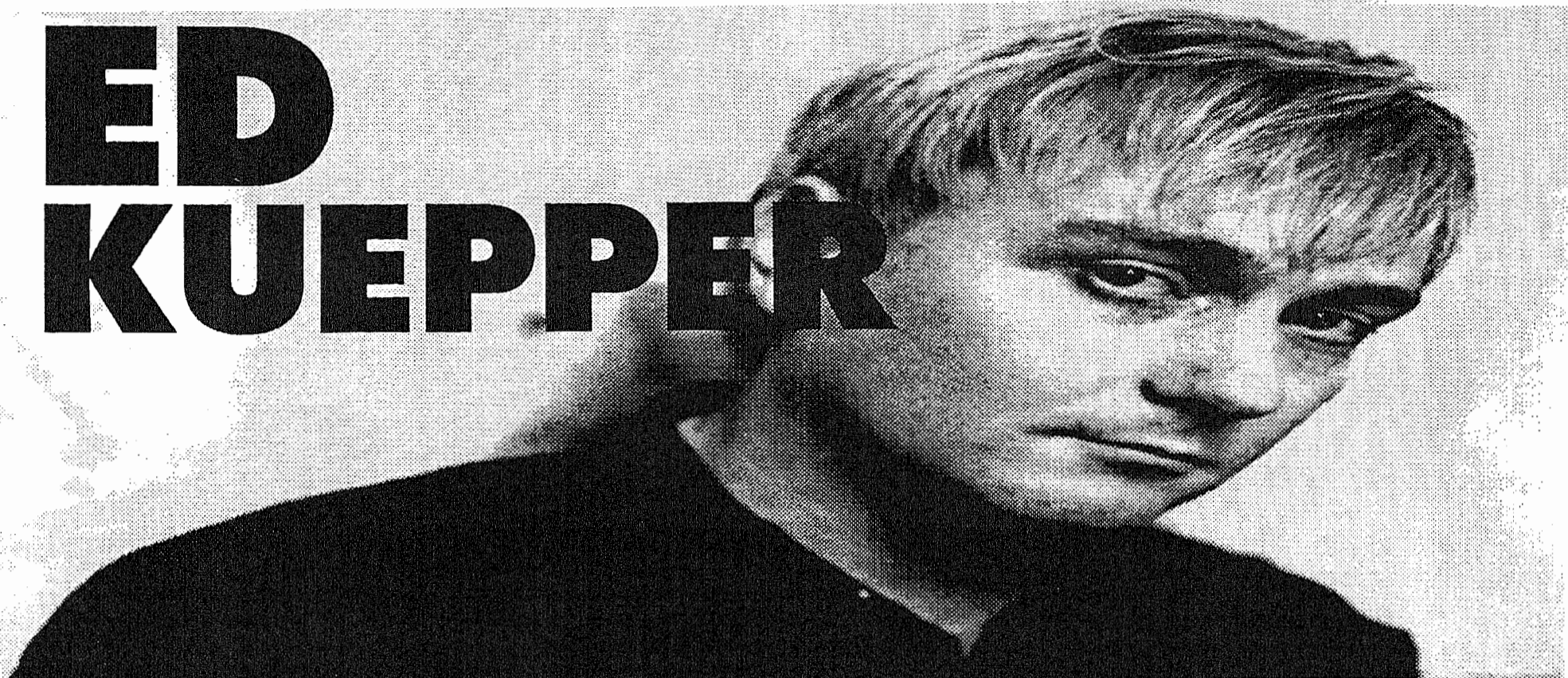
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ED KUEPPER



In 1977, the Saints burst onto the scene with "(I'm) Stranded", probably the Australian punk rock record alongside Radio Birdman's "Radio's Appear" and the Victims "Television Addict". The songs were written by singer Chris Bailey and/or guitarist Edmund Kuepper. After the release of the Saints third album "Pre-historic Sounds", Ed Kuepper left the band. Chris Bailey kept going with the Saints who have slowly turned into a bit of an embarrassment over the last few years (buy the first three albums and leave it at that!), but that's another story ...

Ed, however, started the Laughing Clowns, and finally a solo career, some of which is in the slightest bit embarrassing. His latest album "Honey Steels Gold" has been a major chart success and he is currently touring. I spoke to him from Sydney about "Honey Steels Gold", his other band "The 'Aints" and Coopers Ale.

I started by asking him how he felt

about the success of "Honey Steels Gold", considering he has made many albums in the past which have been just as good, and yet they haven't received the same reaction.

E: I used to answer that question by saying I don't know. I mean, I think it's a good album but I don't think it's any better than a number of other ones I've done.

I think it probably has a bit to do with Triple J being national, played it to death for a while, and I think it probably allowed every city in the country to hear it at the same time and so there was an immediate movement in sales, whereas in the past we've never really had a consolidated push on the radio. I mean, records like "Everybody's Got To" have done as well as this, they just haven't charted as high because the records took longer to sell. "Everybody's Got To" was a good selling record. Given that this is an independent release, it's done fantastically well. Because radio play has come at a certain point in time, it's all hit at once and I think that's the difference because that's what moves things on the charts, and once things move on the charts people take notice of them.

In the past, Triple M was probably the only station in Adelaide that you could expect to hear Ed Kuepper's material on. Since "Honey Steels Gold", Triple J have latched on, and even commercial radio stations such as 102 FM. I asked Ed how he felt about this.

E: 102 FM actually started their broadcasting with "The Way I Made You Feel". I've always felt weird about the fact that commercial stations didn't play the stuff. I think there's no reason in the world why they shouldn't be playing it.

I suggested that this might be a good thing for Australian music.

E: Well, it's good for me, I don't know about anyone else!

Last time I saw Ed Kuepper live was at Flinders Uni with Mark Dawson touring for the "Today Wonder" album. It was a brilliant show, and the set included only songs off "Today Wonder". I asked if we would only be hearing "Honey Steels Gold" material this time around.

E: We're playing stuff off "Today

Wonder", we're playing stuff off "Electrical Storm". Last time it was just Mark and I and we were touring for that album.

The "Today Wonder" album was just Ed on 12 string guitar and Mark on drums, "Honey Steels Gold" was recorded with a band. I asked with we could expect to see live.

E: There is a band but with the exception of Mark it's not the band that recorded "Honey Steels Gold", it's the band I used for the next album which is currently being mixed.

About the same time that "Honey Steels Gold" was released, the first studio album from Ed's other band "The 'Aints" was released. "The 'Aints" are due to release another album soon as well.

E: Yes, that's correct. We finished an "Aints" album about a month ago, it's due for release in about a month. It's called "Auto Cannibalism" and is all

response to what I consider to be one of the best electric guitar records to come out and, I mean, "Ascension", well, it may as well have not come out in Australia with the attention it's got. How does this make you feel?

