



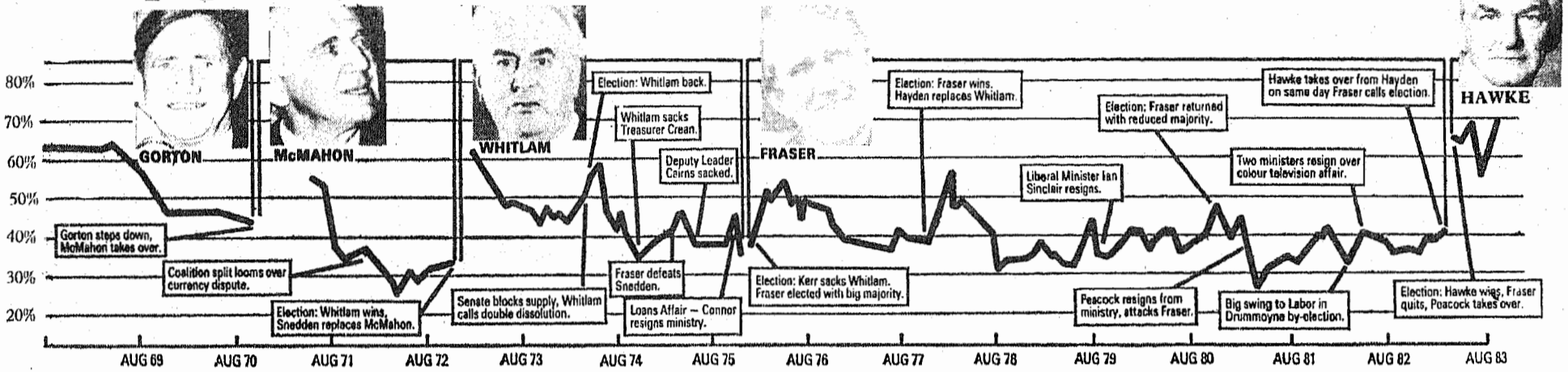
On dit

Vol 52 No 1

Adelaide University

Monday 5 March 1984

PM's popularity: how Hawke compares with the others



Reflections of a former PM

Gorton on Hawke

by Mark Davis

Bob Hawke has done a great deal more in one year as Prime Minister than Malcolm Fraser did in over seven years according to Sir John Gorton, a former Liberal Prime Minister.

When *On dit* spoke to Sir John last week he was fulsome in his praise of Hawke — who he calls 'Hawkie' — and lost no opportunity to criticize Fraser.

"I think that there is no comparison between Hawkie and Fraser" he said.

"Fraser had seven years in which to do something and he didn't do a thing."

"We went on having increasing inflation and increasing unemployment and he didn't do anything about it except talk."

"Well I think Hawke is doing something about it now — I don't know whether it will be successful in the long run, but he's certainly doing something about it."

Sir John Gorton, 72, is retired and still lives in Canberra. He was Prime Minister between 1967 and 1970 and still takes a keen interest in public affairs.

He says that he feels a great deal of empathy with Bob Hawke.

"As Prime Minister he faces similar problems to those I faced" he said. "We had the beginnings of inflation and had to take steps — even then we had eight percent increases in the Consumer Price Index.

"I would assess Labor's first year as being very successful" Sir John said.

"It's not the Hawke Government I'm talking about but Hawke himself. Hawkie has, I think, set a very good form of government."

"They are handling the economy far, far better than Fraser did."

Sir John's enmity to his former colleague Malcolm Fraser is long-standing, going back to his own period as Prime Minister. When he was elected to the leadership of the Liberal Party in 1967, Gorton was seen as the only leader who had the public attractiveness to keep Labor's Gough Whitlam out of government. His leadership was innovative — he stopped the Liberal Party from continuing to use defence issues as an electoral prop and encouraged interest in social policies — but it also proved divisive. He lost office in 1970 after a leadership crisis developed when Malcolm Fraser, then Minister for Defence, resigned.

Sir John says that Bob Hawke has been successful "because he does his own thing."

"But I don't think Hawkie will be able to go on doing his own thing for another three or four years" he said.

"I think that the left-wing will probably gang up on him and make him do some of the things they want which I don't think the country wants."

"Unless Hawke can forestall this pressure from the left-wing then he is going to get the lunatic fringe calling the shots and that is going to be bad for Bob Hawke."

If Hawke succumbs to the left-wing of the Labor Party it will be the beginning of his "downfall" Sir John said.

Labor's factionalism, he said, is "a ridiculous thing".

"You've actually got not one but about five governments. You've got this new Centre-Left faction — which I personally think is a Hayden faction — who are going to caucus and all vote the same way, you've got the left-wing which goes in a solid vote and you've got the right-wing. And then you've got all the Labor Party conventions and so on."

Asked whether the influence of Labor's factions would undermine the Westminster traditions of Parliamentary government Sir John said "I don't really know what the Westminster traditions are."

"One of the things I know about the Westminster tradition is that you kick where you can see a head and if you get the right number of votes you're the government."

"So when you get somebody with seventy-five percent acceptance ratings as Hawke has got, you've got a very good Prime Minister."

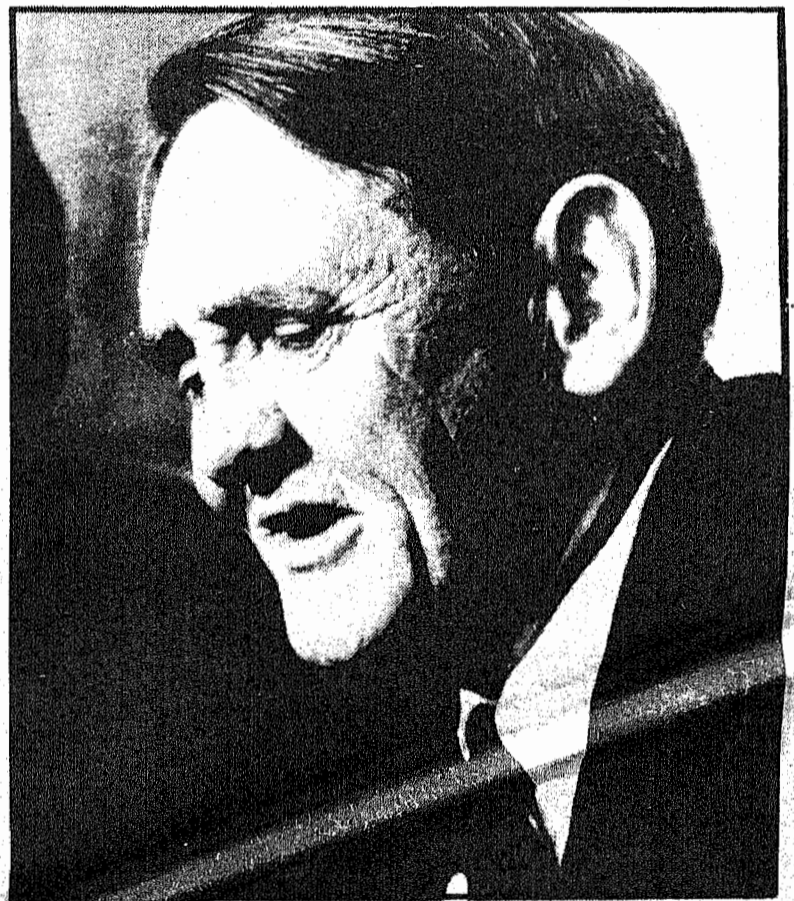
He does, however, feel that Mick Young's early return to the Ministry represents an erosion of standards of Ministerial propriety.

The present Liberal Opposition, he says, "are in trouble because they can't find anything to attack Hawke about."

"There's nothing I could find or you could find so they're in trouble."

"Peacock is the best leader we could have in the Liberal Party — I can't imagine that we've got anybody in Parliament who would be better than him — but he will find it very difficult to attack Hawke."

Sir John's advice to The Opposition is to "keep pointing out the left-wing and



John Gorton — former Liberal leader

what they'll do when they get in."

He says that politics hasn't changed a great deal between his time and the present.

"You've got the same sort of people in it who are dedicated and wanting to do the best for their country all the time and you've also got the same sort of people

who are only out for themselves and what they can get. There would be at least ninety percent of the first sort of person and it's much the same as it always was" he said.

Sir John said that he doesn't miss politics and is leading a quiet life in his retirement. "I just look after the house and garden."



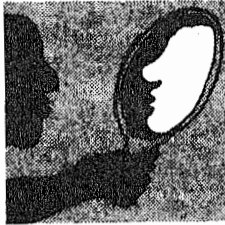
BOB HAWKE: Australia's saviour or drover's dog?

It is now one year since the election of the Hawke government. On page 5 Andrew Peacock, Don Chipp, Peter Duncan, Joan Coxsedg and Bob's father, give their opinions on Hawke's first year

G. R. M. G. 5.84

Politics and "Red Ken" looks back on five principles years of student politics

PAGE TWO PROFILE



For the past five years Ken McAlpine has devoted the bulk of his life to student politics at Adelaide University.

McAlpine has a natural political acumen and is a talented practitioner of the kind of closed shop politicking which resolves most of the important matters in today's society.

After five years of University and intensive involvement in student politics, including two periods as President of Adelaide University Union, he is taking up a position in the Public Service. In his own view, if he had decided six years ago to be "a labour party careerist" he would probably now have "a very well paid job with a politician or would be moving towards getting preselection for some seat."

That is probably a fair assessment of his ability.

McAlpine is a member of the Communist Party of Australia. The Adelaide University Union — a body whose main function is to provide services to its members — seems an unlikely sphere of action for a committed communist. Whence then his involvement? The answer reaches down to the roots of his political philosophy.

"There is a constant struggle in all institutions between those who wish to keep them as hierarchical and undemocratic institutions and those who seek to democratize them."

His basic aim in the Union has been to achieve this democratization. He has worked to involve the Union's employees — the cleaning, maintenance and catering staff etc. — in the decision making process of the Union: to give them a more than token say in the conditions of their work. In the period of his involvement, he believes staff have acquired a much better idea of their rights than when he was new to the Union and that the Union has taken at least some steps along the road to his ideal.

For most of his years on the Union's elected controlling body — the Council — McAlpine has been the recognized leader of the Left forces and one of the strongest protagonists in Council debates. But he has seen the other side of political fortune. In 1982 anti-McAlpine forces won a majority of positions on Union Council and deposed him from the Union Presidency halfway through his term.

"When one gets beaten in an election by a voting population who simply vote on the basis of personal attachments that's obviously a very bad time."

The memory is a rueful one and not alleviated by the fact the Union is now moving away from the direction he has tried to encourage.

McAlpine came to Adelaide from Sydney about six years ago. He actually began his tertiary studies at Macquarie University as an apolitical, 'average' student.

He wasn't involved in student politics but he was politically aware. He had joined the Labor party at the age of 15.

His political interest did not stem from his parents or his teachers. It came, McAlpine says, from listening to ABC radio. We shouldn't be surprised that McAlpine's political road eventually led to communism. Liberal politicians are constantly warning us of the pernicious influence of the radio program makers at the ABC.

McAlpine dropped out of Macquarie Uni and came to Adelaide where he worked, in turn, for BHP, for the public service, and on the Chrysler production line. It was Chrysler, he said, which made him a communist.

At Chrysler "I hauled cars up a ramp using a hook and damaged my back."

"There was a breakdown in the process at the time and I filled in for a machine for three months."

His observations at Chrysler evidently changed his political outlook.

"I recognized that the Labor party

offered absolutely nothing that was going to substantially improve the lives of the great majority of people who are basically wage slaves.

So his ideas moved further to the left and he joined the Communist Party of Australia.

When McAlpine decided to become involved in far left politics he had a wide choice of organisations he could have joined. Aside from the option of working in the ALP's left wing he could have joined the Moscow line Socialist Party of Australia, the Peking line Communist Party of Australia (Marxist-Leninist) or the original Communist Party of Australia which says it is unaligned. In addition to the big three there are various feuding splinter groups of the left which compete for members. But McAlpine says he chose the Communist Party of Australia because it had "a historical perspective".

"It's the second oldest political party in Australia," he says.

"It wasn't bogged down about whether to support a Peking line or a Moscow line.

"It has a commitment to democratic styles of work and it is the largest party." party."

In South Australia McAlpine says the CPA has probably 150 members and Australia wide he thinks about 3,000.

He is expansive about the Party's philosophy.

"Our major priority in terms of political work is to unite all those political forces which we believe are potentially opposed to capitalism and make each of them recognize that their interests are common interests.

"We don't believe in private ownership of the economy.

"We want to see the whole of society controlled by the people who actually work in it."

In student politics McAlpine's reach extends beyond the Adelaide University campus. He has been a member of the executive of the Australian Union of Students and been closely involved in AUS campaigns for increased student allowances and better funding for tertiary education.

Around the Adelaide University campus, McAlpine is known by a variety of nicknames. He is frequently called 'Red Ken' for the colour of his politics and the colour of his hair. Also 'Chairman



Ken McAlpine—retiring to greener pastures?

Ken', which is not entirely fair because, belying the most political of his utterances, Ken McAlpine is a person with a lively interest in many things beside politics.

Last year the ABC planned a television quiz show between teams of students from different universities. It was to be called *University Challenge* — a tertiary version of the television die-hard, *It's Academic*. When the ABC picked the Adelaide University team from the many students who auditioned, one of the three chosen was Ken McAlpine.

The show was to have gone to air in October last year but, unfortunately for Ken, was axed just before it was due to be recorded.

McAlpine says he has a great interest in general knowledge and trivia. In addition he likes classical music, sport (he doesn't play it though he thinks "test cricket is wonderful") and naturally, being a communist, history.

But McAlpine's favourite recreation is the races.

"I like the money," he says candidly. "I

win at the races. I have a system which works."

It may work, but it only just works since Ken says he's only made \$500 more than he's lost over the past five years.

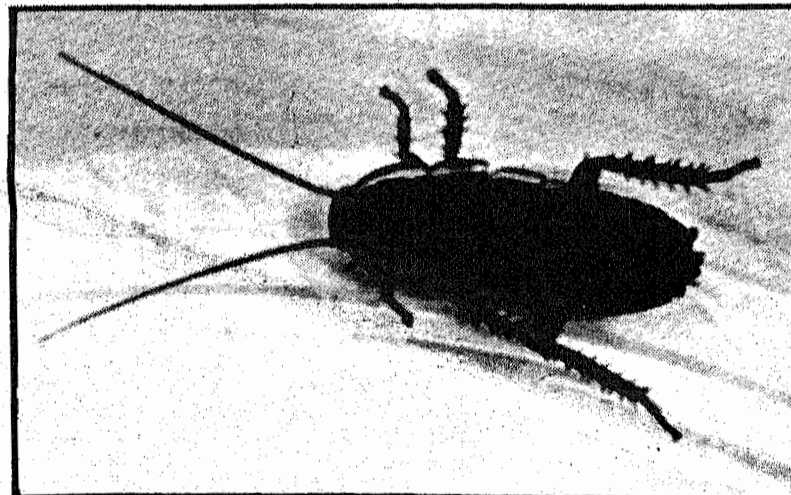
Perhaps that is fortunate. It wouldn't pay a communist to be too successful at such a private enterprise. He goes to the horse races, he says, three or four times a year, and the dogs once or twice a year.

He mainly goes to horse races "because they have a better TAB computer which is necessary to my system."

"But I don't know anything about the races. When I bet on a horse I usually don't even know its name. My system doesn't work like that."

Is he a gambling person? "No, no. I've never bought a lottery ticket. I only take calculated gambles."

