

# On dit

## The Disabled and Sexuality





# Editorial

Sexuality Week may be behind us but our sexuality is always with us. If you felt you had problems with expressing your sexuality or other hangups think on those who face large barriers to expressing any part of their sexuality — the disabled.

Incapacitated in other ways, their desires and thoughts face barriers to expression through society, physical disability and associated psychological reasons. How many of you think of sex for disabled people occurring only *between* disabled people? Think of the obstacles in that and think also on the obstacles for disabled and non-disabled partners.

We who aren't disabled can't really understand the many problems facing the disabled because we haven't experienced them, but do we conveniently ignore them, keep them at arm's length, or turn our eyes away?

An advertisement about International Year of Disabled Persons was initially banned from being shown on TV because it might cause undue upset to the viewing public. The producers say it was showing real life situations. Maybe that's too much to take — reality that requires some compassion is best avoided, it hurts.

What is required is compassion about the problems facing the disabled. Be thankful for what *you* have and be aware of them, as people.

Our lead story this week concerns an issue which hit the main newspapers a while ago but didn't give all the background. Rather than character bashing the person in the centre of the controversy (Stewart Cockburn) the issue of journalistic ethics is raised which, aside from much rhetoric, is an all too scarce commodity. People in positions of significance and power, whether politicians or journalists, have a responsibility to not abuse their place of authority or influence.

It would seem that it is not only the Murdoch Press which deserves some criticism for its abuse of privilege as informers of the public. People can be informed by telling them the facts, emphasising an event, or putting all points of view. They can be misinformed by distorting the facts, overemphasising an occurrence, or putting only one point of view. People say you create a product and can then create a market. Journalists can "create" a story and then let it become self perpetuating.

Newspapers seem to speak piously of their "freedom" and responsibility to the public, but one wonders whether the talk is only for the benefit of the public as within the newspaper walls few journalists seem to take it seriously.

On a different note, it was very pleasing to hear of the Federal Government's about face on the funding of the Community Youth Support Scheme (CYSS) (*On dit* feature No. 19). CYSS is to be funded at its present level until February 1982 when it will undergo a review. Subject to much public pressure and surprising press support, the Government has recognised the place of the scheme within the community and its importance to those teenagers who could not be catered for by other programmes.

There should be no gloating over the Government's change of mind, however, as CYSS's future is not yet secure; it may only be a short reprieve. The Government has shown it is sensitive to a mass of public opinion; let us hope they heed the further needs of the unemployed and establish CYSS permanently.

**Paul Hunt**  
**James Williamson**

# Letters

## Left Co 'sour grapes'

Dear Eds,

I would like to commend and support Andrew Kidd for the stand he took in the last edition of *On dit* (21.9.81). In contrast, Ken McAlpine's letter was again another poignant example of Left Coalition's 'sour grapes' in not getting one of their 'commie' bunch installed as President of the SAUA.

If Left Co. insist on dominating *On dit* with their ideological bullshit (in which few readers are interested) then I believe it is essential that the editors use their discretion, otherwise we may as well be picking up a copy of *The Tribune* (CPA garbage), each week.

Furthermore, copies of a rather dubious leaflet 'Grass Roots' have been distributed around campus. This publication deals with the "goodness" of CPA students (naturally enough, since they wrote it!) and implies that Linda Gale lost the Presidential election simply because she was a communist. No mention was made of the fact that many people saw Paul Klaric as a person who related better to students and actually went out and spoke to people, whereas for the greater part of his campaign, Linda was sidetracked with the paranoid notion that people thought she was a communist.

The election result indicated that the majority of non-apathetic students are quite happy to spare themselves the fate of having left-wing radical crap shoved down their throats.

Yours liberally,  
Malcolm Wright

## Wash...

With regards to making soap ...

The dangers in making soap are not as great as they may seem, as the (cold) caustic soda, when mixed with the fat and resin, will react to form a salt! (e.g. sodium stearate) which will not destroy saucapans etc. etc. And the point is to add the NaOH SLOWLY so it won't spit out (which it might if you dumped the whole tin in). Surely anyone who has done chemistry ought to know the basics that fatty acid and hydroxide = salt. (If you haven't done chemistry you're forgiven.)

DMS

## Silent Majority

Dear Paul and James,

As one who enjoys reading your paper as well as Murdoch papers (I prefer their political views) I have decided to take up your offer to the 'silent majority' to air our views. I am surprised that that nefarious grouping the Left Coalition has seen fit to so strongly attack you with their cries of censorship, denial of democratic rights, and the ultimate censure: 'There'll be a job for you in the Murdoch Press, James.' Perhaps you are not as ideologically pure as the comrades. I would have thought all those red covers, anti-Fraser editorials; and anti-Fraser cartoons would have made you respectable in their sight.

I for one would prefer to be able to skip over half a page of articles on a car than to be able to skip over half a page of that infamous Left Coalition manifesto, judging from the standard of their How-to-vote card that I was forced to take before being led into the university during election time.

And while I am on the topic of the

election, I was surprised and disappointed to find a lack of right wing candidates to vote for. Where were all the people demanding we leave AUS or supporting other reactionary causes? I had to content myself with voting no-candidate. Indeed these days are tough for conservatives on campus.

As a final whinge, I must protest at the absence of Ernest Grott from the pages of this journal, and entreat you to enliven the journal by starting up a most tasteless joke of the week contest.

Yours reactionarily,  
Graham Edmonds-Wilson

## Sex without?

Dear Editors,

I was present at last Wednesday's "Sexuality Forum" in the Gallery, where I was deeply saddened by the compromising attitudes displayed by so many.

People satisfied to compromise their sexuality, identity and above all their capacity to love and be loved, for the sake of transient feelings and pleasures. People scared of commitment and trust and permanency, so choosing themselves instead of discovering the rebirth experienced in giving yourself.

People compromising love by equating it with emotion, and shying away from associating commitment with love.

In the barrage of the intellectual crossfire, and false acceptance and closed minds to views contrary to "If it feels good, do it (as long as it doesn't hurt anyone?)" of last Wednesday's meeting, I'd like to say something.

Love is more than feelings, good or otherwise. Love is many things, half of which would fill all the issues of *On dit* for the year. But most importantly love is eternal, always now. Love is God, always now.

Without love I am nothing. To live in love is freedom. Sex without love, anything without love, is nothing.

Love,  
Grant Nielsen

## Abortion and the church

Dear Eds,

One thing I would like to add to last week's writings which I feel carries with it the misunderstandings of ignorance. Abortion is a very emotive issue. Some people feel that trade unions shouldn't talk about it and Rev. Fred Nile (Festival of Light) who was elected to NSW Parliament on the weekend, feels that abortion is murder. Perhaps it is but you can bet that Fred was never fifteen and pregnant.

The trouble with Fred and the "Right to Livers" and the church is that they tend to overlook the social reality of illegal abortions. It doesn't matter whether the law says that abortion is right or wrong, if a woman is faced with an unwanted pregnancy, chances are she can find out a friend or an acquaintance of a friend who knows someone who does this sort of thing — for a price. If the woman's lucky, the butcher might wash his/her hands first but you're not really in a position to argue.

Brazil is Catholic, the Pope forbids contraception and abortion and the country spends 60% of its national health monies fixing up women whose "crime" was that they didn't want to bring another child into poverty. You can bet that if men were the ones who got pregnant, free, safe legal abortions would be the order of the day.

Abortion is a very tough complex decision that a woman has to make about her own body and her own future. It is an abuse of power for the church or state to sanctify the body of an individual and it is cruel and irresponsible to deny an individual a medical service which is known to be needed.

Social change is painfully slow as it is without people trying to impose two thousand year old morals on to a silicon chip world. Abortion is a personal decision.

The church may have a duty to its dogma to dissuade people from such an action but it also has a duty as a social force not to impose upon people.

P. Sobay

## Trial & commitment

Dear Jenny,

Don't worry, we do understand your position. However, though that is your feeling we do not understand how you feel competent to theorize re "insecure situations".

There are some points in your article with which we wish to disagree: 1) You seem to imply that sexual relationships other than marriage are without commitment. Sometimes this may be true, but this does not imply that the participants feel "on trial", and consequently have to "keep something back".

2) It is also possible to have a sexual relationship, other than marriage, with commitment: as you yourself have pointed out that marriage itself does not in any way guarantee it, commitment must therefore have other sources than mere ceremony.

We do not deny your right to choose the kind of relationship which best suits you, be it sexual, married or otherwise. However we do deny the validity of your generalizations about others' relationships and emotions.

K.C.  
S.Y.

## Exceptions billed

Dear Sir,

Last Thursday, during a break from my studies in the Law School, I decided to have a cup of coffee in the Mayo refectory. It is not often that Law students find the opportunity to join students of other faculties and this has led, I believe, to a sense of aloofness among Law students. If the law is to gain the respect of ordinary people, Lawyers must take notice of what people other than Lawyers are demanding of the law and attempt to give effect of those demands. It was with this thought in mind that, by chance, I happened to overhear the conversation of two students, one of whom stated that he had attended several lectures in law. He commented that, "The rules generally are clear; the exceptions are what stuff the law around." Until that moment I must confess that I had never realized what appears to be the fundamental problem with the law as it now exists: no rule, either of the common law or statute, is straightforward and unambiguous. Qualifications abound on laws which were intended to be clear and simple. In order to remedy this problem I would like to propose that the following Bill be enacted.

Sincerely yours,  
Herschell Makin  
Law 4

A Bill for An Act

Exceptions Abolition Act, 1981

An Act for the Abolition of exceptions arising from any Rule in Law, Equity, or otherwise.

BE IT ENACTED by the Governor of the State of South Australia, with the advice and consent of the Parliament thereof, as follows:

1. This Act may be cited as "Exceptions Abolition Act, 1981."

Short title.

2. This Act shall come into operation on a day to be fixed by proclamation.

Commencement of Act.

3. In this Act, unless the contrary intention appears —

Interpretation

(1) "exception" means an expression in any rule which has, or purports to have, or which may have, the effect of qualifying, either expressly or impliedly, any such rule.

(2) "rule" means a rule arising in common law, equity, or statute law (including regulations, orders and by-laws).

4. (1) No exception shall be of any effect except to the extent to which it is necessary to give proper effect to any rule.

Prohibition

(2) For the purposes of the preceding subsection, an exception shall be deemed to give a proper effect to a rule where the exclusion of that exception would, but for this Act, deprive a person of any right which exists in common law, equity, or statute law.

# Production

Vol. 49 No 21 September 29

Edited and Published: by Paul Hunt and James Williamson for the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide every Monday in term.

Phone: 223 2685

Circulation: 5,501

Printed by: Adrian Dibben of Bridge Press, Murray Bridge.

Typesetting: Chris Gradolf

Photography: Eds. Process, Andrew Yip.

Graphics: Penny Locket, Gerhardt Ritter

Cover: Michelle Mobbs, James Williamson

Advertising: David Mendels, the Eds.

Transport: Geoff "you push, and I'll drop the clutch" Hanmer and the tank.

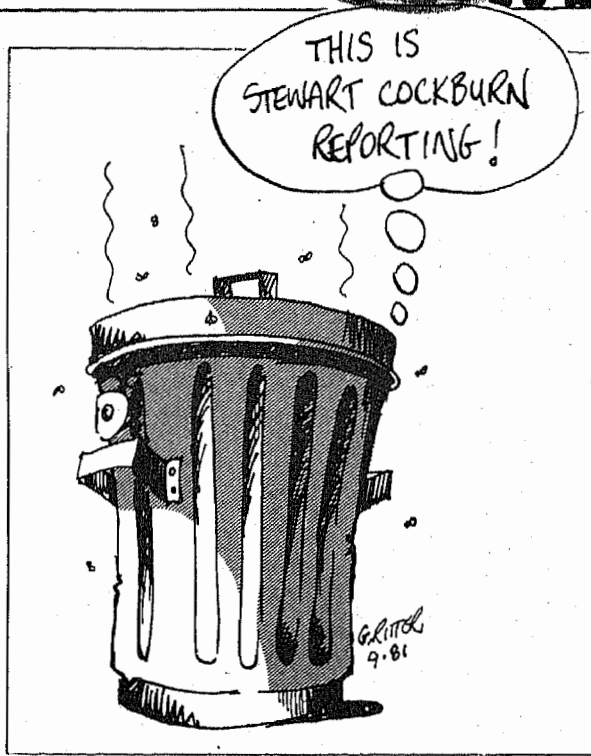
The Disciples: Wendy Lagoon, Leonie Nowland, Eirean James, Gillian Burfield, Graham Slaney, Nick X, Tim Dodd, Jenni Lans, Nyrie Dodd, Penny Locket, Jenny Hein, Dennis Medlow, Chris Barry and the rest.





Extracts from The Advertiser concerning the launching of the book.

Sensational headlines from The News.



# Cockburn Started the Furore say Journalists

THE RELEASE of the biography of former SA Governor, Sir Mark Oliphant, written by *Advertiser* journalist Stewart Cockburn and Sydney science writer David Ellyard, uncovered more than a few niggers in the wood-pile. Arguably the most popular and public SA Queen's representative ever, Sir Mark was liberally tarred with the racist brush over his letter warning against appointing Sir Douglas Nicholls governor. Former hostility between Sir Mark and the Dunstan Labor government was revived with Sir Mark making it on to the front page of *The News* with the headline "Dunstan Hates Me".

Amid this furore, Cockburn was stirring up his own hornets' nest and stung the tails of the local press. On the Philip Satchel programme on ABC radio he launched an attack on the media for the way it covered the book and its

launching. He claimed, by implication, that the emphasis given the Nicholls letter was unethical and sensationalist in that it was "quoted out of context" and "has been blown out of all proportion".

The attack brought a sharp response from some of Cockburn's colleagues with Australian Journalists' Association (AJA) Branch Secretary, Terry Anderson, defending the conduct of journalists over this matter in a letter to the editor of *The Advertiser*. But behind Anderson's rejoinder was the belief, widespread amongst Adelaide journalists, that Cockburn had himself drawn special attention to the Nicholls letter; that it was his activities which led to it being featured when the story broke. Bill Rust, SA President of the AJA, claimed in a subsequent letter to *The Advertiser* that "months ago Mr Cockburn himself left some of our members with the

understanding that the "Oliphant-Dunstan letter was 'the story' in the book by drawing their attention to it." Sources at *The Advertiser* agree that Cockburn broached the matter of the Nicholls letter with *Advertiser* chief-of-staff John Doherty over a month before the book's release. Cockburn's response to these assertions was, and still is, that the letter was one of a number of matters arising from the book which he discussed with Doherty. "Treated with restraint it would have caused no harm," he wrote in a letter to *The Advertiser*.

When approached by *On dit*, Doherty refused to comment on whether Cockburn raised the Nicholls letter with him before publication. When *On dit* put Cockburn's side of the story to him — that the letter was only mentioned as one of a number of possible news items — Doherty's response was,

"You've been told two different versions?" *On dit* confirmed this and Doherty replied "I can't be drawn into a controversy with a colleague ... but you can read between the lines."

If this reply was inconclusive, that of Chris Gunn news-producer at Channel Ten, was not. Gunn told *On dit* that Cockburn rang him three or four weeks before the book's launch. Gunn said categorically that the Nicholls letter was the only potential news story mentioned by Cockburn in this call. He said Cockburn referred to the letter as "strong material". "I replied that it was sensational to which Cockburn agreed," Gunn told *On dit*.

Cockburn confirmed he mentioned the letter to Gunn but asserted that he discussed "two and possibly three" news stories with him. He said "The US Medal of Freedom story was always uppermost in my mind." (Oliphant's nomination for this award in 1946 was blocked by the Australian government). But on rechecking this point, Gunn reiterated to *On dit* that Cockburn gave the strong impression that he considered the Nicholls letter was the best news story in the book.

Throughout this saga Stewart Cockburn has protested his innocence. He insisted that he did not foresee the response to and interpretation put upon the Nicholls letter. "People of my generation did not consider those views [Oliphant's] unusual," he told *On dit*. But what occurred because of the intense media preoccupation with the letter is now history. The Oliphant book, a biography of an eminent Australian public figure, was launched on a wave of sensational publicity which did harm to the book's subject and ensured it of brisk sales.

Did Cockburn play a part in creating this sensation? It is certain that he mounted an energetic media publicity campaign before the book's release. This much any author could be expected to do. Also there is no doubt he drew attention to material in the book which he considered to be good news copy. But did he stress the Nicholls letter above his self-avowed favourite, the US Medal of Freedom story? Cockburn says he didn't while Channel Ten's news producer is adamant that he did.

**Tim Dodd**  
**Scott Street**

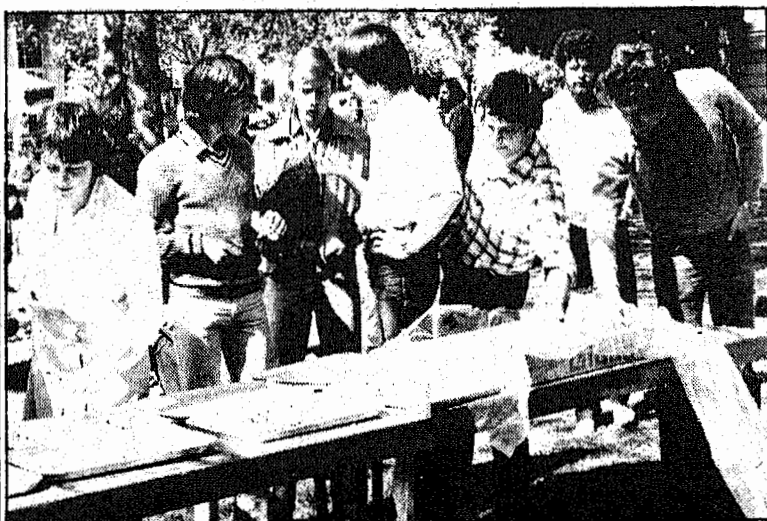
# Sex Week Impotent

SEXUALITY was once thought to be a big issue in society but it seems the University community isn't too over-enthusied by the subject. Opened last Monday by the Students' Association President, Mandy Cornwall, the sun seeking crowd on the Barr Smith Lawns looked on somewhat bemused as Sexuality Week tried to "take off".