E: Not happy, but at the same time it doesn't destroy me. I've been around for a bit, you've gotta be a bit resilient and have a belief in yourself. I suppose it was tempered by the fact that "Honey Steels Gold" did so well, but to clarify the way I felt about it, it annoyed me but we immediately went in and did a follow up album to emphasise the fact that it was a serious concern. It will probably only ever have a limited audience in this country because of, I dunno, people's preconceptions. Initially, the misconception that "The Aints" are a Saints covers band, so people think "ah well, that may be good for

"102FM actually started their broadcasting with "The Way I made You Feel". I've always felt weird about the fact that commercial stations didn't play the stuff"

new songs like "Ascension" was.

At this point, I really put my foot in it by being stupid enough to ask "Why did you start a Saints cover band?" ... Fuckhead!

E: Ahh, well, they're not covers because I wrote them! It's something I get a bit impatient about, I mean, it's wrong, it's one of the reasons we played the stuff, you know, I don't cover my own songs. But at the same time, I also made the point that "the 'Aints" at the time, if they were to go on, would go on and play new material, which is what we did.

But how do you find it juggling commitments to two bands?

E: It's no problem at the moment, no problem at all at the moment. I mean Europe's going to be interesting because "The 'Aints" are actually doing fantastically well there. In Australia, there has been a reasonably apathetic

a laugh one weekend or something" or "who gives a fuck about that sort of thing". You know. The point of it is, it's not. The covers that the Aints did are "River Deep Mountain High" and "Runaway", they're songs that I didn't write but I re-arranged. The problem we then found once the band moved into its second phase when we started playing new material and we were refusing to play, with a few exceptions, the old stuff. Not for any particular stodgy reason or something, it's just that the set wouldn't allow the old songs and I thought it was much more important to play new songs. Then suddenly we sort of got a bit of backlash, so sort of it worked, the old songs tended to become a bit of a milestone really, so at the moment "The Aints" really aren't going to play in Australia until Australia comes round to it. I'm not interested in

BOOKS

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wasting my time trying to convert people.

I asked Ed if he knew that Rolling Stone magazine critics voted "The Aint's" the number one heavy metal artist.

E: Yeah, I haven't seen that, I heard that today, in fact. It's one for the books isn't it! I think with a band like "The Aint's" it really is difficult to categorise them and so ... it depends what your interpretation of a description like heavy metal is. I mean, there is some stuff that falls under that heading that's really good, has real sort of power, emotion and integrity and all the things you like to have in a band, and then there's just like rubbish I guess. But, I dunno, it's not how I would describe the band, but there has to be some people who like bands in that genre and would like some of what "The Aint's" do, if for no other reason than the electric guitars. I don't know, "The Aint's" are beyond that, I guess, it's interesting that someone would put it into that sort of category, but ...

With "The Aint's" properly appreciated in Europe, and the "Honey Steels Gold" album also successful over there, I asked Ed if he was tempted to move there again.

E: We're definitely, we were going to do it this year but now we're in a state of constantly touring, so I dunno. I'm a bit gypsy-like in my lifestyle at the moment. I'm constantly moving so it doesn't make much difference to me. Turning back to his solo material, I asked what we could expect to hear on the next Ed Kuepper album.

E: Well, it's not finished yet, so it's a bit hard. It's a fairly diverse record, it's a development of sorts on "Honey Steels Gold", it's not "Honey Steels Gold Mark II", anymore than "Honey Steels Gold" was "Today Wonder Mark II". I mean, undoubtedly there's going to be some similarity, there's me on it, my voice, my guitar and my songs, except there's going to be some sort of cross over, I hope that it's different enough and interesting enough for people who've liked either of those other records. But I dunno, there's probably some overlaps and a few different things too. If you mean is there going to be a 100-piece choral or something, yeah, quite possibly. Who knows, it's not finished yet. By the time we've finished this tour the first single off "Black Ticket Day" will be out. I asked Ed how he felt about touring and playing live.

E: It's important, and it's important for me to make the live performance something which is separate from the recorded performance, we don't go out and try to copy the recorded versions exactly, the songs change. Some people really dislike that aspect, we had a review in Sydney which really made the point that we were shortchanging people or tricking them because when we go out the songs are different. I thought that was a load of total bullshit. I mean, it's a separate thing, it might be difficult for people who've never heard anything that I've done before, who've only been introduced by "Honey Steels Gold" but I'm not doing anything differently than I have in the past. I've always tampered with arrangements, I've always done that. But I would've thought anyone that was introduced to my music via "Honey Steels Gold"

they'd have to be a bit dim not to get some inkling of what's going on there because the opening track is ten minutes long, it's a sort of rambling piece of largely instrumental music, so there's stuff like that on stage, there's stuff that isn't like that on stage. I think you have to ignore the writers a little bit and make up your own mind. I would actually think that if we went out and played things the same way every night, as they are on record, that would actually be shortchanging the audience, that would actually be treating them like a load of turd. What we are doing is crediting people with a little bit of ability to get into something that's being created on the spot.

Finally, I asked Ed why when he last played in Adelaide (at Flinders) he ordered Cascade (Tasmanian beer) on his drinks rider, and when it wasn't

available he settled for a bottle of scotch - what's wrong with Coopers?

E: I actually like Coopers, but I don't like it before I play it's too heavy, too thick, I like a smoother, a lighter drink, actually I didn't swap beer for scotch, the scotch would've been part of it anyway. I mean, Coopers was the first

anywhere around the world and people talk about Coopers beer, but Cascade is sort of in a category of its own too. That's the beauty of life and beer and music and all that sort of thing; when you get the good things, they're in categories of their own. Profound!

"I actually like Coopers' but I don't like it before I play it's too thick"

Australian beer that I became aware of that was actually worth drinking. It certainly is in a category of its own, but you don't always want it, well you may ... It's what Adelaide is renowned for, I think, without Coopers beer ... It's certainly what people talk about. Adelaide comes up in a conversation