Perhaps that is a key to the McAlpine character. The character of the politician. The consummate politician will stake everything on a move. But only when he thinks he can win.



OUTRAGE!

by Andrew Gleeson

Those infamous refectory chips may lose pride of place in students' litany of culinary afflictions following *On dit's* discovery of the above bug-eyed monster lurking menacingly inside a Refectory foyer vending machine during the holidays.

Better known for appearances on the cinema screens of 1950s B-grade science fiction movies or for illicitly inhabiting your kitchen pantry, *Platyzozeria brunnea* or the common household cockroach appeared to be enjoying friendly relations with a Cadbury Whip when *On dit* visited.

Refectory patrons inclined by this news to consume their purchases with a more than

usual degree of caution might take heart from the fact that the humble cockroach is one of the planet's oldest denizens and that due to its exo-skeleton is perfectly able (like other insects) to survive a nuclear holocaust. Just think of it. When your irradiated body lies decaying upon the nuclear waste heap the unflappable *Platyzozeria* will crawl out of your intestines to continue winding its path through the history of the universe. Your body can be the vehicle for one of nature's great immortals.

Despite this opportunity to demonstrate his magnanimous spirit toward the fellow inhabitants of our planet this reporter could not bring himself to sample this latest line in refectory victuals and wonders whether the Catering Management Board might reconsider its choice of student fare.

Media magnates in the making - two new magazines



David Walker

Michael Keane and Mark Jamieson both want to start new newspapers.

They must be mad. Granted, newspapers are a unique form of communication. They carry more information than radio or television, and reach the public faster than a book. But if you want control of your own newspaper, filled with the stories you want to see printed, selling to the public, you face a daunting task. Most likely, you won't last half a dozen issues.

Michael Keane's new monthly paper is *What?* His press release describes it glowingly as "a unique magazine bringing together all components of the local entertainment scene... *What?* will concentrate on all forms of music, theatre, art, fashion and media. It will also provide much needed exposure to new and developing performers and artists." Keane also claims that *What?* will be a critical paper, "slightly subversive ... it'll surprise a lot of people."

His writers are unemployed people, journalism students or *On dit* alumni. Money is his biggest problem. Newspapers are financed mainly by advertising. "Adelaide's such a conservative place — nine out of ten

businesses don't want to know about it, or say 'wonderful idea, but come back when you can show me the first edition' ... We got fuck-all support from the businesses which identify with the SA Great campaign — the Savings Bank, Satisfac, SA-FM. Small businesses supported us better." He hopes for \$2,000 from advertising.

The South Australian College of Advanced Education gave him \$500. His typesetting will be done free. Then there's sales — 10,000 copies at \$1.00 each. But can a 32-page entertainment paper sell 10,000 copies?

The *Adelaide Review* is the brainchild of Mark Jamieson, a former Adelaide University student. He sees it as Adelaide's version of the *National Times*, though initially it will appear monthly rather than weekly. Politics, social issues, personalities and entertainment will all be covered, he says, and covered well. But its sounds a lot like the Advertiser's *Saturday Review*. Whether he can get the quality is another question.

Jamieson hopes for a mid-March release and plans to print 15,000 copies at forty cents each. Things have been much more difficult than he anticipated. Originally he planned a February launch, but he has twice pushed back the date because of a shortage of good writing. Contributors will, he says, be paid, and he has advertised to that effect, causing some confusion. Now no writers will be paid for the first edition. Jamieson doesn't have the money.

Besides, not paying writers is a condition of his grant from Community Involvement Through Youth (CITY). They have financed his first edition. A lot of money will come out of Jamieson's own pockets too.

After two and a half year's editing *Link* (a newspaper for the disabled, "fairly limited in scope"), Jamieson is looking forward to a new and bigger challenge. "I looked at the market and thought, 'what sort of newspaper or magazine would be suitable for Adelaide at the moment — what's lacking?' " The answer was the *Review*."

Previous attempts at a new Adelaide monthly — *Preview*, the *Adelaide Independent*, *Roadrunner* and others — often died quickly, strangled by their debts.

Jamieson thinks they can both survive; the *Review* is mainstream public affairs, *What?* is more offbeat. If the paper is interesting, he says, people will buy it. Seen in a historical light, his view seems a little naive. Keane says flatly that one or the other paper will have to go, and is hoping like hell that it will be the *Review*. But *What?* is less wide-ranging, more expensive, and seems a little less carefully planned. Neither has healthy long-term chances, however good they are. It's a horribly risky business.

Production

On dit is a weekly news-magazine. It appears every Monday during term.

Edited by Mark Davis and Andrew Gleeson for the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide.

Design: Tim Dodd and John Tanner. Printed at Bridge Press, Murray Bridge.

Thanks to Jaci Wiley, Devin Clementi, and all our news and feature writers, photographers, cartoonists, columnists, reviewers and layout-people.

Special thanks to Tim Dodd.

Govt. report urges more help for young people

by Mark Davis and Alan Brideson

The Federal Government has been urged to increase student allowances to the level of unemployment benefits as a way of keeping young people in education and job-training longer.

The report rejects the widely discussed idea of a universal youth allowance because it would cost an estimated \$3.5 billion a year, compared with the \$2 billion now spent on financial schemes to help young people.

This is one of the recommendations made in a report to the Government called *Income Support for Young People*. The report was prepared by the Commonwealth Office of Youth Affairs and the Social Welfare Policy Secretariate, which is under the direction of the Minister for Social Security,

Senator Grimes.

Four "packages" of options for changes in income support for young people are examined in the report. The packages include:

- Options to provide greater consistency between payments under schemes such as the Tertiary Education Assistance Scheme (TEAS) and unemployment benefits.
- Ways of simplifying education and training allowances into a structure of age-related allowances.
- Proposals to integrate education and social security payments.
- Proposals to increase the payments to young people from both education allowances and unemployment benefits.

At present the unemployment benefit for single people over 18 exceeds the TEAS "at home" rate by \$33.02 a week and the TEAS "away from home" rate by \$11.00 a week.

This provides little incentive for young people to attempt further education or vocational training when they are unable to find work, the report said.

"Educational objectives would point to reducing the extent to which unemployment benefits payable exceeds the level of assistance for similar aged students" the report said.

There are about 2.6 million young people aged over 15 and under 25 years, the majority of whom are in education, training, or employment, although the unemployment rate has increased remarkably since the early 1970s, the report said.

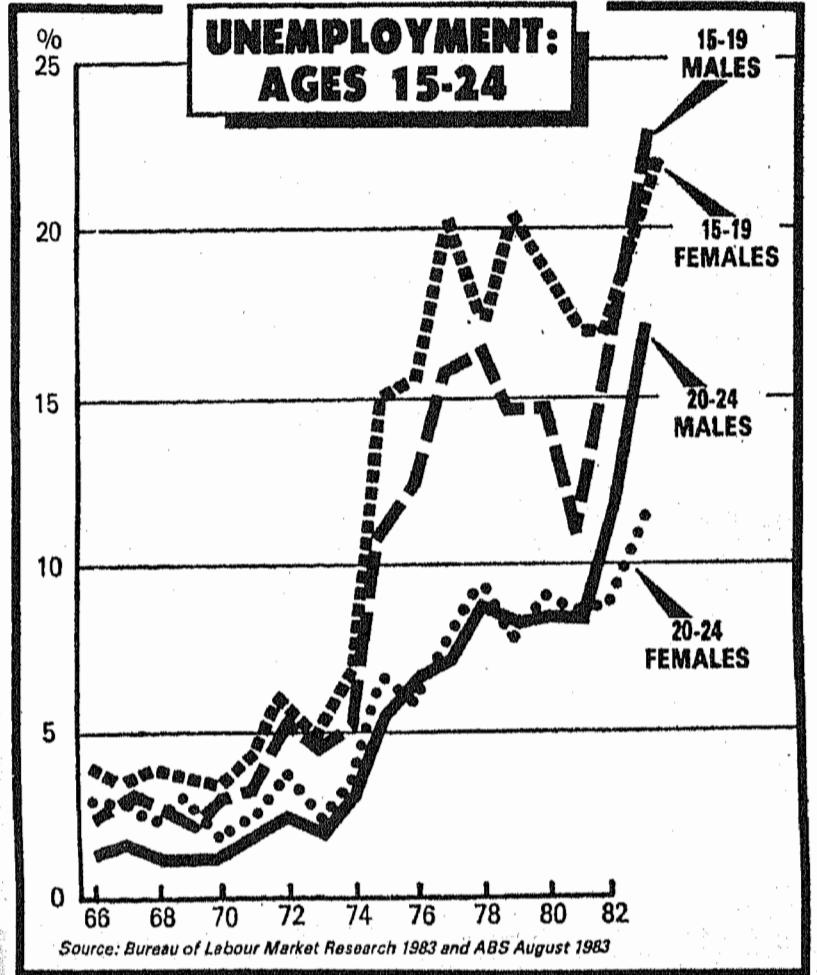
The report said that Australian education participation rates were substantially lower than in other countries such as Japan and the United States.

Federal and State Youth Affairs Ministers will meet in March to discuss the report.

It advocates such a thorough reform of the system, the sort of rationalised approach which exists in no other government benefit running sector, that the realistic can have no hope of its recommendations being implemented.

What students need isn't a grand, bureaucratically elegant scheme but more TEAS, now. What they need is enough money to live. What they are given is pie-in-the sky.

Where will the money come from in a time of government cut backs? Where is the political will to push these proposals through, given both parties' prevaricating in the past.



COMMENT

Well now the politicians can rest easier. Those likely to be on the receiving end of criticisms about the absurd anomalies in education allowances and unemployment benefits have that all so important Federal report with which to deflect blame from themselves.

The absurdity of paying TEAS between \$11.00 and \$32.00 less than the dole has been so blatant that even the politicians have been unable to ignore it.

Our own Minister of Labor and Youth Affairs, Mr Wright, has in fact taken this issue up personally.

He has been outspoken on the need to reform the whole system of payments to young people.

But, given this concern, what have the politicians achieved? Last year they convened a meeting to discuss what could be done. That meeting managed to resolve that a report should be prepared and another meeting convened to decide what should be done.

We now have the report which, though sound in principle, offers little genuine hope of improvement.

African guerilla fighters open Australian office

A new front in the war against South African apartheid has opened in Australia with the arrival of black freedom fighter Mr. Edwin Funde.

Mr. Funde, 40, is the first representative of the African National Congress, the main guerilla group fighting white-minority rule in South Africa, to be sent to Australia to staff an information office.

The office will open in Sydney next month following an invitation by the Australian Government in October.

Mr. Funde, who gave a public lecture in Adelaide last month, said the South African Government was very unhappy with the Australian Government's invitation.

He expected a war of words with the South African embassy as it tried to counter his statements.

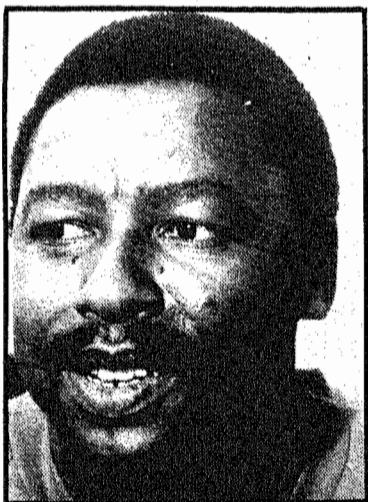
But the ANC saw the office as a tremendous gain.

"We think Australia has for quite some time had ties with South Africa which South Africa has tended to interpret as a sort of historically correct alliance, a friendship," he said.

He said the South African Government had been very active in Australia trying to woo support. But the decision to allow the ANC to set up an office undermined the South African Government's credibility.

Mr. Funde said the ANC was not a minority terrorist group but was a mass movement of black South Africans with bases in neighboring African States.

The ANC was a liberation movement with people holding a range of political beliefs and not a Communist



Edwin Funde

organisation, although it did accept aid, such as arms, from Communist countries.

"Because we get support from communist countries, people say we are communist. We say no. The communist countries can never tell us what to do and they know it," he said.

Mr. Funde said he would seek support from the Australian people and government "politically, morally and materially" for the ANC.

He aimed to encourage the Australian government to cut all its trading ties with South Africa. This should not be difficult since trade with that country only amounted to 0.6 p.c. of Australia's total trade.

But Australia would gain "the prestige" of having acted according to its conscience.

Bitter war of words on the way -propaganda campaign looming

South Africa's volatile politics will be thrust before the Australian public in the form of a bitter propaganda war over the next few months according to a report in *The Age* newspaper.

The Age says that supporters of both the entrenched white-minority Government and the black African cause are poised for an all-out war of words which may put the Australian Government under pressure to review its trade and air links with South Africa.

The battle lines will be drawn when the South West African People's Organisation sends a permanent representative to Australia to join the recently arrived Mr. Edwin Funde of the African National Congress. They will be setting up "information offices".

The Federal Government has allowed them to present the other side to the South African Government's argument which is often forcibly put by Dr. Denis Worrall, South Africa's ambassador in Canberra. Dr. Worrall makes regular tours of the after-dinner public-speaking circuit to "raise the level of debate" on his country.

Mr. Funde said on his arrival "Dr. Worrall and the white racist regime have had a monopoly up till now. It's now our turn to have a say."

Each side has a dedicated band of supporters. To one group the African National Congress and South West African People's Organisation are liberationists; to the other they are terrorists.

One side talks of the South African Government; the other calls it the white racist regime.

Backing the black African nationalists are members of anti-apartheid groups, trade union leaders, human rights campaigners and the Australian arm of the World Council of Churches.



Prominent among the local anti-apartheid groups is the Campaign for Racial Equality (CARE), which has a branch here at Adelaide University.

The white minority Government is backed in Australia, according to *The Age's* investigations, by a well-organised and funded group of business executive who are eager to maintain trade with South Africa.

In Australia the conflict between the South African Government and the black nationalist movements will be fought out as a war of words and paper.

From the anti-Government side the paper comes in the form of duplicated typed newsletters, stapled booklets and posters while from the South African Government it comes in the form of the professionally produced *South African Digest*. *South African Digest* and other publications are printed in Pretoria and flown to Australia by South African Airways.

South African Airways has been branded as a carrier of propaganda by anti-apartheid groups who are pressing the Federal Government to ban the airline.

The Federal Government is likely to come under increasing pressure over the airline and issues such as trade and sporting contacts with South Africa.

A recent edition of the African National Congress support group's newsletter, for instance attacked the Australian Government's new policy on sporting contacts as "meaningless, a crude compromise..."

In an article on South Africa's recent constitutional reforms, the newsletter says: "The Black African inhabitants (nearly 75 percent of the population) are entirely ignored in all of this. The 'reforms' assume that the only political power which they will be able to wield will be within the puppet bantustans, which are supposed to be their 'homelands' — even for those who were born and grew up in the cities and have never seen their 'home-lands'."

On the same subject, a South African embassy newsletter states: "South Africa's black population represents 10 proud, distinct people with individualities that cannot be swept aside under the label 'Black majority' for the sake of political expedience."



SYDNEY

Trouble for Wran

State Parliament's at it again. The riotous assembly that sometimes passes for the NSW Lower House has had a busy couple of weeks, with the usual round of corruption allegations, character assassination and mud slinging keeping Premier Wran and his merry men (there are very few women) on their toes.

As usual the debate has widened to drag a few other identities into the muck, notably Paul Keating. Keating, it transpires, was photographed washing the family Mercedes at a friend's Vaucluse residence. The friend, Warren Anderson, a Sydney shopping centre developer, was out of town and had lent Keating his house while the Treasurer had his renovated. Perfectly innocent activities among mates you might say, but Rosemary Foot the Liberal member for the silvertail seat of Vaucluse had a more interesting explanation.