The gala release of helium filled condoms was seen to have metamorphosed into a number of long sausage-shaped balloons released by incumbent President Paul Klaric and Ms Cornwall. They promptly blew away from the Lawns and into an excavation a few feet deep, many bursting on the way.

Wholefoods Chef Ron Kendall proceeded to demonstrate "non-erotic" massage on Paul Klaric with no one taking up the invitation to look on or ask questions. The most interest generated was towards free cordial supplied by the Evangelical Union and shortbread hearts, "ginger-bread" men and a Sexuality cake. All these disappeared rapidly as did the free condoms available later in the week.

Many of the meetings that



People take advantage of free sex shortbread and cordial.

followed however were either badly attended or cancelled due to lack of interest or other reasons. The Literary Society readings of poetry and prose relating to sex and sexuality were marred by an interjector who was forcefully removed from the premises but were otherwise successful. The seminar on "Different Forms of Sex" in the Gallery on Wednesday were reasonably well attended (see separate story) but suffered from noise problems from other Gallery users and inhibition — mainly due to the psychiatrist chairing

the meeting, as everyone relaxed when he left.

The medical students had also organised a "Mass Debate" (see separate story) involving sometimes crude, sexist, boring, humorous and wine-and-cheese moments in Union Hall Wednesday night.

The debate between Dick Glasbrook (Liberal MP) and John Trainer (Labor MP) on sexual permissiveness in school was expected to generate a lot of interest but never eventuated. The Little Cinema doors were locked until 1.15 and when eventually opened



Paul Klaric at the mercy of the hands of masseur Ron Kendall.

only eight people attended. Both MPs took it in a good spirit and promised 600 words to *On dit* stating their views (they have been involved in an interesting "four-letter-word" debate in Parliament House recently).

The discussion "Gays and Straights — straight attitudes to homosexuality" was also cancelled due to lack of interest. A talk on the lawns by Rev. Robert Forsyth on "Sex in Context" was cancelled due to rain. (See the separate story for last Thursday night's *Avant Garbage* and comic Saturday Brander free show in the Bar.)

Some discussion about sexuality did occur helped by, or possibly in spite of, Sexuality Week. There was some response to the *On dit* issue on sexuality both verbally and written but a marked lack of participation and involvement in the different seminars.

Is sexuality a dead issue or did Sexuality Week have the wrong approach? What was the reason for Sexuality Week's seeming impotence? Any comments, additions, views? Try the *On dit* forum.

**Paul Hunt**



# Bat hobbit Bilbo



## ONE TRACK BIND

Bilbo was rather bemused to see last week a half metre track worn on the grass from the McKinnon Parade Fitness Centre/Gym towards the University. Further observation of this peculiar state led to the spying of two persons of the male sex approximately forty feet apart walking along the aforesaid track. This may not be too unusual but the fact that they both steadfastly put one foot in front of the other within the bounds of the thin track and didn't deviate from its worn boundary caused this hobbit to muse somewhat on the peculiar traits of humans.

Further musing was elicited when the people even followed the peculiar bend at the end of the track which didn't enhance the directness of the route.

Bilbo wonders whether this is due to primeval history and the stalking instinct, hatred of

grass by trampling it underfoot, or plain lack of individuality.

## BURNING ISSUES

Bilbo wonders whether there are any burning issues in *National W* produced earlier this year. This hobbit found an unattended concrete bin in the Cloisters on fire last week with an inspection finding that the fuel used was numerous copies of the magazine. Most people didn't seem too worried about the fire although Bilbo expects the feminists to get a little hot over the issue.

## SEX TYPES

The Students' Association staff really seemed to be supporting the idea of a Sexuality Week last week. Under "production" for typing or typesetting were appropriately named magazines *Stimulus*, *Stag*, *Wild Oats* and *Probe* (?).

Bilbo's grandma has just indicated that hobbits don't understand anything about sexuality really because they

are sexless (not "sexist") and so the issue doesn't even come into it for them.

## MOVE WORSE WITH VINER

Bilbo was amused to hear the suggestion on the ABC programme "AM" that Ian Viner couldn't find his way to work.

Perhaps he could if Malcolm pulled the string.

## SHONKY TONKIN

It was even more amusing to hear that Premier David Tonkin was not an expert on the State's economy. He gave this reason for appealing against being called to court to explain how a proposed wage rise would affect the State's economy.

Perhaps next year someone else can present the State Budget.

## RIGHT OR WRONG?

Someone doesn't read the *National Times* where Mandy Cornwall has been called a "moderate" and "centre-right ALP".

A student recently attempted

to enlist her support to do in the right-wing in the Labor Club at its Annual General Meeting.

Meanwhile Bilbo has heard that Mandy Cornwall is hardly ever right.

## IT'S KLARIC WITH A K NOT CARRICK WITH A C ..

Paul Klaric (SAUA President-to-be) and Paul Carrick (AUS President and President-to-be) have similar sounding names.

So last week *Klaric* was given one of *Carrick's* phone calls. P.K. was quite surprised to be invited to attend the weekend football match in Western Australia.

## KEN OATH

Bilbo is pleased to have a reply from Ken McAlpine in the last *On dit*. A Regional Conference of the AUS recently considered his statements regarding Paul Klaric and the right-wing. They voted not to support Ken in his comments.

# notices

## FREE ACCOMMODATION, TASSIE

Free lodging in exchange for mainly outdoor work, summer vacation, paying your share of food: seven nights' bed for one day's work. Bush setting on Mt Wellington, where numerous mountain walks start, yet one twenty minutes' bus ride from Hobart GPO. Horses available for those with a little riding experience. Enquiries: Peter Ball, Psychology Department, Uni. of Tas., GPO Box 252C, Hobart 7001, or ring 002-391265 (A/h) or 002-202262 (O/h).

## OVERSEAS STUDENTS

who are interested in a day, a weekend or even a week during holidays hosted by an Australian family now have the chance. Members of the Rotary Club of Holdfast Bay have issued this kind invitation. Many members of the Club are experienced in hosting overseas students who have been sponsored by Rotary Clubs overseas. These members are aware of what is involved in acting as host to people from another culture.

When you are interested make first contact with Barry Heath, Welfare Co-ordinator at the University or with Trish Seymore, Council for the Welfare of Overseas Students.

## "Cheap evening at flicks"

\$2 includes supper and film. *Breaking Away*. Adelaide High School Hall, Friday Oct. 2nd 7.30 pm. Tickets sold at door or contact Helen Turnbull on 223 2314. Proceeds to enable a new boat to be bought for rowing students.

## BAR NIGHT

Saturday 3rd October, Gaysoc will be presenting *Jumpers* and *Spitfires* in the Bar, 8-12 pm, \$2.00.

## Skills Workshop

The Students' Association will be running a series of Skills Workshops over the next few weeks. They are designed to help students to develop their potential in the Committees or organisations in which they are involved. Any enquiries will be answered in the Students' Association office or by phoning 223 2412.

The following workshops will be offered:

## MEETING PROCEDURE

Ever felt lost in the maze of agendas, quorums, foreshadowed motions, points of order, procedural motions, standing orders and all the other confusing things that make up meeting procedure? Or maybe you'd just like to learn a few tricks to help with body departmental committee meetings.

The workshop will introduce basic meeting procedure, how meetings should be run, what should be known and some simple tactics that can be used.

This workshop will be staged by the funny and informative John Cleese film *Meetings Bloody Meetings*. It will be held on Sunday 4th October at 2 pm in the Student Activities Office.

## FINANCE AND MANAGEMENT

Ever wished you could understand the Union's accounts or some basic

principles of sound management? A series of lectures have been organised to introduce students involved in the Union to basic accounting, finance and marketing.

Dates are as yet not final. See Mandy Cornwall in the Student Office for further details.

## ORIENTATION 1982

What did you think of Orientation this year? Do you have any ideas to change and improve it? What were your criticisms?

There will be a meeting next Wednesday 30th September at 1 pm in the Student Office to completely review Orientation. Everything from pre-enrolment, to Orientation Day, to O-Camps and the O-Ball will be coming under fire. All we want is your ideas, no commitment required.

But if you do want to commit yourself... become an O-Camp Director or Cook or maybe Director of the O-Ball or Co-ordinator of Orientation Week itself. It's lots of fun, so if you're interested come along on Wednesday or come and see Barry Salter in the Gallery or Mandy Cornwall in the Student Office.

## GALLERY USERS

Jenny Hein is preparing a paper on student use of the Union Gallery and the possibility of another Student Lounge. If you have suggestions, comments, criticisms, etc. please contact her via the B & C box in the Student Activities Office, her pigeon hole in German (Napier Building, 7th Floor) or phone 261 4245.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL CLUBS AND SOCIETIES AFFILIATED TO THE CLUBS & SOCIETIES COUNCIL

There will be a General Meeting of the Council on Tuesday 6th October 1981, at 1.00 pm in the North Dining Room, Level 4, Union House. Clubs that will be considered for disaffiliation at this meeting under section 4.2 of the CSC regulations are:

- Temperance
- ASES
- Modellers' Club
- SCM
- SIMS
- Australian-China Society
- Liberal Club
- Architecture Friendly Society
- Geography Club
- Political Economy Group
- Jazz Club
- Cannabis Law Reform
- Australia Party Club
- Psychology Club
- AFS Cultural Exchange

Clubs may appeal against disaffiliation by attending the meeting and presenting their case to the CSC. ALL clubs and societies affiliated to the CSC MUST send a delegate or an apology.

D.P. Medlow  
CSC Chair

## AUS POSITIONS VACANT

Nominations are now open for several AUS positions.

- Regional: Regional Education Representative** — responsible for
    - (a) Convening meetings for the Regional Education Action Committee
    - (b) Representing the Region at meetings of the National Education Action Committee
    - (c) Assisting the Regional Organizer on the Region's education campaign co-ordination.
    - (d) Such other duties as are required by Regional Conference.
- Nominations in writing to the Regional Organizer are to arrive by Tuesday October 6th (via Alan Fairley, AUS Sec.

if you like).

**National:** Nominations are open for the following positions which are available for election at AUS Annual Council 1982. (Jan 9th-16th, 1982)

- President
- Deputy President
- Treasurer
- Education Vice President
- Media Officer
- Women's Officer

Twelve General Executive Members  
Please see AUS Sec. Alan Fairley for the required nomination form, or for further information. Nominations close 72 hours prior to the scheduled time for elections at Council.

## THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

### NOTICE TO STUDENTS STUDENT MEMBERSHIP IN 1982 OF FACULTIES AND CURRICULUM COMMITTEES

There having been no more than the required number of nominations, I declare the following undergraduate students to have been elected as detailed below, each for a one year term.

- Susan C. BARBER  
Faculty of Architecture & Planning
- Hugh R.J. JOHNSON  
Faculty of Engineering
- Valeria E. MORROW  
Faculty of Engineering
- Nicholas JAMES  
Faculty of Mathematical Sciences
- Dennis MEDLOW  
Faculty of Mathematical Sciences
- Philip CROWLEY (preclinical)  
Faculty of Medicine

Melissa A. PILE (preclinical)

- Faculty of Medicine
- Glenn YOUNG (preclinical)  
Faculty of Medicine
- Benedict J. CANNY (clinical)  
Faculty of Medicine
- James F. CLEARY (clinical)  
Faculty of Medicine
- John C. PHILPOTT (clinical)  
Faculty of Medicine
- Dot Sumray  
Returning Officer

## Correction

### WOMEN ON CAMPUS

Dale Spencer's lecture on "Women's Studies: The Intellectual Imperative" is in Napier L17 at 2.15 on Tuesday 29th not Wednesday 30th as announced in *Broad and Circuses*.

## CALLING ALL MODS

Are you bored and frustrated with being all dressed up but having no way to go? Here's your chance to be the envy of all your peers. Yes, you could be the owner of a neat, tidy VESPA, 1977 Model 150 Super. Yes boys and girls, this could be yours for just \$350.

Phone 332-8102 for a discrete chat about the pros (Nippy Handling) and cons (2 weeks rego.) of this fine machine.

P.S. For more information, refer to the Prosh Rag edition of *On dit* — "Road test of the Decade".

# VEXING QUESTIONS no. 1



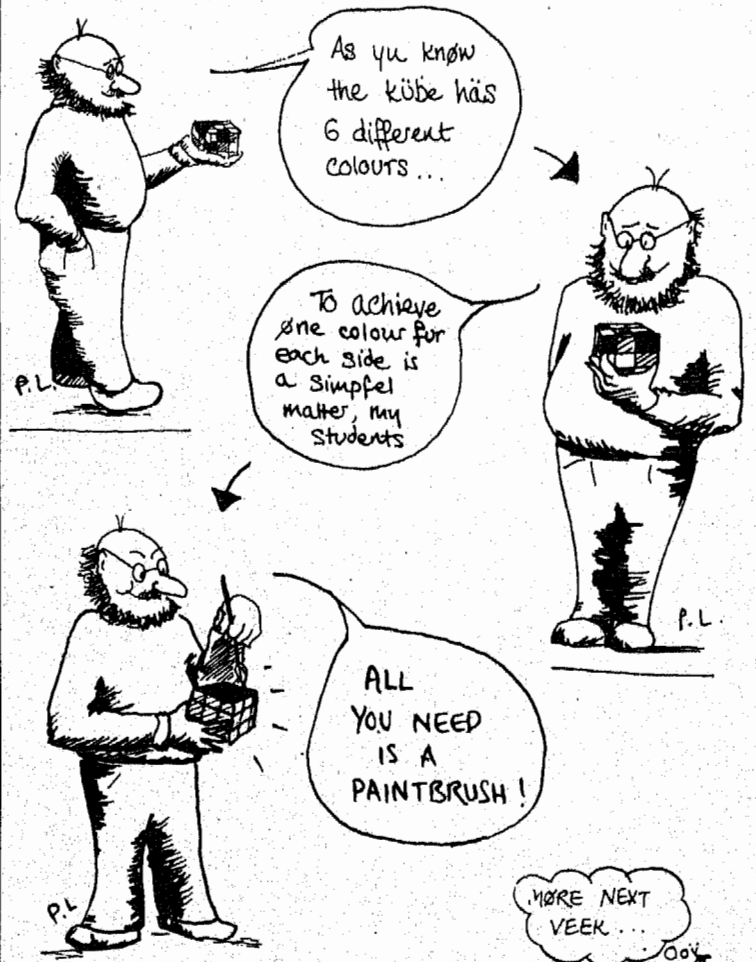
HOW DOES ONE RELIEVE THE EMBARRASSMENT OF ONE'S HOUSE-ELEPHANT WHEN IT HAS ACCIDENTLY FLUSHED ITS TRUNK DOWN THE TOILET AND GOT IT TRAPPED IN THE S-BEND?

## HOW TO 'DO' YOUR RUBIK'S CUBE

ways to baffle the experts

PROFESSOR PSILINAYME CONTINUES...

No. 2





# Sexuality forum slow to start but informative



Outgoing Chief Executive Officer David Muir.

## Union Head Resigns

THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE of the Union, David Muir, has resigned his position and will be leaving on December 31st. A special Union Council meeting called last Wednesday night accepted his resignation with regret and thanked him for his efforts in his nine year involvement in the Union.

The somewhat surprise resignation didn't come as a surprise to some as tensions between Mr Muir and members of Union Council, particularly the outgoing Chair, Kerry Hinton, have not been hidden. Different views as to the orientation of management, its accountability to students and Union Council, and managerial freedom, have led to various clashes both within and without Council.

In restructuring of the Union administration, voted on and passed as constitutional changes in the last SAUA and Union elections, Mr Muir felt his position was being down-graded and his future employment somewhat

insecure. The interview in *On dit* (14.9.81) with outgoing Union Chair Kerry Hinton on the history of the Union and his thoughts for its future, showed that little room was left for a Chief Executive Officer, Mr Muir felt.

Secretary of the Union from 1972 to 1978 and Chief Executive Officer since then, David Muir said it was with some sadness that he had resigned. He felt the position required someone new who would be willing to accept the new restraints being placed on the position with the greater involvement of Union Council in decision making. David Muir feels that his time in the Union was an exciting one because he was working with young people in an exciting, changing atmosphere.

David Muir is to take up a position as Secretary to the Executive Committee of the University from January next year.  
Paul Hunt

ALTHOUGH EXPECTED to be the highlight of Sexuality Week, the forum and discussion was a bit disappointing. Only about 45 attended (with others drifting in and out) and most of those who came were only observers.

Opening comments by the five panel-members were predictable. Peter, representing male homosexuals, pointed out that homosexual relationships may be deep, involving emotional as well as physical sharing. Terry, one of the two female heterosexuals, stressed her tolerance of any sexual tendency and the need to share our sexual viewpoint with others. Di is bisexual, and claims that we all are attracted, at least in some measure, to members of both sexes. The heterosexual male, Mark, had very little to say at first and Anna, the second heterosexual female claimed to have "no rules to go by".

Discussion was slow, but once underway became interesting and valuable. Topics ranged from role-playing in a

relationship, to attitudes to "flitting around" (casual sex).