Richard Vowles

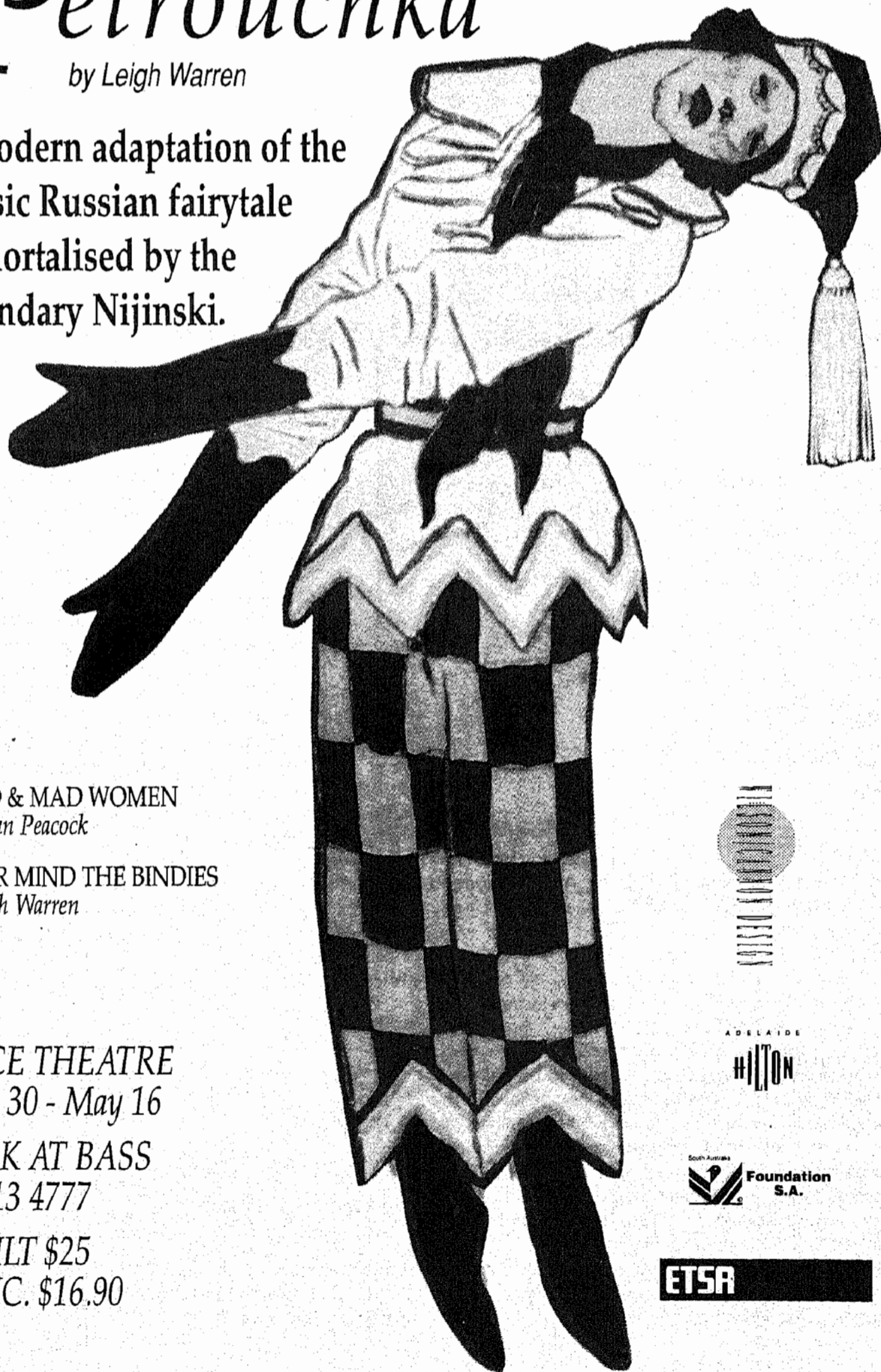
Ed Kuepper will be playing at Zulus on Melbourne Street on Friday, 8th May, Saturday, 9th May and Sunday, 10th May.

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REVIEWS ALBUMS SINGLES MUSIC

Generator Bad Religion (epitaph thru shock)

Bad Religion are not exactly a new or unknown entity, their last album having sold around 100,000 copies. If you bought "Against the Grain" you will have already got a copy of 'Generator', and listened to it many times. This review is not for you, you already love it. This is for those poor misguided souls who respond to the name Bad Religion with "Who?"

Bad Religion, in a sense, are a punk band. They're pissed off about plenty of things, and fair enough too. They have meaty guitars with a little overdrive and they don't write acoustic ballads. They also don't write naive (ignorant?) lyrics like many laughable hardcore bands. If you want to make the effort to read and comprehend the lyrics, there are some very intelligent observations about social and political issues, and *no*, they don't tell you what to think. They *make* you think.

Screw the lyrics, you say? Fine. Bad Religion have possibly the finest rock vocalist in Greg Graffin, a fact supported by many music press reader's polls. The songs are full of hooks, great harmonies, and they're short and to the point. I mean, when you talk about dance music ... this stuff makes me want to throw myself around a bit more than the KLF!

In short, Bad Religion have near perfect punk-pop tunes, great vocals and harmonies, boundless energy and an intelligent and though-provoking attitude. They've also been going since 1980 without screwing up, selling out (?) or slowing down much. Is this some kind of record?

DJK

These Days The Grapes of Wrath EMI

Wake up Gran, I've got a new CD for you! Not content with subjecting us to Bryan Adams, Canada now sends us The Grapes of Wrath, who manage to produce a sound akin to that of Phil Collins and Mark Knopfler on valium. As I fought my way through the first 8 tracks, I mentally screamed "Why the hell don't these guys play faster?" - then I listened to track nine, "A Fishing Tale" and understood. Here, the Grapes attempt to rock out and end up producing an awful hillbilly mash which needs to be heard to be believed, but which should be neither heard nor believed. The songs last an average of four and a half minutes, but they seem much, much longer than that. Apparently, this band is extremely popular in their native Canada, but then again, so are Canadian accents, and we all know how annoying *they* are. I could make witty comments about how crap this band is all night long, but I think you get the idea - this is one for the pathologically boring.

Jeremy Mackinnon

Ain't Gonna Get Baby Animals EMI Single

I believe that a change in the general reviewing style of most record reviewers is needed. Why? Because many would can this single simply because the Baby Animals could be regarded as, to some extent, mainstream. Although it is true that most "Top 40" mainstream music is meaningless fucking crap, a refreshing change is in store. The Baby Animals are a promising new Australian band who are without a doubt very good. A great band with a female vocalist who could never be improved upon (her voice I mean!). Her husky/sexy vocals are a refreshing change to the predominantly male rock vocals that we are all so used to hearing.

The single "Ain't Gonna Get" is probably the last reason why one should buy this single (unless you are stupid enough to have bought their album). Obviously their tour of the states (especially L.A.) had an effect on them, "Ain't Gonna Get" has a slight Motley Crue sound to it, but otherwise it's a good song which will probably grow on us all. The three good songs that the Baby Animals have made are included in this single ("are there any?" I hear you ask), yes, "Rush You", "Early Warning" and "Painless". These three songs are made even more honestly good because they are live. So, don't buy the album, but this single, 'cause you get all their good songs for only \$7.99, what a bargain! Go and see them live too because they sound really good live (really, truly).

Carl Panczak

Black Metallic Catherine Wheel Fontana Single

There exists upon this planet a veritable proliferation of Catherine Wheels; there's a band by that name in Australia, New Zealand and England. And it's not even that good a name!

But just confine your attend for a moment to the English Catherine Wheel. Their new single "Black Metallic" is a hard drivin', heart-string tuggin', seven-minute guitar epic. It's got just the right combination of loud, fuzzy guitars and vaguely indifferent, (slightly) ethereal male vocals. It also has that obligatory quiet bit which is suddenly interrupted by a startling burst of noisy guitar, making you spill your cup of tea all over that new shirt you were hoping to wear out tonight. Yep, it's all there.

Christ only knows what it's about though. They only lyrics I can make out go:

It's the colour of your skin

Your skin is black metallic (repeat)

Perhaps it addresses the problem of racism facing negroid robots in the world today. Who knows? Nice song, though.

Nick Smith

Choirboys Bridgeway Hotel Easter Sunday

The Choirboys are like any beer - great while it lasts, but after a while, fizzes out and goes flat.