She claimed that the State Government had done various sleazy deals with Anderson over rezoning of land in return for favours, and that the very house that

Keating was staying at stood on land sold to Anderson by the Government at an extremely favourable price. More than that, Anderson had almost become the beneficiary of further State Government largesse when a plan to sell parts of a foreshore national park to the adjacent millionaire landowners (including Anderson) was frustrated at the eleventh hour only by Foot's efforts to publicize the sales.

This affair has the potential — mind you only potential — to make life awkward not only for Wran's Government but also for Hawke's. It goes to the heart of the system of mateship and dealing that is the foundation of the right-wing NSW Labor machine, the same machine that Hawke is now increasingly dependent upon for the numbers in Caucus.

Ripples from the Anderson affair have spread as far as recently elected Federal Senator Graham Richardson already. Richardson, a key powerbroker in the NSW Labor Party "machine" is close to both Keating and Hawke, and played a major role in the downfall of Bill Hayden prior to last year's election. Richardson's notorious stand-over man, Tom Dom-

ican, who was unfortunately close to some violent inner-city ALP faction fighting over the past couple of years is alleged to have had his wages paid by Anderson via New World Properties limited a state of affairs which has raised a few eyebrows among the left of the party. Richardson denies knowledge of the arrangement and heaped scorn on Dominican's reputation following Dominican's confirmation of the story in the *Sydney Morning Herald*.

This pot is still brewing, along with another hoary old corruption chestnut, the Cessna-Milner case.

This involves Murray Farquar, the ex Chief Stipendary Magistrate — who as keen readers will remember was a key witness in the Wran Royal Commission and was subsequently charged with seeking to pervert the course of justice.

In the Cessna case, a drug trafficker was dealt with summarily by Farquar after an alleged fiddle with evidence to bring the quantity of drugs seized below the threshold requiring the matter to come before the judge.

As the alert reader will guess, the penalty subsequently imposed was much less than that generally applied in such

cases. The only surprise of the week was that Laurie Brereton's Waterloo, the Botany corruption scandal, wasn't dragged up again.

Some years ago Brereton, aspirant ALP leader and senior minister, had charges against him alleging corruption over land zoning dismissed by none other than Murray Farquar.

All this only makes sense if you understand the NSW way of doing things, which is in public life at least, less than totally fair and above board. A certain amount of corruption has come to be expected by the public, and the problem facing Nick Greiner and his Liberal and Country Party opposition is keeping the issue alive in the Press. Naturally enough, no-one with any sense trusts the Liberals either, as, with honourable exceptions, their parliamentary party is riddled with dodgy characters going back to the high rolling days of 'Sir' Robert Askin who as Premier was the beneficiary of vast amounts of underworld money from illegal gambling and other rackets.

Let's not forget though that should

these little problems get out of hand, not only Wran but also Hawke will be in grave danger. Which is maybe why the new centre left faction should support Hawke for all they're worth so that Keating, Richardson and the rest of the NSW machine right can be dumped by Hawke when expedient. It may be the Federal ALP's last hope if things turn bad.

As we all know greed is the progenitor of corruption; as Justice Hope pointed out, David Combe's alleged greed was fertile ground for the KGB to hoc. Similarly a parliamentarian's need for the readies can put him in embarrassing situations, and that's why it's good to see the ALP member for Hurstville, Kevin Ryan insulating himself from temptation by doing some legal work on the side. His mates, with our best interests at heart, set up a few easy briefs for him to front in court, thus ensuring his paltry \$38,000 back bench's salary is boosted to a level sufficient to feed his family and satisfy other essential needs.

It's good to see people of such integrity and quality welcomed into the new centre left faction isn't it?



HUMAN RIGHTS FILE

Mark Davis

PRISONERS OF CONSCIENCE

Chile: Javier Ruiz Vera

Twenty-seven year old Javier Vera is a senior member of the *Comision de Derechos Juveniles*, a well-known Chilean organisation working to promote the human rights of young people.

Javier Ruiz was seized in Valparaiso by armed agents of Chile's secret police in March last year. He was held and tortured in a secret detention centre, detained in prison under solitary confinement, and later charged with illegal possession of a firearm. In June he applied for bail but it was refused on the grounds that he was a "danger to society".

Chilean and international human rights organisations believe there are no grounds for the charges against Vera and that he is being detained solely because of his activities with the *Comision de Derechos*

Torture in Chile

Youth worker detained

Juveniles (CODEJU), a non-violent organisation.

Founded in 1977, CODEJU has branches in several Chilean cities and has campaigned on a broad range of issues affecting young people. CODEJU has worked on behalf of young people who have been arbitrarily detained, tortured, banished or imprisoned by the authorities; and the authorities, in turn, have inflicted similar abuses upon CODEJU's members, particularly its leaders.

Javier Ruiz, for instance, says he was arrested by three armed agents in a street near his father's printing business, forced into a car, blindfolded and handcuffed and taken to a secret detention centre. There he was made to strip off his own clothes and put on overalls.

Torture

Over the next three days he was tortured in a number of ways, he says, including:

- repeated sessions of the *parrilla*, a metal bed to which the naked victim is

tied and given electric shocks;

- *submarino*, in which the victim's head is submerged in contaminated water to the point of near-asphyxiation;
- beatings and threats that members of his family would be arrested.

He was given no food or water for these three days and was forced to listen to the same music played over and over night and day. After being held in the detention centre for five days Javier Ruiz was brought before a Military Prosecutor who interrogated him and ordered him to be placed in solitary confinement in Valparaiso's *Carcel Publica*, Public Prison.

Military junta

Chile is ruled by a rightist military junta led by General Augusto Pinochet Ugarte. The junta seized power in an armed coup in September 1973 during which the former President, Salvador Allende Gossens, was killed.

Allende, the Marxist candidate of *Unidad Popular*, a leftist coalition, had been elected to the Presidency in 1970.

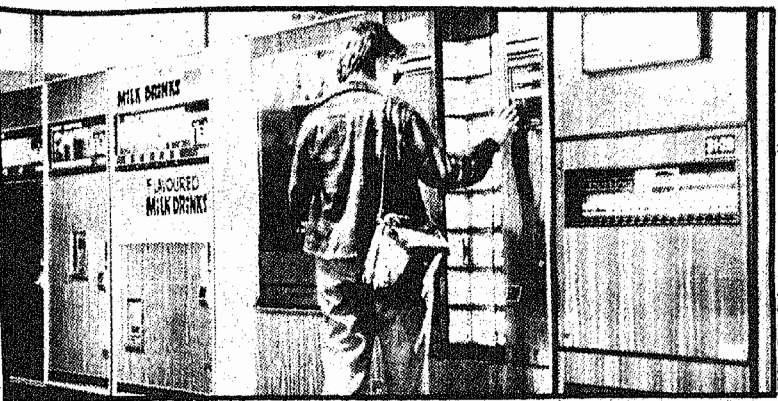
General Pinochet's military government has been widely criticized abroad for its repressive policies and violations of human rights. In 1982 an Amnesty International delegation visited Chile and interviewed and carried out detailed medical examinations of people who said they had been tortured by members of the security forces.

A 19-year-old trainee social worker, arrested at the beginning of 1981, said she was punched, kicked and electrically tortured, raped four times, and forced to lie beside a decomposing corpse. Many of the others interviewed said they had been beaten and tortured. Most said they had also been the victims of psychological methods of torture including mock executions, sleep deprivation and threats to the lives of their families.

"Human Rights File" is compiled from information supplied by Amnesty International. For further information, Amnesty can be contacted at 18 King William Road, North Adelaide. Telephone 267 5059.



Allende scans a hostile sky moments before his death



Insects in refec. vending machine

by Alison Rogers

Cockroaches and dead insects have been found in the vending machines in the refectory foyer.

During the Summer holidays a cockroach was seen inside the packaged food machine, scuffling between the potato chips and Cherry Ripes. A fortnight later an unsuspecting *On dit* reporter had vending machine hot whipped chocolate a' la bug. Small dead insects were found floating on the top of the chocolate.

Mr. Peter Stark, the Catering Manager has expressed surprise at these reports. He said the Catering Department has received no complaints previously about insects in the vending machines.

He said that during term time the machines were cleaned out daily and the whole refectory building was fumigated

fortnightly. Ants had been seen around the vending machines but they were dealt with quickly.

He believed it would be virtually impossible for insects to get into the machines.

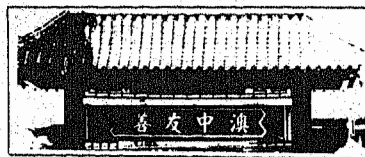
Mr. Stark seemed sceptical about the truth of the reports suggesting it could have been done "for a giggle".

A spokesman from Diverse Products (the suppliers of the vending machines) said cockroaches were able to get into anything. He suggested it could even have got into the machine whilst it was being cleaned.

He said it was highly unlikely that the bugs or cockroaches were already in the prepackaged supplies.

In any case, *On dit* recommends careful examination of vending machine foods before consumption.

Nakasone faces challenge



THIS WEEK IN ASIA

Alan Brideson

Despite overtures of long term friendship displayed during his Asian tour, Mr. Hawke may be well advised not to identify himself too closely with Japan's Prime Minister Nakasone. According to reports in the *Financial Review*, Nakasone faces a strong leadership challenge. Nakasone will face a vote for the presidency of the ruling Liberal Democratic Party in November, and it is expected that his main opponent will be Mr. Kiichi Miyazawa. Mr. Miyazawa has been a contender for the Prime Minister's seat for some time — and is at present No. 1 man in the Suzuki faction. Should Nakasone fall, he will join the growing list of Japanese Prime Ministers who through the last decade

have been unable to retain power for a period of more than two years.

Still in Japan and at the Tokyo Motor Show, *The Bulletin* reports that Japanese car manufacturers have put on display their futuristic, high technology cars. Mazda exhibited the prototype of a family car with 4-wheel steering for easy parking. The bodywork is of carbon fibre, plastic and the car has a maximum speed of 200 km/hr. Added to this is fuel economy of 5.6 litres per 100 km — or approximately 48 miles per gallon. Toyota's car of tomorrow contains a laser-based digital audio disk and a steering column which tilts and telescopes for easy access. The car has voice command controls for such things as selecting radio stations and a small video screen display for automatic navigation, weather and traffic reports.

The enormous scale of the Japanese car industry can be seen when it is considered that Toyota's 1983 budget released \$780 million for high technology development. Japan itself produces around 11 million cars a year which is approximately one third of the world's output.

Mr. Bob White Chief General

Manager of Westpac and one of *The Weekend Australian's* "Top 10" in Business, summed up the argument for the freeing of government restrictions on domestic and foreign banks by stating that it would give Australia the opportunity to become the finance centre of Asia.

Speaking to *The Weekend Australian* earlier this year, Mr. White said "With the European Community and North America becoming more and more selfishly content, we have to develop close ties among ourselves."

"The more clouded Hong Kong's future looks, the more people are asking which city will take its place. The alternatives are Singapore, Sydney, Melbourne, Manila and Tokyo."

"I have a firm belief that Australia's future is very much bound up with what happens in the Western Pacific. And that takes in China with its 1.5 billion people living in our time zone."

Westpac, the name of which reflects the banks regional interest (and not its involvement in a NATO submarine group as some rumours would have it) hopes to open full branches in Hong Kong and Tokyo as soon as reciprocal rights are extended to Australia.

HAWKE: THE FIRST YEAR



BOB'S MY BOY: DAD

Bob Hawke's detractors on the Left-wing of the Labor Party have a redoubtable opponent in the person of Mr. Hawke's 85-year-old father, the Rev. Clem Hawke.

Reverend Hawke is a retired Congregational minister and when it comes to defending his famous son, he speaks with the passion and conviction of the pulpit.

According to Reverend Hawke, Bob Hawke's success is the result of a sound education and upbringing, ambition and fixity of purpose.

He insists that his son has remained true to his principles and that his popularity is based on a matter-of-fact, down to earth approach.

Mr. Hawke's first year in office has been something of a sporting extravaganza.

Some media commentators have suggested that Mr. Hawke's propensity for popping up at any major sporting success is the result of a cynical, carefully orchestrated media-manipulation campaign.

Reverend Hawke will have none of this.

His opinion on the subject lends support to the view that Mr. Hawke's man-of-the-people *bonhomie*, his everyman's sports-fan enthusiasm, his glowing national pride are not the affectations of a cunning politician but innately part of the real man.

"I think it is only natural for Bob to be well up there at all those events," he said. "That's just the way he is."

"I think it's a Prime Minister's job to be awake to these sorts of things."

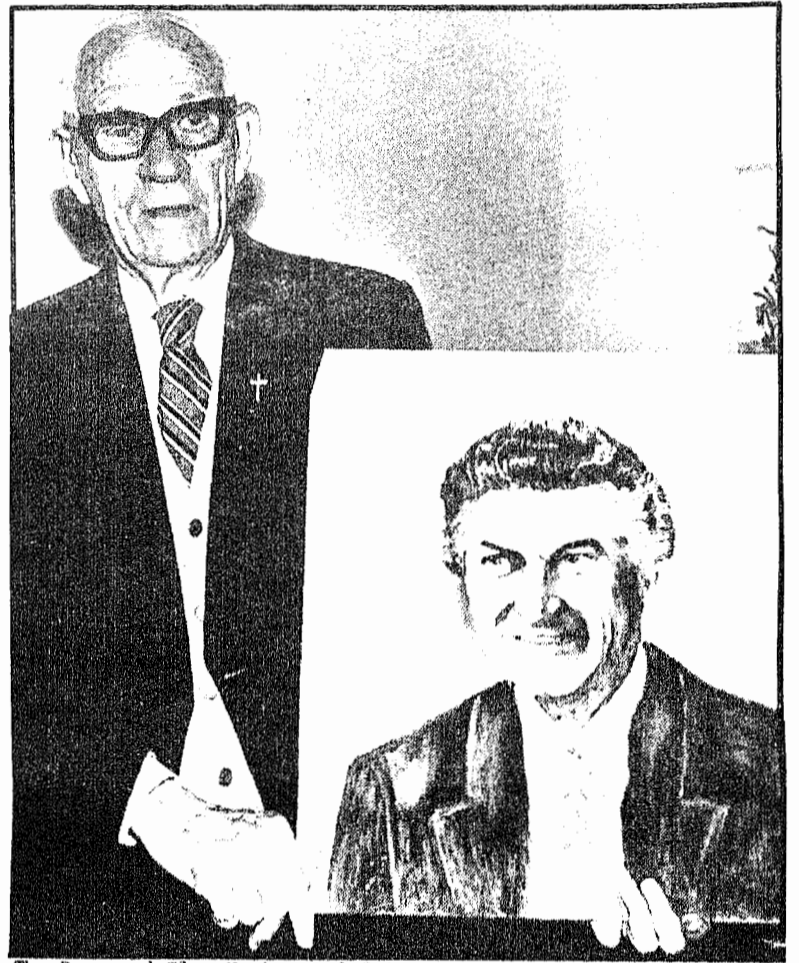
"I think it does a lot of good — when all's said and done, sport is very important to the Australian people."

Last year Mr. Hawke struck a considerable public relations blow by reviving the Menzies' tradition of a Prime Minister's Eleven cricket match between an Australian test team selected by the Prime Minister to play a touring test side.

Reverend Hawke says this initiative was a natural extension of his son's passion for sport and especially cricket.

A good deal of media mileage was made out of Mr. Hawke's desire (he was dissuaded by security advisors) to participate alongside Dennis Lillie and Greg Chappel.

