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On dit

Adelaide
University
Student
Weekly



Monday March 8, 1982

Vol 50 Nr 2

The Great Card Scandal

by Jenni Lans, Tim Dodd

Do you find that you can easily use your new student card as a surfboard, reflecto-shield mirror or a handy wallet?

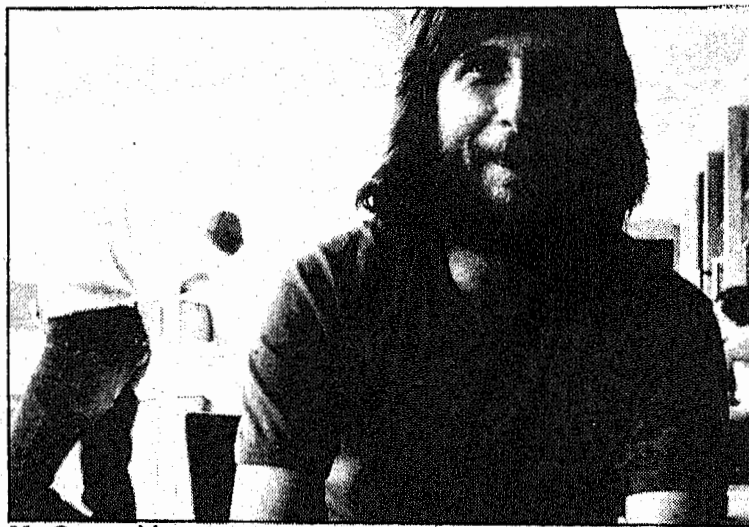
You aren't alone. Adverse student reaction to the new super-doooper plastic bio-degradable AUS student card has been momentous. Fortunately the card has now been changed to a more modest size, but the continuing saga of the student cards goes on.

The first episode in this thrilling story has its origins in Melbourne. The Executive of the AUS (Australian Union of Students) devised the concept of a new Australian-wide student card that would give the AUS card a more credible standing in the eyes of discounters and the possibility that the other cards, we now carry around with us might be incorporated into one. (Hooray!)

Unfortunately, the SAUA agreed to the new card (as did other SA campuses) before they realised you could land an F4 fighter on it.

When I talked to a few students about it, no enthusiasm was apparent. Amongst the intellectuals on the Barr Smith lawns, Lower Refectory, and of course the Bar, comments ranged from "cumbersome" and "super-

fluuous" to just plain "too big". The furore began here when agent provocateur Roman Orzanski noticed a friend struggling to get her new student card out of the door of the Student Activities Office. Roman quickly devised three motions to put to the next SAUA Executive meeting to reduce the size of the card. In company with fellow conspirator, Activities Council Chair Francis Vaughan, he hatched a plan. Collect enough signatures to force a General Student Meeting (GSM) on the issue.

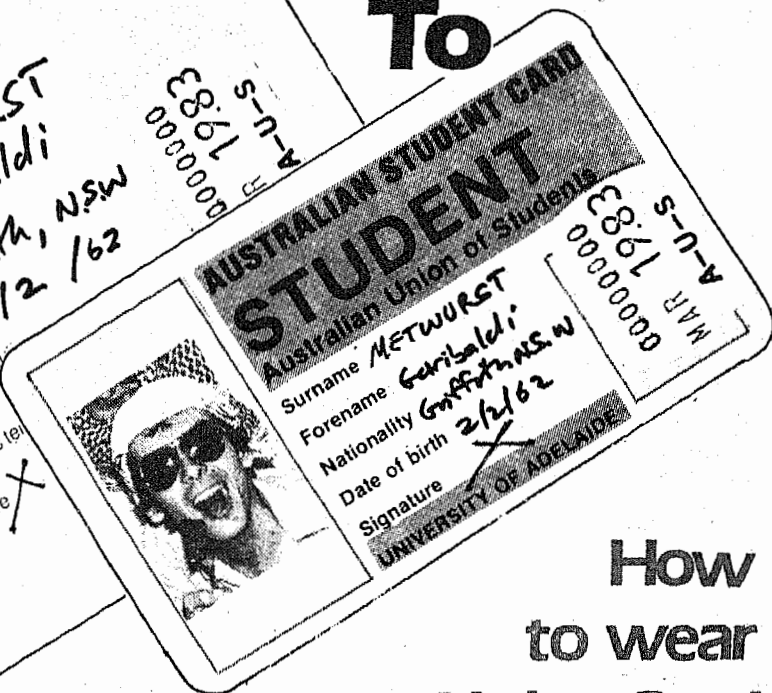


Mr Orzanski

From



To



How to wear your Union Card



INSIDE THIS WEEK

Robin Millhouse — "Salisbury was too dumb to be dangerous," says South Australia's great political survivor in an exclusive interview with *On dit*.

The Clash — Adelaide's only full interview with the band. Paul Klaric spoke to them in a fish 'n' chip shop in O'Connell Street.

Women's Sport — No longer just netball, women are playing and enjoying sports which were recently the preserve of men. Has the media realized it?

Orientation Ball — Full covering and pictures of last Friday night's music event of the year.

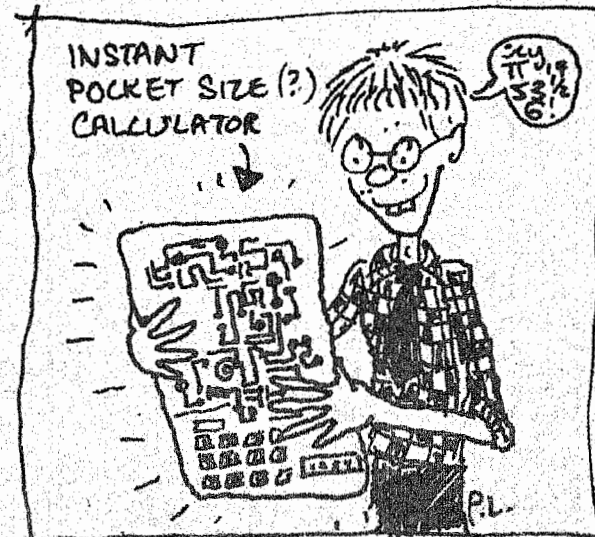
Enrico Honduras — The master chef presents his first recipe.

So with 46 signatures in hand Francis gleefully charged into the Executive Committee meeting on Friday March 26 and presented his petition. This bound the SAUA to hold a GSM. Wednesday March 10 was the mooted meeting date.

Francis' point was not that he disagreed with the AUS idea to issue a standard card around Australia, but that it was of a ridiculous height and width and gives the addresses (see back of new card) to the AUS, Student Travel and AUS Insurance in Sydney and Melbourne but not Adelaide.

Things were hotting up and the SAUA was getting hot under the collar when the blow came. The Students' Association had run out of the new cards. They were besieged by freshers and older students wanting to revalidate their Student ID only to be told "No cards 'til Thursday". The SAUA was getting a reputation for slackness in O-Week, of all times and there was a stack of smaller cards left over from last year under the counter. Steps had to be taken.

Student Association President Paul Klaric decided to make a move. Executive members were dug up and an unofficial decision was taken to reissue the smaller cards which were valid in 1981 and get this campus in order. Cont. on page 6



Monday March 8, 1982
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Cheap isn't Nasty in the Upper Refec.

Surely the idea of meals at Uni. is for them to be cheap. The Upper Refectory meals were good value for money in a smokeless environment. However with the new prices, buying lunch there every day will be expensive; approximately \$11 a week not including drinks. Many students will be forced to eat pies and pasties or luncheon elsewhere.

The quality of food will hasten this process. The set cold lunch was passable — stringy chicken with three salads, a piece of dead tomato and a lettuce leaf (though the fruit salad was lovely).

So price and quality combined the Upper

Refectory won't see us again. In Cranks, Grumpis or the James Place Coffee Lounge you can choose the amount of food you eat and hence the price. Furthermore, non-smokers who wish to eat in a clean atmosphere either must cough up the price or go downstairs and collect food from the Mayo or Wills and take it upstairs.

The concept of the change was a good one. However as with most theories they don't work in practice. For an average price of \$2.70 including a drink, better food can be obtained elsewhere.

Good on ya, Paul

Congratulations to Students' Association President Paul Klaric for acting quickly to resolve the AUS Student Card impasse. The Students' Association was bound by a previous Executive decision to issue the

dinner plate sized nationally standardised cards. Then, because of transport delays from Melbourne, the Association was in the embarrassing position of having run out of new cards while they had a stack of last year's modest sized cards under the counter. Paul did a phone around of Executive members and got an unofficial approval to issue cards of the old size. Midway through last week students were getting them.

Russians & Roxby

What else happened this week? Russians and Roxby. Yes, two Russian diplomats invaded Uni. on Tuesday night.

You're still here; we're all still here. As for Roxby Downs; one small step took place which may lead to mining in the 1990's. Considering this timespan, the government's economic forecasts are pretty pointless. Much may happen before then.

Letters

Philip Swallows the bait

cont. on page 5

Dear Editors,

I reply to the letter of concern for the supposed demise of matriculation examinations in South Australia (*On dit* 1.3.82). Although it is pleasing to see people are concerned about the system via which we are granted the right of passage into tertiary institutions, I am afraid Mr Atkinson has been carried away by his emotions while being misinformed; a double misdemeanour! Point one is that matriculation is not about to be abandoned; it is to be revamped, and, I might point out that it will remain much the same kind of assessment, with written exams to be completed within a specified time span. This would have been realized by the correspondent had he properly read any articles referring to proposed changes.

'Vocation oriented' merely means that more courses of matriculation standard will be introduced into the system. This does not connote a drop in the standard of Year 12 or University aspirants. It means that a need seen as necessary by today's Year 12 students, the majority of whom do not pass into a tertiary career, will be met.

Further, Mr Atkinson might consider the trepidation with which he approached Matric. exams. Then reconsider his suggested extension of time allowance. Three hours is quite long enough for any person of Uni. calibre to demonstrate his knowledge. Any longer would test the sanity of a human seventeen year old to the limit, and strain the resources of tolerance

of any examiner. Let me assert that a misinformed person should not be so audacious as to offer what I consider ill considered 'solutions'.

Neither should a misinformed person have the gall to cast aspersions upon people involved in teacher education programmes and the teaching profession. A person does not remain at matric. standard throughout his career, and we might note that success in life does not require success in matriculation and further that success in matriculation does not immediately give the matriculant success in life.

The education system is dynamic, as is society; it must change to meet society's needs. If therefore society requires Year 12 to cater to people not planning a tertiary career, then Year 12 must cater to this demand. Our society will not accept retrograde steps; reversion to the "natural" attrition of intermediate and Leaving would not be found at all acceptable by employers.

Mr Atkinson may not reconsider his views because of this reply, as I feel his view is one of an unequivocal and misinformed bigot; however, let it be known that he, and most of us, would not be at this institution were it not for the dynamism of Education.

We should not let him, or people like him, stand in the way of any progress which society deems necessary.

Yours sincerely,
Philip Ellison

Ex-editors Plea

Dear Tim and Chris,

Being one of last year's editors I am anxious to have a complete set of that year's *On dit*. One issue (Vol. 49, No. 15, green cover titled Military Secrets) was seemingly so popular that we ran out of it. I unfortunately neglected to collect a copy for my personal files.

So, I am writing to your readers to ask them if one of them would mind parting

with the aforesaid copy. Maybe it's hiding under their waste-paper basket or even in their waste-paper basket? If they could possibly drop in the unwanted copy to *On dit* I would very much appreciate it. The issue has a green cover with "military secrets" being handed over in exchange for money. This is obviously a very important issue to have!

Yours in expectation
Paul Hunt (Co-editor 1981)

Maureens Legs

Dear Chris and Tim,

While we are all aware that sexism exists on this campus, we were stunned on Tuesday to see a large cardboard cut-out of a woman's legs and bottom carried out on to the Barr Smith Lawns and placed directly behind the Women on Campus table, as part of the Film Group display.

After some discussion with the Film Group people, a petition calling for the removal of the legs was circulated. The Film Group had indicated that they would only consider taking the legs away if we could present them with a petition of at least two hundred signatures.

When the petition reached over two hundred, it was presented to the Film Group and eventually, after some deliberation on their part, the legs were removed at 2.30 that afternoon.

We would like to present some of our reasons for taking this action.

We do not hold the simplistic view that pornography, whether soft- or hard-core, is the cause of rape and violence against women. Rather we see pornography as an expression of the sexism already present in our society. It reinforces tendencies towards rape and violence, but is by no means the underlying cause.

Bees-Knees Revenge



Kentucky Cars: "whiskey and seven herbs n' spices."

Art and the Used Car Salesman

by Peter Hockney

While the financial failure of British airline magnate and folk hero, Sir Freddie Laker, is headlined around the world, the collapse of one of SA's best know business leaders goes virtually unnoticed. In a brief item in a late-night radio news bulletin the ABC reported that Mr Don Bowden of Bowden Ford had been declared bankrupt.

Is such coverage sufficient to mark the passing of a man who, as surely as Freddie Laker, exemplified the indomitable spirit of the British working classes, represented what was best and most persistently entrepreneurial in the Australian psyche. Let us not forget it was Don Bowden who gave used car advertising in this country an Australian face. In the mid 1970s the customary velvet-voiced matinee idol look-alike, fresh from a successful Cadillac campaign in the US, was banished from the Bowden Ford TV spot and into the breach stepped the redoubtable Don himself. Despite initial ridicule from business rivals and media professionals, this man's squat form, receding hairline, piggy-eyed, impassive countenance and mumbled delivery became synonymous with production-line reconditioning and the 14-month warranty, his features as well known to the SA viewing public as those of Miss Piggy, the Incredible Hulk and weather man Keith Martyn.

Of course we are reluctant to discover cultural heroism in the used car salesman, the butt of so many jokes, the target of so much consumer legislation, but surely it is among the ranks of the John H. Eilers and Don Bowdens that the tragic heroes of modern times are to be found. Croesus-like in their aspiration, daring to tread the knife edge between shonky workmanship and RAA approval, risking the hubris of

League team sponsorship, they daily confront the prospect of tragic reversal and retribution. The abandoned car-yard, its now deserted bitumen a poignant comment on the vainglorious promises above on the soon to be dismantled hoardings, is surely the symbol of our age.

Don Bowden's is not the only passing that has gone unnoted. Last year, with only the most cursory mention in the press, another used car firm which in its own way had contributed as much to industry as Don Bowden, passed away. The firm boasted not one but three names, all of which stand out like a shining light in an industry not noted for imagination or a poetic turn of phrase. With five yards in the metropolitan area the company went under the titles of "Costless Cars", "Wheels of Distinction" and "Kentucky Cars".

This is not to suggest for a moment that here was anything sinister or of concern to our consumerist watchdogs. Aliases have always been an accepted part of the business world, with the trust-company industry every reliant on teams of lawyers capable of supplying any number of new corporate identities. No, this company is to be applauded for introducing just a little bit of art into the cultural desert of used car advertising.

Consider the names in detail:

* The first, "Costless Cars", is a poetic image of inspired brevity. Rhetorically it's a paradox, a contradiction, an impossibility of the type that only the poet aspires to. Some may say it's a lie, even an example of the "big lie", the idea of cars without cost being nonsense. But surely it isn't so much false as cunningly ambiguous. If it's a lie at all it must surely be seen, not as "big" but as "endearing". The car company has placed before us an ideal, something that isn't

possible in this fallen, imperfect world, but nonetheless an image of a utopia where cars are free and petrol thirty cents a gallon.

"Wheels of Distinction" is clever: it combines the colloquial, "nice set of wheels", usually associated with the lovingly restored Holden FJ or panel van, with the image of a Rolls Royce or Jaguar; but this particular PR man's master stroke comes with "Kentucky Cars". I have been through my UBD directory minutely and although we have a Virginia I am certain there is no Adelaide suburb of Kentucky. What genius! Like the standard, "Unley Cars" or "Northfield Chrysler" and yet so different. Who can help being drawn into a vision of that great American State's sweeping mountain ranges, its renowned whiskey and even of Daniel Boone, that intrepid trail blazer of virgin territory. Even if this is too fanciful for some, surely none can ignore the suggestion of "seven herbs and spices". "Fender lookn' good" must surely be on everyone's lips.