Jane Eckermann



Honey's Dead
The Jesus & Mary Chain
Blanco Y Negro

The Jesus & Mary Chain turned the music world on its head back in November 1985 when they released 'Psychocandy', their first album, an awesome collection of pop songs swamped with layers of white noise and feedback, it was possibly the best debut album of the eighties.

Since then, they have released three albums, all were good and well received but all were conceived under the shadow of 'Psychocandy'. Thus it was with some degree of trepidation that I put the gold CD, that is 'Honey's Dead', the JMC's fifth album, in the player.

Track 1: Reverence. The first single. I could've cried, this song sounds like U2's "The Fly", it's only hind of Mary Chain-ness being the lyrics,

"I wanna die just like Jesus Christ, I wanna die on a bed of spikes". Yuk.

Track 2: Teenage Lust. That's more like it, dirty rawk'n'roll.

"Little skinny girl, she's doin' it for the first time Little skinny girl, she's doin' it and it feels fine."

then
"She's taken hold and I'm holdin' on" - a bit boring though.

Track 3: Far Gone and Out - Hallelujah! A true JMC pop song that could've been on 'Darklands'. Single chords, indie drums (done by Monti from 'Curve'), excellent.

Track 4: Almost Gold. A nice mellow pop song, once again in true JMC style.

Track 5: Sugar Ray, now that's more like it. Humping bass and screeching guitars covering a simple three chord melody, and the lyrics ...

"Did you do it good, did you do it right Did you get that pain, crawling up your spine Did you feel the heat, of my Sugar Ray Did you feel my hips shaking through your ribs"

So, Jim, what is your Sugar Ray then? Track 6: Tumbledown. It keeps getting better, more screeching guitars and "All I wanted was too much All I wanted was to touch"

Track 7: Catchfire. Still noisy. This ain't such a bad album after all.

Track 8: Good For My Soul. Mellow, dancey ... nice (if it's possible to call a JMC song "nice").

Track 9: Rollercoaster. You know, the title track off that EP that appeared after 'Automatic', it sort of goes up and down like a ...

Track 10: I Can't Get Enough. More good old rawk'n'roll.

Track 11: Sundown. A nice mellow finisher. Track 12: Frequency. A rehash of the opener "Reverence", and it's much better. Tongue in cheek ...

"I wanna die like Jesus Christ ... with the radio on."
Verdict: A fuckin' brilliant album, put it in the CD player and press Track 3 to skip the bullshit, sit back and enjoy.
Richard Vowles

**Have A Nice Day
Exeter Hotel
26th April, 1992**

Have A Nice Day are one of Australia's most original, most promising, most talented and most enjoyable bands. They have been noticed by Concrete Blonde but are, as yet, relatively undiscovered by Australian listeners.

They can be both thrashy and mellow, but always with lots of guitar and pulsating drums. They played their listener-friendly version of 'Walking on the Sunshine', a convincing Suzi Quatro cover and singles off their impressive CD, 'Explore', such as the wonderful 'Therease' and the sensual 'Get To Know You'.

Often the music is too loud to appreciate Fiona's multi-octave capabilities, but who cares? H.A.N.D. are fantastic anyway.

The band is energetic and amiable, and a pleasure to mix company with as well as to listen to.

Jane Eckermann

**Eat Yourself Whole
Kingmaker
Scorch**

The album's graphics were what struck me first - being a cover of a crazed cartoon sperm with a crown on his head surrounded by four less enthusiastic sperm, the irony being that the majority of songs on this album (if not all) were related to death and disillusionment. In fact, I found the lyrics to be preoccupied with the death or demise of either ex-girlfriends or female acquaintances.

Before getting too depressed, I thought, well, they're just keeping with the old indy faith of negativity similar to that of "Ride" or "Blur" after being compared to styles anywhere between U2 and the Wonderstuff. I was surprised, yes, the singer does sound slightly Miles Huntish but apart from that, the jangly sound reminiscent of indy pop is as unique as possible of a sound that has been tempered and twisted by many English bands in the last three years.

Two songs on the album stand out above the others, "Revelation" - an amusing combination of a happy tune and lyrics about an ex-girlfriend, "At your funeral ... none of us mourned and that's the truth".

Released in Europe last year, "When Lucy's Down" is a slightly faster, less morbid song, yet again with lyrics written about a particular female.

Although the other songs are not as powerful as the above, it is still a good straight album, sure the lyrics continue such as:

"Eyes wide, my best friend died / And I didn't shed a tear" - Loveless, again about a female acquaintance of the singer (obviously never treated well by past girlfriends as he almost always goes out of his way to create the most spiteful lyrics towards these girls). Good, enjoyable, just don't listen to hard.

JW

**Deeply Dippy
Right Said Fred
Liberation
Single**

After the success of Right Said Fred's first two singles, who can doubt that their latest single 'Deeply Dippy' is going to follow the same star studded path to the top of the charts.

Their latest single has what you might call a real brassy sound, something that many so called artists take advantage of.

The single begins with some outstanding acoustic guitar that shows that Right Said Fred does not confine itself to computer generated attempts at music. I'm sure it sent shockwaves through the anals of modern attempts at music.

The track was written by Right Said Fred and produced by Tommy D, an effervescent combination if I ever had the pleasure of listening to one. This combination defiantly has got the balls and brains to write music not computer language.

People, this is one worth taking a helluva close look at. It's original, great, danceable and sounds good too. I give it an eight out of ten and recommend it as a party favourite.

**Johnny Walker
"The Night Stalker"**

**Somewhere Between Heaven and Hell
Social Distortion
Epic**

Social Distortion look like a bunch of rockabilly dudes straight from the 50's, but their sound probably owes more to the Ramones than Carl Perkins. Nevertheless, get more and more 'produced' as time goes on. There's still some growl in the guitar and the vocals are still spot on. The first track, "Cold Feelings" is certainly a song worthy of plenty of attention - catchy hooks and a beat your foot can't resist. If the whole album was like that, it would be a classic.

Unfortunately, it isn't - some of the other songs are simply not as strong or get slower and bogged down. As usual, they've put in a couple of covers, two tunes from the fifties that don't really stand out from the originals. Certainly nothing as inspired as the previous cover of Johnny Cash's "Ring of Fire".

I don't want to sound too negative about this album - it's a damn sight better than your average release. I think, unfortunately, they've grown up.

DJK

**Little Bones
The Tragically Hip
BMG
CD Single**

I'd never heard the name of this English band before, but it's definitely one to remember - this song drives along and builds up, well, a bit like a good Hunters & Collectors song, but much better. No Manchester here, but great vocals with real feeling, decent production without being sickly and memorable tunes. I really hope BMG give us their album, "Road Apples", because I'm going to have to buy it if they don't.

Jeremy Mackinnon

**Abort
Tribe
Liberation**

Interesting name, boring meaningless cover and indeed material.

There are some lyrics which shine some hope on this 'boarder-line', 'mainstream pop illusions', however, they are lost in the complete lack of cohesion. Basic house work music, melodic crap. "Resuce Me" at least attracted my interests with its lyrical content, so too "Daddy's Home", but on the whole, it reminded me of a group of yuppies singing about what is traditionally 'meaningful music', i.e. broken home, drunken father, manipulation, etc. etc. This can be done more effectively without having designer tragic tunes about so-called experiences. Everybody is doing it, so fashion dictates that 'Tribe' Abort do it as well. If you're a sucker for pop drivel. Then this CD is for you.