Reverend Hawke is convinced his son would have done well with the bat and the



The Reverend Clem Hawke, and friend

wicket keeping gloves even when up against the mighty West Indies.

"I guess if one of the fast bowlers had put one down he might have missed it," he said.

"But then if Bob had hit it, it would have gone for four."

"That's always the way with Bob."

In Reverend Hawke's opinion, his son is as good a Prime Minister as Australia has ever had.

"I think he has done as well as anyone," he said.

"Perhaps I'd compare him with John Curtin" (Reverend Hawke is a Labor Party stalwart).

"Bob is a driving force and is able to carry things through."

"He has the people's support because he sticks to his principles and they see a man who comes down to earth."

"Bob has great charisma, you know."

"I think his main ideas are to have unity of aim with all the people of Australia."

Reverend Hawke believes that the Prime Minister has more than lived up to what was expected of him when he came to office 12 months ago.

"Bob is making a better country" he said.

"Of course I don't mean a utopia," he said. "They have all fallen away because of human nature."



DUNCAN ON HAWKE

by David Walker

It took Peter Duncan exactly nineteen and one-quarter seconds of cautious reflection to decide that Bob Hawke is, "right at the moment", the best person to be Prime Minister.

It was as equivocal an answer as Peter Duncan is ever likely to give. What went on in his mind in that nineteen or so seconds is anyone's guess. Perhaps he was looking for an alternative leader. Perhaps it was fear of succumbing to the Hawke charisma that held him back so long.

That 73% approval rating is something of a bug-bear to the ALP Left-wing with which Duncan identifies.

"There was never any doubt that Bob Hawke would be a very good populist Prime Minister of this country," he said. But asked whether the ALP would have lost in 1983 without Hawke as leader, Duncan responds quietly, immediately: "No I don't". Malcolm Mackerras and a good number of Australia's political analysts disagree with him.

Hawke has a penchant for breaking ALP policies decided on by a majority of ALP members. The government's approaches to foreign policy in respect of Vietnam and Timor are "a breach of faith" says Duncan. Financial moves, such as the float of the dollar, the

willingness to entertain ideas about reduced protectionism and the entry of foreign banks, also annoy him: he finds it "quite extraordinary that Paul Keating seems to be able to continually breach party policy."

The Coombe-Ivanov affair, with its repercussions for civil liberties, also worries him, as it does so many others in the ALP.

Bob Hawke could conceivably bring about "a breakdown of our two-party system into something more like the mish-mash that the US has got," according to Duncan.

Hawke, he says, is breaking a rule that has given Australia political coherency and clarity for over eighty years. In the Australian political structure it is, he says, important that "the Parties can rely on their parliamentary leaders to follow the Party's philosophy and implement the Party's policy."

Bob might disagree. What will the ALP do at their July policy conference? "There'll be a reluctance to be seen as in any way censuring the Prime Minister," says Duncan. They will firm up their policy "to give the government the message."

Given his past record, Bob might comfortably manage to ignore that message.

BULLY FOR BOB

by David Walker

"His political astuteness and political dexterity and political shuffling has been in the best Malcolm Fraser tradition — he's a master politician in that sense." So says Australian Democrat's leader Don Chipp, of the man for whom he professes "unbounded admiration".

"Hawke's performances on the floor of the House have been quite masterly. It's a technique that he didn't have a year ago; it's a crank technique, it relies on a bit of the bully-boy stuff. But [he also] grinds out, in a repetitive way, the most boring material, which allows him to erode any sharp edges, knives the Opposition may throw at him."

Chipp applauded Hawke's Summit, and the relative industrial peace which it has brought to the past year.

"But I'm afraid the consensus-making machinery seems to be breaking down lately. We seem to be reverting to the technique of a Prime Minister who enjoys 73% praise of the electorate for the job he's doing, [who] seems to be making unilateral decisions without reference to Cabinet or to his colleagues."

For Chipp now, "the only reason I



stay on in politics [is] to fight, to try to stop the mining of uranium and, more importantly, to diminish the number of nuclear weapons that are presently in the world". Hence he is bitter about Hawke's — although putatively Cabinet's — decision to allow work at the Roxby mine site.

"It takes a hell of a lot to be able to break that promise and keep a straight face."

The ALP offers the greatest challenge to Hawke at the moment, almost by default.

"There's virtually no challenge coming from the Opposition," said Chipp.

"Mr Peacock has been luckless; he hasn't done a hell of a lot wrong, but I don't think he could be accused of doing a hell of a lot right, either ...

There he is, up there, being made to look rather pathetic, by virtue of the fighting within his own party ... who

can't seem to agree on any policy or philosophy, leaving Mr Peacock with virtually nothing to say.

"The Leader of the Opposition seems insistent on trying to hurt Bob Hawke's fist with his chin," said Chipp. So far Mr Hawke's fist seems to be holding out well.

"The Prime Minister's version of consensus is 'everyone must agree with me'

This is the man who put the 'con' into consensus."



COXSEGE ON HAWKE

by David Walker

Joan Coxsedge has never loved Bob Hawke. As a member of the Victorian ALP Left she has not become anymore enamoured of him in the last twelve months.

Her list of complaints against Hawke echoes all the grievances of the Left.

The float of the dollar, the decision to allow the entry of foreign banks into Australia, the deregulation of interest rates, the lack of a capital gains tax, the Roxby go-ahead, the Coombe affair, talk of lower protection for Australian industry — these are not what Coxsedge hoped for.

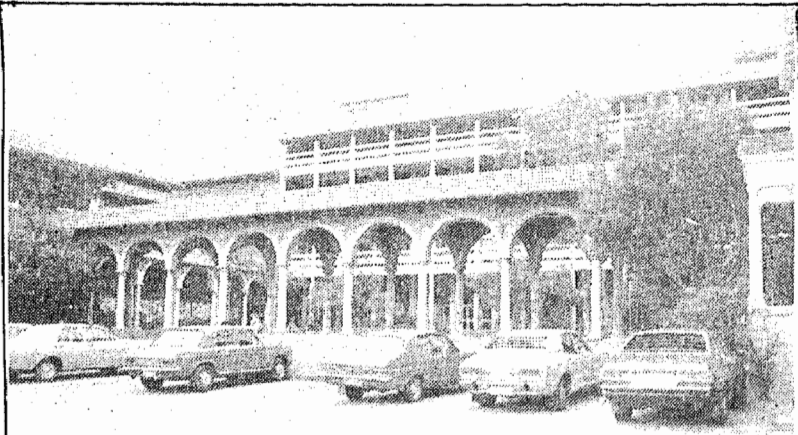
"Most of the initiatives taken by Hawke in his first year of office were either not covered by ALP policy or were

contrary to it," she says tiredly.

Coxsedge represents Melbourne West, an industrial working class electorate full of unemployed youths and people without housing. She is unimpressed by anyone's 73% approval rating, but currently lacks the power to put left-wing policies into practice. Hawke, a man she has attacked loudly, publicly and often (see *On dit* 26 July, 1982), represents all the forces ranged against the ALP Left.

She looks forward "to a complete change of priorities, and to government initiatives to improve the lot of people in real need."

Even if she could sound hopeful that Hawke will about-face in 1984 — and she doesn't — she must know that, for the moment, Coxsedge and the Left will continue to be largely ignored.



Union

Adelaide University Union is the organization responsible for the extra-curricular life of the University. Its funds pay for the Refectories, Bar, Games Room, sports facilities etc. The governing body of the Union is the Union Council, a group of 19 — mainly students — elected by the Union's members (all students are members). Council elects a Union President who is the Union's chief spokesperson.

Students' Association

The Union has a number of subsidiary bodies e.g. the Clubs and Societies Association and the Sports Association. Another is the Students' Association of which again all students are members. It is governed by an executive committee comprised of a President, Education Vice-President, Treasurer, AUS Secretary, five 'general members' — all these are directly elected by the Association's membership — and four ex officio positions: immediate Past President, the Chairs of two of the Association's subsidiary committees (the Media Affairs Committee and the Social Action Committee) and a nominee of the Clubs and Societies Association. The Association's full name is the 'Students' Association of the University of Adelaide' frequently abbreviated to 'SAUA' and affectionately pronounced as 'sewer'.

Extending a helping hand



SAUA VIEW

A weekly column in which members of the Students' Association Executive Committee take it in turns to report on the Association's activities.

This week **ASHLEY LINDNER**, Education Vice-President, reports.

Hello! Welcome to those who are embarking on a new era of their academic life. The purpose of Orientation Week is to introduce students to the Students' Association and let students know of the services available for their use. As Education Vice President I am only too willing to help students come to terms not only with the purely academic functions of the University but the bureaucratic processes.

During Orientation Week a forum will be held on TEAS (the Tertiary Education Assistance Scheme) which will also include such matters as housing, the dole and how to obtain finance. This forum will be introduced by Andrew Derrington, the Education and Welfare Officer, on Tuesday March 6 at 3.00 pm in the North Dining Rooms. If you're wondering how you're going to survive as a student then come along.

SAUA MOTIONS

15/11/83

That Student Radio be authorised to hold their end of year party as outlined by A. Wheaton.

Madon/Clarke

That Sue Howard be the SAUA Representative on Sports Association.

Wurm/Madon

That N. Lippert be appointed to Finance Committee, Y. Madon to Activities Council, J. McDonald to the CSA, G. Clarke to House Committee and M. Scott to Planning.

Lindner/Clarke

That the SAUA Executive finds the ordering off campus of a student by the Union's House Supervisor a totally unacceptable action and requests a written apology be made to the student concerned. Furthermore the Association strongly recommends that an appropriate reprimand be issued to the House Supervisor.

Wurm/McDonald

The Students' Association will also be involved with student representation on departmental and faculty committees and other committees within the University. It is vital that students are represented on such committees of the department and faculty. It is at this level that decisions are made which directly affect students and our education. Elections for such positions should be held towards the end of first term. If you want to represent students and have a say in the decision making process then nominate yourself as a candidate. If you are interested in student representation then come and see me.

Most students will be affected by the lack of TEAS and housing. The Federal government's broken promise of raising TEAS to the same level of the dole requires a strong reaction of disappointment from students. The Students' Association Education Action Committee will be organising various campaigns around such issues and is in need of new students to become involved and to help organise and offer new ideas.

Also it has come to my notice that certain students, particularly from the Science Association, want a workshop on how to write essays. So, some time early in first term the Education Action Committee will provide a workshop on writing skills which will be open to anyone who feels they need to improve themselves in this area. Further details on this will be published in *On dit* and *Bread and Circuses* and various posters around the place. So get involved in the Students' Association.

That A. Lindner should be the SAUA Representative on the University Executive Committee for the coming year.

Wurm/Madon

That Gary Clarke be responsible for the AUS Secretary duties until the by-election in April.

Wurm/Madon

That N. Lippert be the SAUA Representative on the University Computer Committee.

Wurm/Madon

That \$1254.48 be taken out of the Heartons Account from Prosh and handed over to the Heart Foundation.

Wurm/Deller

That the SAUA pay its retainer fee for the AUS Regional lawyers, Camatta, Lempens and Co. of \$100.

Wurm/McDonald

That the SAUA Executive urges the Finance Committee to give special consideration to the alterations to the SAO noting the fact that it has taken nine months for completion.

Wurm/Deller

A busy time

INGRID CONDON
STUDENTS' ASSOC.
PRESIDENT



Welcome to Uni for '84. A special welcome to those of you who are starting uni this year — you may have seen me around already (at pre-enrolment talks, O'Camp, etc.). I hope you survived the ordeal of choosing your subjects, enrolment, standing for hours to get secondhand books and so on, and are still reasonably enthusiastic about being here.

O'Week is your first real introduction to the non-academic aspects of student life (i.e. the fun side!) so I hope you enjoy the various activities that we've planned for you.

Some of the main events are — O'Day, of course, culminating in the O'Day Dance on Monday night; the Garden Party on Tuesday — an opportunity to meet the Vice-Chancellor in person, and to dress up. There is also a student Financing Forum on Wednesday, and an Australian Union of Students (AUS) forum on Thursday — find out about your national student union from people who've actually been involved in working with AUS. And of course O'Week ends on a great note (no pun intended!) with the O'Ball on Saturday night (10th March) featuring *Split Enz*, *Sandii* and *The Sunsets* and local band *F.A.B.*. Tickets are available from the Student Activities Office at a very reasonable price of \$9.00 for Adelaide Uni students — but hurry, they're selling fast.

Stuff

This is where I rave on about all the things I've been doing and am planning to do or haven't done because I've been too

busy.

Well, the year started off in the usual gruelling fashion for many of us involved in the Students' Association with AUS Annual Council. Nice days in Melbourne with very little sleep, appalling food and heated debates is what the experience of Council is like. During this time, delegates from all over Australia get together and decide on AUS policy for the year, and how that is implemented in the form of campaigns, activities etc.

We also elect the National Officers: this year your national representatives are:

President — Michael O'Connor; Education Vice-President — Lesley Yates; Treasurer — Bill Watson (unpaid); Women's Officer — Sue Ellery. Your State reps. are: Jackie Wurm (Regional Women's Organiser) and Kendra Coulter (Regional Women's Officer). There'll be a general leaflet about AUS available during O'Week at the Information Booth on the lawns, so watch out for that. There are also AUS council reports in *On dit*.

After getting back from AUS, I've been mainly involved in preparing for enrolment and Orientation: speaking at pre-enrolment lectures, visiting the Students' Association O'Camp. I've already talked about what's happening in O'Week, and some of the other issues we'll be dealing with this term include anti-nuclear issues, including Aboriginal Land Rights, TEAS, student housing, assessment and curriculum, student representation, women's issues, and the issue of Father Gore and the general situation in the Philippines.

Other stuff

Student cards: there's been a lot of confusion about student cards (as usual). The problem of the number of cards that students have to carry around with them has been compounded by the fact that the Union has decided to issue its own card this year, in addition to the National Student Discount Scheme card being issued by the Students' Association.

Pack of cards

NICK MURRAY
UNION
PRESIDENT



the need for the Union to issue an ID card to all our members (along the lines of the SAIT) for use both on and off campus. H-

Th card was well accepted by students during enrolment. The technical aspects of the procedure were very smooth, coding well for future years and the possibility of an all purpose card.

I am pleased to report that the Union card can be used to gain student discount and for admission to films in conjunction with the bus concession card.

One problem with both the Union card and the National Student Discount Card is that there is no indication of study status on the card. This is needed for certain types of concession. The Institute of Technology Union has placed a status indication on their card very successfully for some years now. I hope that next year this can be incorporated into the Adelaide University Union card. I believe this would not prejudice part-time students and would have significant benefits for full-time students.

The reasons the Union decided to issue these cards at a cost of \$11,000 to students are not clear.

The Union card doesn't offer anything extra to students that the National Student Discount Scheme (NSDS) card doesn't already provide and in fact does not provide many discounts that the NSDS does offer such as concessions at cinemas, interstate travel concessions (including airfares), and student concessions interstate. We think it's a blatant political tactic to undermine our student card. What do you think?

A new proposal that's come up this year is an idea for a *Student Activist Exchange Scheme*, for which Adelaide University will be a test case. Discussions are already underway between the Students' Association and Kuon Than University in Northern Thailand, who have said that they will fund an activist to come over here. This type of exchange will provide us with very direct links with Asian campuses and the Asian Students' Association.

The information flow has endless possibilities: new ideas on how student organisations operate, a greater understanding of some of the cultural and political differences between students in different countries, and thus a greater opportunity for us to service our own overseas students. The Students' Association Executive has endorsed the scheme.