Clause 4c

Sixty students are coming before a Clause 4C Committee on Thursday of this week.

This is the first Committee Meeting for this year. The Clause 4C Committee assesses students who are to be precluded from further studies at the University.

If any students whose cases are to be discussed by the Committee want to talk with their student reps, they should contact them by Wednesday. The students' reps are Mandy Cornwall, c/- Students' Association Office, or Andrew Fagan, c/o *On dit* or phone 51 3730 after hours.

— Andrew Fagan

PRODUCTION

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Students Assoc. Decides to Issue Smaller Cards

The Students' Association Executive Committee has decided to print and issue smaller student cards than the ones which have been issued over the past two weeks.

Students can now collect the new sized card from the Student Activities Office. Those with the larger sized card can have them replaced, or have their smaller cards from previous years re-validated.

For those who would like an explanation to the reversal in thought, the story begins mid-way through last year. The Executive of AUS, which meets monthly in Melbourne, had a concept of an Australian-wide student card, usable in any State. They felt that each student card should be of standard dimensions and hoped that they could implement this by 1982. Indications were that this card could replace all other identification cards currently in use (e.g. bus and tram, cinema, etc.). A problem arose in that in trying to combine our card with the International Student Card, their card size (which is standard world-wide) had to be adopted. Subsequently, the "big" AUS card was born.

Last year the South Australian delegates to AUS sent word to Melbourne that we didn't think the big card would be accepted by most students. However, since few complaints had been received interstate, the AUS Executive felt that SA campuses would get used to them before long. On the premise that we needed a standard card state-wide, a meeting of Presidents from the various SA tertiary campuses decided to recom-

mend to their Student Association the big cards, despite their disadvantages.

And so, with tears in our eyes, and bulges in our wallets and purses, the SAUA Executive decided to implement the big cards.

The response to the card has been, in a word, phenomenal. Unfortunately, it has been phenomenally against the big card. The arguments that the cards were (a) too big, (b) contained some useless information, (c) were not as nifty as last years', are quite valid complaints. In the face of mounting student pressure, the Executive withdrew the large cards mid-way through last week, and commissioned the SAUA printer to produce cards of a more convenient size.

The decision was deferred at first, as a smaller card would automatically throw the "standardization" theory out the window. However, when we found that other campuses were not issuing the big cards solely, we felt no obligation to penalize the Adelaide Uni. students by insisting on the big cards.

Believe me, we are sorry for all the hassles the cards have caused, and any plans to introduce a new card size will be better researched next time around.

At the next Regional Conference some delegates from Adelaide Uni. will be initiating discussion to establish a workable Regional Card for next year. We'll report back on what happens.

— Paul Klaric
Students' Association
President



Legs on Lawn Raise Feminist Ire

One large pair of legs billed as *For Your Eyes Only* became the focus of many pairs of eyes and a great deal of controversy last Tuesday.

The upshot was that the lower half of one of Bond's beauties disappeared from the Union Film's promotion stand after one day.

The infamous legs, borrowed from United Artists' film distributors, were here at the invitation of Maureen Sadler. Maureen, the Union Activities Assistant, oversees the Union Film programme and what more effective way to attract attention with the lawns crowded with clubs trying one gimmick or another.

The legs did catch the attention of Union Councillor Phil Marshall and Women on Campus members Linda Gale and Jana Obst soon after their appearance Tuesday morning. Members of Women on Campus resolved to act. A sticker saying "Sexism is rampant on this campus" appeared on the legs. Women on Campus were willing to call it *quid pro quo* if the sticker remained. That was unacceptable to Maureen. They weren't her legs to do what she

liked with but came from Hoyts Theatre and were worth over \$200 she said later.

The members of Women on Campus thought that the legs should be removed. They are indicative of sexist attitudes on campus they told *On dit*. They would reinforce the biases already prevalent.

Anyhow after a bit of altercation, Maureen suggested the most democratic thing to do was to get up a petition. So they did.

"The undersigned members of the Adelaide University Community protest in the strongest possible terms to the presence of the large pair of legs in the Film Group display on the grounds that it epitomises the objectification of women as sexual objects and the explicit connection of women with sex and violence. We call for its removal."

Trousers

Three hundred signatures and she said she would consider doing something, Maureen told *On dit*. The petitioners thought she said two hundred.

They whipped it around and before 2 pm had two hundred and four signatures. Enough as they understood it to confront Maureen. She offered to put

trousers on the legs. Not acceptable replied the petitioners.

"If they had been put up originally with trousers on they would have been seen as ridiculing that form of advertising," Linda Gale told *On dit*.

"But to put trousers on afterward would be to ridicule the women and men who signed the petition."

Maureen remained intransigent but was told that to ignore such an expression of solidarity against the legs was to invite damage to them. Not by the petitioners of course but it might well move other people to violence.

The legs disappeared Tuesday evening and didn't come back, languishing in the Gallery for the rest of the week.

"I wasn't bending to their request," said Maureen. "I just didn't want to give them the satisfaction of destroying them. They were not my property, they belonged to United Artists."

A group of people associated with the petition enunciated their feelings about the legs in a letter to *On dit* this week. They don't believe the showing the legs will cause a spate of rapes but thought it would reinforce pre-existent sexist attitudes on campus and make it that much harder to achieve sexual equality.

On dit spoke to a group of the petitioners. What was their response to the accusation of visual censorship? People on the lawns on Tuesday had no option whether to look at the legs or not. Would they take action against the screening of the films themselves? No, probably not, their resources were limited.

Though *Penthouse* and *Playboy* are on sale in the Union Shop, Women on Campus did succeed in getting their way on Maureen's legs.

Though Maureen insisted if they'd been her legs they wouldn't have come down. She said she "didn't believe a minority group ought to impose their views on the majority."

Would they turn on men? They would turn on some women too she retorted.

— Tim Dodd



Visit by Smith

Stop believing and start doubting is the topic which John Smith will be expanding on the Barr Smith lawns on Tuesday 9th.

Smith — well known in his position as Christian leader of the bike group "God's Squad" — believes that Christians and non-Christians in society have largely been duped into believing in the goodness of a system which in fact is producing dissatisfaction through inequity, tyranny, and abuse of power.

"I am convinced that Australia is facing a most serious period of increased division and social disintegration," he says. "Such a time is not a time for smug con-

fidence, but rather a time for acute questioning and re-assessing."

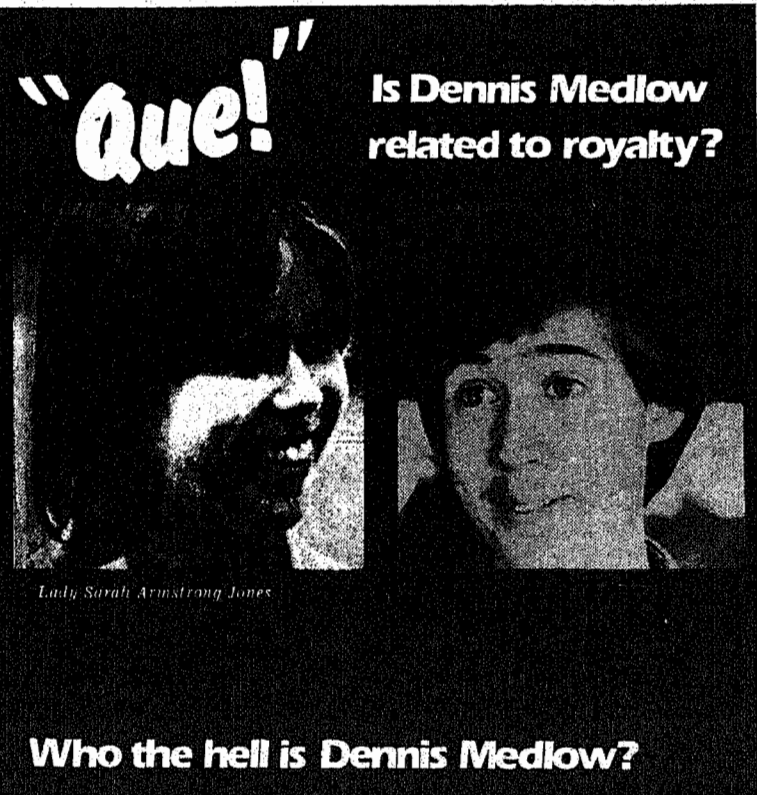
Smith is from Melbourne where he founded the *Truth and Liberation Concern* — a flourishing church of over four hundred members. Stemming from this is his work in the areas of outlaw bikie gangs and drug addicts.

John's audiences range from politicians and business executives, to students and street-kids. And evident in all situations is Smith's passionate commitment to justice, and his forthright advocacy of the rights of the poor and oppressed.

— Anne Winckel
Tracy Lusher

JOHN SMITH WILL BE SPEAKING:

TIME	VENUE
Tues. 9th, 1.00 pm	Barr Smith Lawns
Tues. 16th, 1.00 pm	Little Theatre
Tues. 23rd, 1.00 pm	Little Theatre
Tues. 30th, 1.00 pm	Little Theatre



Lady Sarah Armstrong Jones

Who the hell is Dennis Medlow?

Is Dennis Medlow related to royalty?

On dit spoke to a group of the petitioners. What was their response to the accusation of visual censorship? People on the lawns on Tuesday had no option whether to look at the legs or not. Would they take action against the screening of the films themselves? No, probably not, their resources were limited.

Ken's Kolumn

Last week's *On dit*, which in my opinion was the best for a couple of years, contained one mistake which adds to ordinary students' confusion about the structure of student organisations on campus. In their article last week, Tim Dodd and Andrew Frost wrote about "The Student Union". At Adelaide University, no such body exists. For the benefit of new students and those still confused, I will briefly run through the three bodies of which you are members, and their purposes:

Adelaide University Union (AUU): The service organisation on campus — all students and some staff are members — collects the Union Fee — runs Catering, Welfare, Research, Gallery, Craft Studio, the Bar, Theatres, Cinema, Activities, etc.

Students' Association of the University of Adelaide (SAUA): The representative body of students on this campus. Only students are members. Campaigns on TEAS, assessment, women's rights, etc.

Australian Union of Students (AUS): The national representative body for students — 180,000 members on 51 campuses — \$2.80 of your Union Fee goes to AUS.

Now that the Union has a President, there are two Presidents on this campus. Paul Klaric is President of the Students' Association and at the moment I am Acting President of the Union. AUS also has a President (Paul Carrick — not Paul Klaric) in Melbourne.

TEAS

Every year, a number of students forget to lodge their TEAS application by March 31st and therefore miss out on being paid back to January 1st. Make sure you aren't one of them!

If you have any problems with TEAS, see Barry Heath, the Union's Welfare Co-ordinator. Barry has a wealth of experience helping students with TEAS, emergency accommodation and employment problems.

Union Promotions

If you look at Tuesday's (March 9) copy of *The News* you will see a Convention supplement with a prominent advertisement for the Union. One way which the Union is attempting to generate large amounts of extra income is by attracting conventions, conferences, dinners and meetings to the Union. Each large convention brings in enough money to reduce the Union Fee by one dollar.

This year was off to a good start a couple of weeks ago when Andy Wood, the Assistant Catering Manager, took \$14,000 worth of bookings on one day.

The Union Manager, Trevor Phillips, is upgrading the publicity to attract even more.

So, if during the year you have to wait in a queue in the Refectory behind ten vets or twenty microbiologists, remember — it's money for the Union and therefore money off your Fee.

Finally, if you are in a club which is planning a dinner or meeting, think of your Union as a possible venue.

See you next week.

— Ken McAlpine
Acting Union President

Changes in Upper Refec.

Many regular users of the Upper Refectory were dismayed to find it a changed place when it opened last week apres vacation.

The 'Upper', appreciated by those with finer sensibilities as the non-smoking, low noise level place of lunchtime relaxation, had subtly altered. The same pleasant non-polluted atmosphere, the same food behind the glass; the difference was it cost you \$2.20 to buy anything unless you wanted a drink, a roll or a commercial line pie or pasty. Apart from those items, only the full meal at the full price was available. For your \$2.20 you got a serve of something hot, a salad, and a dessert, which would seem a competitive price. The problem was that students looking for a budget lunch — a 70¢ serve of the hot dish for example — were excluded.

Students with small appetites were similarly disadvantaged. One 'Upper' devotee told *On dit* she was forced to buy the full meal which was far more than she would usually eat, and which cost far more than she would usually spend.

The decision to offer only full meals in the Upper Refectory stems out of a plan to revitalise the Catering Services of the Union. The CMB (Catering Management Board — an appointed body composed of Union management staff as well as interested students), decided on February 17 to implement a three tier system of food outlets as recommended in a paper by three board members — the Chair Peter Maddern, Daryl Watson and Phillip Henshall (all of them students). Under their plan the Mayo Refectory would continue to "epitomise the fast food outlet" — which will reassure students who already believe the Mayo to be the epitome of every fast food outlet — while the Upper Refectory would be developed to "a 'better type' of refectory or a 'less glamorous' Bistro". The Bistro



An entrance to the upper refectory.

would remain, the Bistro.

The upshot of these deliberations of the Board was the new Upper Refectory meal serving policy which greeted students last week. It has proved to be initially unpopular.

Ironically, considering this reaction, the object of the changes is to give better service to students. Catering Manager Peter Stark believes that students who have been looking for a full substantial meal have been suffering disadvantages. For them the choice has been between refectory standard food and the upmarket Bistro. When these medium financial range students tried to get a full hot meal in the Upper Refectory, the queues were so clogged by people with small orders that food was cold before it reached the table.

Lots of complaints were received by counter staff in the Upper, particularly in the first days of the new system. Of the

complaints which have filtered through to *On dit*, the most cogent is that the Upper Refectory is the only non-smoking eating area in the Union. If one doesn't enjoy atmospheric carcinogens with one's meal and can't afford a \$2.20 lunch, what does one do?

Buy something in the Mayo and take it to the Upper Refectory was the response of CMB Chair Peter Maddern.

What if students find that inconvenient? They'll have to get used to it Maddern says unequivocally.

This means that for the under \$2 lunch you head to the Mayo. Up to \$4 go to the Upper and for above that try the Bistro. The system will be given a thorough trial lasting at least through first term.

It is the view of the Catering Manager Peter Stark that the changes to the Upper Refectory will save some money through streamlining of services.

This year the Catering Department is contending with a 27% hike in staff costs. A more major saving will be made through the new early closing of the Mayo Refectory. After 6.30 pm the only food service available will be through vending machines.

Maddern, Watson and Henshall suggest that the floor of the Upper Refectory be carpeted and that perhaps the tables should be laid out with cutlery. It would seem a sad end to a place which did have a faithful clientele that filled it every lunchtime last year (see Editorial).

— Tim Dodd

This year the Refectory opening hours are:

Mayo	10-6.30
Wills Grill Bar	10.30-3
	4-6.30
Wills Asian Food	11.30-2
	4-6.30
Upper Refectory Milk Bar	11-2
Upper Refectory Hot Food	12-2
Cellar Coffee Lounge	8.30-5

Russian Diplomats Speak at Uni Rhetoric Wins Out Over Reason

Last Tuesday eve two Russian diplomats made a rare public appearance in Adelaide.

At a meeting sponsored by SA Young Labor, two First Secretaries of the Russian Embassy in Canberra made a short speech on Soviet foreign policy objectives and then exposed themselves to questions from the floor.

The speech was predictable enough. Mr Grigori Karasin read from prepared notes for about 25 minutes. He slated the USA for aggression and declared the Soviet Union's peaceful and co-operative intentions in the Indian Ocean, the Caribbean, the Mediterranean and the Pacific, in short throughout the world.

The recent activities in America gave him plenty of ammunition. He proclaimed that the strategic strength of America and the Soviet Union were now on par. It was Reagan who was intent on escalating the arms race. Washington's support for right-wing regimes, the debacle in El Salvador and the hash the US State Department made out of the Poland crisis made Reagan easy meat.

The audience was treated to some extracts from speeches of Leonid Breshnev and that, together with Mr Karasin's droll delivery, made one think that 25 minutes was enough and that two days of Party plenums must

be pure crucifixion.