One of the few things that seemed to be agreed upon by all was the need for communication within any relationship. Partners should feel free to "lay their cards on the table" without fear of rejection, and to discuss where the relationship is heading. A second point of general consensus was that neither partner should be made to feel inferior or taken for granted. We should expect to be treated as our partner's equal and not feel the need to demand equality.

The forum's title change from its previous (unmentionable) title to "Sexuality Forum" emphasised its embracing of all aspects of sexuality, and not just the act of sex. Because there is gender, there is a link with sexuality in any relationship. Stereotypes of sex roles were discussed with some enthusiasm.

The increase in casual sex in our "permissive society" raised the issue of why it is that

women seem more reluctant than men to engage in polygamous sexual activity. The threat of pregnancy was raised and quickly rejected. Social, and especially parental attitudes prompted more general agreement. While guys are admired by parents and peers as "a chip off the old block" and encouraged to "sow their wild oats", a girl who indulges in casual sex is quickly labelled "a slack tart" or "a whore".

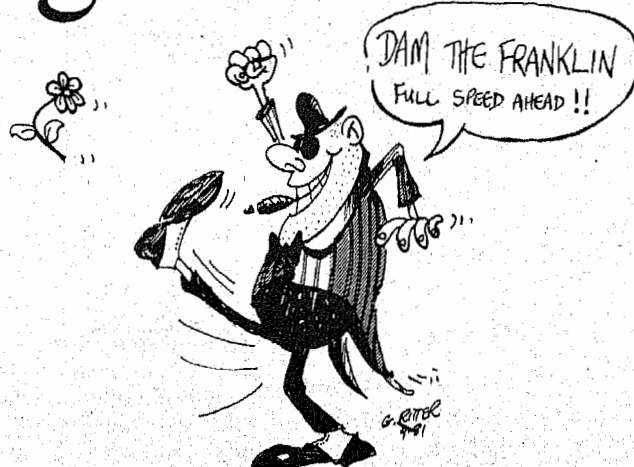
The forum was a valuable way of publicly airing views rarely discussed openly. However, there was no virgin, celibate or parent on the panel. This resulted in a bias towards "anything goes" sex, unbalanced by a viewpoint stressing the need for some kind of commitment.

If in our "liberated" society, people are continually pushing for open discussion of previously taboo topics such as sexuality, why didn't people attend by the hundreds? Was it ignorance, apathy or fear?  
Kathy Traeger



The sexuality forum in the Gallery — all types represented?

## Flood referendum gives no choice



ON WEDNESDAY last week, the Tasmanian Government dealt a savage blow to the fate of the Franklin River.

The wording for the "referendum" has been chosen, and it gives Tasmanians no choice on the flooding of the Franklin. It gives no option for no dams at all. The choice Tasmanians have is to flood the upper Gordon, or to flood the Gordon and the Franklin in the so-called "Lower Gordon" scheme.

The Australian Conservation foundation (ACF) is joining the

Tasmanian Wilderness Society in a campaign to save the rivers.

They have committed \$20,000 to this campaign, and are appealing to other organisations to assist. There will be a major campaign launched against the rivers by the pro-hydro forces. They propose that dams will bring more industry, and hence more jobs to Tasmania.

However the industries they will be attracting are high technology, capital intensive aluminium refineries, and the

electricity they buy will be subsidised by the domestic consumer.

Surely this isn't worth the flooding of a unique, incredible wilderness area like the south-west of Tasmania.

There will be a General Students' Meeting at lunchtime on Thursday October 1st on the Barr Smith Lawns, to decide this issue, and two motions will be proposed — they are

(1) that students at the University of Adelaide support the campaign by the Australian Conservation Foundation to save the South-West rivers of Tasmania, and

(2) that the Students' Association donate \$500 to the ACF campaign to save the Franklin.

This is an important issue for the future of Australians, not just Tasmanians. Speakers both for and against the issue are invited, and as many people as possible should come.

Mark Tester  
President  
Biology Society

ESSENTIAL CINEMA  
**LATE SHOWS**  
FRIDAYS 11-30PM  
ST. MORRIS THEATRE 407 Magill Rd.  
LOW PRICES ADULTS \$3.00 CONCESSION \$2.50

BEST FILM OF THE YEAR  
BEST DIRECTOR OF THE YEAR

**THIS FRIDAY**

**STANLEY KUBRICK'S CLOCKWORK ORANGE**

From Warner Bros. **R**

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
PRESENT THIS AD AT THE BOX-OFFICE TO:  
ADMIT TWO for \$4.00



# Fantasy night in bar

"Come as your favourite sexual fantasy" said the ad. for the Sexuality Week bar night. Going by the reaction of most of the punters in last Thursday, there are a lot of narcissists at this university.

However, to be fair, a few people did dress to fit the occasion, including two women whose fantasy was obviously to challenge the love of the ocker male and his stubbie. Complete with shorts, T shirt, towelling hat, zinc cream and exaggerated beer gut, these women provided a bit of social comment for the proceedings.

Strange but true, the night seemed to take on a particularly free air sexually speaking, not that anything that would offend the delicate senses of Mary Whitehouse occurred, but people seemed to realise what the whole night was about and actually seemed to enjoy the freedom it implied.

Band *Avant Garbage* had a long night's work entertaining the troops, but did an admirable job. If any sweeping comment is to be made on their performance, perhaps one I

heard from a passer-by that the lead singer was somewhat like a mutant Nina Hagen, would be good to start off with. Then again, you could always just call them "good".

Saturday Brander, the import comic from Melbourne, promised to add variety to the evening and did. However, Brander's performance was certainly not as good as her shows in Melbourne, though this is understandable when one takes into consideration a recent illness, the unfamiliar venue and the total inexperience of the Adelaide audiences with the standup comic genre. One can but hope that soon our city will be exposed to enough of this sort of sharp and shiny humour in order for it to gain a taste for the likes of Saturday Brander. Perhaps the next Festival will provide the opportunity.

While all the entertainment was happening, inhibitions were falling as blood alcohol levels rose in what will be remembered as what was the most successful event in Sexuality Week.

On dit Staff



Saturday Brander — Debbie Fellini goes punk.



## Counting on you for Calendar '82

Contributions to the 1982 *Counter Calendar* are needed from students from all faculties.

The *Counter Calendar* aims at supplying a student's-eye view of the courses offered here, with information on things which are not covered in the "official" calendar, hopefully helping new students to choose which subjects to enrol in and what to expect when they start.

It is essential that contributions are fair in their criticism — if you feel the need to "slag off" at a lecturer, make sure you have a good basis, and that your views are shared by others. Preferably, air your grievances with staff in the department concerned first; they may not be aware that their students aren't blissfully happy doing their course.

Believe it or not, things can be changed!

Submissions should cover such topics as course format, assessment weighting,

presentation of material, availability of staff, workload, textbooks, practicals, the treatment of women and part-time students by the staff, and any other recommendations or hints that might be useful.

Aim at 150 words or so, if possible.

**Deadline is Friday 23rd October** Submissions to the Students' Association, please.

A leaflet with more details on what to include in your submissions will be out shortly, and can be obtained from the Students' Association, Refectories and Library.

Please express yourself — we're counting on you!

**Penny Lockett**  
**Nyrlie Dodd**  
**Editors, Counter Calendar 1982**

*There will be a meeting to discuss the format and aims of the Counter Calendar on Sept. 29th (Tues.) at 1 pm in the Students' Association. All interested and interesting parties (and people) welcome.*

# Lecture on birth control draws crowd

ON TUESDAY LAST approximately 100 people attended a lecture given by Carol Bacchi on the history of birth-control and eugenics. For those who thought that contraception was a product of the feminist movement, the lecture would have come as a surprise. The reason for birth-control being accepted as a valid means of limiting a family's size was due mainly to nationalism. Various groups formed in the early twentieth century in England, the United States and Australia, which were concerned with racial degeneration.

In Victoria the Racial Hygiene Association was formed, with aims of teaching sex education, eradicating venereal disease and bringing in eugenetic policies in the community. They felt that the

working classes, or the unfit, should have been restricted in the number of children they could have, and for this reason they promoted contraception. Sterilization was also seen as a valid way of stopping the "pollution" of the Australian race. If you thought this was a particularly fascist ideal, it comes as a shock to realize that the Victorian Minister of Health introduced a bill into Parliament advocating compulsory sterilization of the socially unfit. Fortunately this was rejected.

The idea that a woman should have control over her body, and decide when and how many children she wants was not a major issue in the contraceptive debate. Those who wanted birth-control saw it as a way of ensuring racial

purity, or regulating the population.

This lecture was part of a series of lectures heralding the possible introduction of a Women's Studies Course. They're well worth attending both in themselves, and as a way of showing support for the concept of a Women's Studies course at Adelaide Uni.

More lectures will be held in Napier Lecture Theatre 101.

Tues. 29/9 Dale Spender

Women's Studies: The

Intellectual Imperative.

(Napier Rm. L17) 2.15-3pm.

Thurs. 8/10 Pat Grimshaw;

To be announced. 1pm-2pm.

Wed. 14/10 Jackie Cook

Women and Popular Culture.

1pm-2pm

Tues. 20/10 Susan Barham

Women and Anthropology.

1pm-2pm.

Janet for Women on Campus

# Women and technology

The 1980 Report on *Technological Change in Australia* by the Myers Committee, added a new euphemism to current jargon on the Australian economy. Concerning the impact of technological change on employment levels it referred to a state of "jobless growth". In line with its Panglossian views of the benefits of technological change, the Myers Committee paid little attention to women, who form the section of the workforce which has so far borne the main impact of "jobless growth".

The Myers Committee repeatedly lauded the cost-efficiency of new technology in saving labour, but frequently evaded the issue of the massive displacements of labour which resulted. The new regime of micro-chips, word processors and computers in the finance

sector, offices and commerce is replacing predominantly female labour at a rapid rate. There are fewer new jobs arising from new technology and they can rarely be filled by those originally displaced. At one point the Committee states that "the case studies contain almost no evidence of retrenchment following the introduction of word processors, although the options offered to typists sometimes include leaving the firm".

At no time did the Committee seriously discuss the adequate compensation of workers displaced by technological change or consider adequate retraining schemes. Indeed, it considered the latter largely outside the scope of its inquiry. Although vaguely aware of the 'possibility' that the benefits of technological change 'might' accrue to the few while its

burdens 'might' also fall on the many, the Committee suggested few if any policy options to distribute benefits more broadly.

The impact of technology on the employment of women will be the theme of a forum organized by the Postgraduate Students' Association on 1st October in the Little Theatre at 1 pm. The forum will be addressed by Senator Janine Haines who will review the Myers Report, and Ms Jenny Russell, Research Officer with the Public Service Association and author of a paper commissioned by the Myers Committee, who will consider union responses to technological change. Discussions and drinks will follow.

**Lance Worrall**  
**PGSA Organizer/Researcher**



# Medical students in Mass Debate

A WONDERFUL evening's entertainment was provided recently in the form of the annual Medical Students' Mass Debate staged last Wednesday in the Union Hall. The two debates generated tremendous audience participation and at one stage, or maybe more than once, lapsed into that time-honoured habit of medical students' lurid references to the speaker's anatomy and questioning their obstetrician's decision at birth. This was well deserved in several instances as one speaker in the second debate was heavily into transvestitism and another attempted to hide her form under a tie and pants. Anyway, on with the story ...

The first debate was on the topic "Common Things Occur Commonly" and the affirmative was contended superlatively (mainly because they won) by a team featuring such notables as an Anatomy lecturer who wished so much of his name withheld that we can only say that he is a doctor but adding that he is closely related to the part-time *On dit* graphics designer and terrorist, Petal L; the man who has the honour of holding the local record for attendances in Pre-Clinical years (five times for three years), Mr D.P.W. (representing Norm the common man) and a not so notable Dentistry

student Mr M.J.J.W., who nevertheless informed us of the usefulness of that little known text — *The Penguin Guide for Dealing With Deceptively Simple Debating Topics*.

Their opposition was not so polished except for the brave attempt by their second speaker Mr J.P. to stem the tide of their defeat, so to speak, with hand in trousers for much of his speech.

The second debate gyrated around the provocative and clinically relevant topic, "Medicine is a Sexist Profession" which was discounted immediately by the Chairman, Guy Maddern, as he carefully pointed out the integral roles that women play in medicine — as doctor's wives and cleaning ladies.

The first speaker for the affirmative — a morbidly colourful, once-introduced-immediately-forgotten lecturer in Pathology — spoke on the domination and exploitation of males in the profession of medicine by females. He was followed after a short pause (in which the first speaker for the negative spoke) by the tantalising Miss S. billed as "more exotic and stimulating than Croyden", who amply exemplified the female domination by removing her white coat, and the third speaker demonstrated their

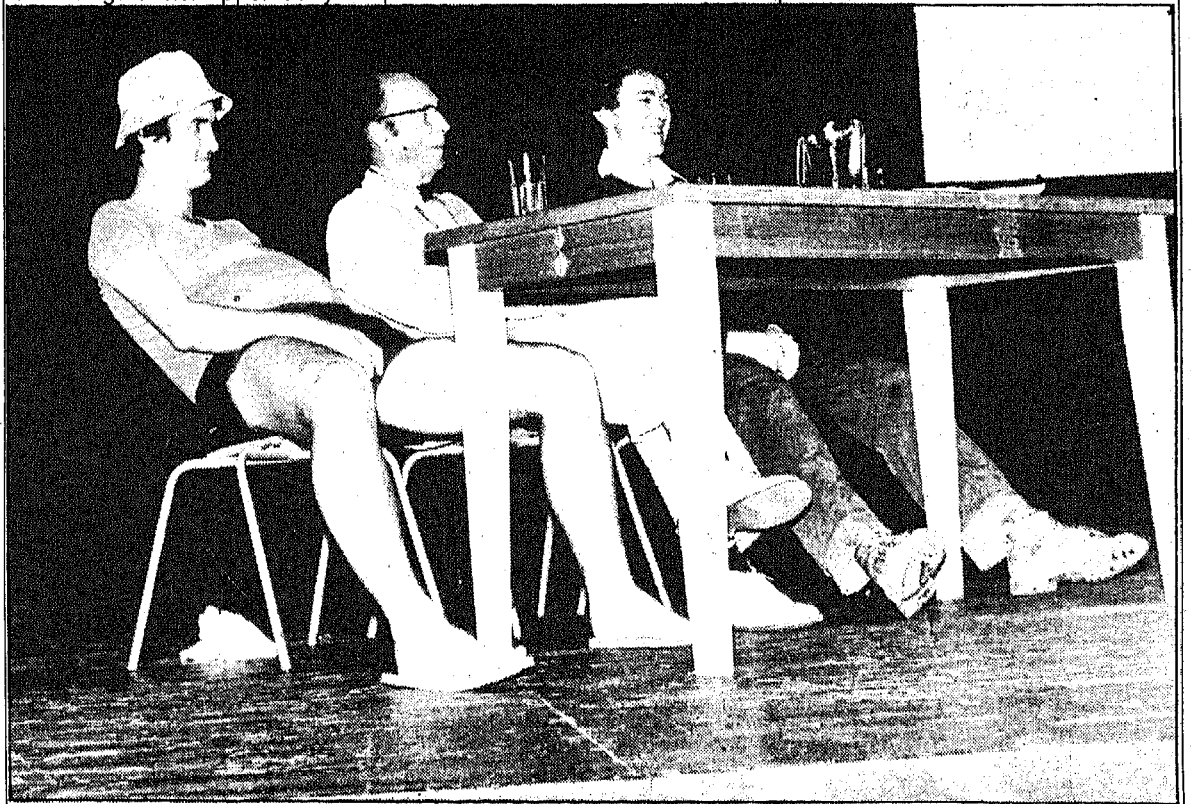
theme by a process of self-examination and extensive use of audio-visual material that somehow evaded the censor. He (or she) was ably assisted by an unknown quiz-show decoration, and she herself was ably assisted by the third speaker for the negative team, who quickly removed the fastenings of her upper-body

support paraphernalia.

The opposition faced a difficult task indeed in setting up a cohesive case against the overwhelming public consensus in favour of the affirmative stance, and indeed their second speaker, a well-known and highly-esteemed Fijian of Indian descent, admitted this difficulty, adding that he had

previously argued successfully that 99% of sex occurs above the navel.

The upshot of it was that the judges awarded the contest to the affirmative panel, although the negatives had scored many points on their first speaker, who was really very pretty! *Catch you in Casualty*  
Piers Robertson



The Medical Students' Mass Debate — common things occur sexistly.

## Who cares about the Incas?

On the north-west coast of South America, in Ecuador, one million Incas continue to suffer; 450 years after the first Spanish conquests. Jan Gallager has worked with these people for many years now. She has seen the number of Inca Indians decline from two million to one million! She has seen the horrors of urban slums in which seven out of every ten children die before reaching the age of three, and Indians compete with rats in the council dumps.

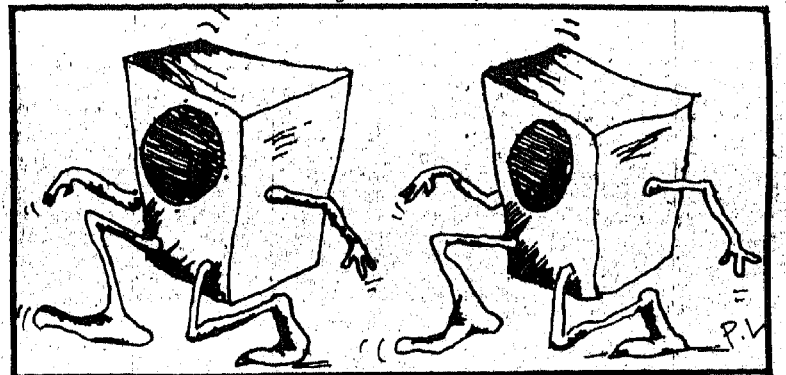
Jan Gallager, an arts

graduate from Munich and Berkeley, has also tried to work for change. She has organised medical facilities and begun a school farm, using bio-dynamic gardening — a labour intensive method by which soil can be restored and yields dramatically increased. Jan has also helped to start a trade school — where Inca Indians can gain essential skills.