Before I leave off, just a brief note on by-elections, which will be held from April 2nd — 5th. Nominations are now open, and if you're interested in running for any of the Students' Association positions, come and see me and I can tell you exactly what's involved with the various positions. If you have any other questions (like how and where to vote) I'd be more than happy to help you out.

Anyway, I hope you enjoy O'Week, and I wish you the best of luck with your studies in 1984.

Negotiations are already underway concerning the 1985 card. The new card is a way to extend benefits to all our members.

At the end of 1983 a face-lifting operation began in the Uni Bar. This has continued over the summer break with the balcony being transformed into a relaxing "beer garden". I hope students will make use of this outstanding facility, which now includes a quiet magazine reading area for weekday hermits.

Another new service is the Coffee Shop in the Gallery on Level 6 of Union House. Providing a relaxing, convenient, alternative to similar coffee shops in town. It offers home made cakes, cappuccinos, gelati and other refreshments in amongst numerous exhibitions. Make the as yet nameless coffee shop the top place to be.

Enjoy O'Week, Skulduggery, and especially the O'Ball on Saturday Night.

P.S. Adelaide Uni Students should note the special discount price of \$9.00 — this is a considerably reduced price since it is an Adelaide Uni shoe. Tickets will sell out early in O'Week so get yours early.

Rhodes to biologist

Sharing a house with fellow students while studying at University is just as good as living at home, according to Australia's 1984 National Rhodes Scholar, Hugh Possingham.

Hugh, 21, a Science honours graduate from the University of Adelaide, lived in a share house for the last four terms of his four-year degree.

"Share houses can throw some students," he said at his parent's Marden home, where he spent his holidays.

"But with people you know well and whom you know are going to do their fair share of the cleaning, it's good.

"It works just as well as home."

He will use his scholarship to go to Oxford this year and study mathematical biology, a new discipline which uses mathematical methods to solve biological problems and formulate biological laws.

His award was announced in Canberra in December after he had faced a seven-member panel including the Governor-General, Sir Ninian Stephen, former Ambassador to Ireland and Denmark, Miss Ruth Dobson, and professor of biology and head of the Federal Government's uranium enquiry, Professor Ralph Slatyer.

"I had the policy that if they asked me something about myself I'd go on for five minutes," he said.

"They didn't have time to ask general questions such as 'How would you solve Australia's problems?'"

He gained distinctions for all his undergraduate subjects and followed up with a first class honours.

The Rhodes Scholarship is financed and organised pursuant to a trust in the will of the British Imperialist, Cecil Rhodes.



Australian Union of Students Delegates' reports

BACKGROUND

by Andrew Gleeson

The Australian Union of Students (AUS) is the national student union to which all Adelaide University students belong. You belong to AUS because the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide (SAUA) — the student body to which you automatically belong when you join Adelaide University Union by paying your 'Union Fee', is affiliated to AUS. AUS is comprised of similar affiliated student bodies from Universities throughout Australia. Each affiliate pays a Constituent Subscription Fee to AUS. At Adelaide, \$3.50 of your \$182 (Adelaide) Union Fee, is allocated in the Students' Association budget to the Constituent Subscription Fee. In 1984 the total sum of this allocation is \$31,000.

Each year elected representatives of the various affiliates of AUS meet in the summer vacation to elect new officers and decide policy for the coming year. This is the phenomenon known as AUS Annual Council. Michael O'Connor of Monash University was elected President for 1984. Lesley Yates (Salisbury CAE) was elected Education Vice-President, Bill Watson (Melbourne University) is the

new Treasurer, David Kirner (Melbourne University) is Media Officer and Sue Ellery (University of Western Australia) is Women's Officer. All of these officers belong to the Labor Left faction (roughly corresponding to the Socialist Left of the ALP) which controls AUS at present. This secretariat is part of a 17-person executive. Most of the 12 general members of the executive subscribe to the Labor Left faction or the Left Alliance faction (Communists and independent Socialists of various hues). Four can be regarded as moderate ALP or Liberal. Only one is from South Australia, Lynn Charlesworth of Salisbury CAE (Labor Left).

Also elected at Annual Council are an AUS Organiser and Women's Organiser for each state. For South Australia these positions are held by Jackie Wurm and Kendra Coulter respectively. They can be contacted through the SAUA Office.

AUS is highly controversial. Many conservative students are intent upon putting an end to AUS — at least in its present form. For a long time it was a strong union but in recent years it has been badly wounded by a string of secessions, especially in New South Wales and Queensland, that have cast a cloud over the Union's future. An air of uncertainty prevails and the struggle between pro and anti-Union forces is likely to intensify in 1984.

CAMPUS NOTES

by Andrew Gleeson

AUS Regional Women's Organiser Kendra Coulter has been busy arranging a series of Women's activities over the next few weeks.

A forum entitled *Feminism: Women give their views* will be presented by Women on Campus this Wednesday at 1 p.m. on the Bar Smith Lawns, while the AUS Regional Women's Collective meets in the Adelaide University Women's Room (the Helen Mayo Building, Cloisters) at 6 p.m. next Wednesday (the 14th). Also on this Saturday a contingent of women from all campuses will attend the March for International Women's Day rallying in Victoria Square on the South side of the fountain at 10.30 a.m.

Courtesy of *The Advertiser*, the AUS Women's Department received some adverse publicity earlier in the year over its prostitution policy. Kendra Coulter and the SAUA's Women's Officer, Kathleen Brannigan, are anxious to avoid any further misunderstanding of AUS policy and to this end are readily available for any genuine enquiries through the SAUA Office. Not everyone agrees with

AUS policy: if there are any aspects of it you would like to discuss, or if you just want to become more involved with women's issues on campus, Kendra Coulter and Kathleen Brannigan are the people to see.

- AUS is at present establishing a set of issue-based Regional Collectives in South Australia. The issues and the contacts are:
- Education Patric Colmer, Flinders tel. 275 2614
 - Media Karin Rijkuris, Underdale tel. 354 0833
 - Anti-Nuclear Jaci Wurm, Adelaide tel. 228 5406
 - International Alan Fairley, Flinders tel. 275 2606
 - Finance Paul Myers, Flinders tel. 275 2606

Students' Association by-elections:
Nominations are now open for the following Students' Association positions:
AUS Local Secretary
General Executive Member (1 position)
Ordinary Member — Education Action Committee (2 positions)
AUS State Conference Delegate (1 position)
Nominations close: Friday 23rd March, 5 p.m.
Polling: April 2nd - April 5th.

Annual Council of the Australian Union of Students was held in Melbourne in January. Over the first few issues of term *On dit* will publish a series of reports from Adelaide University's representatives at Council beginning in this issue with ANDREW FOLEY and KATHLEEN BRANNIGAN

This year's Council was the first I have attended, although I had heard many tales of these legendary proceedings! I found much of it confusing, overwhelming and intimidating: is this student politics at its peak?

From the beginning it was obvious that some of us were unhappy with the state and direction of AUS. Although firmly committed to the principle of a national student union, I, like so many others, saw that without re-appraisal and initiative our union was heading into oblivion.

The feeling was that control by one faction — the Labor "Left" — and the Union's increased centralization, was not in the interests of students. We saw AUS becoming stagnant and irrelevant to the needs of its members. Thus we embarked on the *Regionalization* campaign: a proposal to take money away from AUS Central Office in Melbourne and give it to the regions (i.e. the states).

Regionalization vs. Media
We faced a choice between the regionalization proposals and the Media Department. Limited finances ensured that we couldn't put more money into the regions without forgoing a national

student newspaper and other media resources.

Supporters of regionalization believed that channelling money into the regions would allow for more direct student access to information and funds and would also encourage more student participation in the decision-making process. AUS would be able to respond to developments on a local and regional level, while continuing to maintain a national voice and facilitate contact between students throughout Australia.

Although supporters of regionalization were looking at 35% of the Union's budget being diverted back to the regions, the final budget allocated approximately 23% of finances to the regions. We saw this as a substantial commitment to our proposals.

In debate on the Council floor various amusing interchanges occurred. We heard some entertaining and thought-provoking speeches as well as many boring, boring monologues (yes, good old Graham 'Amendments'-Wilson was up to his usual tricks!).

The anti-union/right-wing forces represented at Council i.e. the Liberals and the National Civic Council, seemed to disrupt and prolong Council proceedings as well as trying to put us all to sleep!

One of my main reasons for participation in AUS is to promote issues. Thus I was particularly involved in the Women's Plenary. We devised some street theatre to start the session off and a rousing chorus of Robyn Archer's *The Good Old Double Standard* was sung.

Many women who hadn't spoken at Council before spoke in this session, due to the more supportive atmosphere. I gave my first speech (in favour of childcare) during this session. While the women were supportive of one another, there was a lot of anger among us over the way men, especially those on the "left", did not attend this session, or, if they did, did not take it seriously. They might have learned something!!! It served to remind me that we have a long way to go to eliminate sexism in our society.

Well, Council is an exciting but exhausting experience. People's emotions are heightened and their nerves stretched to the limit. However the impressions I have retained and the friendships I have made, convince me that AUS, although not without flaws and problems, is worth sticking with. All of us must either begin or continue our involvement with AUS to ensure that it is a representative, democratic union — to enable us to say honestly that *AUS is our Union*.

Kathleen Brannigan

1984 was my second AUS Annual Council and my first (as an observer) primed me somewhat for the events that would occur during its duration. However, the disappointment and disillusionment I felt by the end of 1984 Council was no less intense than that I felt last year.

When I started my involvement with student politics I had high and, in retrospect, hopelessly naive, hopes about the methods and processes by which student issues would be debated and acted upon. It seemed to me that the issues were clearly defined, whether in terms of "left" and "right" or pro or anti-AUS etc., and I thought that in student affairs the sordidness, dishonesty and stifling of debate which occurred at other levels of political systems, in Australia and outside, would not exist and that the student movement could provide an example for the rest of society.

My experiences of the past two years, particularly (but not exclusively) at AUS Annual Councils have shown to me that pluralism, the encouragement of a diversity of views and simple, plain, discussion is at a scarcity in the student movement in Australia.

I still (perhaps naively) believe that such a progressive and open-minded student movement is possible, but not while AUS exists in its present form. I am strongly in favour of student unionism and the role students can play in changing society for the better, and up until 1983

Council I saw no reason not to be totally committed to AUS.

AUS has had its problems, but the way in which it has reacted to its difficulties has only exacerbated its predicament. The seven years of Fraserism and anti-student union legislation have made a difficult climate for AUS to operate within, but AUS' past (and present) policy of scaling-down its campaigns and activities in order to maintain the secretariat and its centralised Melbourne power base have led to it becoming almost unnoticed and ineffectual in those areas of the "periphery". The mere fact of the location of the majority of resources, both human and financial, in Melbourne has resulted in Victoria receiving an undue share of AUS activities and support.

The crisis of AUS (and it is a serious crisis, one that may lead to its downfall) is a crisis of disinterest and lack of support among its membership, and AUS' present policies and directions will do little to reverse that trend.

My personal experience at Adelaide University has been that AUS has been a distant entity that only infringes upon the local sphere of politics with the occasional leaflet (usually badly prepared and of limited local relevance) and the odd officer visit.

Back to 1984 Council what was probably most disillusioning about the whole event was that, at times, it seemed as if there was a new mood among the delegates, a groundswell that recognised that change and reform were needed, and

at times it looked as though this groundswell would dominate. In fact, the forces clamouring for change won some major battles, especially on policy issues.

However, in the issue of major importance — the allocation and distribution of resources — the status quo won out, and the ultimate power rests in the hands of the 1984 executive, which will, consciously or not, seek to retain AUS' power base in Melbourne and maintain the degree of power with which the executive is rested.

One of the major problems AUS is going to have to face if it is to survive is its whole system of representative (not participatory) structures. The method of students electing delegates, who elect the officers and decide policy at a once-a-year circus event does not encourage either an involvement of students in AUS, or a dissemination of information about AUS and its activities to the student populace. It almost seems as if the whole purpose of AUS is to meet once a year for a massive mud-fight, with the year in-between merely a preparation for the next Council.

Despite having had the experience of 1983 Council, I found the methods and structures of expressing my opinion as a delegate at Council both intimidating and frightening. While I felt more relaxed and able to air my views in the more informal and supportive forum of caucuses, I never gained the courage to speak on Council floor, with its myriad complex meeting procedure and the way in which interjections and often the (mis)use of the chair were used to intimidate speakers.

ANDREW FOLEY

Students face high risk of mental illness - leading psychiatrist

At least 15 percent of women and 9 percent of men university and college students suffer from a serious psychiatric illness at some time during their studies according to a director of the National Health and Medical Research Council.

Doctor Scott Henderson, who heads the council's Social Psychiatry Research Unit, said that in many cases these illnesses were mistakenly diagnosed as a "problem of living" or a stage the students were going through.

He has urged that student counsellors undertake formal training in the psychiatry of young people.

"Without such training, counsellors will risk attributing the student's symptoms to 'problems of living' with which they are much more familiar and which are, of course, much more common" Dr. Henderson said.

He said the disorders were much more than trivial, short-lived states of personal distress suffered by most people from time to time. He said that the predominant symptoms were unhealthy

levels of anxiety and depression and physical symptoms with no physical cause.

"Here we are talking about morbid or pathological anxiety which the sufferer knows is quite in excess of the situation, is intensely painful and is outside his or her ability to control" Dr. Henderson said.

Psychiatric illness was a recognized cause of student wastage, Dr. Henderson said.

"The same holds for depression. We are talking of something much more than a gloomy mood lasting a few hours."

"Instead, the individual with a depressive illness has usually lost several kilograms weight, has sleep disturbance, a belief that he or she has failed and a persistent sense of sadness throughout the day."

A psychiatrist at Adelaide University's Health Service, Dr. Tony Morton, said that from his experience Dr. Henderson's findings were "quite reasonable."

"Indeed some studies have quoted figures as high as 30 percent" Dr. Morton said.

"We certainly could expect to see figures of around 10 percent here at Adelaide University" he said.

Dr. Henderson, who was writing in *Education News* a publication of the Federal Department of Youth and Community Affairs, identified factors associated with an increased probability of developing a psychiatric disorder:

- Severe pressure from parents or spouses to perform well academically.
 - Being an overseas student, particularly from another culture or ethnic group.
 - Students not active in "outside" activities, such as clubs, societies, religious groups or sports, were more vulnerable.
- Dr. Henderson said it was not current stresses or experiences that played a major role in precipitating disorders but rather a student's personality and ability to cope.
- "Current adversity, as in a particularly hard unit of study or interpersonal crisis, only precipitates problems for those who are already vulnerable" he said.
- "The scene is set long before university."

THE PANCAKE KITCHEN

13 GILBERT PLACE, ADELAIDE. Ph. 51 9469 - 51 9052



LOVELY!

Like many good things in life the Kitchen can be a little tricky to find. Just follow this map.



Come and relax in our comfortable colonial Pancake Kitchen. If you love coffee, you'll find some freshly brewed when you arrive ... Also available, a large selection of sweet and savoury pancakes ... steaks and salads ... cold fruit juices ... ice cream sundaes and many more — **FANTASTIC ATMOSPHERE...**

— No need to hurry because ...

We NEVER CLOSE

OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY. 7 DAYS A WEEK.

TAKE AWAY SERVICE AVAILABLE.

Left, Right and In-Between

COMMENT

The Labor Party has just spawned yet another faction, to be known as the Centre, or Centre-Left. ROBERT CECIL explains where this new group will fit in on Labor's factional spectrum.