Amazing Scenes

Mr Lev Koshliakov then joined his colleague for question time. This was more interesting though unfortunately not more informative. This was largely the fault of the audience which contained the expected coterie of East European refugees now enjoying themselves in this our land of the free. These, together with one Young Conservative type, a brace of trade unionists trying to make it in the ideological credibility stakes, and an inarticulate but abrasive loon who was probably from the neo-nondeviationist faction of some closet party, did everything to ensure the question period was an exchange of meaningless rhetoric.

It was unfortunate that the chairman was not forthright enough to control the meeting and the consequence was that the diplomats escaped serious questioning.

History Lecturer, Mr Zuckerman, intervened at one point, condemning the aimless discussion of "questions with no resolution" but to no avail.

Still, some interesting points did arise. Mr Lev Koshliakov at one stage claimed there were no nuclear weapons deployed in the Warsaw Pact satellite countries. Specifically he named East Germany as being atom bomb

free, though he declined to confirm it when pressed.

Lev also dispelled the dour image belonging to Soviet functionaries. After some harrumphing from the emigre coterie about the proportion of Russians who belong to the ruling Communist Party, he brought the house down by comparing it favourably with the proportion of Australians who are members of the Liberal Party.

The last bit of fun was provided by the Young Conservative who launched into an eloquent and polished denunciation of the Soviet Union. At last sitting down, red-faced, to much derision, his discomfiture was increased by the vocal support he got from the emigres; "Young, but good!"

The diplomats sat through all this pretty bemused, as well they might. It's to their credit that when given the chance, what they had to say was interesting and almost frank. Yes, the Soviet Union was experiencing difficulties. Bad grain harvests, unattained economic goals, it was a long hard road to socialism. Why do they spend so much on weapons at the expense of living standards? Because otherwise they would be overrun.

On dit's representative stumped them on the last question. What is the Soviet attitude to American bases in Australia, and in the event of war between Russia and the USA, would they be attacked? No comment.

— Tim Dodd

NEW HISTORY CLUB (nee o' History Club)

ANNOUNCING the Birth of the 'New History Club'

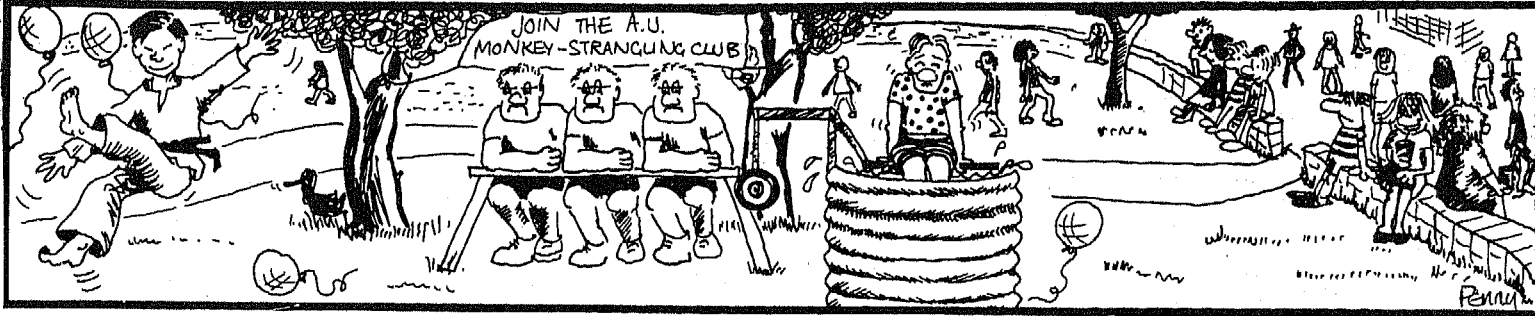
IN the HISTORY COMMON ROOM

(4th Flr Napier Bldg) - 1pm Wed 10th Mar

LOOKING for "GODPARENTS"

to support the 'NEW ARRIVAL'

Refreshments available



Britain Outlook

The Thatcher Government's attitude to the three million unemployed is less than sympathetic. Her Employment Minister, Norman Tebbut, effectively said that although it is unfortunate, it is not enough for the Government to change its economic strategy. He added that when his father was out of work, he got on to his bicycle and rode around from factory to factory looking for work.

One of the national newspapers took his advice and sent someone on such a journey. The result was no takers.

In fact, Tebbut and his colleagues seem to have been in error about more than just how to find a job. Despite claims that the turnabout to an economic revival is close, there is seldom a day that some factory in the country does not give its workers notice. It is almost a standard news item each night, straight after the Poland item.

Further, with the recent spotlighting of life in Poland, this feeling of a "good life" is accentuated. Over here, Poland is the present showpiece of how Soviet Socialism doesn't work. Further, it is being bled for every drop of propaganda it can provide.

The British media follow the events in Poland with almost fanatical detail. The plight of such third world countries as Chad, Equador and Peru have disappeared behind the barrage of headlines and film coverage.

Still with NATO and the (nuclear) strategic plans of the USA under threat, one can see the political sense in highlighting Poland's problems. This "threat" which is clearly how the NATO Alliance Governments see it, comes from an almost 1960's "Woodstockish" collection of organisations which collectively go under the banner of the "Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament" (CND).

Although Thatcher and Reagan claim CND is a fly-by-night affair, both are acutely aware of its grass roots support. Aware enough for Reagan to have his chief hawk (Haig) do the rounds of the NATO Alliance members just to check that CND hasn't had too much effect. Nuclear arms are a major issue in this area of the world. Seeing that the whole lot would go in a war, one can easily appreciate it.

So, when Haig promptly put his foot squarely in his mouth by saying that the US could envisage a "small" nuclear war in Europe in which the US would not suffer an attack, he hit on a very sensitive nerve.

It has been this "loud mouth" style of politics the Reagan Administration seems to specialise in which has helped CND so much and made the Governments of UK and West Germany in particular, whince in their collective seats.

All of the hot political news may be a delight to a newcomer who is interested in such things, but to the locals it is just another day.

— Kerry Hinton

Letters continued.

Advertising which portrays women as merely a set of breasts or legs or even as an entire kit of sexual objects is similar in many ways to pornography. It appeals to traditional male images of women as beings whose intelligence and personality are peripheral to the central fact that they are for the sexual enjoyment of men. The pair of legs and bottom portrayed with a large gun which were used for the Film Group to advertise James Bond's *For Your Eyes Only*, epitomises this use of women's bodies in advertising, and the connection that is drawn between sex and violence. While these legs on their own are unlikely to incite rape or sexual violence, like pornography they reinforce the tendencies towards rape and sexual violence which are already present on campus, as in society as a whole.

We recognise that the Film Group may need to show films such as *For Your Eyes Only* in response to students' tastes, but there is surely no need to engage in sexist advertising on the scale they did last week. After all, where was the ten foot cardboard cut-out of Kermit's legs when they showed *The Muppet Movie* last year?

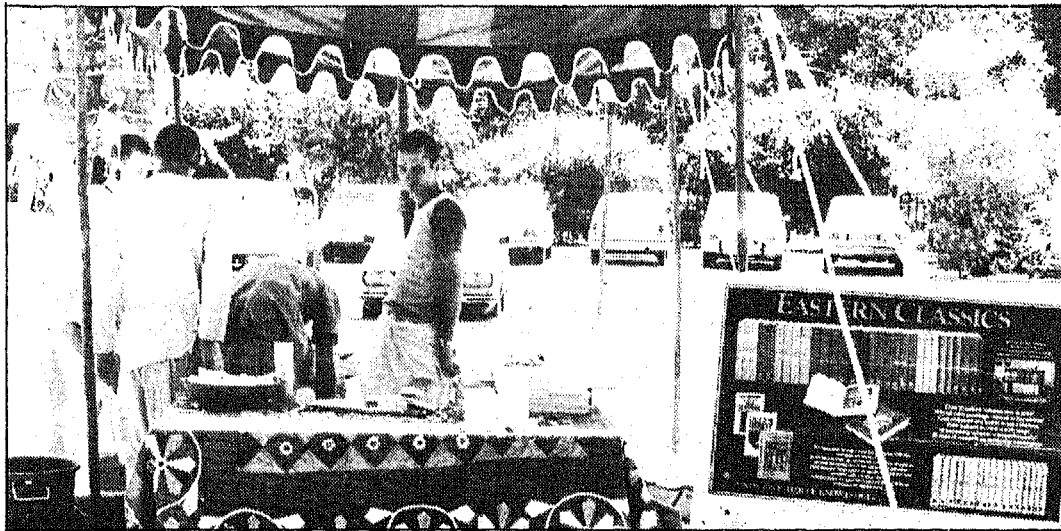
Rebecca Kemmery, Jana Obst, Linda Gale, Jackie Wurm, Ali Wurm, Monica Clements, Carol Johnson, Deb Nicholls, Ingrid Condon, Janet Townsend, Janet Arkinstall, Charlotte Kelly, Chris Bouriloufas, Chris Karapilofis, Alan Fairley, Phil Marshall, Loula Alexiadis, J. Lyons Reid, Cathy Taggart, Mike Toplay, Stephanie Jarrott, Jenny Parham, Sarah Alpers, Nick Runjajic, Rodney Spark.



Prof. Stranks testing the water temperature.



Ken McAlpine having his annual dip.



Free lunches with indoctrination for dessert.

Education Action Committee

The EAC is nice, friendly and concerned. Before you think you're in an encounter group, you'd better realise that we are committed to building a good sort of community here at Adelaide Uni., and that we take action towards the goal. In short, we're perfect.

But you'd know all that if you read our zappy green pamphlet in O-Week. This is the EAC's regular column in *On dit*, so if you want to know which issues your Union is tackling, look for this column each week.

The EAC is already working to help students take advantage of their right to fair assessment; we are also planning a Poland Week (late March) and some public discussion including a GSM (General Student Meeting) about world disarmament in early April.

The EAC, unlike (perhaps) most committees, is alive and active (also witty, generous, kindhearted ... the list is endless), and this means that it needs people to work. Certain "officers of the Union" (such as the AUS contact, the Women's Officer, the Education Vice-President) attend our meetings. Most members are, however, ordinary students, like Bill Morton, Jackie Wurm, James Gaffey, you and me, who have some particular concern or a more general commitment to students' rights and responsibilities. EAC also works with various clubs such as Women on Campus, CANE and People for Peace.

Meetings are open and informal, and we're only too glad to have as many students as possible at them: this means you can walk into any meeting and consider yourself a member.

So if you want to know what Uni. is really about, come to our next meeting, Thursday, 1 pm, 11 March, SAUA Office. (Contact: SAUA pigeon hole.)

— Chris Sen

BUYING LUNCH? TRY

THE MAYO TAKE-AWAY

For those who have only 20 minutes for lunch and who want no more than something to fill a hole.

CHIPS, FISH, PIES, PASTIES, FRESH FRUIT, FULL MILK BAR SERVICE

For those interested in a relaxed lunch with a choice of cheap nourishing and satisfying meals for less than \$3.

LASAGNES, ROAST BEEF, CREPES, WHOLEFOODS, MOUSSAKAS, SPAGHETTI BOLOGNESE, FRESH FRUIT, FULL MILK BAR SERVICE.

THE UPPER REFECTORY LEVEL 4

For all students who want to eat in the pleasant surroundings of the Bistro with full Bar service for around \$5.

STEAKS, FISH, THE \$3.50 BISTRO SPECIALS. USE YOUR VOUCHER.

THE STUDENT BISTRO

AT LEAST ONCE THIS WEEK
BREAK THE PIE & CHIPS ROUTINE
AND

EAT BETTER MEAL IN THE UPPER REFECTORY

Wanted.

Eighteen medical students who are sick of fighting for survival.

Wouldn't life be more comfortable with around \$700 a month coming in? And wouldn't it be satisfying to know that at the end of your degree, you've got a ready-made, rewarding position waiting for you?

Medical Undergraduate Schemes for today's Navy, Army and Air Force.

Right now we're looking for medical undergraduates who have what it takes to become part of our professional team. We'll pay you while you study and offer you officer status when you graduate. We also offer you well equipped surgeries, modern hospital facilities, trained back-up staff—and freedom from the business pressures of private practice. Whether you choose to stay with us or move out into your own practice, the Navy, Army or Air Force is a great place to start your medical career.

If you're currently studying medicine and you're an Australian citizen permanently resident here, the Defence Force could be for you. For more information post this coupon now.

To: Direct Entry Officers Careers Adviser,
G.P.O. Box XYZ in your State capital city.
Please send me details of medical undergraduate schemes in the:

Navy Army Air Force

Surname _____

Given names _____

Address _____

Postcode _____



Service brings its own rewards.

Authorised by the Director General of Recruiting Department of Defence.

DMU4.384.91

Cards continued

This decision was made when it was discovered other tertiary campuses in SA were not using the new AUS card, and thus the AUS idea of uniformity went out the window.

So, what do you do if you've got the new card that you can easily convert to a useful weapon? According to Local AUS Secretary, Alan Fairley, smaller cards are now being issued, but an official decision has yet to be made concerning the new cards which will be taken up by the Executive Committee on Tuesday March 9.

So it looks like we will soon once again be using our handy,

small cards after the Executive decision. So hang on to the new card (which shouldn't be difficult) until then.

However, it appears that the struggle for a standard, decently designed national card will go on. The alternative is to establish a uniform South Australian card. Delegates to the next AUS Conference are currently working on a card which may be implemented next year, and will be able to be used for anything and everything... Well, almost everything...

(Stay tuned for continuing episodes).

SCHOLARSHIPS

Hungary

A limited number of scholarships are available for either postgraduate study in various fields or advanced studies in Music, Art or Dance. The Scholarships cover periods of three to twelve months in Hungarian educational institutions for the 1982/83 academic year.

Preference is given to candidates proposing to study for twelve months.

Benefits

- (a) Living allowance of 4000 forints per month.
- (b) Tuition fees
- (c) Medical, dental and hospital expenses
- (d) Internal travel
- (e) A suitable small flat.

Note: Travel to and from Hungary is not provided.

Further information and application forms are available from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Hungarian Government Scholarships)
PO Box 826
WODEN ACT 2606

Closing date 30.4.82.

Austrian Government Scholarships 1982/83

The Austrian Federal Ministry for Science and Research is offering a limited

number of scholarships to Australian students for postgraduate study and research within the scheme "Applicants from All Over the World".

The scholarships are available for a period of nine months.

Eligibility:

- Applicants must:
- (a) intend doing research work or specialized studies at an Austrian University or research institution;
 - (b) be capable of undertaking tertiary studies in the German language;
 - (c) not be more than 35 years of age.

Benefits

- (a) an allowance of 5000 Austrian schillings per month;
- (b) health and accident insurance is provided;
- (c) no fees are payable.

There is no provision for dependants or travel expenses.

Applications

Further information and application forms may be obtained from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Austrian Government Scholarships)
PO Box 826
WODEN ACT 2606

For further information contact Mr J. Ogle, Scholarships Office.

NOTICES

Casual Activities Staff

One Adelaide Uni. student required to assist with running of entertainment in Union Bar. General knowledge of lighting and sound equipment required. Must be available to work Friday and/or Saturday nights. See Barry Salter, Activities Director in Union Office (228 5131) if interested. Casual pay rates.

If anyone during O-Week saw the Amnesty International stand move, then fall over and break or can think of a better story, please contact On dit office or leave a note in Amnesty pigeon hole in Students' Association.

Notice to All Clubs and Societies Affiliated to the CSC

There will be a general meeting of the Council on Thursday 18th March and Thursday 25th March at 1.00 pm in the North Dining Room.

ALL AFFILIATES MUST SEND A DELEGATE.

D.P. Medlow
CSC Chair

A mistake was made in the printing of the Students' Association's Dalry. The number for the Students' Association Office is shown as 223 3412. It should be 223 2412.

Lost

1 Silver Parker Pen with my name, Damian Barrett, engraved on it. Please return to my pigeon hole in the Physics Department or ring 297 3753.

The Centre for Physical Health (Uni. Gym) will be conducting the following **beginners' classes:**

Squash

Commencing: 16th March
Cost: \$15/person

When: Tuesdays and Thursday
7.30am-8.30am for 5 weeks
8 persons per class (max.)