In 1972 Jan travelled around Australia to publicise her project. She was especially well received in Adelaide and an 'Ecuador Committee' was

formed. Since that time eleven volunteers from Adelaide have spent up to two years helping Jan. This is now her fourth visit to Australia to publicise some of the biggest problems facing the 'littlest' people in the world.

Jan will be speaking to Lutheran Students' Fellowship on Thursday 1st October at 1.10 pm in the Chapel (opposite the Lady Symon Library) about her battle to help the people nobody wants to know about. Everybody is welcome to come and hear her.  
Michael K. Borgas



## Speakers Walk

LOST — one pair of speakers, black, two speakers per box, about 1.5 m x .3 m x .5 m from Union House, sometime between Friday September 11 and the following Monday.

How could two hulking great speaker boxes go missing? you might well ask. That is exactly the question that Barry Salter, Activities Director and Derek Giles, Union House Supervisor, have been ruminating on since the loss was discovered on Monday September 14.

Sometime between the Friday and Monday the person or persons unknown ripped off the above said speakers from their resting place in the Airport Lounge, Union Building. They have been stored here for a number of years without incident.

The exact value of the speakers is unclear as the cabinet work was done by the Union's own workmen but replacement will cost around \$600 to \$1000

At the present, the Union is hiring speakers at a mere \$36 a week, but investigations as to the replacement speakers are underway with the Union at present, testing a couple of brands on overall performance.

And what of the old speakers? No one seems to know where they are and no one really seems to care. There are a few theories as to their fate. Firstly the general one —

that anyone could have just walked in and ripped them off while the supervising steward was elsewhere. This would have been fairly conspicuous as the speakers are large. If anyone saw two large black boxes being loaded into a truck then perhaps they could contact Derek Giles.

The second possibility is that one of the four bands that played on the weekend might have lifted them, either on Friday or Saturday night.

Certainly they wouldn't have had too many trouble with disguising the theft as two speakers are a drop in the ocean compared to the amount of other equipment your average band uses.

Finally, they could have been picked up by bands mistakenly as they were left in the area where most of the equipment is loaded and unloaded. In this case, they're probably lying around gathering dust in the storeroom of a puzzled but not too worried music hire firm.

Whatever the case, let's just hope that the next set of speakers that the Union buys are kept in more secure circumstances.

As for the seemingly unconcerned attitude of those involved, perhaps this can be explained by a possible insurance payout? Who knows? Who cares? Do you?  
Oh dit Staff

I KNOW I'M  
THE LEADER —  
BUT I HAVEN'T  
THE FOGGIEST  
WHICH WAY  
WE'RE GOING!





# THE DISABLED

- disabled, but still people

## The general attitude towards disabled people has been to deny their existence

For many years they were housed in institutions or kept at home with few chances to mix and form relationships in normal socialising situations for various reasons.

Hence many myths have been established and perpetrated about these people through our avoidance of them and ignorance of their situation. One of the most damaging of these myths is that disabled people are regarded as "sexless".

The major channel through which these myths are maintained is the media. In our daily life of television and advertising we are saturated with stereotypes of body images which are "sexually attractive". Whether we are aware of it or not we are all affected by this. Imagine the difficulties a person with a disability would have in identifying with the "normal" stereotype.

Sexuality is not just physical. It is how we feel about ourselves, as males and females, how we present ourselves, our body image and how we are treated by others. It is, in other words, our behaviour. We all have a need to be loved and feel we are lovable. We are sexual beings. Sexuality is a means of self-expression and communication.

Most disabled people are hindered from becoming fulfilled human beings by their fears, guilts, and misconceptions of a society which denies them two basic needs — a belief in themselves as sexual beings and the opportunity for sexual expression.

Accepting oneself as a sexual being is important to everyone — many able-bodied people do not regard themselves as worthy of attraction.

For people with spinal cord injuries who have lost most of their sensation and sexual functioning, along with the loss of bowel and bladder control, it is little wonder that initially they feel "sexless".

It is unfortunate that in our society too much emphasis is placed on the misconception that sex is intercourse and orgasm. Equally as important are physical closeness, gentle caressing and the pleasure that comes from giving pleasure, the feeling of being acknowledged as a lover and experiencing the satisfied response of a partner. Psychological and emotional responses are an integral part of love-making.

Alison has been a paraplegic for two years. After her accident she went through a very difficult learning process where she not only had to come to terms with the extent of her injury and the dramatic

change it would have on her life, but also whether she would be able to express her sexuality as she had done prior to her accident. The process she went through involved a relearning to communicate as well as experimenting and exploring other options.

She encountered many problems, one being the attitude of her able-bodied husband. She felt that she was not a whole person and that her body had been cut in half as her husband only tended to touch her in the area that she still had feeling (i.e. above the waist).

Intercourse was very difficult as she had to go through the routine of making sure her bladder was always empty before and after intercourse — bed-wetting is a common problem. She not only found this degrading but often felt so put off after going through this routine that once she got into bed sex was the last thing she wanted.

She was aware of the frustration her husband was feeling at the time. Disability can often put a strain on relationships because the able-bodied partner feels frustrated that they are not able to give or get satisfaction in the way to which they are accustomed with other able-bodied people. There are many questions that are just never asked because as Alison puts it, "you don't talk to disabled people about sex," questions never asked because of ignorance towards disabled people, fear of having one's ego crushed or just lack of interest in exploring new avenues. She feels there is a great deal of sensitivity necessary in helping a disabled person to recognise and accept their capabilities and options regarding sex.

Depending on the degree or severity of a particular disability, a person may have to explore different methods and techniques as well as the use of sexual aides. Other positions of intercourse may be more satisfactory and manual and oral stimulation should be discussed, especially if intercourse is not possible.

As Alison discovered, this does not always provide an easy solution. Her partner was often revolted at her suggestions of new positions and aides. This can give doubts as to one's sexual identity though Alison and her husband are gradually working their way through their problems. She was always a sexually aware person but found that the problem was to communicate this to the other person.

When forming new relationships, sex is often pushed

under the rug — "It wasn't worth making a pass at a disabled person because they didn't have sexual feelings."

Mental attitude is very important; one has to be aware that their body is still whole. This is where communication between partners is essential. Disabled people don't feel the same as able-bodied people; it is important for them to be aware of where their partner is touching and feeling them; that it is still possible to have an orgasm and for the able-bodied to become more conscious of their partner's needs.

There are many more disabled people who are now living with their partners and starting to cope better. The community is becoming more aware of the problems that they face regarding their own

sexuality.

There is still a lot more to be done concerning how disabled people feel, how they don't feel and what must be done to overcome this lack of feeling.

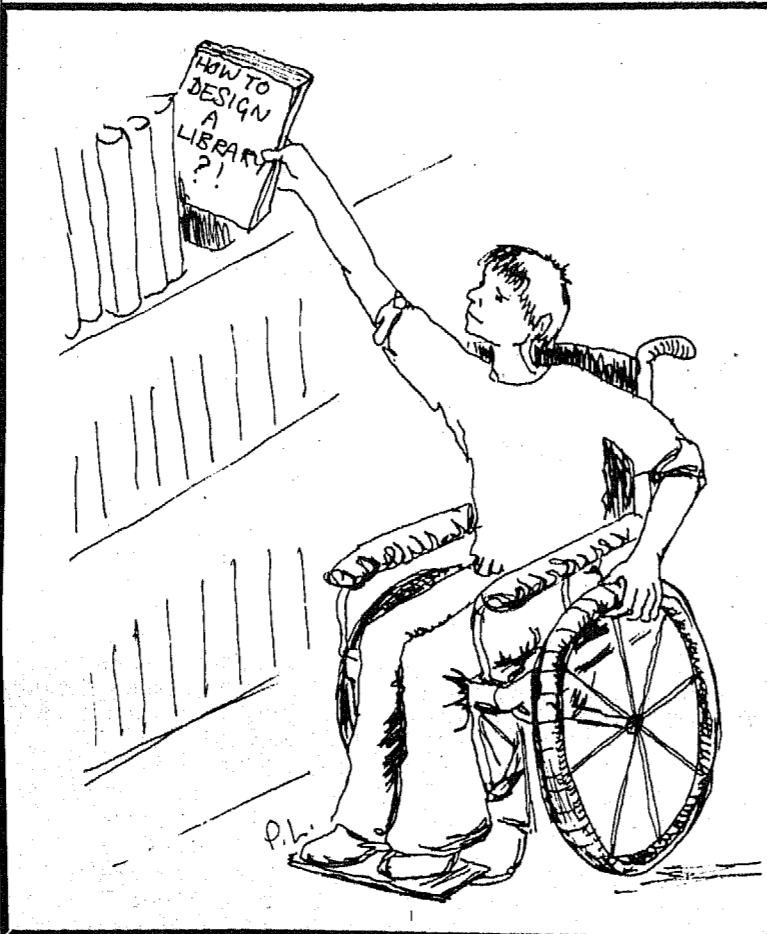
However, now there are workshops run for disabled people and their partners and others for those who work with disabled people (this is largely where the problem can lie). Di Ervine (member of the Committee of Sexuality and Disabled Persons) who runs these workshops, feels that it is the health professionals who need to be educated. It is often during the recuperation period spent in hospital that many disabled people lose their sense of worth as sexual beings.

There is also much to be done regarding public attitude

which Ms Ervine describes as "lousy" because most people don't like to regard disabled people as sexual beings. It is important to remember that disabled people still have the same needs, feelings, emotions and rights of others. If we started treating disabled people as human beings it could help develop their self-respect and dignity which are essential in formulating their identity, and thereby possibly some of the damaging myths which have been created and perpetuated will be dispelled.

Wendy Lacoan

References:  
Family Planning Fact.  
Sexuality and People with Physical Disabilities. Main article — D. Oke.



## Facing the Uni.

"Coming to university is a major and sometimes traumatic experience for anyone with a serious disability." Kathryn Gunn (Education Officer for Disabled Students) believes that it is not only the disabled students who find it difficult, but also their teachers and sometimes fellow students. "This is not due to any lack of sympathy with the plight of those unfortunate enough to be affected with any one of a number of disabilities, but rather because they just don't know how to behave in their presence." There is also the fact that some courses will have to be modified for students with certain types of disabilities.

### Problems that Disabled Students Face

A person with a hearing loss is severely disadvantaged by a lecturer who habitually talks either while facing the blackboard or looking down at his notes, thus giving no opportunity for lip reading. Similarly a blind person is at a strong

disadvantage when a lecturer relies heavily on blackboard, notes, and illustrations. There is also the problem regarding access for students dependent on wheelchairs for mobility. At the moment there are ramps and lifts situated at every building around the Uni, but not a sufficient amount to make

the journey from the Napier Building to the Cloisters a very enjoyable one. Some students have hidden disabilities which may lead to people becoming impatient with the disabled student, not realising that they do have a physical disability. In fact, the attitudes of the administration at Uni, have often been quite a disability in themselves.

### Attitudes

The present attitude of the University superstructure towards catering for the specific needs of disabled students is promising for the future. A questionnaire designed by K. Gunn has been distributed to academic and library staff asking questions regarding staffs' current contact with disabled people, whether they feel that their classes are suited to such people and if not, why not. They are also asked if they would prefer not to accept a disabled student in their class and the reason for that preference. The aim of the questionnaire is to find out about staff concerns and needs when faced with disabled students.

### Approach

The Uni. has grown in its awareness of the needs of disabled persons, though heavy reliance is still placed on the

initiative and determination of handicapped persons to help themselves as much as possible while still relying on the expertise of those appointed to deal with their problems.

In previous years more specific attention has been given to the more obvious needs of the individual. Thus the financial burden of ironing out the problems on the campus is focussed so that the greatest felt benefit is obtained.

The same sort of individualistic approach is used with reference to persons with hearing, sight or dexterity problems. Last week's *On dit* demonstrated special equipment that will be obtained to assist a student with a hearing disability.

Basically the Uni. is stuck in

## Trying not to show the facts

THE FEDERATION of Australian Commercial Television Stations (FACTS) attempted to ban a South Australian produced TV commercial which showed faces of intellectually retarded people because it was considered "offensive" and would cause viewers' undue stress.

The sixty-second commercial was made to promote the International Year of Disabled Persons. It carries the message: "These are some of 450,000 Australians with intellectual disabilities. Don't ignore them."

Fortunately public reaction against the banning forced the Federation to reverse its decision. Obviously there must be enough people around who are not offended by the sight of an ignored minority and who agree with the publicity spokesman for the Year of Disabled Persons, South Australian Secretariat Mr Chris Butler, who defended the commercial as being a "true-to-life portrayal of people in their natural state who have disabilities which cannot be hidden and who have nothing to be ashamed of... How can people be judged as being offensive because they are what they are?"

Since the whole purpose of having an International Year of Disabled Persons is so that the public can be made more aware, and hopefully more accepting, of disabled people, as Frank Bowe, the deaf

situation where they have a limited amount of money. The intention is to allow disabled students to come to University but how practical is this in the light of Government funding? If a larger number of Disabled People apply for Tertiary Education the University will be placed in a dilemma; whether to give the disabled the education they deserve at a high cost of equipment and building alterations or to benefit a larger number of able bodied students.

It seems the only way that everybody will manage to get a proper education is if the Government supplies more money, particularly for the development of resources for the disabled.

Wendy Lacoan

Director of the powerful American Coalition of Citizens with Disabilities, said at the beginning of this year:

"Passing laws about education and employment for the disabled does not in itself change attitudes. What it does do is to bring people into contact. That changes attitudes. What is happening to the disabled now is comparable to what happened to the American Negro in the fifties and sixties. There was very significant legislation. And its effect was to bring black and white people together more. So you began to get the conception that black people are not alike... You begin to see the complexities. Gradually, prejudice leaves you. You see bigoted and biased people mellow and change. The stereotypes begin to weaken through contact with individuals. The same thing is happening with disability. As you begin to see blind Ph.D. students as well as blind beggars, you begin to realise that blindness does not define the person. There is no 'blind person'. Disabled people are different — as different as everybody else."

Well, Mr Bowe may have painted too rosy-a-picture of American race relations, but his basic point is valid: familiarity with disabled persons and their difficulties will not breed contempt, but acceptance and greater understanding.

But you may feel that disabled people do not constitute a large enough proportion of the population to warrant such concern. Perhaps the figures will surprise you: out of the present world



population of 4.3 billion an estimated 450 million are disabled, including 40 million by mental illness, 56 million by communicable diseases, 40 million by alcoholism and drug abuse, 45 million by accidents at work and at home, 30 million by traffic accidents, and 100 million by malnutrition. Approximately ten per cent of the population of Australia is composed of disabled people. This is a sizeable minority by any reckoning.

Chances are, we have all at some time felt the embarrassment most people feel when they meet someone with a disability. The initial reaction is one of repulsion and a quick search for the exit. Then, if there is no way to escape an awkward confrontation, you are overcome by embarrassment and twinges of sympathy. With grim-faced politeness you talk about the weather and try (without much success) not to stare. The brief encounter ends, leaving you feeling guilty and the disabled person feeling inadequate.

In a sense, we are as disabled as they. We hear, but don't listen. We look, but don't see. We think, but don't understand. Social attitudes, whether internalised in prejudice and patronage or externalised in public architecture and transport systems, can convert impairments into disabilities. For a polio victim, society can make the impairment of not

being able to get around too well' into the disability of 'not being able to earn a living'. For a person who is deaf, misunderstanding can convert the impairment of not being able to hear into the disability of not being educated.

The whole point of having an International Year of the Disabled is to show that these people are a part of the community, and have something valuable to contribute. Television commercials are only one aspect of this drive for greater awareness, and their banning or censoring only highlights what little progress has been made.

Many disabled persons must sometimes share Quasimodo's dream. The hunch-back turns to the church gargoyles and asks: "Why can't I be made of stone as these?"