On all the big issues which face the Federal Labor Government, the new Centre faction will support the Prime Minister, Mr. Hawke and as a result, the Labor Government will continue to reflect the wishes of the majority of the Australian electorate.

Labor will mine uranium at Roxby Downs, retain the traditional alliance with the United States and continue to manage a mixed economy. The new faction will also support Mr. Hawke on the question of allowing four Catholic-led unions to rejoin the ALP.

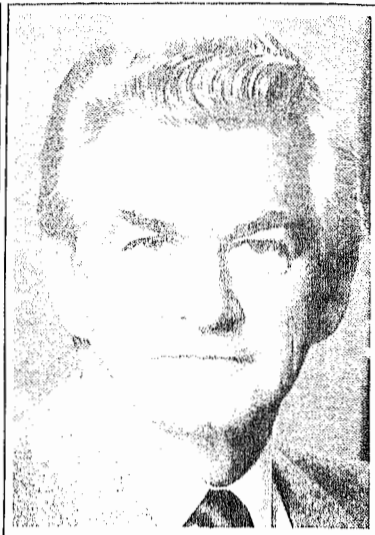
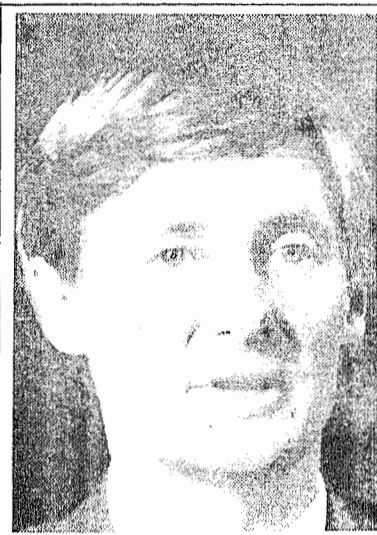
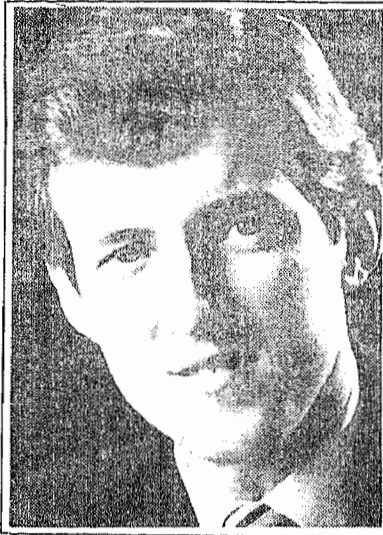
Labor's three main factions are now: Labor Unity, Centre and Socialist-Progressive.

Mr. Hawke is a member of Labor Unity which dominates the NSW branch of the party in the same way the Socialist-Progressive faction dominates the Victorian branch.

The Centre faction will represent the smaller States: Queensland, SA and WA. Its leader is undoubtedly the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Mr. Bill Hayden, who was deposed as party leader by Mr. Hawke on the eve of the 1983 Federal election campaign.

The Centre faction has the support of almost one half of the Federal ministry and more than one third of the Federal Labor Caucus. Its machine men will be the Queensland, SA and WA party secretaries.

Although it will have to start from



From Left to Right: Peter Duncan, Bill Hayden, John Bannon, Bob Hawke.

scratch in NSW, the Centre faction will link up with a similar faction in Victoria which controls about 10 p.c. of the vote at Victorian ALP meetings.

In SA, the Centre, represented by the Premier, Mr. Bannon, and the Socialist-Progressives, led by Mr. Peter Duncan, will be evenly balanced.

In Queensland and WA, the Centre will have the edge on the Socialist-Progressive faction, with Labor Unity a distant third, while Tasmania will continue to be run by the Socialist-Progressives with Labor Unity second.

What do these factions stand for? Political discussion in Australia is beset by the terms Left and Right. These terms originated in the French revolutionary convention where one faction sat on the upper right of the chamber and another on the upper left.

Left and Right may be useful when distinguishing Robespierre's Jacobins from Brissot's Girondists, but the terms are useless when applied to the internal politics of the ALP.

Right wing of Australian politics, ALP members make a fetish of describing

themselves as more Left than the next comrade.

When considering the policies of the three factions it is best to omit the terms Left and Right as they are more often used for abuse and rhetoric than analysis.

The Socialist-Progressives are based in Victoria. They stand for the nationalisation of the means of production and exchange, or, failing that, an extension of the public service.

Its members are mainly teachers, public servants and the unemployed. Because its radicalism appeals to youth it controls Young Labor.

It opposes all uranium mining and the US alliance but it does not have a strong economic spokesperson and its basic economic policy is to increase government expenditure.

On foreign policy, it sympathises with the Soviet Bloc and Arab regimes, and its ideological roots lie in Marxism-Leninism.

Mr. Peter Duncan, Mr. Bill Hartley and Mr. David Coombe are typical members.

Labor Unity concentrates on winning

elections. Under Labor Unity the NSW Labor Party has won far more elections than any other State Labor Party.

Labor has ruled NSW for most of this century and in that time has fundamentally altered the balance of power and the redistribution of wealth in that State.

NSW's taxation and social services were Australia's most redistributive until other States followed when they finally elected Labor governments. NSW's industrial laws were slanted toward unions, and members of the Labor movement penetrated all levels of Government.

Labor Unity is still very much a working class faction reliant on the bloc votes of trade unions and support from branches in Sydney's western suburbs and the provincial cities. Blue collar workers, agricultural labourers and small businessmen feature at its meetings. It supports uranium mining, the US alliance and the economic policies of the Treasurer, Mr. Keating.

Although its older members have a reputation as beer-swilling pragmatists,

its parliamentary representatives are usually better educated than the socialist-progressives and hence command more places in cabinet.

The faction's younger members are often university graduates employed by NSW unions and it is these people who are forming a Labor Unity ideology from the works of George Orwell, Arthur Koestler and the Polish historian Leszek Kolakowski.

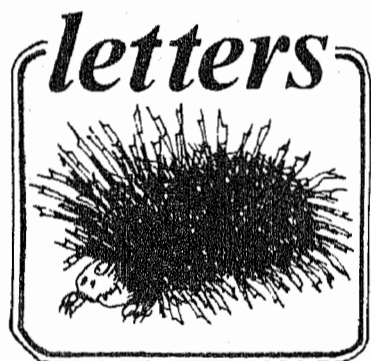
Mr. Hawke, Mr. Keating and the deputy Speaker, Mrs. Joan Child, are typical members.

The policy positions of the new Centre faction are less certain.

Its economic policy will be more expansionary than Mr. Keating's and it will use its numbers to restrict uranium mining to Roxby Downs.

More than the other two factions, the Centre will research the details of policy, and for ideological inspiration it may look to the French Socialists and the German Social Democratic Party.

Mr. Mick Young, Senator Button and SA State Secretary, Mr. Chris Schacht are typical members.



Festival view of traditional culture 'stereotyped'

An open letter,
To the organisers of the Festival Folkloric Concert of SA,

This letter is written by *Themelia*, an Adelaide Greek singing group. It is constructed as a direct response to an incident which occurred on Saturday, 15 October, 1983. On this day, *Themelia* was invited to be auditioned for the Folkloric Concert of the Festival of Arts 1984. It became evident on the day of the audition that the group had not been completely informed about the requirements of performers and performances for this concert.

It is important to begin by discussing some basic ideas about culture and change which the members of *Themelia* share.

First and foremost, traditional culture is not necessarily a thing of the past which must be ossified as a museum piece: it is still living in a modern society. Its participants decide what form it will take. As has been the common occurrence in

Australia since the time of colonization, people in minority/non-Anglo-Saxon ethnic groups are never really given the opportunity to decide for themselves what comprises their ethnicity.

Folklorists, ethnologists, anthropologists, and in particular, ethnomusicologists have made it clear that culture is in a constant process of change.

Distinctions must be made between the destruction of a culture, and change within a culture. For example, the process of modernisation occurs when Western musical features (e.g. instrumentation, harmonization, amplification) are incorporated into traditional forms to enrich those forms in a modern social context.

The question of what should be preserved of an ethnic culture that is disappearing or being destroyed is surely a question which participants of that culture, both performers and audience, should decide upon themselves.

During the audition for the Folkloric Concert, *Themelia* performed two songs. The group was told by the auditioners that the piano and possibly the recorder were unacceptable since they were not traditional Greek instruments (while apparently acoustic guitars are); that the members were not wearing traditional costumes as was required; and that their songs were to contain only traditional melodies and rhythms. *Themelia* disputed this narrow definition of traditional Greek music. It felt that the piano and recorder are an important part of the group. The acceptance of the guitar as a traditional instrument appears to be arbitrary on the part of the auditioners since the guitar gradually replaced the more traditional lute, particularly after the Second World War. The group also felt that the wearing of traditional costumes is not a vital part of its music-making. Thirdly, one of the songs auditioned was in a 'traditional' rhythm and mode, despite the fact that it is a modern composition of the urban tradition. The group was also asked who of its members were Greek. This question was considered to be irrelevant to *Themelia's* musical activities.

The group wishes to further question the assumptions and philosophy behind the organization of the Folkloric Concert. What notion of 'traditional' culture do the organizers of this concert maintain? The group was told that certain aspects of rural culture of ethnic groups were fast

disappearing and needed to be preserved. This brings to the fore the question of precisely *what* aspects of these cultures need to be preserved. *Themelia*, whose music-making consists of traditional and modern Greek compositions, believe that the organizers have a stereotypic view of traditional culture. This view accepts only 'pure' forms of culture (if such forms exist or ever existed) which prescribe certain costume, instrumentation, and musical features.

As the concepts previously discussed demonstrate, the assumptions and philosophy of traditional culture underlying the organization of the Folkloric Concert are outdated and conservative. They are also patronizing and an attack on multiculturalism in Australia.

In a true multicultural society, *Themelia* would prefer to see and participate in a folkloric concert consisting of cultural activities which the ethnic groups choose themselves; in whatever idiom the participants decide upon. After all, is not the Festival of Arts a government-funded festival, and are not members of ethnic groups citizens and working people of Australia? As such, they too should have a say in the artistic and cultural activities of Australia.

Yours,
Demeter Tsounis
On behalf of *Themelia* members.

Counter the Counter Calendar

Dear Editors,

The worst predictions about "1984" seem to have been realised if the 1984 *Counter Calendar* is anything to go by.

Normally the *Counter Calendar* is one of the more helpful and entertaining publications which the Students' Association offers students. For higher year students it is a unique opportunity to express their views about the courses they have sat through and the only chance to vent their feelings for the boredom and frustration inflicted upon them over the past year. For new students it is perhaps

the only alternative source of information to the pompous obscurities of the official Calendar.

This year's *Counter Calendar*, however, contained little to inform or entertain the majority of students. In 48 pages (or 36 if advertising and propaganda are discounted) this slim, humourless, sexist publication managed to review only 72 subjects, of which only about 50 were either trivial or reprinted from last year's *Counter Calendar*.

Student apathy? But students as a whole are not noticeably more apathetic from one year to the next, and this year's *Counter Calendar* was half as long as in previous years.

Is the problem an ideological bias in editorial policy? Why, for example, were "male-dominated" faculties like architecture and medicine dismissed in a page or two, while in the Arts section a number of reviews of very mixed quality seemed to have been included mainly because they contain the "party line" in demanding more "women's studies" in courses.

Again, considering the hundreds of students each year doing first year science and maths science subjects it seems a little strange that not one student could be found to write fresh reviews for these subjects. I wonder if this lack of interest was implied due to apathy or to the fact that few female students do these courses, that the editors' cronies were not enrolled, or that no feminist message could be inserted into the reviews.

Editing the *Counter Calendar* is doubtless a difficult, thankless and controversial task. However, those chosen for the task should realise first, that reviews are unlikely to come pouring in of their own accord without the editors getting going and soliciting individuals and societies; and secondly, that the publication is a service to the whole student body and not simply a vehicle for the propaganda of a clique.

Having experienced that all students, not just female ones, are subject to varying degrees of boredom, frustration, rudeness and manipulation from tutors and lecturers, and that female academics can be as lazy, tactless and unsupportive as their male counterparts I personally object to reading this sort of propaganda.

If radical feminists want to convince fresh undergraduates that their university years are going to be one long nightmare of repression and sexual harassment they should do so via other channels and leave the *Counter Calendar* in the hands of

editors who are prepared to get off their backsides a bit earlier in the year and not leave it to the last minute to throw together a mixture of reprints and propaganda as an excuse for a student review.

Malcolm C. Piggott

American seeks pen-pal.

Dear Editors,

My warmest greetings to you. My name is Jerry R. Moody from the State of Florida in South United States. Currently I am in the US Navy on a seven month sea deployment.

Being at sea enables me to visit many countries, but unfortunately not Australia.

I have heard many wonderful things about your country and I've always wanted. A friend of mine on my ship also has the same aspiration to visit this place of paradise, so he and I have made plans to attend College in Australia upon completion of our naval enlistment.

To better prepare myself for such a venture, I was hoping you could possibly arrange a few student pen pals from your University who I can contact.

I am greatly interested in learning of your country's styles and cultures, and I believe someone of my intellect and age would be better in helping me develop a basic idea of Australian life-styles and customs.

In return I would gladly give students of interest information regarding the US in any applicable areas that could be provided. Also if desired, I will send a brief autobiography to better indicate interest and personality.

In closing I would like to add that I am very sincere towards my education goals and any assistance you may provide will be greatly appreciated.

Here is my address at my present fleet command:

QMSN J.R. Moody
U55 Detroit AOE-4
Navigation Dept.
FPO New York N.Y. U.S.A. 09567
Yours faithfully
Jerry R. Moody

On dit

Monday 5 March 1984
Volume 52, Number 1

Welcome to (or back to, as the case may be) Adelaide University and welcome to *On dit*. *On dit* is the weekly newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide, which is in turn a branch of the Adelaide University Union.

You will no doubt recall that when you enrolled at this institution you parted with \$182.00 in Union fees (or \$212.00 if you are in your first year here). This money is used to fund, among other things, *On dit*. About \$5.00 from each students' Union fee goes towards the production of *On dit*.

We hope that in 1984 we can provide value for money.

On dit, like any other newspaper, exists to inform and entertain its readers. This year we hope that our news pages will provide an informed and balanced coverage of current events both on and off campus. In 1984 we are introducing two new sections, *In Depth* and *Limelight*. *In Depth* articles will present intelligent, informative and — at times — provocative discussions of a wide range of issues. The *Limelight* section, in addition to reviewing current books, films, plays and music, will feature critical "What's On" guides to entertainment and the arts in Adelaide.

In this edition *In Depth* marks the first anniversary of the election of the Hawke Labor government with an article examining Bob Hawke as a phenomenon of Australian popular culture (see "Bob Hawke — Man or Cargo Cult?")