Tennis

Commencing: 7th March
Cost: \$10/person
When: Sunday mornings 9.00-10.30am, 10.30-12.00 noon at Bunday's Road courts for 8 weeks.
Max. 14 people/class

Jazz Ballet

Commencing: 19th March
Cost: \$8/person for 8 weeks
When: 5.30-6.30 Friday nights
Upper Gymnasium

All applicants are on a first-come first-served basis. Please direct any further enquiries to Sean Power on extension 5150.

Intramurals

Application forms for team entries for the following intramurals are now available from the Centre for Physical Health, 127 Mackinnon Parade, North Adelaide.

Badminton: 2 persons per team, some experience necessary.

Softball: Mixed teams of at least 9 persons, no experience required.

Squash: Teams of 4 with at least one female per side; social players welcome.

Badminton activities are scheduled for one game/week with the precise daily times at the discretion of team captains.

Softball activities are scheduled for lunchtimes, 1.00-2.00 weekdays.

There will be a cost only for squash of \$5/person for the eight week intramural to cover cost of ball and court hire. Teams will be streamed according to experience.

For further information, entry forms and rules, contact Sean Power at the Centre on extension 5150 as soon as possible.

TEAMS ENTRY DEADLINE 11TH MARCH 1982.

PEOPLES BOOKSHOP



Books and Pamphlets by and for the Left

20-30% OFF!

PEOPLES BOOKSHOP
25 TANGAS STREET,
ADELAIDE, 5000.

HOURS:
MON-FRI 10-6PM.
SAT-9AM-12NOON.
TEL: 2236767.

SUBJECT TITLES: MARX & MARXISM-POLITICAL ECONOMY-THE LABOUR MOVEMENT-WORLD POLITICS AUSTRALIA: HISTORY & POLITICS-WOMEN'S MOVEMENT-GAY LIBERATION-SCIENCE & ENVIRONMENT-HISTORY CULTURE & MEDIA-LITERATURE-SOCIOLOGY & ANTHROPOLOGY-PSYCHOLOGY-NEW PAMPHLETS-POSTERS-ETC.

The Craft Studio

Last week you were introduced to the Craft Studio and told to contact Steve or Vera for further information which really isn't much help. It begs the question of who they are and what they do.

Finding out who Vera is can be done relatively easily. Just go to the Craft Studio. What she does is reasonably easy to ascertain as well. Vera is employed as the crafts person.

This ambiguous title means that things like arranging programmes, weekend workshops, planning around the budget and making a certain amount of money to upgrade facilities and tools are her responsibility. As well as this administrative role, Vera teaches many of the courses.

It is a lot harder to say where she has been. Her *curriculum vitae* is massive, starting with a fine arts degree through many years of sculpturing in Germany and Australia to the Craft Studio.

One thing which is very noticeable about Vera is her commitment to community involvement. This has developed over some years of participating in events with the Come-out Festival, Carclew and displays on the Festival Plaza. Due to this community involvement the Craft Studio resources are available to the general public for a small fee.

Vera also has a great interest in children and wrote a story for children which won a prize in 1977.

There are three new plans on the drawing board to be added to her *curriculum vitae*. Firstly there is the forthcoming exhibition of Contemporary German Glass in Australia as Vera has been helping organise the Adelaide exhibition.

Then there is her one day a week at the Mckinnon Parade Child Care Centre and/or some of the children at the Craft Studio. It is not possible to say exactly what will be happening as children tend to have their

own ideas, but a certainty is that the children will be establishing a herb garden at Mckinnon Parade.

Finally is Vera's wish to integrate the Studio into the University curricular. One suggestion so far has been conducting craft lessons in German for students studying that language.

It is really not much easier to introduce Steve. He left Adelaide and studied in London and worked with an Op artist. From there he studied and travelled through Europe on to Japan. It was then back to Adelaide and a degree in fine arts.

Steve is presently doing a study on Aboriginal art and culture and their perception of time and space.

To explain Steve's activities it is easiest to categorise them though they are definitely interrelated.

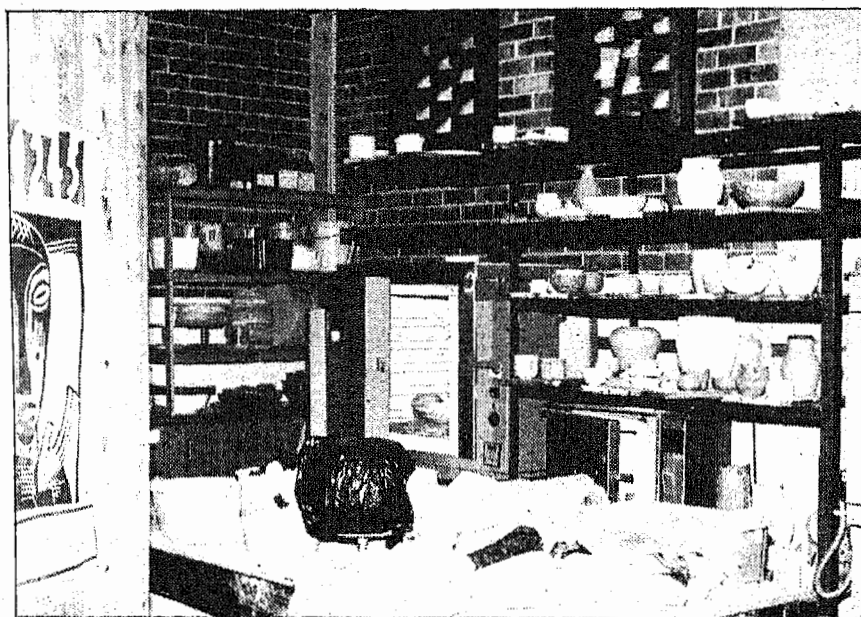
The Union Foundation has started a new system of an artist-in-residence at the University. Steve is the first under this system and so far has the position for one term. He will be situated in the Design Studio in the Architecture Department on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. As Steve is a sculptor (as well as many other things) it is hoped to integrate his skill and knowledge into the course, but he is available to any student who wishes to talk to him.

The main reason for this is that as students progress through Uni. they tend to specialise in one area. This process has a habit of increasing once people graduate. It is hoped that by Steve being available to talk and work with students, a wider range of ideas and different perspectives will be incorporated into student work.

Steve's second category is on Monday and Tuesday — he's in the Craft Studio where he instructs various courses and is generally helpful to any student who needs his help, whether it be for photography, painting banners or making shoes.



Steve (on the left) and Vera



The pottery corner of the Craft Studio.

Campus Pharmacy

SUPER SPECIAL

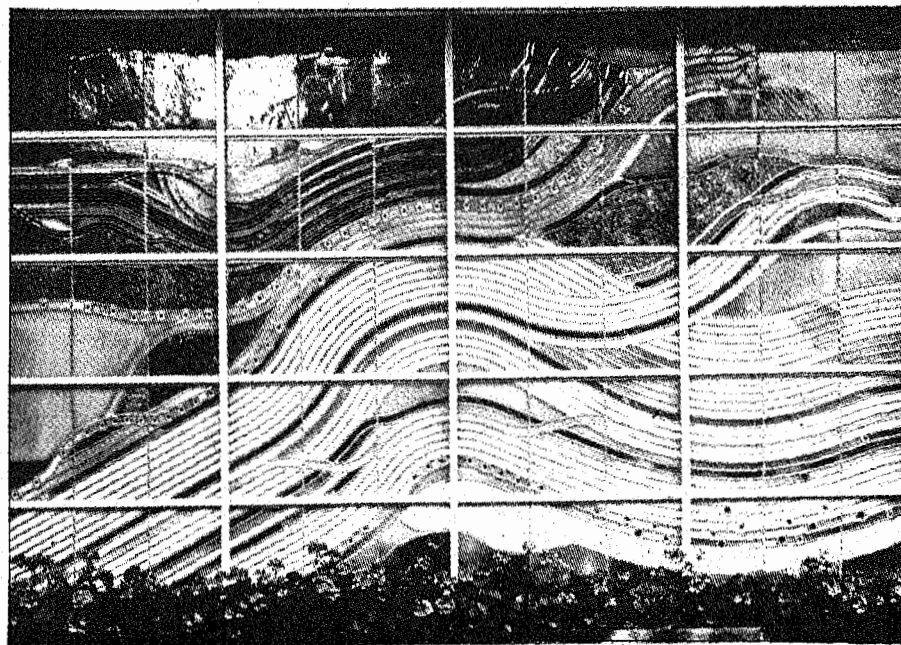
for March only.

20% DISCOUNT*

ON ALL PACIFIC

PHOTOFINISHING

*Normal replacement film offer still applies.



GRUNDY'S SHOE STORE

186A-188 Rundle St.

Specialise in boots for the

hiking enthusiast

Blundstone, Rossi, Frith.

Also Supa-Trak Sports

Shoes



Fifth Morialta Hiker
Student price \$36.00

10% Student discount on all stock

German Stained Glass

Gallery Exhibition

From Tuesday 9th until Sunday 21st the Union Gallery is hosting an exhibition of Contemporary German Glass. This has been sponsored by the Goethe Institute, Australia Council for Arts, ANZ Bank and the Union Foundation.

The Exhibition consists of a series of works selected to illuminate important aspects of the diversity of the con-

temporary German glass scene.

Leadlight or stained glass as it is also known, has been around for centuries and most people have at least heard of Tiffany's.

However, the history of coloured glass in Germany is very interesting and its popularity and decline tends to closely follow the philosophical trends of the time. Stained glass had almost been forgotten in Germany but in the 18th century, the age of enlightenment and reason, there was an increased interest in the technical and scientific aspects of stained glass and it was once again popular.

In the mid 19th century the Renaissance style was no longer in demand. Instead a style modelled on the Gothic period was popular. From about 1890 the style known as *Art Nouveau* was in vogue.

The Modernist styles continued with varying degrees of success until the 1930's when there was a movement for the rejuvenation of Christian Art which was initiated in France.

It could be said that at this point of time stained glass had travelled in a circle. Stained glass has traditionally been associated with the Church, so it is often equated with and evaluated as liturgic and symbolic. This is perhaps unfortunate as the scope for stained glass in private homes, commercial premises and such places as swimming pools is almost endless and is a lot more attractive than glass bricks and textiles.

The history of glass art in Australia bears no resemblance to that of Germany's. In 1877 there was one glass stain in Australia. This increased to eight in 1895 — the highest number ever.

It seems that the major obstacle to progress is the lack of confident support given to glass artists by professional architects. As there are no contracts for large works the artists have to make do with expressing themselves in works which are portable and can be exhibited in galleries.

The artists themselves are ready. In the last decade apprenticeships have been reintroduced, mobile glass studios tour some parts of Australia and courses are taught in art school.

It is through exhibitions like the present one that architects will gain the confidence to move away from bricks and mortar and discover the potential for stained glass.

SALISBURY - too dumb to be dangerous:

Millhouse

by Mike Atkinson and Giles Tanner

Michael Atkinson and Giles Tanner interview Robin Millhouse, whose break away Australian Democrats have, like it or not, changed the face of State politics and brought into their branches many people who may have previously considered themselves apolitical. A former Liberal minister and deputy premier, Mr Millhouse survives in the seat of Mitcham by dint of personal popularity, in the face of both Liberal and Labor antagonism. Last election saw Labor preferences directed towards his Liberal Party opponent but many Labor supporters ignored their party's card, clearly valuing Millhouse's contribution as a vociferous one-man opposition.

With a State election approaching, and the possibility of a close contest giving the Australian Democrats the balance of power, we talked with Mr Millhouse about his beliefs and his evaluation of the State political scene.

Was Mr Salisbury dangerous? "I think he was too dumb to be dangerous. I think he's only a dumb cop, but with a good presence."

A bigger man wouldn't have carried on the way he has," Mr Millhouse said of the sacked Police Commissioner, Harold Salisbury.

It was Robin Millhouse who, with Peter Ward of *The Australian*, first raised the issue of Police Special Branch files.

Of the subsequent sacking, he said: "I think he was a fool. He misled the Parliament. But I don't believe he deserved to be sacked in the way he was."

Was Mr Salisbury dangerous? "I think he was too dumb to be dangerous. I think he's only a dumb cop, but with a good presence."

Mr Millhouse's isolation from both political camps in Parliament puts him in a good position to be candid, and we asked him to evaluate the State Government and Opposition after two years of Liberal government.

Of the Liberals, he said: "They've got no real energy. They've simply enjoyed being in office, running around in big government cars, and I certainly don't think they've done enough to deserve remaining in office. For the Liberals to win office in this predominantly Labor voting State, there has to be an aberration. There was an aberration in the circumstances of 1979. I don't think they've done enough to retain support ... Allan Rodda, the Chief Secretary, has had a bad time, but he deserves ten times worse."

He considered John Bannon "green" when he was elected leader, and despite two years in office he hadn't learnt from his mistakes. He was too cold in his personality. He didn't deserve to be Premier, but he probably would be.

"Bannon won't bring in any human interest into his attacks on Government about unemployment. Unemployment is a terrible problem, but he never illustrates it with any individual cases, or brings in any emotion. Bannon quotes statistics and Tonkin blusters statistics back, and no one knows who is up who," he said.

So where did that leave Mr Millhouse in the event of a tied Parliament after the next election, with him holding the balance of power?

"I would never be Speaker of the House," he said. "It's unlikely that I would enter a coalition, but that's more likely than me accepting the Speakership. I don't know ahead of the actual position how I would act. Blacker (the sole National Party member of Parliament) could be bought off with a ministry." If one party had a clear majority of the two-party preferred vote, that would certainly be one of the things he would consider in deciding which way to jump in an evenly divided Parliament.

We reminded Mr Millhouse of some statements he had made in 1973 and 1976;

that he hoped the division between Liberals would only be temporary, and that he still (in 1976) favoured a coalition approach to the Liberal Party. We asked him who had changed more, the Liberal Party or him. "I haven't changed, but neither have the Liberals. I left the Liberal Party unwillingly. I felt I had an obligation to Steele Hall. The Liberals and I said some pretty hard things about one another, and I meant what I said. I couldn't go back with honour. I've become less conservative," he said.

But surely he had changed because the Australian Democrats are a party which is far more radical and innovative than the Liberal Party has every been? "That's why I was pushed out of the Liberal Party," he replied.

Mr Millhouse, a Queen's Counsel, has hinted on occasion that he would like to finish up as a judge on the Supreme Court, so we asked him if he'd accept the post if it were offered to him as a political ploy (to vacate Mitcham, which the Liberals could then possibly win).

"Six months ago they tried to buy me off with a Local Court position. In many ways I'd like to end up on the Bench. A lot of my friends are on the Bench, but I look at them and notice that they lead very stuffy lives. I don't know that I'd like it very much," he said.

He will not be offered the position which will arise on the retirement of Mr Justice Williams.

The Democrats in the Federal Senate

"In many ways I'd like to end up on the Bench, but I look at them and notice that they lead very stuffy lives. I don't know that I'd like it very much."

have recently blocked the controversial Sales Tax legislation, retracting Senator Mason's assurance to the Fraser Government. We asked Mr Millhouse if this was tantamount to blocking an Appropriation Bill (the Democrat senators are pledged by statutory declaration not to refuse to pass an Appropriations Bill).

"To the extent that the Democrats gave an unqualified undertaking never to refuse to pass Supply, then that was an unwise move which shows the dangers, in politics, of going to absolutes. This kind of situation (the sales tax) just wasn't envisaged," he said.

Mr Millhouse, as Liberal Deputy-Premier and Attorney-General in 1970, pioneered the legislation of abortion in this State, and we asked him whether the test of "social and psychological necessity" had become an euphemism for simply wanting an abortion. Did he believe in abortion on demand?

"No, I've never been in favour of abortion on demand. The Act I initiated has been used by the medical profession in a way that I didn't expect. But I don't regret introducing the Criminal Law Consolidation Act (the law legalising abortion on certain grounds). At least it's above board, unlike in other States. Legislation must be in tune with community standards, otherwise it's just ignored. You can't make people good by Act of Parliament," he said.