Like the freaks of Barnum's circus, many disabled people can only feel at ease when in the companionship of others like themselves. A couple of years back I was travelling by train between Melbourne and Adelaide. In my carriage was a young man who — it turned out — had recently suffered brain damage as the result of a motor-bike accident. He was completely aware that he was now retarded, but he walked up and down the aisle of the train trying to find someone (who

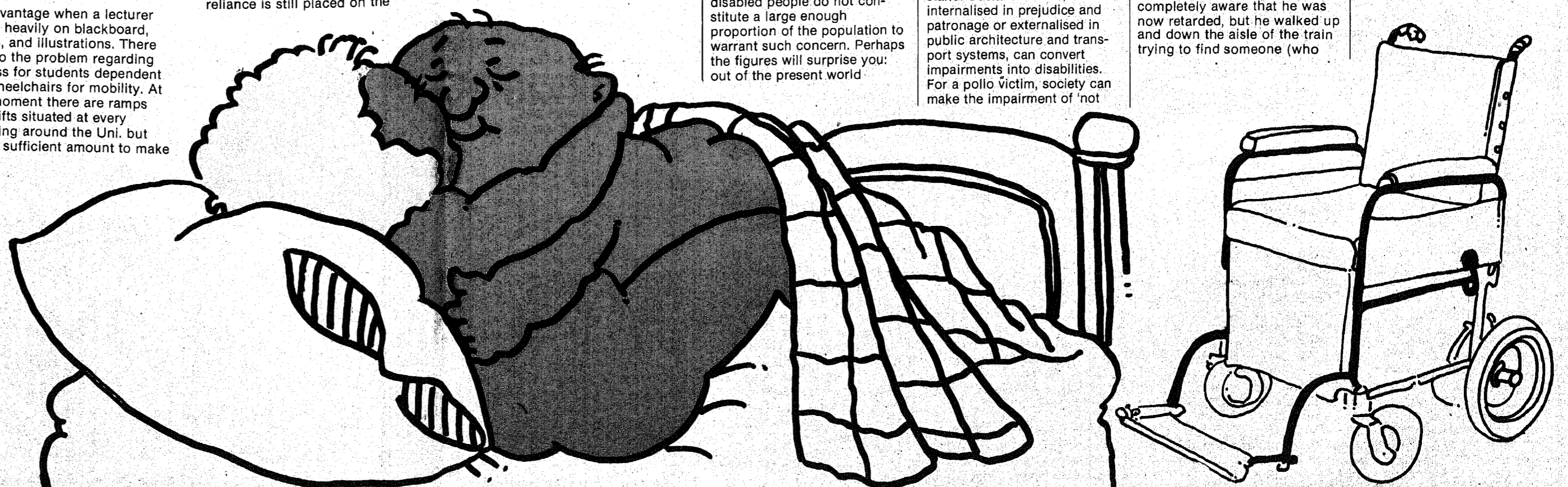
was not pretending to be asleep) to talk to. Eventually he sat across from a young girl of about sixteen, and began to talk to her. The girl was deaf. She could not hear his slurred speech, but she could read his lips. The man had found someone who would listen to him, and the girl spent the evening's journey reading the lips of a friendly stranger. The man's father sat in an adjacent carriage quietly getting drunk.

The poet, William Lindsay Gresham, once wrote: On their faces was a strangely luminous smile.

I know now what it indicates — They had met tragedy and fought it to a standstill; they had taken a handicap and turned it inside out, making it work for them; with courage and patience they had built themselves a life.

If only our courage to accept people with impairments was as great as their courage in living as well as they can. "If the truth were known," once said an old Circus trouper named Lady Olga, stroking her long gray beard, "we're all freaks together."

Tony Butcher





# Unions and building in Union Council

Reporters are renowned for their daring adventures and exploits in hazardous territory in order to bring the news stories to the people and AU Union's Politics reporter is no exception. Last week Dennis Medlow braved the latest Union Council meeting and gives the following report ...



LAST WEEK'S meeting started at 5.40 with Julia Gillard, our new Union Pres. at the helm, and after a few moments' delay went into committee, which means that I wasn't evicted from the Council room but I'm still not allowed to tell you what went on (not that I'd want to) but here's a hint ... it has to do with Catering. This matter took until tea-time to resolve and

hopefully has shown Councillors that this Union is not the only one they have to contend with. **Archies Again** Nevertheless it was with full stomachs that Council resumed after tea. After the usual 'no smoking' motion from Mr no smoking Maddocks, Council got down to studying the Secretary's Report. Contained

within was a brief sketch of the proposal to redevelop the Catering Department. It involved the bringing in of three firms of architects to participate in a 'competition' to find the best design. Council was reminded, courtesy of Mr Frost, of the problems that the Union has had in the past with paying out large fees to professional organisations and getting back a report/plan/study that is either unusable or useless. The Touche-Ross Report is a prime example. Therefore Council came up with the brilliant idea to let the Architecture students (remember them) in on the deal and participate in the competition. Council felt that some of our own students could produce as good as if not better designs than outside firms, especially since students would use catering facilities practically every day and would have a better idea of the intricacies involved. The Architecture Department will soon be contacted regarding this so all you budding draftspeople out there get your Rotrings working. **Da Big Fee** Did you go to the GUM (a General Union Meeting) on the Union Fee? Did you know about it? The meeting was supposed to explain the increase in the fee and give the opportunity for students to ask questions regarding it. If Mr Frost had his way it wouldn't have occurred. He moved a motion that the GUM on the fee be cancelled; the motion was lost. In all fairness to Mr Frost he did have a vaguely reasonable reason seeing that there were no objections to the fee increase. Nevertheless all Union members should have the opportunity to hear about it, because if you're like me and will be coming back next year, you'll be paying it!

### President's Report

This was Julia Gillard's big moment; as Union President she has to give a report to Council. On it was a report on the bookings problem that occurred in the Union where three conferences were running simultaneously in the Union Building over a weekend, one internal and two external groups. This was fine; the building is big enough to accommodate this. The hassles come about when one external group (probably due to disgusting organisation on their part) wanted some areas of the Union already booked by the internal group. They threatened to make a big noise and go elsewhere so the internal group was moved, much to their inconvenience, not once but twice. The whole incident illustrated the problem with the current bookings system. This will be overhauled by the appropriate committee, so hopefully this sort of situation won't occur again. Julia went on to present a paper outlining the role of the Union President and the Union Council Executive Committee (which consists of Julia and Messrs Frost, McAlpine, Maddocks and Zeleny). Some Councillors expressed concern that the Executive was not publicising its meeting times properly and that the Council Executive was 'taking over' Union Council. They really shouldn't worry, Council is still the ultimate decision making body in the Union and the Executive meeting times can be found out from the President, Secretary or from the Union Office. **Classified** Council has, to quote a maths tutor I once had, "a problem". It regards some of the staff that the Union employs. The situation has occurred because the Union decided to move its staff over

to APS (Australian Public Service) awards. The situation is mostly confined to Clerical staff, some of whom will be classified downwards and miss a 4% pay rise granted to other awards. Members of Council were concerned that staff were not adequately told or informed of their reclassification and that staff morale would suffer as a result. According to Union President, the situation has been communicated to all staff so that they know where they stand and a staff meeting was held between Union managers, staff and External Union representatives. Hopefully the situation will now be resolved and any staff member who feels hard done by can appeal through established procedures to the administration. **Prosh** By now everyone should have recovered from Prosh. The general feeling on Council appeared to be that this year's Prosh was a vast improvement and the *On dit* editors, amongst others, should be congratulated for their efforts. Mr Frost and Ms Gale weren't impressed though and quoted the incidence on the footbridge with some students attacking some primary school kids with water-bombs (refer to *On dit* number 16) and the fact that someone had poured concrete down the drains in the cloisters. Council passed a motion (moved by Peter Maddern) thanking the Vice Chancellor and the *On dit* Editors for their contribution to Prosh. **In Conclusion** Well that's all, but let it be known that some very interesting things will be occurring later this year, and we'll have to see if the Union restructuring is as good as it was made out to be. Until next week. **Dennis Medlow**

# AUS: a going concern?

Paul Carrick, President of the Australian Union of Students, was in Adelaide last week before going on to his home town in Western Australia. *On dit* took the opportunity to speak to him about the state of AUS and the progress and success of its campaigns.



PAUL CARRICK originally comes from the University of Western Australia and currently has his base in Melbourne at the AUS Head Office. When elected President at 20 years of age he was the youngest to hold that position. Paul sees that the problem of the Adelaide University campus has in filling its student political

positions could relate to its structure and suggests the setting up of "a proper Council" directly elected to the Students' Association on a PR (proportional representation) basis to "broaden the whole thing out". He feels this would encourage more student involvement although he admits he is not totally au fait with this

campus and that the intricacies and complexities of student involvement vary from campus to campus. Paul believes the level of political awareness on campus is growing after a low period in 1979. The mood on campus has changed he says with AUS now taking on "a more populist line" with campaigns including or

directed at the community, a far cry from the radical image days of the student movement. Yes, Paul agrees, AUS has changed and is changing — "working in the community is an acceptance of a more realistic assessment of what politics are about ...". He says "progressive" rather than "radicalism" is the euphemism used now and the best hackneyed expression to describe AUS is "a progressive Union, a Union not a party ... lots of different students with lots of different ideas and interests and you've got to cater for it ... AUS is not a vanguard political party." Even with a leftist image since the 'seventies, Paul believes AUS represents students reasonably accurately on issues "although it's not perfect". On the level of the AUS National Executive Paul feels the proportional representation has allowed an accurate reflection of the views of students around Australia. What is the Union doing now? "The Education Fightback Campaign continues," says Paul, "and continues very successfully." He believes fees legislation will be defeated in the Upper House, at least first time round, and the loans scheme will not be coming in next year because the government can't work out the scheme. A number of the CAE amalgamations have been stopped or delayed and Paul believes the mobilisation of students around Australia has been a good indicator of the campaign's success. AUS has become more sophisticated with radio ads

and co-operation with groups in the community such as Unions and (significantly) academics — an indicator of change. This is more sophisticated Paul says than "the classic old leaflets that the Reds used to put out about worker-student alliances ... The Union still believes in those things ... a lot of the rhetoric isn't there any more, we don't speak in the sorts of boring, turgid ultra ways that we used to talk in ...". Can AUS stay together? No question of that says Paul. He is adamant that the 43 year old Union, having survived government legislation, major secessions of campuses in 1979 losing almost 70,000 members, and financial problems, can continue. "For the first time in three years when you go to bed at night you know the Union is going to be there the next day. It's not going to fall apart — it's an objective fact that AUS is going to be around next year." He says the mistakes made in the past are now behind AUS and having learned from them can go on as an effective Union for students. **Paul Hunt**

# The Balance of Terror

THE "COLD WAR" was a term invented by the American politician, Bernard Baruch, to describe the deterioration of relations between the Soviet Union and the United States after the grand alliance against Nazi Germany. Between the states that practised capitalism and the Soviet Union, relations could not be other than hostile, the declared aim of Soviet political philosophy being the destruction of the capitalist system. If the capitalist world failed to perish from its own internal contradictions, then socialism would have to destroy it. In the more pessimistic of doctrines derived by Lenin from Karl Marx: it was also possible that both systems might perish in mutual destruction. The delicate policy of "Deterrence" emerged to forestall such an occurrence. Basically, this system (which Winston Churchill called the "balance of terror") operates on the assumption that both the United States and the Soviet Union, plus their related allies, have the nuclear capability to cause immense devastation in the event of a war. Because neither side could win such a war, so the theory goes, only a mad man would cause it. "Deterrence", to be effective, must remain credible, but several new developments have seriously undermined this. Detente, stressing cooperation

rather than confrontation between the two competing nuclear giants, has not survived the seventies. Like SALT II (Strategic Arms Limitation Treaty), representing eight years of painstaking US-Soviet negotiations, detente has fallen victim to a sudden realisation in the West that the Soviet Union is no longer a long second behind the United States as a superpower. Deterrence seemed to work fine while the West had the upper hand in nuclear armaments. Now the Soviets have seriously eroded this margin of safety and lead in many areas, causing the military analysts of America, Europe and even Australia, to dive for the nearest concrete bunker. The strategic balance of forces has been upset by the USSR's ongoing ICBM (Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile) buildup. For some years Western experts have been concerned that the land-based portion of the American strategic deterrent: 1,052 Minuteman and Titan II missiles in underground silos, might soon be susceptible to a surprise "first strike" by the Soviet Union's own increasingly accurate, destructive and numerous land-based warheads. Such a pre-emptive blow, if successful, would seriously weaken the ability of the United States to retaliate with ICBMs against Soviet

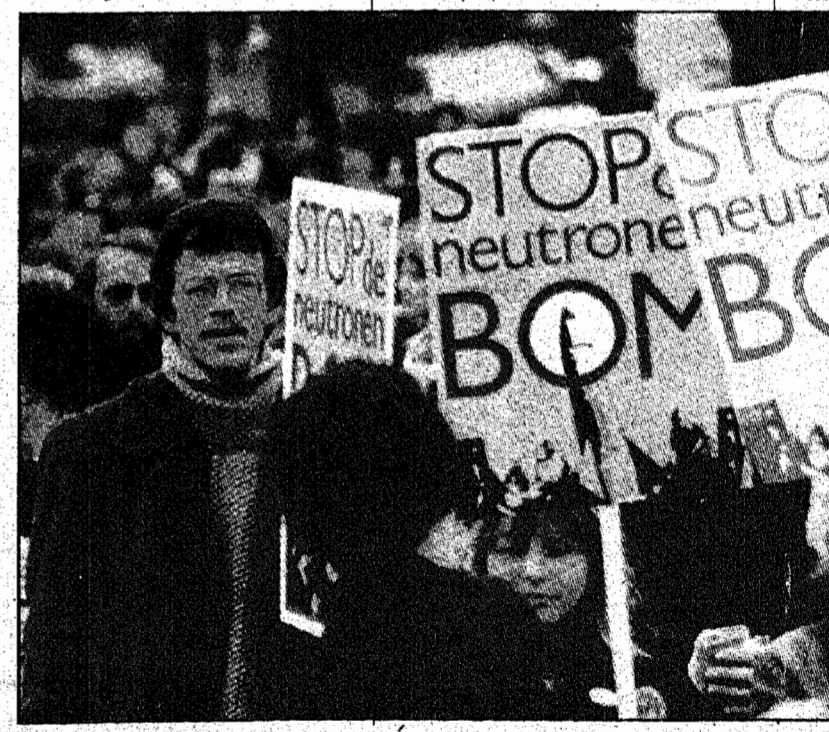
military targets. Faced with the awful choice of responding with an attack against Soviet cities (thereby inviting a Soviet "second strike" against US cities) an American President might decide to capitulate instead. Whether a Soviet leader would ever take the gamble of trying to paralyse the US in this way is almost beside the point. Perceptions, especially those about credibility, are the essence of deterrence. **THE BALANCE** Of course, it may be wrong of us to sound the siren just because the Soviets have caught up. Isn't nuclear parity the best way of assuring deterrence? As an official of Moscow's Institute for the Study of the USA and Canada so smugly put it: "The problem with you Americans is that you can't bring yourself to live with us now that we've finally corrected the imbalance. All this talk about 'the Soviet threat' in your country is nothing more than disguised nostalgia for what you regard as the good old days when you had a monopoly or at least a superiority in power." It is for you to decide whether you think the Soviets, with 100,000 troops in Afghanistan and many more on the Polish border, will be prepared to accept an equal nuclear partnership. An infinitely more dangerous

threat to the viability of deterrence is the current belief that nuclear war would no longer mean MAD (Mutually Assured Destruction). Generals on both sides now claim it is possible to win a nuclear war. Their computers have calculated the possibility of success, and this fact alone is sufficient to overturn the balance of deterrence. In September 1980, Lieutenant General Daniel O. Graham, one of Reagan's senior defence advisers, said in an interview with *Rolling Stone*: "The fact is, you can win a war with nuclear weapons. Highly destructive war indeed. But the Russians, because they've paid more attention to holding down damage, would in fact take fewer casualties in a nuclear war than they took in World War Two." This belief removes the very foundations of deterrence. All that stands between us and fulfillment of Lenin's prediction, is the awesome moral implications, the incalculable, and the cause. **THE "BIG BANG"** NATO now attempts to bolster what is left of deterrence by presenting the Soviet Union with as many uncertainties as it can. Each new shift in the nuclear balance, no matter how slight, calls for recalculation and hence a further delay for the day of the "Big Bang". This is what motivated NATO's 1979 decision to strengthen Europe's strike force with new missiles. The new missiles are designed to fill a political as well as a strategic gap in the Western deterrent, by warning Moscow

that it could not escape unscathed from nuclear threats aimed at dominating Western Europe. In 1977, both Britain and West Germany called Washington's attention to the fact that the alliance, if it should suddenly become, the target of the Soviet attack in Europe, could easily find itself in a nuclear dilemma: its response might be either too modest or too devastating. What was needed, they felt, was a nuclear capability that would permit NATO to react directly to a Soviet strike without having to resort to a full-scale nuclear war. (Prof. Sir) Martin Ryle of the Department of Physics, Cambridge University, and

author of *Towards the Nuclear Holocaust*, noted in a letter in the *May Guardian Weekly*: "Deterrence is based on the ability to destroy the cities, and their inhabitants, of a potential aggressor. The weapons which have been developed are therefore of great power, but now, with the introduction of accurate, multi-warhead weapons like the Trident, the weapons are no longer relevant as instruments of deterrence, but rather as providing a "first-strike" capability." Soviet calculations would then have to contend with both America and Europe possessing the ability of devastation. Other factors that are helping to keep deterrence alive are the

French "wild-card", with their own nuclear deterrent, the neutron bomb and the latest developments in "killer" satellites that can knock other satellites out of the sky. Cooperation between the United States and its allies (including us) is the main harness on Soviet calculations, and so Soviet foreign policy is currently concentrating on driving a wedge between these two forces. **THE HAWKS** Of course we should not fail to condemn the Regan administration's policy of needless confrontation and arms escalation. Just because we are aware of a threat, it does not mean that we should attack it in an indignant fashion — the threat may never materialise. We must remember that the Soviet Union does not want a world war. The Kremlin is as threatened by the United States power as we are of it — the difference is that their idea of security is to behave aggressively and to deprive other nations of their right to exist. The Reagan administration's hard-line behaviour is starting to resemble the Kremlin's in this respect. What is important is that the aim of any policy should be to end the arms race, to put SALT II back on track, to restore detente. In other words, super-power relations should be improved. This can only happen under the umbrella of deterrence. The military should stop trying to upset that balance by talking about winning a nuclear war. All sides must lose in such an eventuality. The "big bang" should not be the inevitable culmination of world history — it needn't be. Alistair Cooke, long-standing English commentator on American affairs, closed his *America* television series with these words: "Let us hope that among the men who will have to face the irrevocable decision will be enough battle-worn veterans ... who have had enough of war to despair of it. For the greatest danger is that the technology of the unthinkable war will enchant its practitioners, growing so subtle and mighty as to acquire a momentum all its own, which mere men will be powerless to subdue." **Tony Butcher**



**Adelaide College of the Arts and Education**  
**GRADUATE DIPLOMA IN EDUCATION 1982**  
Applications are invited from University and College of Advanced Education graduates who wish to study a Graduate Diploma in Education course in 1982. The Graduate Diploma in Education permits registration as a teacher in all states of Australia and it is a recognised teaching qualification overseas. The Graduate Diploma in Education is accredited with the Australian Council of Awards in Advanced Education as a postgraduate diploma (PGI). The course requires one year of full-time study or its part-time equivalent. In 1982 methodologies will be offered in the following areas:  
Geography Religion Studies  
Science Malay-Indonesian  
Agricultural Science Social Studies  
English Commerce  
History Economics  
Mathematics Secretarial Studies  
French Music  
German School Librarianship  
Italian Teaching English as a  
Greek Second Language  
Applications should be made through the South Australian Tertiary Admissions Centre, Red Cross House, 228 North Terrace, Adelaide. The closing date for applications is 30 October 1981. Enquiries concerning the Graduate Diploma in Education may be directed to the Course Chairman, Dr L. Trafford Walker, Adelaide College of the Arts and Education, Kintore Ave., Adelaide. Telephone 223 8554. From 1982, Adelaide College of the Arts and Education will become the City and Underdale campuses of the South Australian College of Advanced Education.