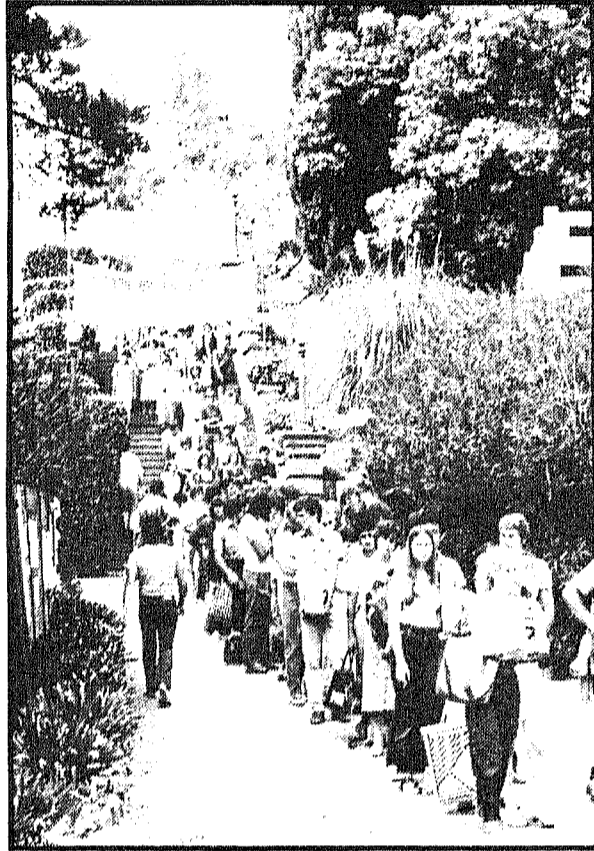
Limelight will provide a comprehensive coverage of the Adelaide Festival and Fringe over the next three weeks.

As mentioned earlier, *On dit* is funded by the Adelaide University Union. As well as *On dit*, the Union offers students a whole panoply of services and

Newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide

facilities, including three refectories, a games room, a bar (which is reputed to have the largest turnover of alcohol in the Southern Hemisphere), a craft studio, a gallery and a coffee shop.

One of the Union's newest and most commendable services is the Childcare Centre, which provides students with free childcare. The Childcare Centre is



located upstairs in the George Murray Building in the North-East corner of the Cloisters.

The Union, as you will have surmised, is a multi-million dollar enterprise. But it is not run like most multi-million dollar enterprises in this country. The Union is governed and administered by a body called 'Union Council' whose members are directly elected by students and are students themselves.

Union Council is one of the places at Adelaide University where abundant numbers of that notorious animal — the student politician — are to be found. The other favourite haunt of the student politician is the Students' Association, which is the political wing of the Union.

In an article on the front page of this edition of *On dit* a former Australian Prime Minister, Sir John Gorton observes that there are two types of people involved in Federal politics: people who are dedicated and wanting to do the best for their country, and people who are only out for themselves and what they can get. Sir John went on to say that in his estimation about 90 percent of the people in Federal political were of the former type.

But student politics bears little relation to the real world; at best it is a surreal version of real politics. In student politics there are far fewer than 90 percent of Sir John's first type of politician. Many of those involved in student politics are more concerned with immature grand-standing and petty faction-fighting than they are with responsible and competent management and administration.

Most students tolerate this and simply ignore all aspects of student politics — it is an understandable response. But *On dit* hopes that in 1984 more ordinary students at this University will take a keen and critical interest in the activities of those who decide how to spend that \$182.00

Mark Davis

Andropov's Russia: always Winter, never Christmas

by John Ballantyne

There is always a certain amount of humbug and hypocrisy in international diplomacy. But nothing in recent years has approached the fawning tributes which poured into Moscow on the death of the late Soviet Leader Yuri Andropov last month

Mr. Lionel Bowen, then Australian Acting Prime Minister during Bob Hawke's absence overseas, saluted the late Soviet dictator thus: "I feel he was a leader who probably, because of ill health, never had the opportunity to tackle the task in front of him." Possibly Mr. Bowen's statement was made on the spur of the moment and without much reflection. But it showed an appalling insensitivity and ignorance about the life and times of Yuri Andropov who, quite contrary to Mr. Bowen's wistful regret, enjoyed unparalleled "opportunities" during his long career to commit crimes against humanity on a scale comparable to Heinrich Himmler.

To put it bluntly, Yuri Andropov was a creature unfit for this world or the next. Of course, no politician could say this sort of thing. The unstable nature of today's world, the very real risk of nuclear war,

the knowledge that if we had offended the Soviets on Andropov's death they might have tilled his vacant post with an even viler despot — all this made Western leaders very muted and respectful in their homage to the former KGB boss.

Nevertheless it would have been refreshing if even one Western leader had spoken the truth about Andropov and had offered condolences to the hundreds of thousands of Andropov's victims. Such an action would have been in pleasant contrast to Adelaide's morning daily *The Advertiser* — normally a fairly responsible paper — which courteously marked the death of this demented butcher with black-bordered headlines.

What sort of man was the late Soviet leader? We know that he rose to prominence under Joseph Stalin's reign of terror. As a *Komsomol* (communist youth) leader in the north Caucasus, Andropov was almost certainly among an estimated 25,000 of Stalin's agents who descended on the Ukrainian countryside during 1932-33, confiscated all the foodstuffs and caused seven million Ukrainians (out of a nation of just over 30 million) to die horribly from the resulting famine. Known as the 'forgotten holocaust', because in half a century this enormous crime has never taken root in

the historical memory of the West, this man-made famine must rank with Hitler's assault on European Jewry.

Andropov got his first major Communist Party post in 1937, the year in which Stalin's terrible genocidal purges reached a peak. He became second secretary of the *Komsomol* in Yaroslavl province, half of which was a forced labour camp at the time. He was a protege of the notorious White Sea-Baltic canal in which 200,000 people perished.

To gain some idea of the USSR in the 1930s, one can read thousands of eyewitness accounts which present a vivid picture of a social system whose creed rejected the notion of any morality independent of Marxist ideology and class war.

The prison population which, under Tsarist rule in 1913, amounted to little more than 30,000, rose to a peak twelve to fifteen million under Joseph Stalin. Torture which had long been abolished in Imperial Russia was restored by Lenin who saw torture as representing "the people's noble rage against the exploiters". Torture was (and still is) employed on a mass scale in the USSR as a means of overawing a resentful population.

In 1940, Andropov administered the forced resettlements of Finns to Siberia following the Soviet Union's seizure of the Karelo-Finnish province. A couple of years later, he was given the job of organising "extermination battalions" in order to liquidate political prisoners and consolidate the security of the secret police, the NKVD. During this eventful period, he also recruited a vast slave labour population of women and children who were forced to work in appalling conditions in railroad construction and timber cutting.

After the Second World War, Andropov became one of 20 members of Stalin's inspectorate who were granted unlimited power to select, rule, purge and inspect all party leaders at the republic and provincial level. Andropov was now part of Stalin's inner circle called the Brotherhood.

Just as a matter of historical interest, the Soviet Union's first postwar census revealed that something like 25 million more people died in the war years than normally would have been expected; even taking into account Russia's terrible



casualties at the hands of the Hitler onslaught.

In 1953, Stalin died. For a brief interval, the hectic pace of the USSR's bloody holocaust abated. One cannot shoot and imprison all of the people all of the time. It was time for a pause, a kind of interval for the butchers and psychopaths of the Kremlin to take stock of themselves before they plunged anew into fresh carnage.

In the post-Stalin "thaw", Mr. Andropov suffered severe demotion. He was dropped from the Supreme Soviet. But he quickly worked his passage back to high office. As Soviet Ambassador in Hungary at the time of the 1956 uprising, he met Hungarian leaders and lulled them into false confidence by pretending to arrange an evacuation of Soviet forces at the very time a vast invasion involving 4,000 tanks was being prepared. He gave guarantees of safe conduct to Hungarian Prime Minister Imre Nagy who, despite the safe conduct, was thereupon arrested and later murdered.

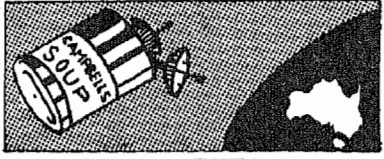
After Hungary, Mr. Andropov rose to be head of the Soviet secret police, the KGB, and for 15 years mercilessly

persecuted political and religious dissidents. He presided over the development of "Terror International", the network of terrorist training camps and hit teams around the world.

His most despicable crime was his responsibility for ordering the Bulgarian KGB's bungled attempt to assassinate Pope John Paul II in St. Peter's Square on May 13, 1981. This sordid story has been treated in the West as almost taboo because of the disastrous effect it might have on fragile East-West relations. But the overwhelming evidence connecting the Soviet KGB with the Turkish gunman Mehmet Ali Agca has been copiously documented in two recent publications, Claire Sterling's *The Time of the Assassins* and Paul Henze's *The Plot to Kill the Pope*.

In 1982, Mr. Andropov crowned his appalling career by succeeding Leonid Brezhnev as President of the USSR. During his first hundred days, the deterioration in human rights became probably worse than at any time since Stalin. The Soviet Union remained like C.S. Lewis's tale of the bewitched kingdom where it was always winter and never Christmas.





SCIENCE

Mark Davis

Maternal Behaviour

Mothers who give birth by Caesarian section or under epidural anaesthesia may treat their babies differently from mothers whose babies are born normally, according to a British researcher.

This finding has arisen from a study of maternal behaviour in sheep made by Dr. Barry Keverne of the Anatomy Department at Cambridge University.

Dr. Keverne found that after a few minutes of cervical stimulation a ewe would accept any lamb as her own and go through the full range of maternal behaviour, including licking the lamb and allowing it to suckle.

Normally a ewe will accept a lamb only if she has been in close contact immediately after giving birth.

This finding suggests that cervical stimulation, an inevitable part of the birth process, plays an important part in the

Science and the birth of lambs, robots and the perfect tooth

formation of the bond between ewe and lamb. If the same is true of humans, Dr. Keverne says, then mothers who receive no such stimulation as a result of Caesarians or epidurals may treat their babies differently. An epidural is an anaesthetic administered to the spine during labour.

"Human maternal behaviour is affected by different things that we don't expect any long term effects, but there might be some detectable differences early on," Dr. Keverne said.

He said that the effect of cervical stimulation on human maternal behaviour would be the subject of a study due to start soon at a Cambridge hospital.

Dr. Keverne's theory on the effect of cervical stimulation in sheep is that it activates a series of nervous and hormonal impulses. These act "like an aerosol spray into the brain, telling it to take special notice of what is going on," he said.

The smell of the new-born lamb is then specially noted and imprinted on the ewe's brain.

The discovery of the effect of cervical stimulation may lead to developments of commercial value, Dr. Keverne said. Persuading ewes to accept abandoned and orphaned lambs is a perennial problem for sheep farmers.

Cervical stimulation may not be a practical method of persuading them to do so, but if Dr. Keverne's theory is correct, drugs which inhibit the associated nervous and hormonal signals might make ewes less discriminating.

Cops and Robots

The New York Police Department's newest recruit stands just over four feet tall, has only one arm, and at \$25,000 costs much less than the annual salary of the ordinary cop.

Robbie the Robot, originally designed by a Canadian company for remote control bomb disposal, is being adapted for many other situations where a live police officer may be at risk.

He can fire tear gas or carry a water cannon, and his three foot long arm of the

law can carry hazardous chemicals or explosives out of harm's way.

Recently Robbie played a starring role in ending a 21-hour siege that left one police sergeant dead and two officers wounded. Local police in Elmira, in New York state, were making little progress in flushing out two suspects under siege in an apartment.

Robbie was flown to the scene where he crashed into the apartment and spotted — via a seven-inch video camera mounted on his head — that the two gun-men were dead: a vital piece of intelligence work which brought the siege to an end.

The robot is a collection of low technology gadgets wired together in a high-tech fashion.

Genetically Engineered Fillings

Dentists may soon have a vastly improved material for filling teeth. The new material is the same colour as the natural tooth, will bond to it naturally and is no more

affected by fluids in the mouth than is the tooth itself. These qualities are hardly surprising as the new material is natural tooth enamel, produced by genetic engineering.

The new filling material is being produced by a team of scientists at the University of South California and Baylor College in Houston.

They have inserted the gene that produces tooth enamel into yeast cells which then manufacture enamel as a natural product.

There are actually four proteins which make up tooth enamel and so four genes have to be transplanted. Only one has been used to date, but the researchers believe there is no reason why the others should not follow.

In use, the four proteins could be blended in the tooth to give a permanent, natural-coloured filling.

The new material would not fall prey many of the problems associated with the filling materials currently used in dental work.



PUNTER'S TALK

Robert Cecil

"The punter cannot win," says Ray Selkig, a top Sydney jockey with 37 years experience in racing.

"The only way to enjoy the races is to go with, say \$50, and if you lose it consider you've had a good day.

"If you win, you've had a better day. "If the bookies win, the punter can't win too, can he?"

Mr. Selkig's commonplace dictum will not daunt this columnist. "Punter's Talk" will explain racing and the share market. It will report the big races and moves on the stock exchange. In both cases "Punter's Talk" will aim to make you wise before the event.

The local TAB is the easiest place to start betting, but it's not a pretty sight. Men in shorts crowd around the radio, cigarette butts and spent betting slips, adorn the floor and pages of race fields are plastered across the boards.

The TAB (which stands for Totalisator Agency Board) is socialised punting. All the money wagered goes into a pool from which the State Government deducts its cost and a profit. The balance is distributed to those who backed the winning horse in proportion to the amount of money they wagered. All you have to do is outwit your fellow punter.

John Wren started one in Collingwood in the 1890s and after it had made him a fortune, governments monopolised the business. To find the bookmakers you have to go to the track, except in Port Pirie where they can be found next to the hotels. They offer bought odds. Once you have had your bet, no price fluctuations can affect your wager. On the tote, a last minute plunge on your horse can affect your return because you will have to share the pool with more winning punters.

By the time you read this, two-year colt Slick Draw should have won Caulfield's Blue Diamond Stakes. He raced away from the other colts in the Blue Diamond Prelude on February 25 and the fillies should be no danger to him as they ran the 1100 metres two-tenths of a second slower. In Sydney the horses to follow are the four-year-old grey mare Emancipation (but only up to 1600 metres), three-year colt Great Hopes and honest handicap performer Calaboose.

Locally, four-year old stayer Bread and Wine (by Derby winner Lord Dudley) should pick up another distance handicap and could run out two miles. Indeed, Bread and Wine and the four-year-old Victorian stallion Admiral Lincoln (by Sir Tristram and a half-brother to Gurner's Lane) are shaping as likely Melbourne Cup types. Judging by her easy win at her debut at Cheltenham on February 25, Tennessee Belle, a two-year-old filly trained locally by John Hawkes, should win again.

Next week "Punter's Talk" will offer a short introduction to the stock market and a look at some of the issues likely to do best.

For the moment, ask your broker about WA-based mineral and oil explorer Asia Oil. Its asset backing and varied interests make its shares worth a lot more than the 7c they were traded at last week.

Witt to colour Uni.



This is a work by German artist Guntrud Witt, who will soon be taking up a position as Artist-in-Residence at the University of Adelaide.

Her Australian visit is being sponsored by the Goethe Institute and the Australia Council and the University of Adelaide Foundation is considering supporting her visit to Adelaide.

Guntrud Witt is a sculptress and silk-worker whose unique works have been described as kinetic environmental sculptures.

During the Adelaide Festival she will conduct two workshops in the Craft Studio at the University of Adelaide. At each workshop she will create a silk "installation" which will be displayed on the University grounds.

Guntrud Witt studied at the Hamburg Academy of Fine Arts and has had major exhibitions in

Frankfurt, Munich, Toronto and New York. In her work she combines her training in sculpture with batik and fabric-dyeing techniques.

In recent years Guntrud Witt has preferred to make installations of her work in the natural environment rather than stage formal exhibitions. She says that by using the installation she is more able to share her work and to involve others in its creation.

Many of Guntrud Witt's works use subtle patterns of colour in an allegorical way. She is particularly fascinated by the colours of the sky and landscape.

While she is in Australia she will examine the use of colour in Aboriginal art and mythology.

Guntrud Witt's workshops will begin on 19 March. Further information may be obtained from the Craft Studio, Adelaide University.