Perhaps oddly in the light of this remark, Mr Millhouse has been accused of Puritanism and of having his head in the clouds. We quoted Des Corcoran from Don Dunstan's *Felicia* as saying: "Millhouse's head is so far in the clouds, he wouldn't know if the Melbourne Express was up him until the passengers started getting out" (in the same context, Corcoran called Steele Hall "the condom on the prick of progress"). Has his role in the House become so negative?

"I may be pretty strange but I haven't got my head in the clouds. I think I've introduced more Bills into the House than any other member and I'm still doing it. I've re-introduced my Bill of Rights. You may call my Bill to ban cigarette advertising negative, but I wouldn't. I've got a resolution before the House, which won't be debated this session, to have the Ombudsman deal with complaints about the police.

"I'm sure I influence both sides. My Private Members' Bill on prostitution only just failed, and my stand against the Government's system of petrol pricing forced the government to rely on the casting vote of the speaker. Maybe I am negative, but I'm still producing ideas."



Robin Millhouse now



Robin Millhouse after ... 20 years at Maslins.

A SPORTING CHANCE



A survey was conducted in mid-1980 for five days to ascertain the coverage given to women's sport on all television stations and all daily newspapers in all Australian capital cities.

Although this was eighteen months ago and coverage has improved slightly so that the exact findings are out of date, the observations made from the data are unfortunately still relevant.

Observations on Women's Sport on Television

Before the observations the data is worth repeating: of a viewing time of two hundred hours, thirty-nine minutes, women's sport received five minutes, which was devoted to "Women Olympic Immortals". The "immortals" being dismissed in five minutes has a certain irony.

The fact that less women's sport is covered may be because fewer women play sport. If this is so the question to ask is why? However, if football is compared to netball this is not necessarily a true assumption.

In Australia there are 66,000 netball teams in associations and there are 65,000 football teams. These, however, must be divided into rugby, rugby union, Australian rules and soccer.

In Adelaide there are ten League teams (Australian rules) and as everyone knows during the football season it is almost impossible to watch, hear or read anything that isn't 'Aussie rules'.

When one compares this to netball the imbalance of media exposure is massive. There are 41 divisions or 410 teams that play on the Port Road courts alone. The media coverage of netball is pitiful, yet on the sheer weight of numbers it should be covered more comprehensively.

As the assumption that fewer women play sport can be rebutted in many cases, the reason for the lack of coverage is most likely to be the unconscious bias of the male-dominated media.

Observations of the Printed Media

Assuming that photographs and cartoons make an impression on people, the lack of women in action pictures may be reinforcing a general impression that women are passive and men are active. In the survey there were 25 cartoons depicting men's sport and none of women's. Ninety percent of the action shots were of men. Many of the action shots of women were on fashion pages and accompanied by articles apparently aimed at selling track suits.

Survey by Helen Menzies. Source unknown.



In the *Daily Telegraph*, a non-gimmicky photograph of a woman soccer player was accompanied by an article which is typical of male journalists' coverage of women's sports.

It was stated that the players' clothes were in bad taste and would find no place in a magazine such as *Vogue* and that it

was just as well people were not judged by their appearance. Comment was also made about a scar on her shin. Why it was necessary to mention it is anyone's guess as the guts of the article should have focused on the fact that she was the youngest member of the Australian Women's Soccer Team.

WOMEN'S SOCCER—they're not joking?

by Moyna Dodd

Every Sunday for the past four winters, when rational people were swallowing aspirins and coffee, hundreds of women soccer freaks have been honing their sporting skills and befriending mud puddles in search of the ultimate goal.

The Women's Soccer League was formed in 1978 and then consisted of 150 players. Now there are over 400 in 22 teams which contest League and Cup competitions. Most players are in the 18-26 age bracket (although I met one 40-year-old goalkeeper), and have some migrant connection.

What makes these women break away from the Myer Miss Adelaide image and venture into what is traditionally a man's sport? Some look on soccer as a great chance to meet lots of healthy guys and parade in shorts before interested onlookers. Others participate out of sheer enjoyment and the challenge of playing something a bit less insipid than netball. A few treat the game seriously, and inevitably these players to be found in the State and National sides.

The soccer administration has accepted and welcomed the women's presence on the pitch. Peter Nikolich (Soccer Federation Secretary) responded to my suggestion of a female invasion with indignation: "Invasion...? There is no such thing as an invasion. Soccer belongs to everybody, women included." Do top male players laugh at the Women's League? "Do you think John Newcombe laughs at Yvonne Cawley?"

His evident approval, widespread amongst Adelaide's soccer fraternity, finds little agreement outside it. The public mind persists in thinking of a female footballer as not only an object of laughter and curiosity, but as a breach of social etiquette.

Katerina is a 20-year-old shop assistant who has played competitive soccer for three years. "Ninety percent of my friends think it's a big joke. Playing soccer is something that nice young ladies just don't do. If they are curious enough to come and watch, then it's just for the comedy. If it's guys, to have a good perv.

They don't come to see how well we play." I took a stroll down Rundle Mall to chat randomly about the game. Most young females think: It's OK for them if they're keen, but not for me. The older women strongly disapproved. A majority of males cautiously approved, given that the players stay 'ladylike' and "don't go building up their muscles and everything" (1).

Sonja, a State team member, quite rightly asks, "What do you do to be ladylike, anyway? The point is to enjoy being a woman. This division of sport into male and female parts should stop. Soccer is not unladylike — it's just that people aren't used to seeing women on the field."

However, the sport has problems apart from its "overgrown tomboy" image. Tail-end priority by clubs during financial hardship is one. The women's team is sometimes expected to put up with odd-sized shirts and leaky balls. A high turnover of players is another. This partly causes a large difference in ability between the best and worst teams, leaving the Women's Soccer Association with the choice of larger divisions and ridiculous scores or rather small divisions.

Bitchiness is also a problem. Often lesser-known clubs nurture a strong women's side, while large clubs with successful men's teams field weaker women's sides. Hence the women's game can be a means of giant-killing and vicarious revenge.

It is doubtful that women's soccer will ever seriously challenge those traditional women's sports such as netball, because it requires a higher degree of fitness and thus commitment. Five-a-side indoor soccer arises as an alternative. Already there are around 120 women competitively involved.

Notwithstanding its problems, the outdoor women's game is increasing in popularity and has been well accepted by the soccer administration. There is no reason why the world's most popular sport should not be played and enjoyed by Australian women, despite what my aunts say.

... exclusive



exclusive ...

by Paul Klaric

Paul Simonon wasn't fussy where he ate. Anywhere, except the hotel would do: "It's too bloody expensive!". Finally he settled on a dingy fish 'n' chip shop in O'Connell St. where Paul began to talk of *The Clash*, the only punk band to survive past 1977, and still be a force today.

Although *The Clash* have become a little more musically sophisticated over the past few years, Paul still believes that they are a punk band. "We might not have all the fancy hair-dos and stuff, but 'cos we never forget our roots, and the punters (fans) we still are a punk band. I mean, punk was a revolt against society, and we still do that."

His view of current British music is pessimistic. "If you ask me it's going right up its own fucking arse hole. There's not one band that I could name that seems to have anything going for it." He said that commercialism was stifling the music, and it was that element which *The Clash* kept out of their music, even if it meant going into debt. In fact, it was only recently that the band had cleared itself of a half a million pound debt to their label, RCA. "That was their fault, really," said drummer Nick 'Topper' Hedon. "I mean, they never tried to sell the records, or promote us in any way. It wasn't until *London Calling* that we began to look like covering costs." "Yes, but they wouldn't promote *Sandinista* because of its name. It still sold, luckily enough."

Sandinista brought embarrassment to RCA because of its support for the Sandanista Liberation Front, which swept into power in Nicaragua in 1979, forcing the end of the 46 year old rule of the country's Somoza family.

This is probably the closest link of support *The Clash* have had to any specific political party, and that is



basically because it was a people's evolution. "We are a people's band," said Paul. "We've had approaches from various political groups in England, but nobody's said the right things yet. Anyway, we're a bit suspicious of how established political parties sell out to their people all the time."

But to what extent are *The Clash* a people's band? Many people questioned that when they saw the entrance fee at \$13.90. "Yes, we weren't happy about that, it was set without our consultation," said Paul. "That's why we tried to make up for it on stage."

And it didn't end there. Any people fainting were taken back stage and revived,

and about twenty 2 litre containers of water were passed to the crowd at the front of the stage. Some would call this mere tokenism, but to the people who got at least a mouthful of water (including myself) it was a great relief.

Most of the band had lived around Brixton and Paul had a lot to say about the riots which occurred there last year. "No way were they 'race riots' — that's just a nice title the press use to put down the blacks. The fact is that Brixton is an area with lots of blacks who have been pushed there because of the rotten conditions. They rebelled against the system, as people, and it's put down to their race. All people there are sick of the way of life, of how the government doesn't give a fuck about the majority."

He said that he was surprised to find National Front, neo-Nazi type people at *The Clash* concerts. "Yeah, it's a real surprise, especially as we're against everything they stand for and vice versa. I think the problem is that people like that, I mean people who are racist or fascist or pro-nuclear, haven't stopped to think about the effect their actions will have on other people. They can't see that their kind of thinking will mean that the world will get worse not better."

Finally, I spoke to them about the social messages inherent in most of their songs. Paul said "I think we're basically optimistic about what's happening in the world, in that there is a possibility that things will change for the better. We don't know the answers, and we'd be dorks if we pretended to, but at least we don't sit about and mope on everything."

Anyone who was at the concert, or who knows their songs, would have to concede that they were right.

Health Service

SR-TOP 12

What is its role



- The Student Radio Top 12 4.9.82
1. The Cure - "Charlotte Sometimes"
 2. Madness - "Shut Up"
 3. Stray Cats - "Cross the Bridge"
 4. Comsat Angels - "Eye of the Lens"
 5. Bad Manners - "End of the World"
 6. Fun Boy Three - "The Lunatics"
 7. Angels - "Night Attack"
 8. Tenpole Tudor - "Throwing My Baby Out with the Bathwater"
 9. U2 - "Gloria"
 10. Oingo Boingo - "Little Girls"
 11. Hugo Klang - "Grand Life for Fools and Idiots"
 12. A Flock of Seagulls - "Telecommunication"

As you may have read in the O-Guide, the Health Services role can be broken into six elements. The emergency service is stated to be the "treatment of injuries [occurring] on University grounds, in laboratories and on the sporting field." But what is an emergency?

At the end of 1981 a student fell down the stairs in the Law School. She was badly shaken and found it impossible to move on her own. Two friends helped her to the rest room in the Law School.

They decided that she "looked frightful" and needed to be seen by a doctor. One of the women then went to the Health Service and asked for a doctor to go to the Law School.

The point was argued whether 'the patient' could be moved. Among other things it was said that the Law School was too far away and that she would have to

get to the Health Services herself. This of course works two ways, and it would appear logical that if there is a fit person in the Health Services' rooms it would be much easier for him/her to go to the Law School than for a possibly injured person to risk further injury by travelling the same distance.

After further deliberation it was decided that the friend would return to the Law School and try to move 'the patient'. Upon returning she appeared worse and the Health Service was rung and told that someone had to come. When the doctor did arrive she was sent to the nearest hospital for observation.

It took at least twenty minutes to get 'emergency' treatment. If this is the normal time for responding to an accident on the University grounds, students had better have their emergencies elsewhere.

How to avoid study

- * Change your subject.
- Colour code your timetable.
- Start writing a novel.
- Get lost in the Barr Smith.
- Find yourself again.
- Express concern about procrastination.
- Establish priorities for next 3 months.
- Fall in love.
- Apply for TEAS.
- Take an inventory of everything you own.
- Volunteer for something.
- Peel a grape.
- Rationalise your financial affairs
- Fall out of love.
- Decide that nothing matters.*
- Repeat from * to *

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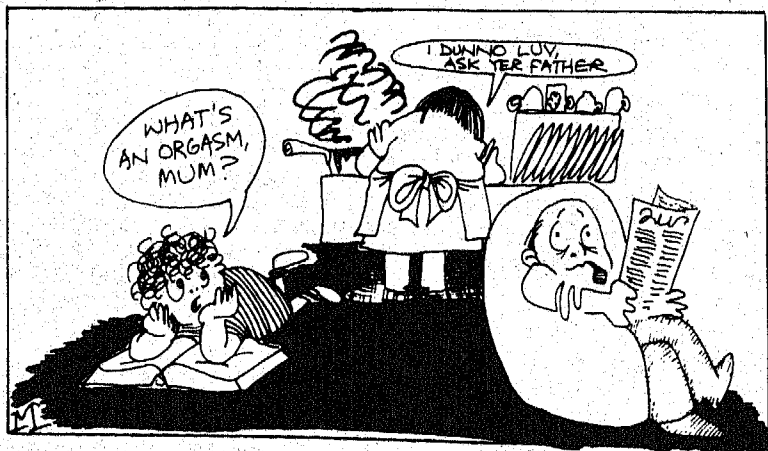
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AUS ANNUAL COUNCIL

Eight days of debate



At AUS Annual Council, delegates from constituent campuses establish the Union's budget and provide policy for that year's activities. We also elect National office holders and general Executive members. Council is conducted by means of a sequence of Plenary sessions held over eight days from 9.30 am till 11.00 pm.

This article will provide a summation of policy decisions and discussions at January 1982 Council, written by several of Adelaide University's delegates or observers.

Finances

The major backdrop to deliberations at Annual Council this year was AUS's financial position which was uncertain and difficult. This has had three major causes.

Firstly, the AUS Affiliation Fee (\$2.80) has only risen by 12% in the past six years when costs to AUS, like everyone else, have risen by about 85%.

Secondly, legislation aimed at destroying national representation for students by banning payments to AUS from Western Australia and the ACT have cut AUS's income by about 25%.

Thirdly, this year's Council faced the threat of AUS becoming a 'proscribed organisation' in the terms of new legislation in Victoria. This would cut AUS's income by another 40%. It was no coincidence that this Liberal government legislation followed hot on the heels of the AUS Education Fightback Campaign which is widely acknowledged to have been the main reason for the defeat of legislation to introduce tuition fees for some students.

With such a tight and uncertain financial position, AUS has had to trim its activities and establish the priority areas of work for the benefit of students. This is reflected in most of the policy areas, where a few key issues have been picked and, unfortunately, other areas of importance have been deferred.

Although the financial attacks on AUS have weakened it, the national student union's basic support on campus and the involvement of students in its campaigns mean that it remains a force to be reckoned with.

Ken McAlpine
AUS Executive Member

Homosexuality was expected to be an area in which controversy would be raised. This was due to two motions dealing with the elimination of heterosexuality in Council and Australia.

National Plenary

The National Plenary deals with topics of national concern to Australian students. This year it proved to be an area that provoked some of the most lucid debate at Council. The Plenary is broken

into issues, which will be dealt with individually.

Civil liberties mainly dealt with such topics as the general increase in Police powers and anti-union legislation. Individual rights and anti-Nazi motions were passed. A discussion on the rights of religious groups on campus was also held.

Militarism was a topic that attracted much debate when a number of Liberal students argued for a resolution on military build up, to defend us against 'the reds', but nevertheless the anti-militarist motions were carried.

Three main areas were covered in the environment section. Motions were passed against uranium mining and the aluminium industry and one in defence of the South-West Tasmanian Wilderness.

Public transport brought De Simone, Liberal, to attack public transport services as these mean less employment in the Australian car industry. This obvious obstruction was soon overcome and the motions supporting public transport were passed.

Homosexuality was expected to be an area in which controversy would be raised. This was due to two motions dealing with the elimination for Heterosexism in Council and Australia — these were withdrawn. A motion supporting the continuation of AUS funding for the Greg Weir case was passed. (For information on this case please ask any of the delegates to Council.) The general gist of the homosexual debate was to condemn anti-gay legislation and demand homosexual rights.

Health comprised of a number of motions condemning the present government's Health Scheme and gave support for a reinstitution of a universal health service. South Australian delegates carried the debate on health issues. All motions in the Disabled Students' section were rolled through and these covered such areas as accessibility to educational institutions and AUS material; the production of a disabled person's handbook and a campaign to raise able bodied students' awareness of disability problems.

Other people's politics contained a motion directing the AUS Executive to set up a campaign to fight the Liberal government. Two waste of time motions were lost.