Jo

**Keep It In Your Pants
Young MC
EMI
CD Single**

Why, I hear you ask, is Young MC our feature artist in "Cock Rock This Week"? Obviously, it is because Young (or Marvin, as he's known to his Mom) has the perfect solution for the cock-rockers of the world - Keep It In Your Pants.

Upon listening to the five songs on this CD, one thing strikes you immediately - they're all the same song. Yup, five different mixes, including the "Izit Street Enuff? Instrumental". If you've ever heard "Bust a Move" then you know what this sounds like - not bad at all for corporate rap, better even than Mark Mark and the Funky Bunch.

Jeremy Mackinnon

**Solo Para Ti
Ottmar Liebert and Luna Negra
Epic/Sony**

Liebert is predictably packaged to draw upon the stereotypes of Latins, in general, and flamencos', in particular, as being innately passionate, mysterious, sensuous and deeply personal. "Come close," the liner notes urge, "so I can whisper: this music is for you." Liebert revels in this romantic image in an insipid fashion and the music reflects this preoccupation with style over substance. Liebert is technically adequate with his instrument but a flair for expression is demonstrably inevident. Most of the numbers bear a striking resemblance to one another and he frustratingly repeats a particular musical motif in five different songs. Even a passing familiarity with the artistry and dynamism of guitarists such as Paco Peña will like view this music as remarkably pedestrian. It would be ignorant to suggest that there is only one kind of flamenco and the calming pace of the music is hardly a criticism in itself. It is just that there is no subtlety, no intriguing nuance to all these relaxive tones.

Mat Gibson



Howard's End Hoyts Distribution Mercury

Howard's End, one of the E.M. Forsters literary masterpieces, has been brought to life by James Ivory and Ismail Merchant in their latest adaptation of one of this author's most important novels. It is to be the last of three films which Merchant Ivory Productions have based on Forster's writings, the first being "A Room with a View" in 1986, followed by "Maurice" in 1987.

Set earlier this century, "Howard's End" focuses on the lives of two upper middle class, Edwardian families whose paths become ironically entwined through tragedy, love, deceit and pure fate. It accentuates the pompous, narrow-mindedness of the rich English classes toward the working class who still maintain their pride though they may return to an empty dinner table at night.

Anthony Hopkins is superb in his role as Henry, the central figure whom both families revolve around and whose attitude to class struggle is that whilst one may pity the poor, this is their fate in life, therefore, there is no benefit in helping them rise above their misfortune. Vanessa Redgrave is his first wife and owner of 'Howard's End', the house whose key unlocks both childish, happiness and inevitable tragedy. Redgrave's character is saddeningly haunting and ethereal with an air of never quite being understood.

The beautiful Helena Bonham Carter is memorable in her role as the head strong Helen, one of the modern generation of pre-Great War England, whose compassion for the poor travels far beyond idle pity. It is passionate Helen whom the viewer first meets, embracing Henry's youngest son in the garden at Howard's End. Her joy at the prospect of an impending engagement is quickly shattered when her beau, in the light of day, tries to brush off the incident.

Helen's strength of character does not allow one to detect her disappointment and hurt and she simply smiles and replies, "I do suspect it was the moonlight, though there was no moon to be seen".

The sets and scenery are lavish and typical of the art nouveau period in which the film is set and the costumes are beautifully designed to suit both the decade and the characters. 'Howard's End' is a truly touching film of true romance and human failings, of how a precious friendship can blossom into something obsessive and devastatingly tragic and how greed and betrayal can lead to the ultimate breaking of unity. "Howard's End" is easily the most beautiful and touching movie to appear this season.

Sonja-Jade Tomas



Prospero's Books: Greenaway's Eulogy?

Whe'r thou beest he or no,
Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,
As late, I have been, I not know: thy pulse
Beats, as of flesh and blood; and, since I saw thee,
Th' affliction of my mind amends, with which,
I fear, a madness held me: this must crave, -
An if this be at all-a most strange story.
The Tempest A5.Sc1.111

Peter Greenaway has taken Shakespeare's final, exotic play as the inspiration for his latest exploration into the visually enigmatic. However, Greenaway's idyll does more than merely illustrate *The Tempest*; it embellishes, analyses and develops. The play becomes the blank page on which Greenaway imprints his examination of the relationship between fantasy and actual power.

In appropriating the story and themes of *The Tempest*, Greenaway minimizes the language of Shakespeare. The play is cut and interspersed with commentaries on Prospero's books, delivered with the dry earnestness of an enthusiast. Guilgud's rendering of the text becomes narration of the story. And indeed with the luxuriance of images available the richness of the original becomes obsolete. Greenaway's use of the visual is a metaphor for the complexity of Shakespeare's language. Scenes are meticulously orchestrated and framed and layered upon each other. The spoken word is encoded in the ocular-written, signed and danced.

In addition to the rich technical language, the island setting is itself conceived from the stuff dreams are made on. A maze of neutral grey columns is dressed with earth, water, fire and the human body, all integrated into the world through which Prospero, Miranda, Caliban and the other humans move. Nudity melds the spirits into a state of unreality. Although the environment is artificial it is clothing that substantiates, differentiates and alienates.

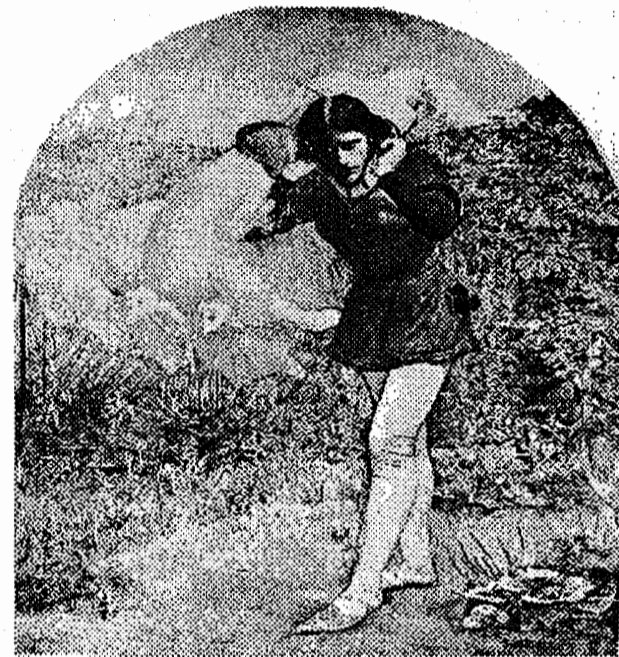
On Prospero's isle creativity is power. Prospero creates his world, his revenge and his reality. However, in a complicated pas de deux, the reality which he creates is mediated through his books. While there is a raw, uncompromising presentation of the harshness of the world, it is known primarily through the pages of his books. Pages which move and transform, mirroring reality, but never attaining it.