# Whodunnit? They all did!

## The Revenger's Tragedy by Cyril Tourneur (1606)

The State Theatre Company is back in top form again with this polished, entertaining production. Imported director Richard Cottrell has given this classic Jacobean revenge play a great deal of style and verve.

The revenge tragedy was a popular theme of the period, the genre reaching its peak with *Hamlet*. *The Revenger's Tragedy* has all the traditional elements of debauchery, bloody violence and intrigue. What else do you need for a fun at the theatre? Seriously, although less subtle than Shakespeare, Tourneur wrote a very good play.

Set in Italy, the play's twisted morality presents a cynical view of human nature. Order and justice are only restored at the end of the play.

Nindice, played by Ivar Kants suffers none of Hamlet's crises of conscience. He takes a direct and bloody path to vengeance. Kants' performance is effective in revealing that subtleties are in the part.

Old faithfuls Dennis Olsen and Daphne Grey play the lecherous Duke and his incestuous Duchess. As the libidinous heir Lussurioso and the bastard Spurio Robert Menzies and Geoffrey Rush stood out from the rest of the ensemble.

Trevor Kent and John Turnbull as Ambitioso and Supervacuo are a fine comedy duo, providing many of the laughs that keep up the pace of the play.

The overall production shows more style than the STC has produced lately. The atmosphere of gloom was effectively conjured up by Nigel Leaving's lighting on Richard Robert's black, monolithic set. Sue Russell's costumes and the white face make-up gave the play an almost punk edge.

Jacobean plays are usually neglected in favour of Shakespeare. It is good to see one of the better plays from the others of the period being given a high quality production. If Shakespeare appeals to you, I'd recommend *The Revenger's Tragedy* as a juicy, if less intellectual alternative.

Megan Dansie

# Je ne sais quoi

## French Club Plays Little Theatre 16-19 Sept.

*On ne badine pas avec l'amour*: Musset. Directed by Blandine Stephanson.

*La Colonie*. Marivaux. Directed by Chris Thorburn.

So, wotcha bin upta over the past few weeks? Naw, I don't mean work; I mean soshally. Yeah I know: bin up the Bar, up the Gallery for a smoke, back to the Bar again; seen some music, had a few more drinks ... can't remember the rest!

Well listen. I bin getting some CULTCHUR. Yeah I mean it! Took the wrong turning to the Bar and ended up in some place looking like a cross between the Festival Theatre and an amphitheatre. Next thing I knew somebody speaking some strange language shoved me into a seat; then some more extremely cultchured-looking funny speaking people sat on either side of me, and I realized, there was NO ESCAPE. Jeez mate, I tell ya what — I soon sobered up. Well, I sat there, until these weird goings on finally finished. Then, I thought, me being yer typical bar-frequenting

Aussie BLOKE, I better do me duty to God and me mother by chatting up a few of the foreign sounding sheilas who I'd seen sporting forth in this Little Theatre.

So I went backstage, and made a few suggestive gestures to one of the so-named sheilas. Would you believe it? She spoke strine! And this is what she said:

"What you have just seen is the Adelaide Uni. French Club's production of two plays, *Oh ne badine pas avec l'amour* by Musset and *La Colonie* by Marivaux. *La Colonie* was written in 1740, and *Badine* in 1834, and both illustrate the universal nature of themes running from century to century and culture to culture. Marivaux removes usual barriers of sex and class by stranding his characters on an island. Given this imposed equality, the women decide to overthrow male domination. But they find problems within their ranks: the younger women are unwilling to sacrifice their femininity, and the older leaders are unable to bury their social backgrounds.

"Performing a play in which you are not a native speaker is a

formidable task; but Angela Mackenzaura di Martino set a precedent for the rest of the evening: their pronunciation was clear and always audible. The performance was not without its faults, but these did not interrupt fluency. Indeed a faultless production would have been expecting far too much of a cast with mostly limited experience. Chris Thorburn used the simplicity of his set and the intimacy of the Little Theatre to good effect, making it evident that this was a deliberately modern production of a 240 year old play. The cast were obviously enjoying themselves, showing confidence in their French and in their acting ability.

*La Colonie* therefore was a good

prelude to the more ambitious *On ne badine pas avec l'amour* (translated literally as "You shouldn't play around with love"). Like *La Colonie*, it deals with social inequalities: in order to secure their own relationships, two cousins of noble birth exploit an "inferior" village girl, ultimately resulting in her suicide.

*Badine* presented more problems of production than *La Colonie*, both because it is much more dramatic, and because it consists of numerous long speeches which test the actors' ability to hold their audience's interest. In addition, the Little Theatre presents other problems. Its semi-circular stage means actors are surrounded by 180° of audience; thus they must move constantly to incorporate the whole audience, and these movements must not look forced. This problem was overcome

effortlessly in the comic scenes; but in the dramatic scenes, especially between the two cousins, parts of the audience listened to a speech while seeing only the speaker's back. However, like *La Colonie*, any shortcomings were outweighed by other encouraging features: Francis Greenslade's brilliance as a hiccupping, pot-bellied member of the clergy; Martin Penhale's haunting voice; and the simultaneous use of both gallery and normal stage areas. Both plays showed the talent which appears annually from the French Club, and that there are some students on this campus who are willing to get involved in something which isn't part of an assessed course."

Cop that, ah! After that, I needed another drink. But you better watch how you talk to me now 'cos I'm CULTCHURED now!  
Bill Morton

# Natural Formula

## The Experience of Breastfeeding Shella Kitzinger Pellcan (UK) \$3.95

As I write this review, I realise that at least 50% of students here are male, and of the women at University, very few are likely to be pregnant or nursing babies. I don't have, or plan to have, any babies either at the moment, but I found this book both fascinating and informative.

A woman's attitude to breastfeeding reflects her overall view of her body, her self-confidence, and her relationship both with her husband and her baby. The author explores the subject with vigour and sensitivity, pointing out the importance of a good working relationship between the parents, involving both a knowledge of the mechanics of lactation and a positive attitude to the whole process, for successful breastfeeding.

The book is written for both men and women, and is, I think, extremely valuable for males interested in understanding more about how a woman works, both physiologically and psychologically (I believe there are a few such men on campus). Specific topics such as what food to eat, the nutritional content of breast milk as compared to commercial products, how to put the baby to the breast, when to breastfeed, and what

difficulties to expect, are comprehensively covered. There are also more general chapters concentrating on the psychosocial aspects of breastfeeding, such as the role of sex in the whole business, and cultural and social pressures exerted on breastfeeding mothers.

It seems amazing that society still feels threatened by the sight of a mother feeding her baby in public, and is likely to subject her to disapproval and even ridicule. Shella Kitzinger reckons that men see public breastfeeding as a direct threat to their own status, in its bringing out into the open the true femaleness of women. She also points out the difficulty experienced by many in equating mentally the sexual connotations associated with the breast, and its purely functional importance. She suggests that these do not have to be equated, but can be integrated, and that breastfeeding is part of a woman's total sexuality and should be accepted as such.

Good stuff. If you are embarrassed about the subject, or think it's a bit 'liberated' for your tastes, why don't you sneak a read of this book in private and find out the real reasons why breastfeeding is regarded as 'healthy' and 'natural'. You might be surprised to find it makes sense.

Penny Locket

# BACCHUS

10 Bank St Adelaide  
phone 51 3137

• Open 7 Days per week  
7.30 am - midnight  
Lunch Dinner  
also Light Breakfast

CONTINENTAL CUISINE  
SEAFOODS  
GRILLS

10% Student Discount (with ID)

Bank St.

Hindley St.

Hindley Cinemas

"BACCHUS"

Railway Ent.

FULLY LICENSED



# Lee and Gibson

## Gallipoling successes

WITH THE SUCCESS of *Gallipoli*, Mel Gibson and Mark Lee sit at the pinnacle of a fairly sparse year for Australian films. *Gallipoli* swept this year's Australian Film Institute awards — including a best actor prize for Gibson — but the competition from the other films was not great. But whatever one's opinion of the *Gallipoli*, there's been nothing but acclaim for its two stars.

Mark Lee is the newcomer to movies. He is fair-headed, of surprisingly small build, and has a face as open and alive with interest as Archie, the character he plays in the film. Lee came up through the crowded ranks of child actors. At 22, he has worked spasmodically as an actor for the past few years — including a short stint in soaps — and then found himself launched to prominence in *Gallipoli*. Now he could do anything. But what he's chosen to do is gig on the guitar, harmonica and a few other instruments in Sydney. What sort of music does he play? "Everything," Mark replied. One suspects that he took on Archie's part in *Gallipoli* simply to have a good time.

Mel Gibson had a name before *Gallipoli*, especially among 400 hp car addicts. He's immediately identifiable as *Mad Max*, the scourge of the motley weirdos who populate the highways of the future. And that's not yet over because *Mad Max II*, starring Mel Gibson, hits the screens shortly. But in the meantime Mel has done a lot of stage work in Adelaide and Sydney, and picked up a best actor award in 1979 for the film *Tim*. He was born in the US and still has an American accent, but unlike the average American actor, he knows how to disguise it. Gibson has tasted success quickly and *Gallipoli* proves it is deserved.

Gibson and Lee were both deeply affected by the making of *Gallipoli*. Peter Weir, with his well-known penchant for strangeness and myth, tried to inject this feeling into the film. And being so close to the legend of Gallipoli the spirit and feeling in the film hit home firmly.

"We were kind of dogged by good fortune in making *Gallipoli*," said Mel. "A lot of mystical-type things happened. A common spirit and interest descended upon everyone."

The sheer horror of the *Gallipoli* campaign they picked up from Gallipoli survivors whom they talked with astounded Lee.

"It's indelibly fuckin' stamped on their minds. They can forget about beers they've asked for ten minutes ago, but when they talk about that it's crystal clear to them."

"There were corpse flies, these terrible corpse flies," added Gibson. "They were the most disgusting beasts. You couldn't open your mouth, you couldn't have a cup of tea, you couldn't eat a piece of bread without getting a mouthful of flies."

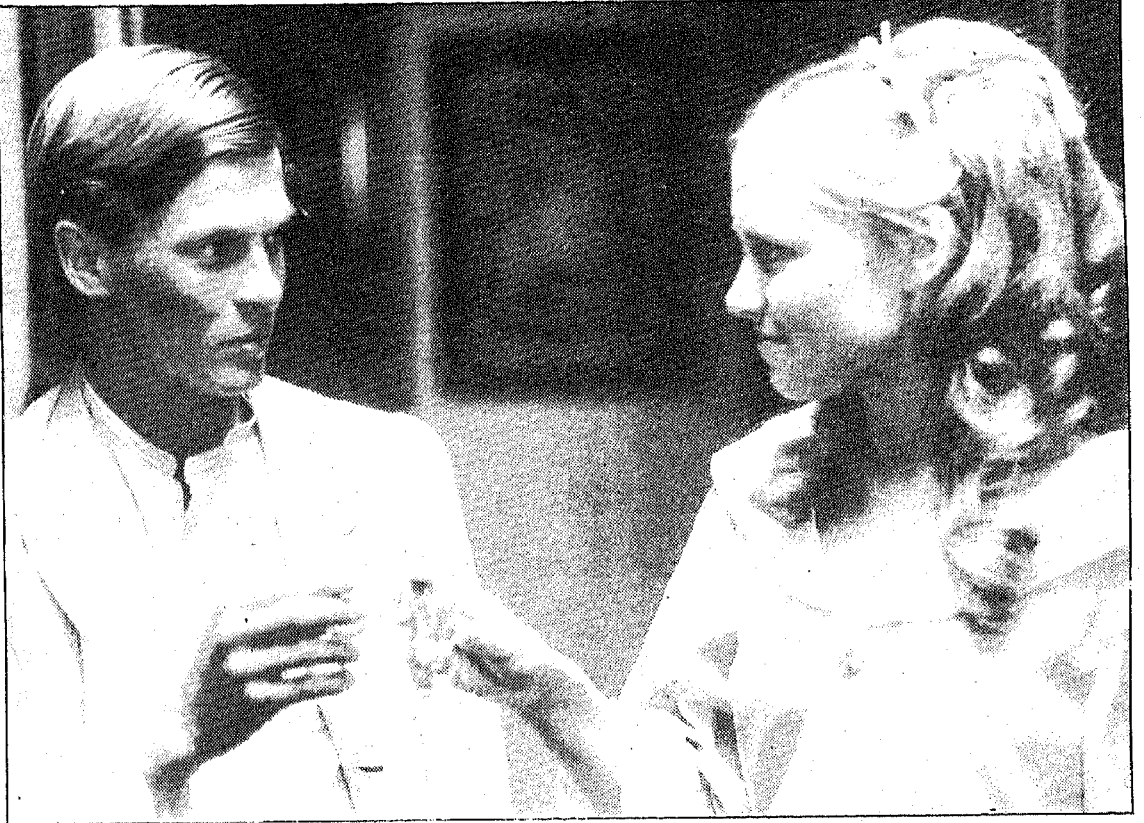
"You had the crablouse. You had lice all over you when you slept at night and when it wasn't that you were shitting your heart out, and when it wasn't that you had the smell of death in your nostrils so bad you were throwing up anyway."

Weir's film does present a new image of Anzac. In place of the old men marching every April 25th we see the same men when they were young, idealistic and innocent. Mark Lee says that talking with veterans and playing the part of Archie made him see some significance in Anzac Day. He sees the men remembering the mates they lost.

How did Mel Gibson get the role of *Mad Max*? He was fresh from NIDA in 1977 and without professional experience. "It was an audition. I just went in and told George Miller [the Producer] a big long joke," he claims. "I was nervous and twitchy and he liked that sort of speediness and not quite with it look." He insists he did an awful job.

After *Mad Max*, Gibson joined the South Australian Theatre Company for six months and had a rotten time. "If a young actor who is a spear carrier pipes up at a place like that, he's quickly told his place and to shut up." So much for the benevolent reign of ex-director Colin George.

Shortly *Mad Max II* appears.



Gibson hasn't seen it yet. "But I know it's a good fast flick with lots of energy. It will have people on the edge of their seats." Still, Gibson is ambivalent about Max.

"The first one was an exploitation flick. I knew it was when I went into it. I didn't know whether it was a wise move to do the second one. Sometimes I feel an absolute cad for taking part in something like that, but at other times I feel, well bugger it. It's escapist, it's a bit of a release."

Mel Gibson's next film is *The Year of Living Dangerously* to be directed by Peter Weir next year. Based on a novel by Christopher Koch it features a Chinese dwarf and a smooth English journalist in Sukarno's Djakarta. It's actually a bloody good story. Gibson is to play the journalist Guy Hamilton. He says they've made him "not so much a gentleman and really much baser in his habits"; so he feels he can take him on.

Meanwhile Mark Lee will be gigging in Sydney, until some new adventure comes along. It wouldn't be a bad thing if it was another film.

Tim Dodd



## Outlandish action on 10

### Outland Academy Cinema Rated M

In 1978 a mediocre science fiction (?) film *Capricorn 1* about a faked NASA Mars landing, was released. Now, three years later, Peter Hyams returns to a space theme, after directing Harrison Ford in the forgettable *Hanover Street*. The movie, *Outland*, has been described by many critics as *High Noon* in outer space. And it is, but it's also *Alien* without the monster and explicit violence. Hyams gives his film its share of "blood and guts", being mainly zero atmosphere deaths, with heads and bodies exploding; but except for one scene, it is generally only implied and left to one's imagination. What it really has in common with Ridley Scott's outerspace gothic horror film is the gritty, grotty atmosphere of a claustrophobic setting, where breathable air comes in bottles and is recycled.

*Outland* is the first film by former President of 20th Century-Fox, Alan Ladd Jr.'s Ladd Company and tells the story of a futuristic mining colony set on Io, one of Jupiter's moons. It is a tough new frontier, attracting tough, hard, money-

hungry survivors who are housed in prison-like conditions and cages, which look like chicken coops, and who frequent the local prostitution centres and bar, where the entertainment is provided by live sex shows.