Taxation and Housing involved condemnation of sales tax on books and the general injustice of sales taxes. Housing was covered in a motion arguing lower housing interest rates and more equitable distribution of housing in Australia.

Regions asked for two regional organizers for NSW and contact with Darwin Community College.

The rest of Plenary was debate on an affiliation with the National Youth Council, increasing campus interest groups and a series of motions by the right wing that were all a waste of time and were divisive in their nature.

Phil Marshall
Observer at Council

Public transport brought De Simone, Liberal, to attack public transport services as these mean less employment in the Australian car industry.

Elections

Over its eight days the temperament and activity of Annual Council fluctuates widely. The election session is one of Council's most intense as, with the exception of one, all positions were strongly contested.

Paul Carrick, a student from Western Australia, was re-elected as President of the Union. Paul put forward the view that the important work he, among others, promoted in the reshaping of the Union's direction and image over the past few years needed to be consolidated, therefore necessitating him to run a second term, a view a considerable majority of Council delegates endorsed by re-electing him.

The highly important position of Education Vice-President (EVP) was filled for this year by a student from Adelaide University, Julia Gillard. In 1981 Julia was a law student as well as the EVP of the Students' Association and the first President of the Adelaide University Union. Ms Gillard's candidature policy stressed mass based education campaigns, especially around curriculum.

Another student from this campus, the present Acting President of the Union, Ken McAlpine, was elected as Deputy President. Ken's election speech stressed that he would be the only candidate standing for any position who would carry out his promises (i.e. "If elected I will not do any work, etc."). This was fulfilled when Ken personally moved the motion that the position he had just won would not be filled, which was carried. The Deputy Presidency has not been filled since 1977 because of financial reasons. However constitutional requirements necessitated the election to be held.

Tina Nightingale from Western Australia was the only candidate for Women's Officer. Jo Taylor, the Editor last year of the student paper at the University of Western Australia, became the Media Officer for 1982.

The elected distribution of the twelve Executive positions represented the present composition within the Union. Four positions were won by students from Victorian campuses, three from NSW, two each from Western Australia and South Australia, and one from the ACT. The South Australians elected are Ken McAlpine, who was our Executive member last year, and Gayle Sansanka, the current General Secretary (i.e. President) of the Students' Association at Flinders University.

Nick Runjajic

Ken's [McAlpine] election speech stressed that he would be the only candidate standing for any position who would carry out his promises (i.e. "If elected I will not do any work.")

International Policy

International Policy has been the bane of AUS in the past. For a brief period, seven years ago, we had policy specifically supporting the national aspirations of the Palestinian people. Since then AUS has had to face attacks from the right (especially the Murdoch press) labelling it as supportive of 'terrorist' organizations. Only last year the local paper in Townsville severely hampered the reaffirmation campaign at James Cook University by running a page 3 story on AUS and the PLO connection. Tell a lie often enough and people will believe it. Despite these very damaging slurs, AUS has reasserted the right, and the responsibility of Australian students, to express a view on international questions.

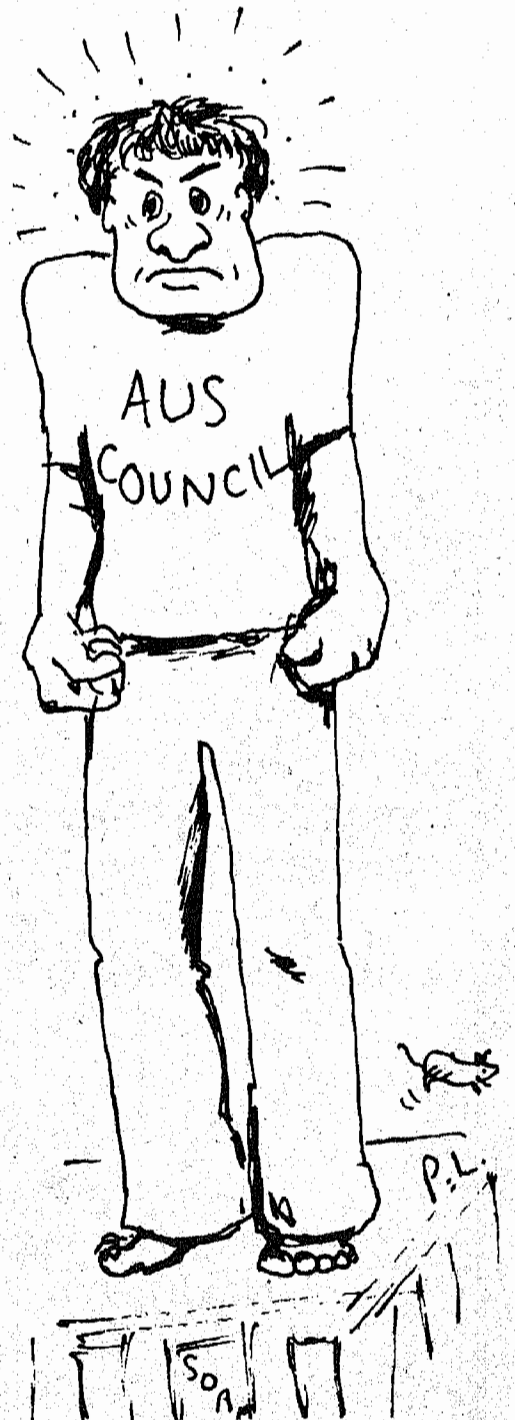
This year an attempt was made to rationalize our activities in this area. Hence a substantive motion was passed which provided as primary International Policy, a United Nations type declaration enumerating areas of concern for the Union.

A more contentious second element of the substantive motion was then debated. An attempt was made in this to provide several specific areas of concern for AUS in 1982. This concept was based on a recognition of our limited capacity to publicize and/or support international issues. Council supported their approach on the basis of the international events being of especial concern to Australian students, likely to effect Australian students or being areas in which Australian students can have an effective voice. Poland, Nuclear Free Pacific, Disarmament, the Sinal, Ireland and the situation in North East India were the areas adjudged to be viable areas of concern under these criteria.

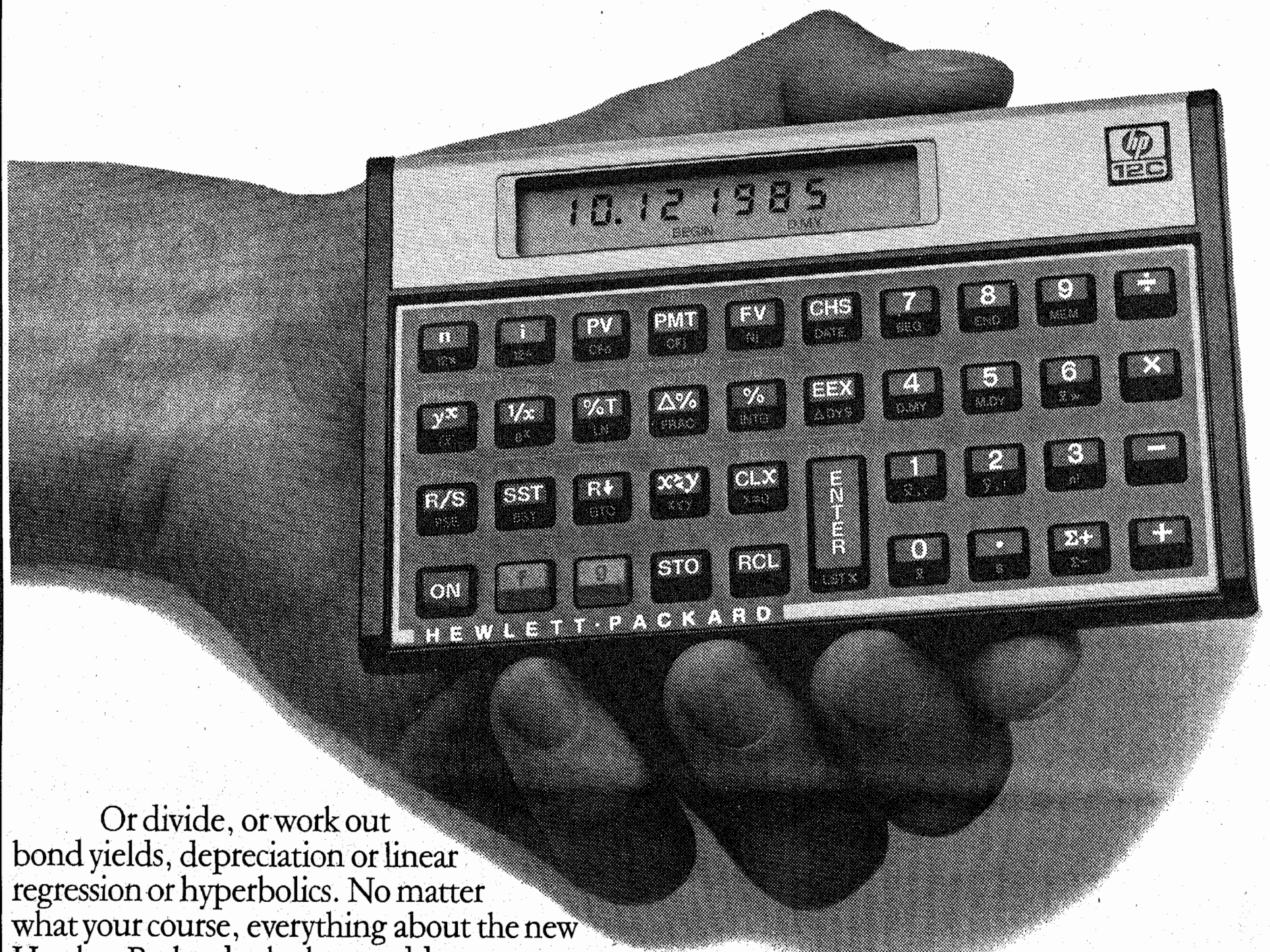
Other international situations were dealt with in separate plenaries; South Africa in the Racism plenary; several specific issues in the Women's plenary; affiliation to the Asian Students' Affiliation was also discussed separately.

Alan Fairley
AUS Secretary

This article will be concluded next week with a discussion of the remaining Plenary areas — where some of the most crucial debate at Council was conducted.



RIPPLES



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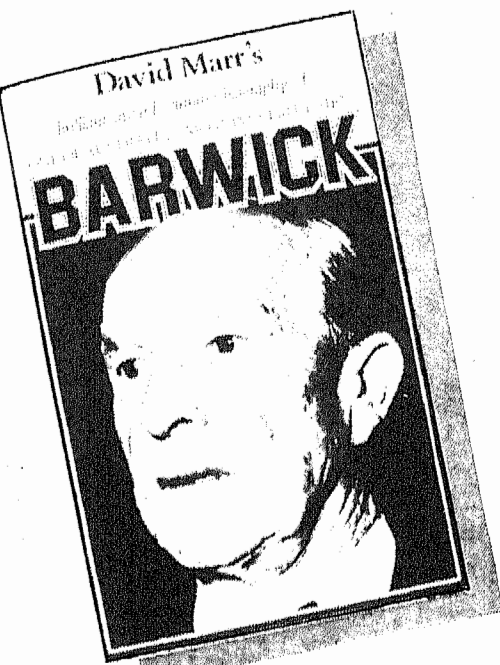
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Marr's Gar



Barwick
by David Marr
George Allen & Unwin
Paperback \$9.95, 330 pp

In one sense there have been two critical dates in Australian political history since the War, 1949 and 1975. In 1949 the Privy Council loosely declared their support for the High Court's judgment invalidating the Labor Party's attempt to nationalize the banks. Shortly after this the Liberal Party, under Menzies, grasped power for the first time. In 1975 John Kerr dismissed Prime Minister Whitlam, and appointed as caretaker Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser, leader of the minority parties in the House of Representatives. The legal rationale in both cases indicates much about our society, in particular as to the fiction of the 'Separation of Powers' as providing any real basis for protecting the democratic rights of the working people of Australia.

Recently released in paperback, David Marr's *Barwick* focuses these events in an intriguing biography. In the 1940's Barwick had been architect of, and advocate for, the bank's case. But more than the specific question of the banks was at issue; the 'establishment' perceived the conflict as the great battle in the war against socialism. Years later Barwick's influence as Chief Justice of the High Court, overtly and otherwise, was critical in providing justification for Kerr's actions. Another chance for moderate social change had been done in.

Barwick had a brilliant legal mind — not in itself any positive recommendation. He had a capacity for extreme commitment to the job at

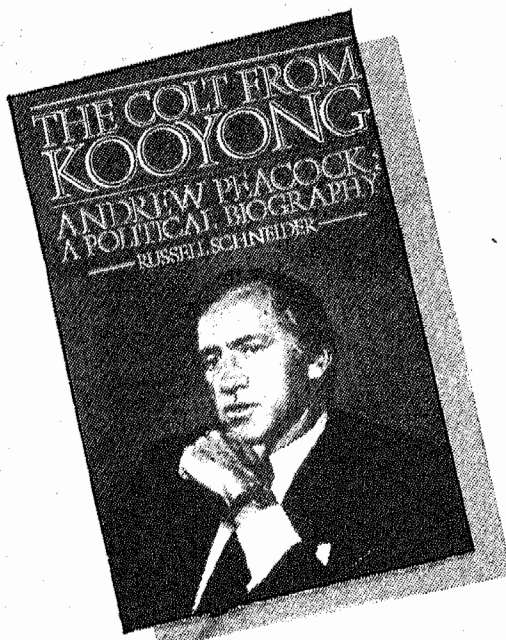
hand, and was a forceful advocate in Court. Years before it was popular he was active in conservation issues. Yet as with many 'self-made men', Barwick turned his back on the class. Marr attributes this in part to a Methodist commitment to hard work and self-advancement, with any sense of community transferred to the interests of free trading individuals. It's a crude transmission of a theory of an 'elect' providing the ideological background for competitive individualism. Barwick believed "that competition produced excellence and rewarded it, and that men and women had a right to the rewards of their work. But not apparently, the men and women of the Labor movement." Hence Barwick's lasting contribution to unfettered business relations, which can be contrasted to his refutation of arguments favouring meaningful regulation of the economy in the interests of public policy.

Significantly, there is very little about the personal life of Garfield Barwick. It seems his work was his life. As an advocate Barwick's role was vital in the bank nationalization affair, the airlines' case and as a 'regulations buster' during the War. In the 50's and 60's he supported moves to smash the Communist Party, by legislation and then through referendum, and by acting for the "inquisitors" in the slimy Petrov Affair. As a politician his proposed amendments to the Crimes Act reaffirmed his dedication to smash the communist movement, evidencing a paranoia on the subject which is brought out in his dealings as Foreign Minister under Menzies.

It was as Chief Justice that Barwick crystallized his commitment to moulding the world as it should be — his most spectacular achievement being the creation of the tax evasion industry. But it is in constitutional matters that his efforts were most telling. He read the Constitution to accord with preconceived ends; where it suited, a strict literalism was applied; where it didn't suit the 'spirit' of the document was resurrected.

Marr's book derives one major theme from these legal conflicts; the struggle between the Judiciary and the Legislative/Executive arms of government. Both areas draw their recruits from networks of old boys' clubs. The interpolation of an outsider like Barwick provides a fascinating insight into this world of the ruling class. Fifty years of political/leval history are lucidly compacted in the process of providing the tale of Barwick's rise to the top. Brilliant and narrow-minded, Barwick was instrumental in the great defeat of 1949, and probably crucial in the coup of 1975. It is by his actions in November of 1975 that Barwick will be judged, and they will be his most lasting legacy. It is Patrick Cook who best sums up what this meant to our nation: "Australia was left with the legacy of a disgraced Governor-General, a corrupt Senate, a compromised Chief Justice, a partisan Public Service, a divided and sullen public, a number of questions of ethics, a national trauma, and Malcolm Fraser."

— Alan Fairley



Odds On

The Colt from Kooyong. Andrew Peacock: A Political Biography
by Russell Schneider
Angus and Robertson, \$8.95 rrp
144 pp

Russell Schneider's book is fairly typical of political biographies. It gives a general run down of Peacock, starting with family influences, through school days at Scotch College and into his very brief 'hack' days with the Liberal Party.