Apart from the much commented Shakespeare/Prospero synonymity, Greenaway seems to effect an identification between the movie maker and Prospero. Prospero's books are his potency, his comfort, his fascination and his expression. In creating a book himself Prospero does not merely tell stories; he moves elements, raises shades and masters people. The world which Prospero creates through his books is influential but it is not real. With the loss of his power all that is left is a bare island. The result of the visions and 'enchanted trifles' which he has made to torment his enemies is upon their minds and consciences. The consequences are emotional, intellectual, lasting but not concrete. In order to acquire the real - status and a husband for his powerless daughter, Prospero must resort to trickery upon the actual world.

With the destruction of his books Prospero strips himself naked of power and casts his one 'real' creation (the play he has written) to the mercy of the audience. Through claiming authorship of *The Tempest* for Prospero, Greenaway places his own art in the collection of timeless work that Shakespeare's plays represent. Prospero hurls the book written in his own hand into the waters of the tempest, together with the unique and powerful library which has sustained him over many years. Prospero's play, along with a volume of Shakespeare's works, is saved by the creature inhab-

iting the water - Caliban, inheritor of Prospero's world and yet native of it. For Prospero the end is attained and the outcome of his power has justified the means. The art of the film maker's manipulation of audience intellects and sympathies, the practical repercussion of artistic endeavour, is represented. Prospero now stripped of power entreats that the audience approve of his actions or else his project fails. So too every artist is ultimately dependent on the audience to bestow on their work the power of affection.

Penelope Lucas-Read



Spartacus Chelsea Cinema

The uncut version of the epic 1960 motion picture 'Spartacus' has been released in 70 mm film, with footage that has never been seen before. Boasting a star-studded line-up with Kirk Douglas playing the lead role of Spartacus, this movie was cast in the mould of such classics as 'Ben Hur'.

Lawrence Olivier, Jean Simmons, Charles Laughton, Peter Ustinov and Tony Curtis share top billing with Douglas, the gladiator, from Thrace.

Directed by Stanley Kubrick, 'Spartacus' was based on the 1957 historical novel by Howard Fast. Over 10,000 people were employed to make the film, which took 167 days to shoot. Therefore it comes as no surprise that 'Spartacus' was the most expensive movie made in Hollywood at the time.

A winner of four Academy Awards, voted Best Picture in the Golden Globe Awards and named by Time Magazine as one of the ten best films of the year, 'Spartacus' is a movie that is worth re-releasing, over thirty years after it was first released.

'Spartacus' is the story of a foreign soldier who becomes a slave in Italy and is chosen to be a gladiator. Spartacus then forms an army of slaves who present a threat to the Roman Empire in its last days. The inclusion of so many talented actors make this movie a memorable one. In particular, Peter Ustinov's comic relief role was extremely funny and characteristic of his ability.

The cinematography was excellent, therefore, to appreciate the landscape and the battle scene it really does justice to the picture to view it on the silver screen. The sets, especially of Roman interiors, were carefully re-constructed, as were the costumes, with attention paid to every detail conceivable.

'Spartacus' encompasses life during the Roman Empire as it shows how slaves, gladiators, the nobility and politicians lived. It is also the type of movie that would appeal to all ages.

With a duration of three and a half hours, 'Spartacus' is a movie where you'll get your money's worth and shouldn't leave you disappointed. Anyone who's interested in Classics, or studying it, should also find 'Spartacus' to be a film not to be missed.

Marian Clarkin

CLASSIFIEDS

Amnesty International

There will be an Amnesty letter writing meeting on Wednesday, 6th May at 1.10 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Support Human Rights today!

Attention all Writers and Illustrators of Science Fiction and Fantasy related material.

Would you like to see your work in print? The Adelaide Uni Science Fiction Association (AUSFA) produce a high-quality magazine twice a year and we are hungry for contributions. Short stories, artwork, articles and reviews are especially welcome.

For more information, or to see a sample copy of *Nemesis* magazine, contact AUSFA (pigeon hole 64 in the Jerry Portus Room), or drop a note into my pigeon hole in Physics.

Thanks,
Juliette Woods

Autumn Fun Run

Once again the Centre for Physical Health is having its Autumn Fun Run on 29th May at 1.10 pm. All University students and staff are invited to participate, together with wives, mothers, husbands, sisters or brothers. The course commences on the parklands in front of the Centre and follows the Torrens to the Weir and back, a distance of 5.3 km. Join us and receive a diploma for your efforts. This is definitely a *fun* event so we would like to see lots of walkers, walk/runners, etc. Free drinks will be available after the run. Why not gather some friends together and enter a team, minimum of four people. For further information, please contact the Centre on 267 2926.

Council for the Welfare of Overseas Students

Bush Dance (plus Halal Rice/Curry and Soft Drinks) featuring the Old Gum Tree-O Bush Band in the Upper Refectory, Adelaide University, 7 pm to 11 pm Saturday, 4th July 1992. Only \$6 - all inclusive. Open to All students. Phone or call at CWOS office. Book through your Overseas Student Adviser, Overseas Student Association, Teacher/Staff-in-charge of Overseas Students.

CAA

Advance notice is given of our AGM to be held on Tuesday, 12th May (2nd Tuesday back). Details to follow.

Notice of Meeting

There will be a meeting of the Clubs Association Council on 12th May, 1992 at 1.10 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Written apologies are required by Monday, 11th May at the latest. Attendance by a representative from each Clubs Association Club/Society is expected.

Democrat Club

There will be a General Meeting on Wednesday, 13th May in the South Dining Room (Level 4) at 1 pm.

Typing Service

Well qualified, experienced typist available for all students' needs. Assignments and Essays • Documents and Letters • Curriculum Vitae • Job Applications. Accurate, quick service guaranteed, very reasonable rates. \$2.50 per A4 double-spaced page. Telephone: 265 4515 (8 am - 8 pm).

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Video needed

AFTRS Adelaide office is in need of a video player and monitor. This will enable those interested to come into our office and view film, television and radio training videos produced by AFTRS. If anyone has a video player or monitor (old or new) they are willing to loan or give to us it would be much appreciated. Please contact the office on 232 4266.

Gambling Film

Latter-day Saints Student Association presents "Gambling" "I Win, You Lose", Union Cinema, Wednesday, 6th May, 1 pm - 2 pm. All welcome.

Adelaide University Labor Club Annual General Meeting

Wednesday, 13th May, 1992, 1.00 pm, Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

AU Team Handball Club

AGM, Saturday, 9th May, 1.30 pm, Uni Gym.

The AFTRS Library in Sydney has thousands of books and journals which are available for loan through the inter-library loan system. For information on holdings you can call the library in Sydney on (02) 805 6440. The head librarian is Michelle Burton. Your local library can help you with an inter-library loan.

Notice of Meeting

The 1992 Annual General Meeting of the Adelaide University Esperanto Club will be held in Meeting Room 1 (Level 5) of the University Union Building at 1 pm, Thursday, 7th May. Newcomers very welcome.

Wanted

A vaguely competent drummer for 'Empty World', a band influenced by 'The Cure' etc. etc. Ring Tracy on 370 9585.