Enter Sean Connery, still one of the most charismatic actors on screen, as Federal Marshall William T. O'Neil; and pretty soon after, exit his wife and son who head for Earth so that young O'Neil can grow up in normal air, like other boys.

Connery not only has to deal with this but he also has to come to grips with a mining director, played by Peter Boyle, a nasty character, who would like him to turn a blind eye to many of the things going on. Unfortunately for Boyle, Connery's lawman is stubborn and with high morality, and when several unexplained suicides occur Connery decides to use his authority.

The source of the suicides is a drug, smuggled in by Boyle to increase his quota, which sends the miners crazy but Connery discovers that he is on his own against the apathetic colony and some hired assassins when he attempts to clamp down. The Marshall, without

friends and family, is left to face this final showdown alone which is inevitable or predictable, whichever way you like to look at it.

Connery's performance is as solid as ever and gives the ex-James Bond a chance to demonstrate his great acting talent, especially noticeable in a moving scene where he talks to his family, over a video-phone, just before his confrontation with the gunmen. Frances Sternhagen plays Dr Lazarus, a rough, independent, hard shelled and cynical lady who aids Connery in his fight against "the company" (another *Alien* influence), with great relish. The rapport between the two leads provides the film with some lighter moments, some humanity and sarcastic humour. Peter Boyle's performance is good, as is that of most of the supporting cast.

On the technical side, the cinematography is effective and editor Stuart Baird (from *Superman* and the recent, disappointing *Altered States*) keeps the film tight, fast and well paced. Jerry Goldsmith's musical score is nice but not particularly memorable, though its harsh edge suits the movie well. The special effects, provided by John Stears, who did

the earlier 007 films with Connery, as well as working on *Star Wars*, and Roy Field, are above average and generally realistic but not particularly special. Some matte paintings look fake as does the refinery model in some scenes. *Outland*, surprisingly, is not a special effects picture.

Instead it belongs to Connery and to the Director. Peter Hyams handles the action sequences well and builds up the suspense with some degree of skill. Most importantly, though, he creates a terrible,

oppressive and seedy environment with a deft hand that shows the future not in a positive and romantic light but probably how it will be; without laser guns, without glamour and with the questionable motives of multi-national (or in this case, multi-planet) exploitation.

It's not a new idea and it seems that nobody is making an original movie any more. Nevertheless, it is satisfying, both as entertainment and food for thought.

Karl Mortimer

## FREE Tickets

### Clockwork Orange

The late late movies continue this Friday night at the *St Morris Theatre* (formerly the *Windsor*), 407 Magill Road. This Friday (the 2nd) at 11.30 pm you can see *Clockwork Orange*.

Directed by Stanley Kubrick it's based on the novel by Anthony Burgess and stars Malcolm McDowell as the violent anti-hero who leads his band of 'droogs' on a rampage.

The novel is partially autobiographical, as Burgess' own wife was robbed, raped and severely beaten by three drunken army deserters in London during World War II. She later died of these injuries.

*On dit* is giving away ten double passes to *Clockwork Orange*, which are available now from the *On dit* office. Last week's passes to *Taxi Driver* were snapped up in a matter of hours, so hurry.



# Winning by Tactics



Tactics' first Adelaide jaunt met with a mixed reaction from the critical local audiences. At the first gig at the Alpine room, Handorf, they got "80% of the audience up and dancing", eight people!

The following night at the Tivoli, however, was apparently a real buzz. Clever us, we went on Friday at the Hackney Hall. A large venue, it made the poor turnout hug the walls, i.e. the atmosphere was shit.

Musically, from a notable Road Runner source, they are "A bizzare collection of avante garde discarded sounds with a jazz influence." Their closest comparison is *The Laughing Clowns*; that is to say, they're bloody good.

Despite this being the first band for all members; David Studdert (vocals, guitar), Bob Whittle (drums), Angus Douglas (lead guitar), Ingrid Speilmand (keyboards) and Garry Manley (bass), they have a healthy following in their home town Sydney. Their current single, *Second Language*, lifted from *My Houdini*, is receiving scattered FM airplay on the east coast and in Adelaide.

**Dave:** Violent ones. They're people who are twisted up inside.

**Angus:** They come in from the suburbs tripping on acid and looking for a fight. When they can't find one they go to the next best thing, which is coming to watch us play.

**How did 'My Houdini' go in Sydney?**

**Angus:** Some people bought it and some people didn't. (!?)

**Juke said it is a 'perfect album'**

**Dave:** Yeah, we gave that girl a lot of dope.

**Bob:** We've smoked it all now so we can't give you any. We've got some three day old beer though! (Thanks)

**What about 'Second Language'?**

**Bob:** *Second Language* wasn't really a serious effort at a single; it was just something to put out because some people wanted a single.

**Angus:** Yeah, we just thought we had to do it because everybody else was doing it. It was a bad move. It didn't have AM written all over it.

We asked for a brief history:

**Bob:** It started four years ago in a garage in Canberra. Dave, Angus and I started off and we went through numerous bass players and then added a keyboards player about a year and a half ago. We moved to Sydney two years ago.

**Why move to Sydney?**

**Bob:** You can't really go anywhere in Canberra; there's only about five places to play and once you've played them you really can't go anywhere. There's no competition so you don't progress as much as you do in Sydney where the bands have to be a lot better standard to survive!

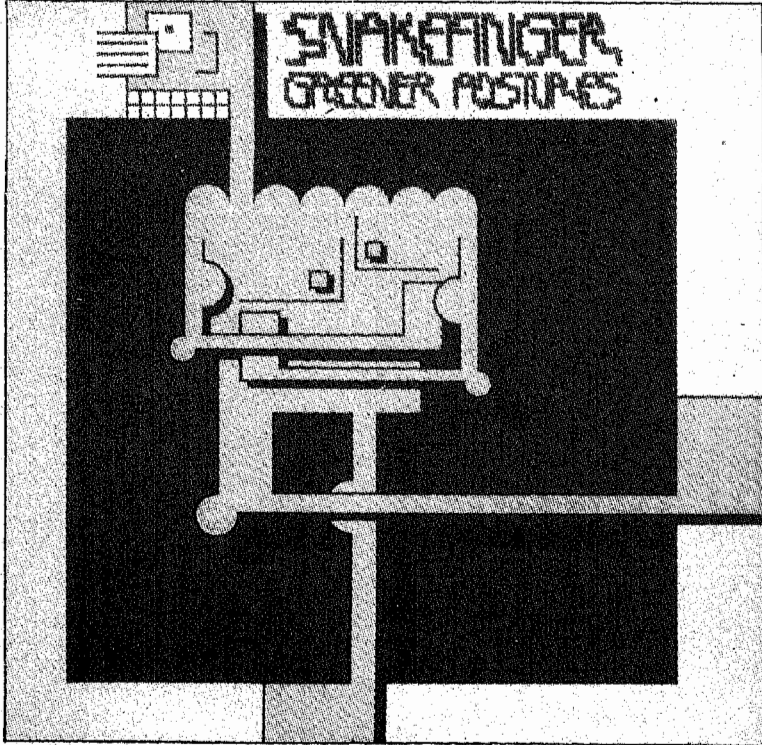
**Angus:** Also no one likes us in Canberra!

**Is there a definite Canberra sound?**  
**Dave:** Out of tune. Only the sound of paper rustling.

**Bob:** They're really mixed up in Canberra. They're not sure what they like. They have fads about one and a half years behind Sydney and England. Pretty upside-down music scene.

**What sort of crowds do you draw?**

## Giving the finger



**Greener Postures  
Snakefinger  
Missing Link**

Potential reviewers have avoided Snakefinger's effort like the proverbial plague. It has been sitting on The Ed's desk quietly gathering dust and dead flies, so I decided to rescue the record from the fate of being made into just another ashtray.

Little is known about Snakefinger here; Snakefinger refers to one man who hails from England and who can produce some unorthodox material. *The Residents*, a very off-beat group, assist in the production and writing of material on *Greener Postures*. Those of you who sacrifice Saturday nights out to watch *Nightmoves* may have seen *The Residents* perform a collection of one-minute tracks from their

*Commercial Album*, disguised in an extremely sinister manner as cloaked irises a couple of months ago. Weird stuff indeed.

*Greener Postures* is definitely not for those with a conservative taste in music. The record opens with the wailing strains of a synthesized melody — there is an extensive use of synthesizer throughout the record to produce some pretty obscure noises.

There is a wide variety of musical effects altogether in the album. There are a few chords of heavy-metal guitar which punctuates *Golden Goat*, a wild African drum beat in *Jungle Princess*, a creepy, high pitched chorus (courtesy of *The Residents*) in *Trashing All the Lovers of History*, a smooth, almost laid-back sound in *Living in Vain* and a military drum-roll in *The Picture Makers versus the Children*

of the Sea. Such effects capture the listener's attention and maintain interest throughout the record.

Definitely the best track on the album, which has been made into an extraordinary film-clip, is *The Man in the Dark Sedan*. It is truly brilliant, with the clever blending of instruments built up around a rhythmic horse-hoof beat. *Golden Goat*, *I Come From an Island* and *The Picture Makers versus the Children of the Sea* are also main attractions.

Snakefinger's music does get a little tedious in a couple of the tracks, which would have benefited greatly had they been shortened slightly. His voice, also, can hardly be described as tuneful; it is gruff and has a rough edge, clashing with some tracks yet complementing the more aggressive ones.

This record is a mixed bag, distinguished by its rhythmic beats, unusual musical effects and markedly different lyrics. A bonus single of *The Man in the Dark Sedan* is included with the album and the "B" side, *The Model* is an almost normal track (pleasantly so). Overall, Snakefinger's achievement is well worth a listen, and the tunes grow on one somewhat after a couple of hearings. For those with an open mind in musical taste, this record will definitely add a new dimension to your music collection.  
**Eirean James**

## SR Top 12

**STUDENT RADIO TOP 12 24.9.81**

1. Ruts DC — *Dangerous Minds*
2. 999 — *Obsessed*
3. Little Murders — *She Lets Me Know*
4. Oingo Boingo — *Perfect System*
5. Bill Nelson — *UHF*
6. Hitmen — *I Don't Mind*
7. Specials — *Ghost Town*
8. Divinyls — *Boys in Town*
9. Machinations — *Arabia*
10. Silent Movies — *Money in My Pocket*
11. Dexy's Midnight Runners — *Show Me*
12. Tenpole Tudor — *Header Now*

These comments say a lot about Tactics music. It's not orientated towards the AM radio single scene typified by *Countdown*.

**Dave:** *Countdown* is just a waste of time because you're not reaching many people who go out and buy records, and what you have to do to get on there is just too involved. You have to ring up and hassle all these people, right, which is a bit of a pain in the arse. To us *Countdown* is just like advertising, it's just like margarine. Defiant but True! We operate in a totally different way. I don't mind having a film clip on *Countdown*, but if it means we can't get it played somewhere else (which it does), *Countdown* demands exclusive rights, i.e. they've got to play it first or they won't play it. To arrange everything you do around the dictates of people like *Countdown*, EMI or the whole industry is a waste of time because you'll end up just like all the other bands.

**Why did you decide to come to Adelaide now?**

**Dave:** Because our manager rang up and asked us.

**Bob:** We've got to come back in one and a half months time for the album release and it's always good to do a place live first off, before you do a big tour. Hopefully you get better crowds when you come back.

**Have you finished recording 'Glebe' (the new album)?**

**Angus:** We're 93% of the way. When we get back it'll take a few days to finish it off and it'll be released in one and a half to two months after that — depending on the cash flow from Stuart (Coupe) (co-founder of record label Green).

**Dave:** You have to handle these record company people carefully. They insist on being talked to one at a time, which involves a lot of

work y'know. For at least two weeks you've got to shake hands with every one of them, down to the janitor, or they won't put your record out!

Despite their serious attitude towards the record industry, the lads were unable to remain serious any longer.

**Bob:** C'mon, ask us some more questions.

**Dave:** Ask us our specific political ideals. Issues! That's all that matters. Probel Probel You've only scratched the surface now.

**You're supposed to keep talking!**

**Dave:** We believe in continual support for the *Wales Helicopter* and this is reflected in our songs. We also believe in a sense of nationalism; at the moment we're trying to be Polish!

**Bob:** We support the *Tactics* relief fund.

**Angus:** We also want all kids to make records and stuff, just that we don't want to listen to them. We want them to do it for themselves.

**Has your music got a political message? (They told us to ask this one!)**

**Dave:** We sincerely believe that avacados should be free.

**Bob:** I reckon Australia is rich enough so that every person can have a colour TV and a bloody Commodore!

**Dave:** A chicken in every crockpot. No, we're definitely a band with a political message.

**What is it?**

**Dave:** We're not sure yet. We're working on it.

Irrespective of whether the *Tactics* come to terms with politics between now and November, try to get to one of their gigs for it'll be worth your while.

**Jane Willcox  
Kate Gibbons**



## Nutritional Value

**Cut Lunch  
The Models**

If you are hesitant about buying this *Models* album, then rest assured, because they are hesitant about record success ... What!, are they mad, when there are thousands of young undiscovered garage bands, who would only be too pleased to be in their sneakers?

The *Models* have knocked back some multinationals' offers to record their material, preferring to belong to an independent label where they are "treated like people and not catalogue numbers". Their appearance on the documentary presented on *Nightmares* exploded the myth that pop stars lived in luxurious penthouses — they appeared in what seemed to be a renovated lavatory, sharing their existence with a portable black and white TV set, and a sick looking cat. Surely they need all the financial support a large record company could offer! Their dislike for producing film clips can hardly be detected as they reflect the inventiveness and originality that is characteristic of their music.

The vocals of lead snarler ... I mean singer, Sean Kelly, stand out on all tracks, although in the intro of *Unfaithful to the Corps*, I was

sure I detected a negro voice reverbed into oblivion, setting the pace for the remainder of the track, which just so happens to be a fast waltz! The title of their single, *Two Cabs to Toucan* shows to what extent they will go in order to achieve their originality. My favourite tracks are *Man of Action* and the title track *Cut Lunch* which have, apart from some modern touches, a distinct '60's feel about them, and would fit well on a *Jam* album. All other tracks on this album (oops, sorry, almost forgot that boppish *Atlantic Romantic* tune) are all too freaky and far-fetched to render themselves much credibility from my self-confessed conservative ears. But that's the price you pay (\$4.95, which includes a full colour poster and a bonus single, *Removable Adhesive!*). If you want to listen to music that's new, fresh, original, witty ... cliché, cliché, etc. etc...

The *Models* are serving us with a small *Cut Lunch* as an appetizer to nibble at, nicely wrapped up in a \$4.99 price tag, designed with nutritional value, but nevertheless leaving us starving for the main course, which they are whipping up in the UK at present. Bon appetit!  
**Tony Mazzocco**



# CHEAP

## Stop for Stoppard with the AU Theatre Guild

The Adelaide University Theatre Guild will be presenting two plays from the famous and fantastic young playwright Tom Stoppard Wednesday to Saturday September 30 to October 17 starting at 8 pm in the Little Theatre.

The reason why notice of this is appearing in the cheap column is that on October 1, the performance will be free to students on presentation of their Union card.

The plays are *The Real Inspector Hound* and *After Magritte*.

In *The Real Inspector Hound*, Tom Stoppard burlesques the conventional "whodunnit" while at the same time, through the fantasies of two petty theatre critics, he emphasises man's obsession with status. By merging the commonplace with the fantastical, Stoppard presents us with a different perception of reality. The logical becomes illogical, the world turns topsy-turvy — we witness life disrupted and order broken.

Nightmares can be merely fantasies, but in a world where man is at the mercy of accidents, they can also be a reality.

*After Magritte*: The French surrealist painter Rene Magritte (1898-1967) wrote: "In a picture, words are of the same substance as images." So, too, for Tom Stoppard. Magritte's vision and legacy is the very essence and inspiration of Stoppard's play. The central image of this hilarious fantasy and fugue for tuba is a pyjama-clad, one-legged football player with a tortoise under his arm. *After Magritte* is peopled by arch suburbanites, lost in the lunatic their own language, and with these people, Stoppard borrows from Magritte's artistic vision to fashion his own singularly absurd chaos.

It is a piece of theatre not to be missed, especially if your mother doesn't play the tuba, and you can't remember the Palais Glide.

## Op shops are fun

An 'Op Shop' is, in reality, an opportunity shop, a place to go to buy old or second-hand clothes. Digging out op shops (*Goodwill* is a major organisation, as is the *Salvation Army*) can be great fun, and also very satisfying. Searching through loads of junk and grotty pieces, to unearth a real bargain, is an experience not to be missed.

Op Shop of the Week, this week, is *Mabs* in Rundle Street, opposite the *Banana Room*. The *Banana Room* deals, like *Mabs*, in period clothes, but unfortunately they are ultra-expensive. *Mabs* is squashed in between two large buildings, is set further away from the street, and as it appears very narrow at first sight, it tends to be missed very easily. Believe me, *Mabs* is worth exploring.

They deal in everything, but mainly in relics from the 'twenties, 'thirties and 'forties. Because it is very small, it emits an air of cosiness, an atmosphere which is especially conducive to finding that real gem to stun everybody at the next party. Women's fashions tend to be given precedence, and originals from any period, although they are second-hand, are usually well cut and put together, 'made-to-last', as the saying goes. Most of

these dresses are usually below \$20, but this establishment also has priceless pieces from the nineteenth century and early 'twenties hanging around the walls, in a price range of about \$50 or so, although this is not expensive in comparison with many of the larger commercial stores in the Mall.