The main part of the book centres on Peacock's days in Parliament and the many deals, counter-deals, victories and defeats which ultimately led to his resignation from Cabinet on April 15th 1981.

All in all it is very readable and informative but there are certain messages between the lines which make the book interesting.

While reading it, I kept on thinking: Why has it been written? It starts with Senator Withers' quote:

"I think I'll start training."

"Training what?" he was asked.

"The Colt from Kooyong," he replied.

The back jacket states: "This is the story of the man most likely to succeed." After finishing the book, cynics will probably realise that they have just read a rather good public relations blurb on Peacock. The more advanced cynic will think that was the entire reason for it.

There is also the link of journalists and politicians throughout the book. Certain names and papers regularly appear. This is perhaps one reason why this book is informative — it does give information which was not in the press, particularly the Adelaide press. However, there is a certain lack of balance, which also lends weight to the public relations exercise hypothesis. Peacock's bad moves and not so likeable idiosyncrasies are mentioned but only superficially while his successes are fully expanded.

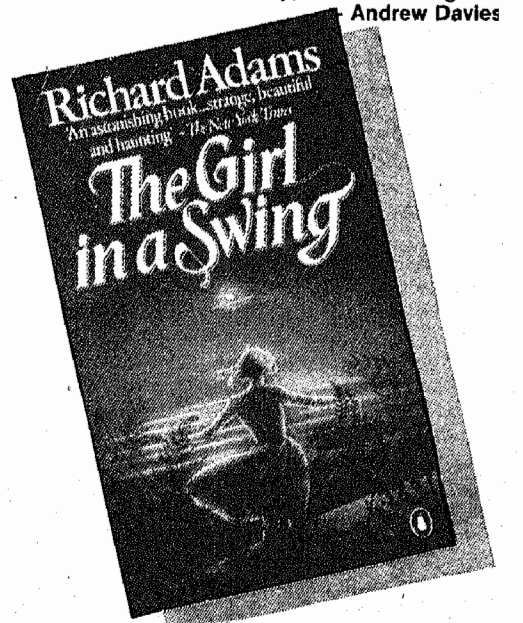
— Y. Fraser

Nourse's advice, does not satisfy your blood-lust then there are many cube games you can play such as "Speed Cubing", "Shooting Star" and "Checkerboard". But I ask you, Mr Nourse, why should it all end here?

I can see no reason why Mr Nourse should limit his talents to only one of the many fads which beseege us every couple of years like bouts of malaria. I like the sound of "Rubik's Cubic Yo Yo", or "Rubik's Frisbee" or, God forbid, "Rubik's Space Invaders". Yes indeed, I can see myself slashing my wrists over missing out on Park Lane in a never ending game of "Rubik's Monopoly", while the other players attempt the cubic key of the jail just like they've been doing for some thirty years. I can see it all now; the whole world Rubiked, a world where there are no pay-lavatories but Rubik-lavatories. "Ah, Brave new world that hath such cubes in it." And that's not all.

Mr Nourse also tells us that "there are slightly more than 43 quintillion (4.3 x 10¹⁹) arrangements possible for all 20 movable pieces ... How big is 43 quintillion? ... The age of the universe in seconds is thought to be only about 5 quintillion." Each of these arrangements amounts to being a unique and novel solution to the cube. The cube does not need all of these solutions so it seems only fair that it should lend a few extra solutions to some real big problems which need to be solved. For example, if I was a big world leader and I wanted to avert a world crisis like the one in Poland or in the Middle East, all I would have to do is give Mr Nourse a ring and he could thumb through *The Simple Solution to Rubik's Cube and World Crisis* and find out what to do. Easy, isn't it Mr Reagan?

— Andrew Davies



Swing Along

The Girl in a Swing
by Richard Adams
Penguin \$4.95, 395 pp.

The book begins with Allen Desland's childhood and school days, and his discovery of his gift of extra-sensory perception; a talent he'd rather not have. He gains a degree at Oxford, and takes over his father's ceramic business on his death, remaining diffident, unworldly and fascinated by porcelain and pottery.

Allen has had no interest in girls until, on a trip to Copenhagen, the place he considers the nearest thing to an ideal city, he meets Karin. A whirlwind courtship follows and they develop a passionate intense relationship. Yet Karin is a mystery. She has no past, but there is a sinister idea sustained in Allen's dreams.

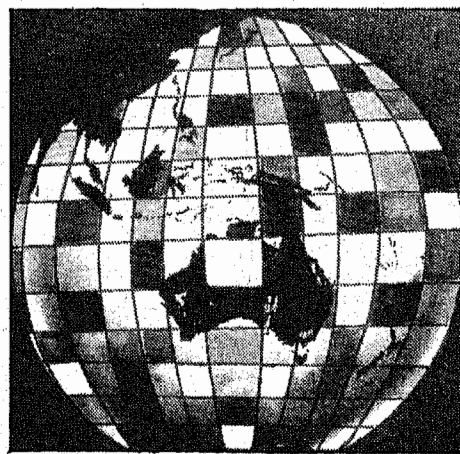
They get married and settle down to the porcelain business — which they had partially abandoned for their all-consuming passion, and the tension builds up. Allen can sense some of the ideas behind Karin's mystery, adding to the tension, but he doesn't want the answers.

Karin makes a wish, which comes true, but the tension still crescendoes, and reaches a climax which is stunning, but sad. (The tension seems to grip below the level of perception — it was not a hot day, but I was covered in sweat.)

Richard Adams' wife is an authority on English ceramics, and her influence shows in Allen Desland's enthusiasm for them. Her appreciation of an art form is mixed with the art of a master storyteller — and the result is a book that is brilliantly written. The book is a little slow in unwinding to begin with, but the descriptive detail is very good (In parts he could vie with Harold Robbins) and the mystery is sustained brilliantly. The slowly building tension keeps one glued to the pages, it is difficult to put the book down.

I think it is a very good book, by a very good author.

— Diana Short



There isn't

The Simple Solution to Rubik's Cube
by James G. Nourse
Bantam, 64 pp.

Rubik's Cube is Mr Nourse's first book and unless something like Rubik's Sphere or Rubik's Pyramid arrives soon it is likely to be his last. The cube was bad enough but the book of cube solutions is pure hell. The only reason why I am not floating around the padded ceilings of Glenside Hospital seeing little pink cubes is that when I set out to review *The Simple Solution of Rubik's Cube* I knew full well that I have never even touched a cube, let alone tackled one.

I have found that a muddled cube is very easily solved if you bust all the little squares off with your bare fingernails and then put them back again in their original order. Use plenty of glue so that it will never get muddled again. However, if you are a clean fighter or have short fingernails then Mr Nourse's book is a must. And if your victory over the cube, courtesy of Mr

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9 AM - 7 PM

Monday 8th March - Friday 19th March

On dit apologises for the typographical error which appeared in this advertisement last week (Vol. 50, No. 1). The correct statement is "10% discount on all books over \$2"

Life wasn't meant to be easy, it was meant to be divine.

RIPPLES

COOKING THE HONDURAS WAY

This week I, Enrico Honduras, will cook for you some Lebanese favourites of mine (and of my guests) — stuffed vine leaves (*mahshi wara areesh*), *falafel* (chick pea patties) and that favourite salad, now popular in many places around the world, *tabouleh*. As you can see, the quantity will feed about eight people to bursting point. Yet the entire meal contains only 250 g of meat-mince which makes it very cheap.

These dishes in the quantities specified will cost only \$10. Adding an extra \$5 for wine, yoghurt salad (see *O-Guide*) and Lebanese bread, you could have an extremely pleasant large dinner party with a minimum of fuss for \$15. Certainly this is cooking the Honduras way!

Stuffed Vine Leaves

These can be served hot or cold as an entree at a party buffet or, better still, as a main course dish.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------|
| Vine leaves | 225g |
| Rice, long grain white | 100g |
| Minced lamb or beef | 225g |
| Tomato, skinned and chopped | 1 |
| Onion finely chopped | 1 |
| Salt, black pepper | |
| Tomatoes, sliced | 2' |
| Garlic, 2 cloves | |
| Juice of a lemon. | |

General Hints: You could use your own vine leaves if you like. Simply plunge them a few at a time into boiling water for a few minutes. However it is simpler to buy them from a small-goods store.

To skin the tomatoes, boil up some water, take it off the heat, drop the tomato in and leave it about a minute. After this you should easily be able to take the skin off.

The last recipe formed the basis of a recent dinner party. Other dishes on the table included *yoghurt salad*, *unleavened bread* (store bought), tomato slices sprinkled with chopped basil, *Tabouleh* and *Falafel*. Recipes for the last two follow.

Falafel

These little patties are great freshly cooked in a bit of unleavened bread with yoghurt salad and some sliced tomato. Enormously cheap, they are the true Middle Eastern peasant food

- | | |
|--------------------|--------|
| Broad beans, dried | 700g |
| Chick peas | 225g |
| Onions | 450g |
| Parsley, chopped | 2 cups |

Ooodles

Ooodles
Chesser St

My goodness me! Here we are, back at Uni. and with all you lovely new people! Now — what about food? It may be Lent, but we all have to eat *sometime*. And once you've tasted the food from our fair refectories (again) you'll probably have decided that it's time for a change, or, it was probably time for a change two weeks ago (and you've never liked packed lunches anyway).

So, if you'd like some food that is actually edible — go to the restaurant, and focus on a place cheaper than Berties and the Uni. Bistro (Level 4, Union Building in case you haven't discovered it yet). Drop into Ooodles, a neat little place on Chesser St. near the Science Fiction Bookshop "The Black Hole".

The menu is presented on a large white board affixed to the wall. All courses are reasonably priced with costs ranging from \$1.30 to \$2.90 for main courses, and around \$1.50 for desserts.

The variety of the main course ranges through soups, quiches, seafoods, steak dishes, chicken and pate. Desserts also have a wide variety.

Drinks are fruit juices, cider, tea, coffee and chocolate. Coffee costs 60¢ and is much nicer than Refectory coffee (but that's not hard is it?). Service is reasonable, though not instantaneous, and the food tastes good. You can drop in for a chat, coffee and cake at afternoon tea time too, for Ooodles is a coffee shop, and breakfast is available too. Opening times are:

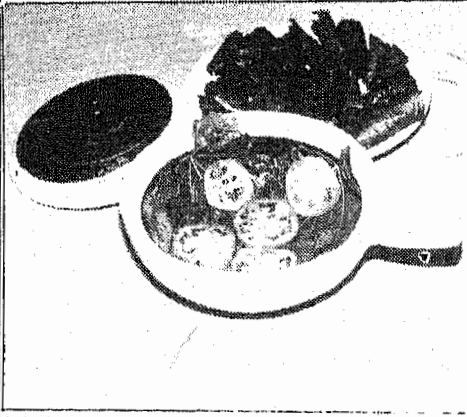
Mon.-Thurs. 8am - 5.30pm
Friday 8am - 8pm
Saturday mornings

— Diane Short

These are the leaves. Soak them in water 30 minutes to remove any excess salt and drain well.



With left-over leaves, line the bottom and sides of a dish. Then add a layer of tomato slices.



- | | |
|--------------------|--------|
| Cumin, ground | 2 tsp. |
| Correander, ground | 2 tsp. |
| Salt | 3 tsp. |

Oil to fry

Soak the beans and peas overnight in cold water. Chop the parsley and onions finely. Mince the peas, beans, parsley and onions and then mince in the other ingredients (except oil). Mix well and leave paste to stand for at least one hour.

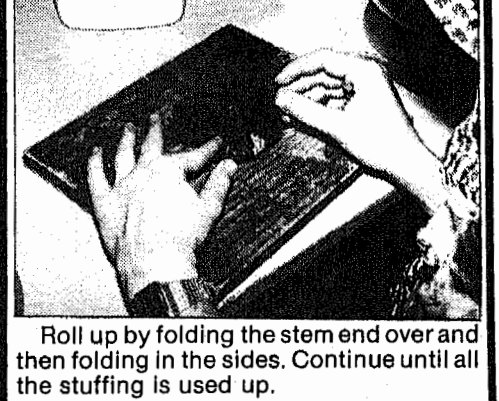
Make patties about 1cm thick and the diameter of a 50 cent coin. Fry them in oil around 5mm deep until golden both sides. Serve immediately.

The above recipe will make about a month's supply or twenty serves. You could cut the mixture in half or, if you have space, freeze it. The latter is a good idea if you have to borrow a mincer. Falafel is a

Mix washed drained rice, mince, chopped tomato, onion, salt and pepper thoroughly.



Lay out a leaf *dull side up*. Cut any stem off. Place a large teaspoon of mixture on the leaf.



Roll up by folding the stem end over and then folding in the sides. Continue until all the stuffing is used up.

Pack the leaves tightly into the pot in layers. Fill any little spaces with garlic slivers.

Sprinkle with lemon juice and then cover with beef stock. Put a lid on the casserole.

Bring to the boil and simmer gently for 1½ to 2 hours until the leaves themselves are tender. Add extra water if necessary. Serve hot with lemon wedges and yoghurt. Amazing what you can do with something as seemingly unappetising as vine leaves, isn't it?

These free-loaders are eating me out of house and home!



good sturdy meal as it only takes about three minutes to cook and is filling and nutritious.

Tabouleh

This is a very popular salad these days and isn't only good to serve with Lebanese food, though for authenticity's sake, try it.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Fine cracked wheat | 250g |
| Parsley | 2-3 cups |
| Mint, fresh | 1 cup |
| Tomatoes, not quite ripe | 2 |
| Onion | 1 large |
| Olive Oil | ½-1 cup |
| Juice of 3 lemons | |
| Salt, black pepper, cinnamon. | |

Soak the wheat in cold water for an hour. Meanwhile, chop parsley, mint, tomatoes and onion (a food processor is very helpful here). Put these in a large

bowl.

Drain the wheat, put it on a cutting board and squeeze out any extra moisture with your hands. Toss the wheat on the other ingredients and add the spice, lemon juice and oil. Mix with your hands to blend all ingredients well. Test it for seasoning — it should be very spicy and lemony. Serve on a large platter.

Enrico now signs off for another week. Next time we meet who knows what will happen? Oh by the way, if you've just moved out and don't know what to eat, please write in to Enrico via On dit and tell me what you'd like recipes for or any problems you're having. And if you have any new recipes that would be good for poor students, write as well. Even great chefs never stop learning!

Los Trios Ringbarkus

Los Trios Ringbarkus

The Union Bar hosted the Melbourne cabaret group *Los Trios Ringbarkus* and their 'support band', *The Chequers* last Monday night. Reaction to *Los Trios'* unusual humour and strange music was mixed and anything but indifferent. After their act members of the Video Film Club talked to the two artists for *On dit*.

How long have you been together?

Two years.

What other places have you visited?

The Gold Coast, Sydney a lot, Adelaide last year. We've done a supposed Nationwide tour but we didn't include Perth, Tasmania, the Northern Territory or Canberra.

Where do you find the best audiences?

Well, if we're good, if we're performing well, we can turn any audience into a good audience. Sometimes we don't, if we're not thinking well. What we do is set up the material through the characters; that way we present ourselves for a set-up — an opportunity for the audience to start abusing us. We try and suck them into letting us know what they feel and hopefully play it back. Sometimes you do get audiences that are almost impossible to work with. Some people don't say a thing.

In rock and roll venues we use a large musical bracket. We take the format that the people in pubs are used to. We play a silly song and then we can talk a bit when they've relaxed.

Have you ever had an audience that has really got mad with you?

We've never left the stage because of an

audience. They get really riled sometimes. We've had cans and glasses of beer thrown at us. It's really hard. I don't think they realise what they're doing.

Too much drink?

Yes and they get a bit excited. They just want an effect, but we have good times. A few times we've had slugging competitions. They'll start spitting, so we'll start spitting back. Our show's basically a kid's show played to adults. Like kids, if somebody has a go at us, we'll have a go back.

Was your first performance like that?

Our first performance actually started out as an arts piece. Sitting there all night playing the accordion. Then Neil made up some poems, added a few jokes and it just evolved. We started doing cabaret work and we started getting nervous naturally. We thought that suited. We wanted to be the worst act in the world. At first we'd design sections of the show that would deliberately flop. We used to create a lot of tension. We try now to cut things off and leave people built up. We've never had an audience that ignored us. We don't mind if people hate our guts.