The Winners 1992 Union Voucher Scheme

ANZ Bank \$100 account
Yap Boon Hee 921702
Magda Kordysl 924157
Union Fee Refund
Roy Flavel 912437
Union Fee Refund
Alison Smiles 922594
Catacombs Graduation Ball ticket
Joy Cooke 900417
Lunch with the Vice Chancellor
Phee Suan Yeoh 903940
Geoff Anderson 871676

Damien Storer 851587
Bistro dozen bottles champagne
Tracey Bormann 914608
Weigh Inn dinner for 2 in Bistro
Elizabeth Simpson 911324
Weigh Inn Coca Cola gift pack
Jodie Day 921061
Helen Mayo Refectory Balfours cake
Wayne McKeen 890759
Helen Mayo Refectory Farmers Union
Wan Mei Yiun 903875
Dinner for 2 at Shallimar Indian Restaurant
Chris Howland 912486
Gallery dinner for 2 in Bistro
Elizabeth Maplecroft 891041
Catacombs lunch for 2 in Bistro
Jon Dodison 92765
Union Bar dozen cans of Coke
Robin Beecher 902796
Union Bar Coopers gift pack
Nalini Kloop 922749
Union Bar box of Nobby's Nuts
J.D. Phelps 922079
Sports Association \$30 goods
Melinda Luac 912580
Sports Association \$20 goods
Emily Fewster 903395
Craft Studio 4 coffee mugs
J. Stewart-Crompton 902512
Craft Studio silk scarf or t-shirt
Paul Brown 901269
Uni Records \$100 blank tapes
J. Lewis 891340
Uni Records \$60 blank tapes
Melinda Pannell 921221
Uni Records \$40 blank tapes
Harry Nespolon 890079
Gallery-Japan Today jacket/kimono
Wendy Joy 920233
Unibooks \$50 book vouchers
Narinderpreet Kaus 903988
Craig Spencer 901876
Vince Sigonello 882115
Lesley Fitzgerald 920740
SUV Walkman cassette recorder
Megan Molenoar 901122
Pharmacy gift pack
Rob Webb 890823
Roseworthy Campus keg
N.V. Reddy 924433

STA Travel/Ocean Blue Resort trip to Gold Coast

Joseph Bedford 912060

All prizewinners who did not pick up their prizes at the voucher draw day can obtain their prizes by contacting Liz Anderson or myself in the Union Administration Office, 1st Floor, Lady Symon Building. Please bring your Union membership card for identification.

Barry Salter
Marketing Activities Manager

Quality of Teaching and Learning Project: Submissions Invited

The University is undertaking a project to enhance the quality of teaching and learning. The project is supported by a National Priority (Reserve) Fund grant and a Working Party of staff and students has been formed to oversee the project.

The aims of the project are to:

- clarify the concept of quality in teaching and in student learning in ways that are appropriate to different disciplines and in ways that are susceptible to evaluation;
- review teaching resources, practices and policies in the University;
- review students' approaches to learning and to identify the factors which either encourage or inhibit quality in their learning;
- make recommendations to the Vice-Chancellor about ways to ensure quality of teaching and learning consistent with the Statement of Mission and Objectives of the University.

I now invite submissions from interested persons concerning any or all of the terms of reference or other closely related matters. Submissions should be forwarded to Dr Eleanor Long, Advisory Centre for University Education, Level 6, Hughes Building before 15th May, 1992. Further information about this project can also be obtained from Dr Long by telephoning extension 4785.

D.M. Boyd
Convener

Need some stuff? The Classifieds'll fix it



Classifieds are free for students. Submit your ad the Thursday before the publication or we won't put it in. Keep your ad short and sweet, otherwise we'll practise creative editing.



myzone



Coming back into the big, wide world of University after holidays (however long) can be a tad distressing at the best of times. You know the feeling; "ah, shit - that tute paper is due this week. Do I know what the question is? What subjects am I enrolled in again?". This needn't be the case but I'm not here to provide answers to the hard ones asked by Uni life. I'm here to discuss alcohol, both before and after consumption.

As we all know, alcohol is one of the staples of the stereotypical student's diet. The other is noodles or other assorted pasta style foods. Now some would say not a healthy diet but if you can't feed a dog on Austudy how can you be expected to gorge on champagne and caviar.

Alcohol before takes many forms, shapes and appearances, most of which are old hat and tend to represent that comfy old teddy bear that you used to cuddle up with when the boogiemens were out and about and after your scalp. Security, loved blindly but hardly worthy of inspection the morning after which is what I most particularly want to chat about.

The morning after represents evil in one of it's more insidious guises. The morning after represents Hangover- the stealthy Nightstalker to the previous night's alcoholic teddy bear. Hangovers can be a bane. Hangovers can be the closest that a living person can feel to Death without the old man whisking you away for that last ride up the long escalator. Or hangovers can be an unexpected boon. Hangovers are as changeable as the wind and are an inescapable part of life for every indulger. Hangovers exist in many varieties, like dogs, and are as hard to get rid of as the unwanted faithful family pet.

Some of the more common hangovers, complete with warning signs, audible and visible signs will follow. Unfortu-

nately one can only guess which breed will manifest itself.

1- The Generally Vague, Tired and Out Of Sync With the World Hangover.

This hangover errs on the nasty side of the hangover U bend but only very slightly. Sort of like comparing a Nazi to a small Liberal. The hangover strikes from the word go making getting out of bed a feat of endurance. Waking up is hard to do with this breed. The physical side of things is fine- the mental side is shot. Realising that to get out of bed you must put your feet on the floor can take anything up to 10 minutes but once started motion is unstoppable. Automatic pilot takes over with the only real problem being that of forgetting everything and everybody's names. Usually a 24 hour flu cousin, this breed can strike for as little as until the shower has finished or as long as well into the curative process of going out again is underway. Bearable but not one to get midweek.

2- The Drunk Hangover.

This breed is delineated into two distinct sub-breeds. a) The tiddy hangover and b) The still lagered hangover.

As is only right we'll begin with the one that causes the least distress to patrons. a) The tiddy hangover tends to be caused by a mild encounter with the demon drink mixed with an amount of sleep. What this amount is, nobody knows. This hangover generally causes an insatiable urge to take the day off, lounge around the pool whilst eating and drinking only the finest. It can be overcome by sheer willpower or extreme poverty. Time is also a good cure. This hangover can be dangerous.

b) The still lagered hangover is the hangover you get after a large night out celebrating anything. You wake up in the morning still ratsarsed with the brekky bar present in all its glory. Libido

is stretched to its limits, and then some, presenting you with problems from the word go. One indulges in slightly risqué fantasies from the start with the added problem of loss of tact with regards to who you should share these fantasies with. Caution is optimum with this little sod. Go back to bed and dream it off is advice that should not be discounted.

Allied with this feeling is the problem of pores. With this cunning devil one reeks of alcohol even after showering, having a sauna or rolling in parmesan cheese. The stench fairly flows and inevitably leads to sarcastic remarks such as "Have a good night, did we?". It is also possible to get drunker by drinking anything which places you in an unenviable position given that another symptom of the hangover is the feeling that any number of cats have slept in your mouth and left most of their fur and offspring there. Not a hangover to face the folks with.