*Mabs* stocks everything; shoes (usually new, about \$14), hats, clothes, and a select amount of jewellery and accessories, very reasonably priced, under a glass-topped counter downstairs. *Mabs* has two levels, something out of the ordinary in second-hand stores, and upstairs is where you can usually unearth the genuine bargains. They have lots of men's clothes upstairs; old suits, hats, etc. and if you're into new-wave, they cater to a certain extent for that as well.

In *Mabs* you are never bothered by over-eager shop assistants encouraging you to buy, and you are free to wander around and try on clothes without any hassles in the dressing room upstairs. So, if you choose your clothes with care and have an eye for style, go to *Mabs* in Rundle Street. You'll find it's cheap and great fun to explore!  
Jenni Lans

## Handicapped Kids

**"How to be the Parents of a Handicapped Child — and Survive"**  
Kerry Kenlan  
Penguin Books, 1981, \$5.95

This book was so absorbing I could not put it down till I had finished it. From the winsome little boy on the front cover to the Guide to Support Groups in every state in Australia at the end, this paperback was full of sane, sensible advice to parents with a disabled child.

The author's son was born in 1975 with osteogenesis imperfecta (brittle bones), a severe hereditary disorder. How she coped with help, and how others can also get support, is written in layman's language. Among many aspects discussed here are how to come to terms with the diagnosis, how to choose doctors, whether to institute a disabled child, useful contacts, the child's education and minority groups in the community. All of these topics and more are discussed in practical fashion to give worried parents maximum help and perhaps more to the point, to

tell them how to find appropriate help and support.

If there is any criticism of the book it is that towards the end the author tends to lose her objectivity about parents with normal offspring. However, generally the book shows a well-balanced attitude of a mother who has come to terms with her son's disability.

The Help Directory at the end with a Comprehensive Guide to Support Groups in Australia details where to get help in each state from genetic counselling to advice on disorders appearing in adulthood. There are four references on the last page: I feel parents of handicapped youngsters will be able to discover more books if they look around. (There are some excellent books on disabilities in at least one Adelaide bookshop).

As a present to a parent of a handicapped child or to increase your own knowledge this book could not be equalled for the ordinary person. I heartily recommend it as a guide.  
Gillian Burfield



## Car reviewer gets street credibility

# Cheap Cars

THESE DAYS the choice in student transport, at least student transport by car, boils down to big vs. small.

It's either buy a big six cheap, and pay the petrol bills, or spend an arm and a leg on a smaller car and laugh at the petrol pumps.

Simple? Not really. Running a car adds up to more than petrol and purchase price; maintenance is a hefty slice of most car owners' expenditure and registration costs can't be ignored.

Most of the smaller cars within reach of a tight purse aren't usually terrifically fuel efficient either, and for that reason I tend to believe that a big six is a better bet for real

cheap running.

Still not convinced? Well let's do a few sums.

Compare a 1600 *Cortina* with an XT *Falcon*. The purchase of a car in reasonable condition would set you back about \$500 for the *Falcon* and about \$1000 for the *Cortina*, if prices in the *Advertiser* are any guide.

That's round one to the *Falcon* by a considerable margin, and if you keep your \$500 in the bank that's about \$50 extra you earn per year.

To register? The *Falcon*, as I'm presently reminded, costs \$192 per year to make legal. A lot of cash, but the *Cortina's* not much better at \$162.

So what about running costs?

If we assume that both cars

will drive about 5000 km per year and that the *Falcon* does 12.8 litres per 100 km (22 mpg) and the *Cortina* 10.4 litres per 100 km (27 mpg) then total cost each at 39.0 cents per litre is ... lemee see now, \$249.60 for the *Falcon* and \$202.80 for the *Cortina*, which means you don't even save your bank interest on petrol!

Of course if you drive further, then the small car is proportionately cheaper, and if your car is stuffed or you drive it hard, the equation changes again.

Remember, if your car is out of tune it could be using much more petrol than normally, so it's a good idea to keep those plugs and points gapped properly. A good way to check how well your car is tuned is by calculating the fuel consumption. If you keep a record, you'll see when things are starting to go off.

And by the way, it's not hard to learn how to tune a car and it's much cheaper than paying for it to be done and you get the satisfaction, as the ads say, of doing it yourself.

Back to the 'economical' *Cortina*, which is starting to look pretty sick even before we get to parts prices, where it gets demolished.

Bits and pieces for *Falcons*, *Holdens* and *Valiants* are cheap. If you're prepared to scrounge around wreckers, you can get things for peanuts.

As an example, the well publicised wheel debacle with the *On dit Falcon* cost only \$6.50 to fix.

That price includes a 'new' half shaft, bearing, a replacement axle seal, and a pint of *Castrol's* finest.

Cheap motoring; and the *Cortina* is completely out-classed here with parts in my experience not being as readily available, or as cheap.

Right. So unless you commute from *Christies Beach* every day you really don't need a small car; it'll only cost you money.

Unless you can get one that does around 8.0 litres per 100 km (35 mpg) it just doesn't seem worth it, and as we all know, cars under \$1000 that do 35 mpg are stolen or *Minis*, both to be avoided!

The foregoing is not to say that it's not a good idea to buy a four (or a *Mini* for that matter if you don't mind the repair bills or fancy your mechanical prowess) just that it's not necessarily cheaper, which is what this column is all about.  
Geoff Hanmer

a fairly favourable method of going from A to B yet doesn't have much class because motor bikes are so common. Buy a motor scooter — this mode of transport is ideally suited for the cheap person with of style; in short the connoisseurs of the good things in life invariably drive scooters of some form.

Scooters are cheap to buy, a good second hand one that will require very little maintenance will cost between \$250 and \$500 depending on the make and age. Scooters are also cheap to run, with an average petrol consumption of approximately 80-100 miles per gallon. Scooters also do not suffer from petrol strikes because the good ones (*Vespas* and *Lambrettas*) run on two stroke petrol, which has never been rationed yet because most machines that use this fuel are law mowers. All scooters (we are even talking about *Hondas*, *Suzukis*, *Beuallis* and the above two mentioned Italian thorough-breds) have extremely nippy handling and are a joy to park. They can run comfortably at speeds of around 80 km/h and can be ridden in the same style as a pushbike, i.e. over median strips, across parklands and between lanes of heavy traffic.

Best of all scooters have a certain boyish charm and nearly all are different, reflecting the nature of their respective riders.

Yet folks, for cheap transport you can't go past a scooter.

## Getting from A to B

IN RECENT WEEKS this column has drawn your attention to cheap food and entertainment. But many of you must be asking the question "How does a cheap person transport himself from A to B?" There are in fact several answers.

**Walk** — which isn't much fun because it takes a long time and severely limits the distance one can travel.

**Hitch Hike** — is an extremely cheap mode of transport but one that relies on a fair amount of luck, i.e. one is lucky if they are picked up, and if they can get all the way to their destination and finally if they are not bashed, beaten or raped on the way.

**Catch a bus** — is generally regarded as the most sensible cheap way of going from A to B yet it has its draw backs such as, waiting for one of the six wheeled brutes to arrive, finding a driver who understands the language and who knows their way around this fair city.

Another serious draw back about buses is that in peak hour and times of petrol shortage a seat is very hard to find and the stink of sweat almost unbelievable.

**Buy a very inexpensive car** — this doesn't seem to be a very good idea because no matter how cheap the vehicle is to buy extra costs can always easily be incurred such as registration, insurance, petrol and the almost inevitable repairs.

**Buy a motor bike** — this is also



# WILL PROSH DIE?

## Yes!

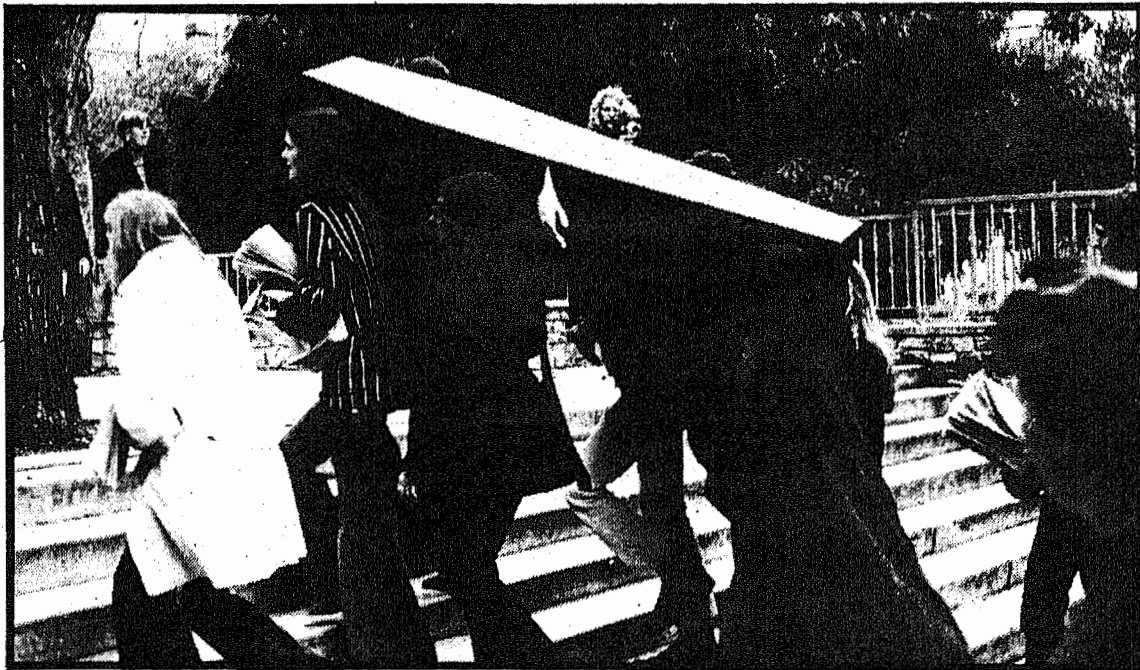
IN THE LAST week of second term students at this university celebrated that peculiar event called Prosh Week. Traditionally this week has been one of fun, frivolity and fundraising which the student population and public alike all enjoyed immensely. Unfortunately a small group of students have emerged over the last decade who HAVE TAKEN IT UPON THEMSELVES TO DESTROY ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING THAT COMES IN THEIR PATH. It is because of this small senseless group of destructive mental dwarfs that I feel compelled to call for the suspension of Prosh in future years.

Although I am reluctant, in the light that the majority of students do in fact manage to have fun and raise substantial amounts of money for charity without causing any damage or discomfort, to make this move, I believe that the past record of Prosh justifies it being cancelled for at least five years.

In the early hours of Wednesday morning the stewards by a matter of chance, happened to notice that cement had been poured down the drains in the cloisters. Luckily they had seen it in time to clear the cement out before it had set. Had they not caught it in time the whole cloisters car park would have had to have been dug up. This would have cost the Union 10 to 50 thousand dollars. I wonder if the idiots thought of this when they undertook this moronic act.

On the actual Prosh night, lights surrounding a large 6 foot deep hole in the Barr Smith Lawns mysteriously disappeared. Had anyone wandered through the lawns and fallen down the unlighted hole, it is more than likely that serious and even fatal injury would have occurred. This amounts to nothing less than manslaughter.

The Union House doors were smashed down, most of the door knobs were stolen,



countless glasses were smashed and stolen from the Bar, and a substantial mess that cost money to clean up, resulted from the day and night's activities.

Towards the end of the night a drunk student and a tired and harassed bouncer got into a verbal disagreement. This resulted in the student being punched in the nose after he had thrown a glass of beer in the bouncer's face. The student's nose was broken and he is now suing the Union for \$10,000.

Numerous other incidents occurred, such as false fire alarms costing \$175 that combined with the above events is enough to ban the ill-fated event. However what is of particular concern is what the week seems to do to perfectly normal human beings and the effect they have on the students who don't suffer from this strange metamorphosis. On numerous occasions one could observe groups of commando type units of cadet uniformed students storming out of the Union House and other areas of the University brandishing toy guns. They then could be heard making strange noises as they pretended to be soldiers. These suppressed wargaming loonies take Prosh merely as an excuse to act out their war

fantasies. It would be far better if they channelled their energy into more productive uses rather than harassing innocent students.

One could not walk through the University without being bombarded with water and flour bombs. I find nothing wrong with students partaking in this activity, except perhaps it is a little childish. What I do object to is being saturated when I have no desire to partake in this moronic activity. Perhaps if we put them into a large pit for the day, as Simon Maddocks suggested, we would not be assaulted. As it stands, many students had to go home and change after they had been hit. Some had their clothes ruined, something which students can ill afford. What I especially find abhorrent is missiles such as rubbish bins and water filled balloons being dropped on people. Not only is this stupid, it is positively dangerous. If one of these rubbish bins hit someone, that person would not longer be alive.

As a result of a rubbish bin being rolled down the steps outside the Library, many of the steps had to be replaced. The Student Activities Office was broken into on Wednesday night with the charming culprits pissing in various corners

of the office. The list goes on and on.

In 1978 a Prosh Week girl was sent to hospital after being hit by a flying chair. She had to have several stitches. Windows were smashed in the Barr Smith Library and rubbish bins full of water were dropped on people from four stories high. If they had hit someone fatal injury would have resulted. The events of that year were so destructive that Prosh was called off in 1979.

Even though it was not held in that year, damage still resulted. This fact has led some people to argue that as the destructive aspects of Prosh are going to occur anyway, we may as well hold it and raise some money for charity. I do not think this argument is correct. The bad aspects of Prosh will not cease by cancelling it for one year. It needs to be cancelled for at least five years in which time the majority of students will be new. Then Prosh, or preferably an event with another name, can be held at a different time of the year. The new student population who have no memories of the old destructive Prosh can hold a fundraising week that can hopefully develop into a positive event. It

is only in this way that all past memories will be forgotten and the moronic and dangerous activity be stopped.

This brings me to one last point. In order for the destructive elements that arise in the last week of second term, whether Prosh is held or not, to be stopped, I believe the Bar has to be closed on the last day of that week. This will at least get rid of the alcohol input into the destructive activities. In my view this is one of the major causes of these activities. If the destruction and harassment still occurs then the police should be called in. Illegal activity in all other places is stopped by the police so I see no reason why students should be exempt from arrest if they break the law.

While I acknowledge that a lot of students put a substantial amount of work into Prosh and this year raised over \$6000 for multiple sclerosis, the damage that did and could have resulted from the above listed events, in my opinion outweighs these considerations. It is unfortunate that a small group of students can disrupt such a worthy event as Prosh but the fact of life is that they do. The insanity that invariably accompanies it must be stopped before someone is killed. It is due to luck and diligent work of the Stewards that stopped the damage from costing more than it did. Without this the damage caused would have cost more than the amount raised for the Charity. In fact in past years this has actually happened.

I therefore intend to move at the next SAUA Executive meeting the following motion: *That (i) the SAUA does not involve itself in Prosh for at least five years, and (ii) the SAUA recommends to Union Council that the Bar be closed on the last day of Second Term for at least five years.*

If you have any comments please feel welcome to come along to this meeting (Wednesday 30th September 2 pm) when the matter will be discussed.

**Mark Jamieson**  
Treasurer of SAUA

## No!

**In Defence of Prosh**  
PROSH DAY this year earned \$6,500 for the Multiple Sclerosis — six and a half thousand dollars that *wouldn't* have been raised if Prosh had been cancelled. And as well, the level of lunatic activity and damage caused the Union Building and surrounds was below that in years where Prosh has been "banned".

You may ask why, when involvement rises damage caused falls. The reason is this. Students expect Prosh to occur. If they feel it is occurring then they will get involved in the activities planned week. If they have nothing organised and constructive to do then they will think something up themselves — on Prosh Day, with little time to organise activities and when they are more than likely half drunk.

This is why a quite low level of damage was done this year — the energy that is always bursting to be released at the end of second term was



channelled into constructive activities.

It is argued that if Prosh is banned for five years, then people will forget about it — after a couple of years of rioting, students will settle down and forget it altogether. This doesn't ring true —

tension will always be around at the end of second term, and students will seek a method of release. The tradition will rise again and again, ban or no ban.

Secondly it is clear that the Students' Association banning Prosh will have no jurisdiction over the campus. The Associa-

tion has done buggar all for Prosh over the past few years, and this hasn't stopped it though arguably it has made the fund raising a little more difficult. And after all, a student meeting did vote in favour of Prosh to begin with.

What of the charges labelled against Prosh? All I can say is that most of them are inflated or untrue.

Union House doors were *not* smashed down — a pane of glass in one was broken during the Prosh Ball. As for the pouring of concrete down the drains in the Cloisters, Derek Giles, Union House Supervisor who washed the drains clean says that if they hadn't been flushed *no significant damage would have occurred*, certainly not the \$10,000 to \$50,000 quoted by some sources.

As far as general disturbance was concerned, the only place where water bombs were falling was the Union Building. I got water bombed twice — so what? If you don't like it, it's easy to avoid.

The general public too were not disadvantaged. Having sold Prosh rags in the Mall and sold

entrance passes to the Uni., I can say that the public generally got quite a kick out of the whole week. Positive media coverage raised the image of students in the eyes of the community.

In general it seems clear that Prosh is here to stay. Students in general want it because it helps them unwind and raises lots of money for charity.

There is no danger in Prosh unless it becomes an unorganised rabble. If the Students' Association had the drive to aid the community and didn't just seek an easy way out by attempting to ban Prosh, the day would be more successful. We would move toward a *totally* "non violent" Prosh.

Go to the Executive Meeting on September 30 at 2 pm or, when it comes our turn to vote on the Prosh issue which it surely should, we should commit ourselves to make it a successful relaxing and fundraising time *with* the help of the Students' Association. If the SAUA ban does go through, well ... we'll just have to do without them, as we have quite happily for the last two years.

**James Williamson**