Just as long as they sit up and take notice?

Just as long as they do something. It makes us feel we're not just television. We're comedians basically.

(Note: The full act and interview with *Los Trios Ringbarkus* is available for viewing in the Union Gallery).

— Braddon Giles and Jenny Heine

Which lane

Port Adelaide to Point Pearce. Cars, cops, cattle stations and driving rock and reggae. Two days in the lives of Aboriginal bands, *Us Mobs* and *No Fixed Address* is the subject of the film *Wrong Side of the Road* which will be screening in Adelaide during the Festival of Arts.

The bands' members play themselves, acting out incidents from their own lives and those of their friends. From the opening scenes when groups and arrest one band member, the film is punctuated by run-ins between the young musicians and white authority: a hotel manager refuses to honour a booking when he discovers the band is black;

No Fixed Address and *Us Mob* provide the music for *Wrong Side of the Road*, joining the film's loose narrative together with fine songs and biting lyrics.

Wrong Side of the Road is screening at the Other Way Centre from March 10 to March 15 at 8 pm. Adults \$2, concession \$1. Proceeds to Aboriginal organisations.

APOLOGY

In last week's *On dit* "Minor Reservations on Minaret", the lamb satay was priced at \$5.00; really it's only \$4.00. Our apologies to the management of *The Minaret*.

DIABOLICAL COMPLEXITY

The French Confusion



The French Lieutenant's Woman
Meryl Streep, Jeremy Irons
 Directed by Karel Reisz
 Hoyts 1

It is not difficult to see why reviews of *The French Lieutenant's Woman* to date have concentrated on the life and talents of Meryl Streep rather than commenting on the film itself — they have been unable to explain precisely what has captivated them.

Being the product of the diabolical combination of Harold Pinter (screenplay) and John Fowles (author of the book), it seems as if *The French Lieutenant's Woman* was created to confound. Added to the intriguing Fowlesian habit of providing alternative resolutions to his themes is the unpredictable final twist characteristic of Pinter. The effects is devastating in its delivery.

Perhaps the main source of confusion is also this film's greatest attraction. The film opens with a clapperboard announcing that a scene from *The French Lieutenant's Woman* is about to be shot, and we catch a glimpse of Anna (Meryl Streep) preparing for a 'take'. It is thus a film of a film, and we see people both on and off the set within the overall framework of fiction.

Surprisingly, this is the last reminder that we are actually watching a movie being shot, until towards the end when someone asks "How shall we end the film?", and then again in the final scene where the cameras and production paraphernalia are allowed to intrude.

Until this moment the action leaps indiscriminately from the film set to the plot of the movie under production. In the first the focus is on the casual, yet increasingly possessive, love of the leading man for his leading lady while the other highlights the tortured love of Charles Smithson for Sarah, the 'French Lieutenant's Woman'.

The moments chosen for the abrupt justification of 'reality' and 'fiction' are a source of infinite delight and fascination. This is especially so in one exquisite scene where the 'actors' are rehearsing a scene which smoothly glides from the 'reality' of

the rehearsal into the 'film', which becomes increasingly difficult to distinguish as fiction, creating an image which lingers long after the film proper has come to an end.

Meryl Streep and Jeremy Irons must each cope with two roles. Streep is both leading lady and Sarah Woodruff 'the French Lieutenant's woman'; Irons is the leading man and the clandestine lover of Sarah. Even though it is a film within a film, the deliberate visual exclusion of production gear and the intermingling of 'realities' creates a new reality where fiction and non-fiction become one. This is only slightly marred by the melodrama injected into the French Lieutenant woman's role, reminding you that one of Streep's parts is supposed to be fiction.

Yet one thing is constant: the gentleman's tortured obsession for his lady, who in both the 20th century context and the 19th century context turns out to be a *femme fatale*. Even though she engineers his obsession, he eventually becomes a willing victim to the sweet ruthlessness of her love.

The affairs end differently. The leading man and his lady do not share the fate of the gentleman and his 'French Lieutenant's woman'. The key to his love for her, on both levels, is not revealed until the very last word of the film: a tantalizing climax *a la* Pinter.

Streep and Irons both deliver credible performances, yet perhaps it is the concept of this film rather than its delivery which overwhelms. No doubt this can be attributed to the tight control exercised by Fowles over the entire production. The result suggests that Fowles' technique is substantially more successful in the medium of film than it is in literature.

I will defy anyone who emerges from seeing *The French Lieutenant's Woman* to not be both totally puzzled, and thoroughly enchanted. Unless of course your name is Harold Pinter or John Fowles. See it once to experience what happens, then see it again and try to discover why.

— Rikki Kersten

Ripples Rhythm

Energy Connection
 Ripples

March 12, 13 at 8 pm
 March 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 at 11 pm
 March 13 at 2 pm
 Adults: \$4.00, Conc.: \$2.00

Energy Connection's Fringe offering *Ripples* breathes of invigorating life into Union Hall which is otherwise dismal and depressing. With much colour and aplomb the performers dance, mime and act their way through a very satisfying evening of professional theatre.

Ripples is a sequence of ideas on images in society — the people who make them, the people who live by them and the people who are destroyed by them. Its material relies heavily on the conflict between "I should be what I am" as opposed to what I should be, what society wants me to be, or what I want to be.

The performance presents a hotchpotch of scenarios realising this theme: social codes and restraints such as fashion, the importance of the dollar, keeping up with the Jones's, the macho male stereotype and a send up of America's favourite crime fighters and disciples of justice, Batman, Superman and Flash Gordon. The aspect of fashion which claims its chief culprit in misleading glossy magazines is

reiterated too often throughout the evening. The theme of whether 'clothes maketh the man' is an old one yet certainly valid. Unfortunately the company does not offer the audience any new suggestions or insight of the question. If we are to pinpoint the evening's weakness then it lies in the repetition and regurgitation of familiar material.

Energy Connection are at their very best in ensemble work displaying their distinctively vibrant and enthusiastic approach. It is the audience's joy to watch (with amazement) the control and precision that these performers (untrained dancers) possess. They are a beguiling group of performers to watch because their style is unaffected and direct. And it is this candid approach which unites the audience with the performers — in a sense their energy connection is a contagious one.

Music for the evening is excellent, working well not only as accompaniment but in its satirical and comical capacities.

One leaves the theatre with a deep sense of admiration for the self-possessed and dedicated performers and the director Gale Edwards. There's no gambling involved if you intend to see the show. It is a tres slick show with a lot of fun and joviality and just enough serious material to jolt the old mind.

— Xenia Hanusak

FRINGE FILMS

A selection of short films, collectively titled *Eclecticity* are scheduled to be screened at the Union Cinema, Level 5 of the Union Building.

The programme comprises nine 16 mm films made by independent Melbourne film-makers. David Stanger, who put the programme together, is interested in exploring short films as works of art in their own right. The subjects are, well... eclectic. See them on March 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 at 8 pm. Students \$3. The screenings are part of the Festival Fringe.

ENERGY CONNECTION

MY MIRRORS CRACKED
 ILL NEVER
 BETHE SAME
 AGAIN



RIPPLES UNION HALL.

SEASON
 March 12, 13 at 8.00 pm
 March 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 at 11 pm
 March 6, 13, 20 at 2.00 pm

PRICES
 Adults \$4.00, Concession \$2.00
 Bookings at all BASS agencies and the Focus-Fringe Booking Office.

La MAMA THEATRE
 184 Port Rd.
 HINDMARSH

Presents a STAGE EXTRAVAGANZA
"UNDER MILK WOOD"
 by Dylan Thomas
 Directed by BRUNO KNEZ

Mon. March 8 - Sat. March 20
 at 8 pm

BOOKINGS BASS or LA MAMA
 46 4212 A/H 267 1240

Natural Life and Foods, 230 Rundle Street.

ALL TOGETHER NOW:

the highs and lows of the O-Ball

Orientation Ball
Barr Smith Lawns
Friday March 5
8 pm till late

There are not many common denominators amongst the fragmented student community if the 80's. Maybe not the lowest, but certainly the loudest of these was Friday night's O-Ball, the only mass student movement that will even look like happening this year. It's already past, a transient flickering of corporate identity in an all pervading milieu of alienated individualism.

Perhaps the reason it is so transient and hardly worth commenting on as a phenomenon, is that it took so much environmental manipulation to set it up.

Indeed, there was something quite bizarre about the authoritarian way the privileged 4,200 were checked, stamped and herded into the securely fenced off lawn area to be protected from the illegitimate hoards outside by a rigid troop of pompously paternal storm trooper-like bouncers.

But before you could conjure up paranoid images of sheep dipping or Auschwitz, the atmosphere became a possessive wall of sound capturing all senses as *Broderick Smith's Big Combo* began the night with some laid back rock in the vein of *Cold Chisel*. Very sensibly placed as the first act for the night, they got everybody comfortably seated, tapping their feet, pensively breathing in the dope smoke that soon hovered thick a foot above the ground in the still summer air. Their bracket was highlighted for me by some very sensitive piano playing of a number of ballads before they went out with *My Father's Hand* to some rather subdued applause.

The piano still ringing in my ears, it was expelled half an hour later by the synthetic organ of *IN XS* searing over some throbbing base that brought the by now pleasantly sedated crowd to their feet. They gyrated away, feet fixed on the ground, heads thudding against an imaginary brick wall, posterior traversing the larger amplitude, each piece interspersed with inane observations such as "Thanks to SSA/FM, the best station in



Adelaide, I suppose." They went out with their single *Staying Young* only to be brought back for two encores.

In between brackets on the lawn, local band *Rhythm Willie* gave some tight (though thin in places) rhythm and blues with a bit of swing in the Mayo Refectory. Not many realised they were there as the crowd rarely exceeded two hundred. Dancing was much more alive however as boppers gyrated around the floor, dodging imaginary bullets with each flick of the knee.

Men at Work certainly didn't loaf around. They took the stage, dwarfed by the wall of speakers on either side to what was unfortunately a sagging audience. They didn't really know how to handle it at first, trying adolescent taunts such as "Do you want to go home?" and almost losing the crowd.

After a couple of new songs that nobody really related to, they slipped into gear with the chunky *I Can See it In Your Eyes*, the first of a number of songs from their very imaginative current album *Business as Usual*. This

sequence of favourites peaked with their catchy hot single *Down Under*, after which they inexplicably killed the highly aroused atmosphere they had just recreated with some abysmal playing.

This final demise began with a request to sing along. Although they made a valiant attempt, 4,000 voices did not really make much impact on the thousands of watts of sound the mountain of speakers were already pumping over the ground. *Men at Work* were not sensitive to this however, and unwittingly succeeded in pummeling the groupies into a stunned silence with a monotonously repetitive base and drums effort. Partly due to volume and poor mixing, and partly due to poor articulation, it was very difficult for the uninflated to discern what they were saying except that *People Just Love to Play with Words*.

They ended by about 2 am, leaving the shell shocked faithfuls to make their way home to the soothing but distorted sound of a Strauss waltz played over the by now decompensated PA.

— Andrew Fagan

Technology for the ears ...



Tangerine Dream
Thebarton Town Hall
February 24

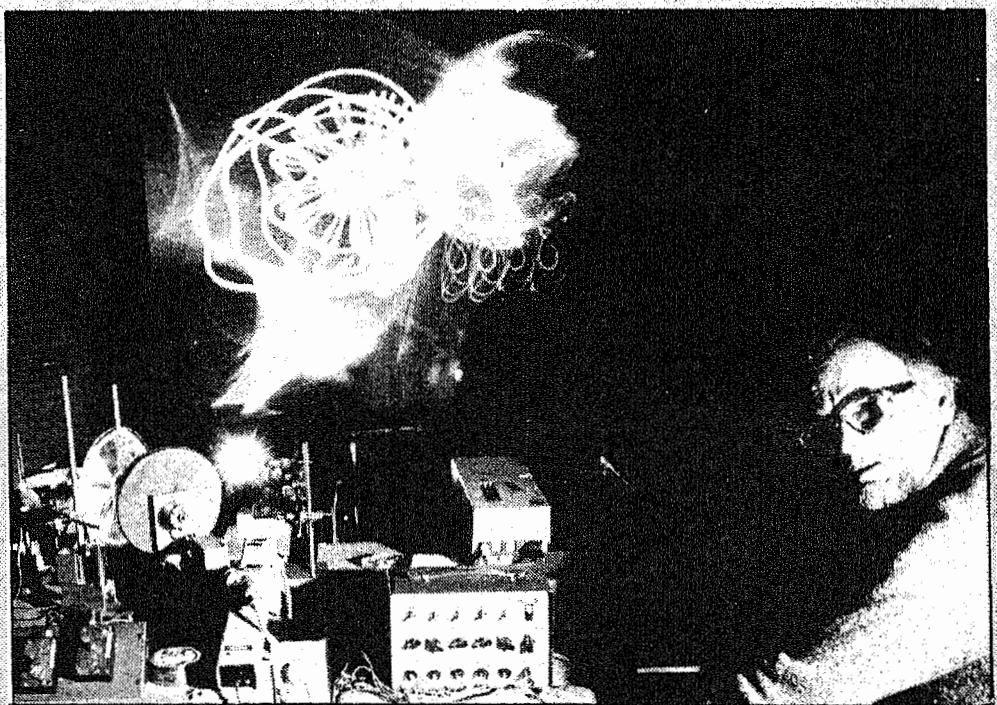
As a spectacle it's like no other concert on earth. The stage full of consoles, switches and digital readouts eerily lit to look like the electronic future come to life.

Well, even if the visual sense data at a *Tangerine Dream* concert resembles the cockpit of the Space Shuttle, it's supposed to be the music that matters. And despite the forbidding facade of paraphernalia, *Tangerine Dream* creates electronic music that manages to be inventive and interesting. The music flows on and on. It comes out of those dumb electronic boxes and engulfs the audience, almost nurturing it, in an endless series of improvisations. Chris Franke, Edgar Froese and Johannes Schmoelling certainly show how modern music can be made.

The lighting effects on this Dr Strangelove set-up were well conceived. With the emphasis on tangerine, the lights complemented the music very well. The concert would have been enough to convert anybody to being one of those glassy-eyed *Tangerine Dream* freaks, except that it was far too loud. In a review of the group's Melbourne concert, *The Age* reviewer made a point of mentioning the well modulated volume of the performance. Not so in Adelaide, which was probably attributable to the box-like characteristics of the venerable old Theb. In any case, the audio engineers certainly go their sums wrong. All except the toughened *Tangerine Dream* freaks came out with their ears well boxed in. I was forced to stuff my fingers in mine while my companion found she was far more comfortable sitting in the foyer. Out there you missed the visual spectacle but at least the nuances of the music were not lost in the barrage.

To sum up, it was a great group with great music. If only they'd turned down the volume.

— Tim Dodd



... and the eyes

Laser Concert
by Stan Ostoja
Quentron Laser Studio
Rear 75a Angas St.
\$4.50, \$2.50, \$1.50

If you are interested in art, music, electronics — creativity, then you should go and see one (or two) of the Laser shows now being shown at the Quentron Laser Studio. This is (to quote) "Forty-five minutes of spectacular entertainment. Colourful beams of light, stunning images, combined with brilliant music."

The show staged/exhibited by Stan Ostoja-Kotkowski begins with *Thus Spoke Zakarathustra*, that well known theme of 2001, and proceeds through eleven pieces ranging from Vivaldi to J-M Jarre. With the Lasers describing frenzied chaotic lines, incredible three-dimensional 'forms' and illogical variants on the

lissajous figure — some seemed almost humanoid in their response to the rhythm (frequency) of the music.

Another fascinating feature of this show is that, when you see it, you are actually viewing a kinetic form of art — as Stan Ostoja is an artist of paint and light. It is his belief that laser chromasonics (light and sound) "can and will become a form of art as important and expressive as painting, sculpture and music". And it is all of these — in a different media.

The show is well presented and the sound is good, although it did get a little too loud in a couple of the pieces. Still the sound needed to be substantial for you to connect the images appearing before you with the sound you were hearing. I liked it very much, and I like the artist, and it's about time people began to take more notice of him!

— Diana Short