3- The Inducing Hangover.

This hangover has a tendency to attack only the females of the population and attack with a fury known to very few angry and slightly miffed things. This crafty hangover hides behind PMT and brings it on with a passion thereby acting as a catalyst. Headaches, the constant feeling of hot water rising in your mouth and the subtle sensation of a jagged knife ripping through the lower stomach region combine to make this hangover a double barrelled time of frustration for the attacked. This hangover can only be countered by driving a certain bus, pineapple juice and getting angry at people until the little beggar is gone. This hangover has a close relative.

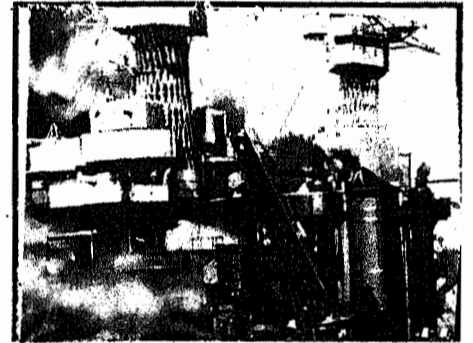
The inducing hangover mark 2 tends to bring on a small dose of the flu thereby generally clogging all facial orifices with shit. It makes your bones feel

heavy and generally too large for your skin and brings the sleepies on in a big way. Avoid both at all costs.

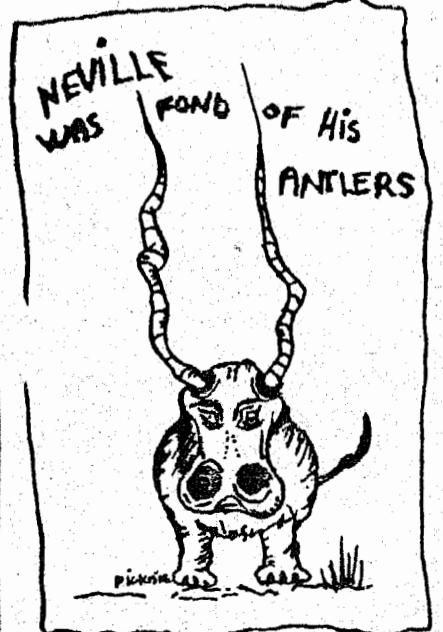
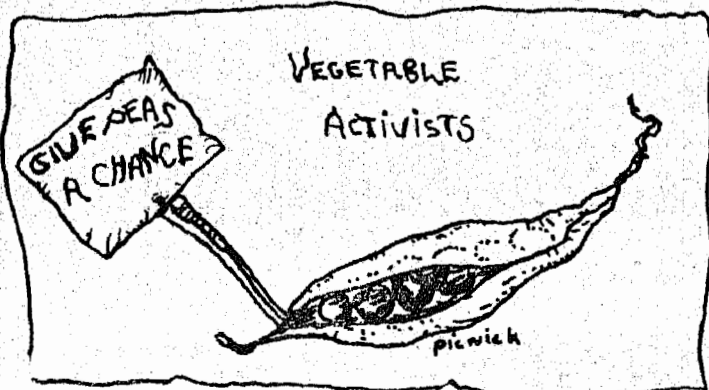
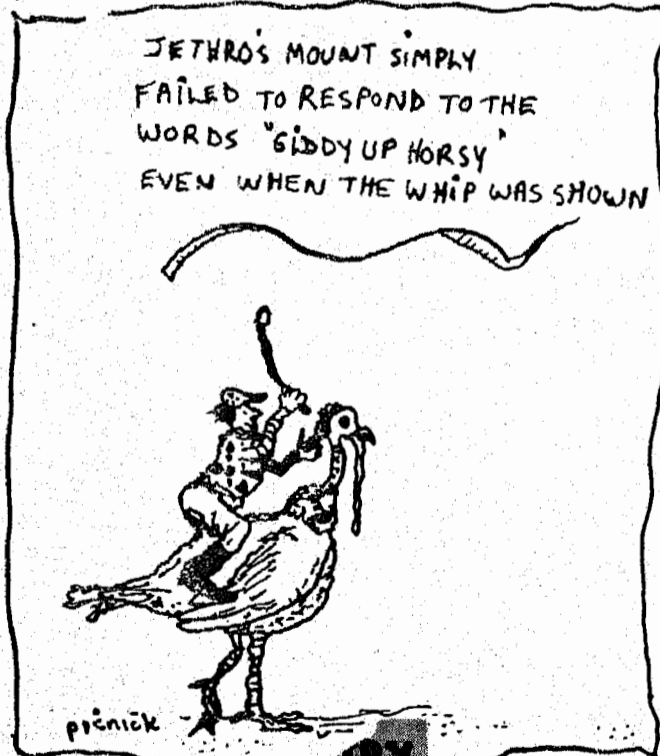
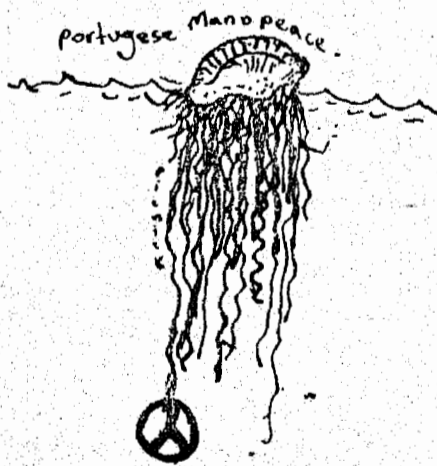
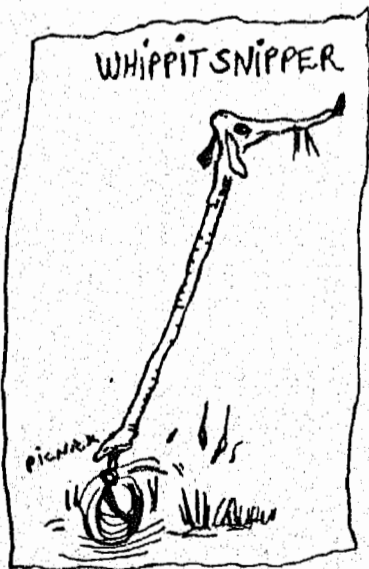
4- The Biggie. The HANGOVER.

This hangover is the stereotype. The hangover that all others would like to be. The hangover di hangovers. Not to be messed with. Headaches like jackhammers are a very obvious symptom. Movement of any kind could kill you, even breathing can be painful if this one flexes its muscles. Sleeping can even be too hard with this if you roll over. You can feel that your brain is leaking out onto the pillow and death would be a pleasurable escape. Other symptoms include general pastiness about the face and uncontrollable moaning or even botty problems. The only cure is time and that fateful promise that you'll never touch another drop as long as you live.

Remember that all hangovers are self-induced and result from either a- intemperance, b- a good time and great rock'n'roll or c- crapulence and also that hangovers are never fatal. Usually they result from a bout of heavy good times so maybe your motto should be "maybe not so many" but then again maybe it shouldn't.



One place not to go with a hangover



MYZONE
WITH YOUR VERY NEXT
"PAIN"