WINE

Rikki Kersten

Elysium for Bacchus

Elysium Winery
Brookman's Rd., McLaren Vale
Open:
Wed. — Sun.
Public Holidays, 10 am — 5 pm

Elysium means 'place of perfection', and if you're not mellowed by the sight of 30-odd acres of vine-covered hills through the cellar's huge picture window, a sample or two from the extensive wine list will surely seduce your senses.

Since their first vintage in 1976, Elysium has produced an impressive range of table whites and reds, and Port devotees will easily be wooed by the quality and variety of styles available here.

A quick glance at the many awards on the wall reveals that it is the reds and ports which have won official recognition, so it was disappointing to find only one table red — a Cabernet Shiraz — available when *On dit* visited in January.

An interesting inclusion is a sweet, fruity desert white called Muscat of Alexandria, a synonym of Muscat Gordo Blanco, the grape variety from which it is made. This wine appears only very occasionally on other wineries' lists, and then under various misnomers eg. 'Muscat de Fleurieu'. Although the wine wouldn't necessarily appeal to all palates, its appearance here offers a refreshing finish touch to a varied wine list, which caters for a spectrum of palates from 'dry' to 'sweet'.

Free legal aid

Free legal aid is available to students at Adelaide University through a program being conducted by the Students' Association and the Institute of Technology.

The program provides an advisory and a referral service for students with legal problems.

The director of the program, Mr. Robert Park, said that advice was given in interviews conducted by law graduates in the presence of a qualified solicitor.

The interviewers gave basic advice, and provided referrals to solicitors and information on financial assistance.

Mr. Park said that the legal problems most often encountered by students included property damage and personal injury arising out of motor-vehicle

A distinguishing feature is that, from the bush to the bottle, the entire production process takes place on the property. This includes the grapes, which are all grown on Elysium's own fine sandy soil at Blewitt Springs.

There is no need for the purchaser to wait for a film of dust to grace these bottles, as most of these wines (especially the 1981 Special Release White Burgundy) are ready and waiting to be quaffed.

It is sometimes said that 'the wine always tastes better in the tasting room', thus the atmosphere in the cellar is an important factor in the presentation of wines.

The tasting room at Elysium is a fine asset and enhances the wine-taster's experience. With the afore-mentioned picture-window, it hardly conforms to the dark, musty underground cavern that some might associate with a 'cellar'. On the contrary, the 'cellar' is open, spacious and pleasant. The walls opposite the tasting counter are decorated with the wares of local potters, providing an attractive display for adults and no-doubt an irresistible target for teetotaling tots.

Elysium calls itself a 'family winery' and the atmosphere is accordingly congenial and informal. No-one stands on formality here, and any sign of interest in the wines or in the wine-making process will be rewarded with ample detail.

Mine Hosts Frank and Betty Harris can be found in the tasting room on weekends, offering information and conversation in abundance.

All in all a very pleasant experience. The following wines were available in January, and subsequent availability is subject to demand and supply, and the season.

WINES AND PRICES:

WHITES —
Rhine Reisling, White Burgundy, Chardonnay, Late-Picked Moselle \$3 — \$5

PORTS —
Ruby, Vintage, Cabernet-Shiraz, Tawny, Collector's Vintage \$3 — \$7

OTHER —
Cabernet-Chiraz — \$5
White Muscat Alexandria — \$5

DIRECTIONS:

For best views of the countryside, take the first turn-off to Clarendon from South Road, after Clarendon follow signs to Kangarilla until you spot signs leading to ELYSIUM.



accidents, family law problems, landlord and tenant disputes, and road traffic prosecutions.

There is no charge for the legal aid service. Appointments may be made in the Students' Association Office (in the North East corner of the Cloisters).

On dit In-depth

Bob Hawke: man or cargo cult?

Peter Hockney

Drover's dog, goanna oil, messiah, sex symbol, the ultimate sports fan ... the list of metaphors and labels which have attached themselves to Prime Minister superstar Bob Hawke in the first year of his term is endless. Bob Hawke is popular with the people because his beaming, champagne-drenched visage is always popping up at national-pride-stirring celebrations of sporting prowess.

His equally important popularity with the media results from the readiness with which his personality, style and exploits give the media commentator occasion and material for an endless stream of witty, off-beat or bitchy conceits and metaphors. Hawke is a subject of abundant rhetorical opportunity, a journalistic God-send, a bushfire or a flood for a police rounds-person, a new Princess Di baby for a gossip columnist, a breakaway-Packer-funded cricket tour for a sports writer.

Of course, behind all this colourful imagery, this searching for the most telling analogy, is the creation of the Bob Hawke public image; the Bob Hawke of folklore and history; Bob Hawke, the popular-cultural myth. At the heart of this process lies the notion of "messiahship"; political commentators across the political spectrum are repeatedly and irresistibly drawn to the conceit: Bob Hawke as Jesus Christ.

Some may regard this as glib reportage, the latest political commentary fashion, but this article will argue that penetrating the notion of Bob Hawke as messiah leads to an understanding of the Bob Hawke phenomenon more telling than most.

We will discover that Bob Hawke offers the greatest hope for the fulfillment of the reformist, idealistic aspirations which lie at the heart of the Labor movement. The Left-wing will of course deride such a suggestion. For them Bob Hawke is a traitor, a defaulter, a false messiah. They see themselves as the sole remaining repository of idealistic solidarity with the working and underprivileged classes. And it's not only the Labor Left-wing who will be astonished. The most forthright of the Prime Minister's supporters commend him not so much for keeping faith with idealistic aspirations but in terms of his pragmatism, consummate political skill and unprecedented popularity.

Certainly if we analyse Hawke's first year in narrow political terms there is nothing to suggest that here is a fledgling champion of the underprivileged, a likely fighter for national independence, a would-be warrior in the great class struggle between proletariat and ruling class. The Hawke Uranium policy, the spineless backdown on assets testing, the absence of any commitment to social reform spell pragmatism not idealism. But that is not the point — what of the sociological long-term?

Bob Hawke's success, his astounding popularity can best be understood by reference to what anthropologists call the 'Cargo Cult'. Bob Hawke's 73 percent approval rating, his ability to win support across political and national boundaries (Don Chipp says he's a "good bloke", Singapore's ultra-conservative Lee Kuan Yew expects him to be one of Australia's greatest leaders) his intimate, loving relationship with the Australian people all bare a striking similarity with anthropological descriptions of Cargo Cult leaders. Cargo Cult is the term applied to a type of religious/political movement which emerged repeatedly among tribal people whose cultures were in disarray following the disruptive, exploitative intervention of Western colonial powers in the 19th and early 20th centuries.

Anthropologist Marvin Harris in "Cows, Pigs, Wars and Witches" offers this description:

"The scene is a jungle airstrip high in the mountains of New Guinea. Nearby are thatch-roofed hangars, a radio shack, and a beacon tower made of bamboo. On the ground is an airplane made of sticks and leaves.

The airstrip is manned twenty four hours a day by a group of natives wearing nose ornaments and shell armbands. At night they keep a bonfire going to serve as a beacon. They are expecting the arrival of an important flight: cargo planes filled with canned food, clothing, portable

radios, razor blades, watches and motor cycles.

The planes will be piloted by ancestors who have come back to life. From time to time they watch a jet trail crossing the sky; occasionally they hear the sound of distant motors. The ancestors have overheard! They are looking for them."

The cargo cultists believe that by performing the right rituals and by living in a certain manner, they will induce huge quantities of western manufactured goods to arrive by mystical means for distribution to the people.

This "cargo" is essentially a political, cultural symbol. The tribal people know that if they want knives or watches etc., they have only to work for the Whites to earn the means to buy them. It is not the goods themselves but the whole system of Western economic superiority, the system which threatens their cultural identity and material well-being which they are contesting. Cargo cult societies are usually tightly integrated. The Tangu people of New Guinea, for example, who participated in a series of cargo cults in the 1930s, were an egalitarian people whose central political, religious and cultural institution was the village meeting. According to Kenelm Burbridge's study of the Tangu and their cargo cults, meetings would occur spontaneously when some issue or event threatened tribal stability. Through dance, rhetorical debate, feasting and food exchange differences were resolved, strategies planned. Central to this process was what Burbridge calls the "myth-dream", a complex of myths, stories, anecdotes, rumours and jokes shared by the community, changing with social developments by which the Tangu sought to symbolise and hence explain their predicament. The cargo cult is the product of the myth-dream; a combination of myth, political strategy, and body of rituals by which the tribes contend with the social disruption which was Western intervention.

After the creation of the myth, comes action. Burbridge writes:

"the second phase is an attempt to realise the myth-dream to translate or externalise its content into direct and effective activity. It commences with the emergence of an individual charismatic figure who may combine in his person some of the attributes of a hero, a prophet, a teacher or seer. The man concentrates attention to himself. He has something exciting and pertinent to say. And what he says is not the summary of his personal opinions and knowledge, but is claimed or is presumed to have been revealed to him in a dream or some other similar mystical experience. His declarations echo important features of the myth dream."

The man makes promises of physical prosperity, spiritual salvation and political independence which are conditional on the observance of a series of command rites ceremonial. On the other side there are threats of disaster if the content of the revelation is not accepted in its entirety.

Enter Bob Hawke into the Australian myth dream, a hero, a charismatic prophet whose power devolves from the accuracy with which his declarations, his personality itself, echo the essential themes of the Australian communal myth.

Australia today is a cargo cult society. The decline of the church has left it without clear moral standards. Vietnam has made forever untenable the simplistic militarist notions of yesteryear by which we defined our national, patriotic identity and assured ourselves of national security. The family is in disarray. Immigration, and more informed ethnic policies, have broken the Anglo-Saxon monopoly on cultural forms and institutions. Even Australian rules football, once a cultural corner-stone, is under assault as attendances drop. And most crucially, rampant unemployment has kicked away our society's central support — without jobs Australians are excluded from the material culture to which they give the highest value, they are without identity, power or standing.

Harris defining the cargo cult might, with a few translations, be writing of the Australia which voted for Bob Hawke: "The natives are waiting for the total up-



grading of their lives. The phantom ships and planes will bring the beginning of a whole new epoch." Translate "ships" and "planes" into sunrise industries and steel contracts with China and the analogy holds true. "The dead and living will be reunited." — replace "dead and living" with broken families or unions and management reunited through consensus. "Drudgery abolished and shortages of anything no more" — read unemployment solved, inflation below the double figure mark.

The analogy readily accommodates Hawke's messiahship when we observe that the christian religion is a variety of a cargo cult. First century Jewish society was dissolving before the deprivations of the Roman Empire. The Jews looked for a messiah, a cult leader to promise heaven on earth, some divine or mystical intervention to offer a way out of their cultural bind. Both Christ and the cargo cult leader created ritual and stories by which this could be achieved. The cargo cultist looked to the arrival of a mystical plane to bring on the millenium, the Jews looked to the equally mystical return of the risen Christ.

And so in Hawke we have the consummate cargo cultist visionary, the messiah — who deals in the nation's myth dreaming.

To begin. Bob Hawke is a poet of sporting fanaticism and success. He is a man who understands the mythic importance, the central role in our lives of

supporting our team, he knows the thrill of victory. The America's Cup and Davis Cup victories figured so hugely in the creation of Hawke as cargo cult hero and ultimately in the political life of the nation not, as some have suggested, because Hawke was a media manipulation expert, but because Hawke, being so intuitively in touch with his part of our culture, was able to weave the isolated victories into the wider myth dream. What would have been two isolated, soon-forgotten victories were mythologized by the Prime Minister's presence and enthusiasm into a declaration of the rediscovery and revival of national potency and pride. Just as the cargo cult transcends the barriers between religion, folklore and politics, so too did Hawke take two sporting victories and filled them with overwhelming political vigour.

The huge public relations success of Hawke's style "consensus" and the economic summit are to be explained in similar terms. The cargo cult leader invents ritual, often derived from old, by which physical and spiritual salvation are to be regained. The economic summit, the consensus campaign achieved nothing — that was not their function. They were essentially rituals, religious mysteries in which the whole community could participate and by which the cargo, the heaven on earth were to be mystically precipitated.

Hawke's much chronicled success as a union leader have further equipped him

for his messiah's role. Ambivalence towards the union movement is one of the Australian psyche's most nagging anxieties. Many, Australians are unionists, and certainly the majority see the benefits that unionism has accrued for the worker. And yet union bashing ever remains a potent electioneering tool. Hawke offers the people a symbolic solution to the paradox. Bob Hawke, the indefatigable solver of strikes is the messiah who has taken the nation's sin of industrial relations discord upon himself so that the people may be forgiven.

And so, if the people of Australia genuinely want the fulfilment of Labor party ideals: the redistribution of wealth, Australian ownership, health care for all, equal educational opportunities, the elimination of poverty, then Bob Hawke is a man uniquely able to do it. Sensitive to the people's wishes, loved by so many, capable of articulating their anxieties and aspirations, able to create the right social rituals, Bob Hawke alone has the power of mass public support. And that is the degree of power required if the multi-nationals, the ruling elite, the entrenched (inequitable structures, are to be challenged. The left-wing, divorced from the myth-dream, offers no such hope.

Bob Hawke the consummate politician, the cultural high priest and poet, the sociological messiah has what it takes to transform society at its very roots — if that is the people's will.

Graduating to unemployment

-from University to the dole queue

An increasing number of graduates are finding their degree is little more than a ticket to the dole queue. As unemployment grows worse, society may find itself with an unemployment sub-culture. Today's graduates may come to form an alienated and hated social ghetto.

The author is an honours student in the History Department who has spent a year living on the dole.

If the Australian economy is to survive as capitalism, based on the wage earning power of the individual, then unemployment will have to be minimized. Otherwise, serious social problems will arise that will place previously unencountered stresses on Australian society.

If unemployment continues at the present rate, then in the not too distant future a significant number of people in society will never have worked, because they have never had the chance to do so. Such a group exists today, but, because it is relatively small and economically insignificant, it is not evident to most people. Its members are all young, and many are University graduates.

In future, if unemployment continues, these people will not be able to lead the life they were led to expect in their childhood years i.e. they will not be able to "settle down", marry, have children and indulge in the Australian dream of buying their own home. The older these people grow, the worse their plight will be, as they will become less employable every year. The destabilizing effect of such a group on Australia's socio-economic life is obvious.

Capitalism moves in a cycle of boom and depression, a pattern that can be traced back to the early 1800s. This cycle is increasing in frequency and severity as the system progresses — the booms are becoming greater while the slumps are becoming deeper. If in a few years time, the economy recovers, and new graduates and school leavers are then able to find employment, those who graduated in the early 1980s will still be unable to find jobs, because of their lack of experience, and the length of time since they finished their courses.

Never having had any money, the permanently unemployed section of society will develop a set of values totally unlike that of those who have spent their lives in the workforce. Material possessions will not be accorded the same status that they have in other parts of society, and cultural activities, which fill in time inexpensively, will assume greater relevance.

Thus society will be split. The permanently unemployed will constitute a relatively small percentage of the overall population, and so those in power will find them easy to ignore. Those of the same age as this group, who did find employment and so became part of

mainstream society, will resent those who have never worked but lived off the welfare system.

And yet, that enclave of unemployed may be the more productive sector of society in the fields of sport, writing, music etc., as they will have the time to develop their natural talents instead of bending their abilities to suit an occupation in which they happen to find themselves.

When the next recession occurs, there will exist, as well as unemployed school leavers and graduates, the older group who have never worked. If the system oscillates quickly enough, the groups will merge. Eventually, so many people will be unemployed that, even if there is no active rebellion against the system, the welfare state will simply collapse and, with it, the present form of society.

Capitalism has been moving inexorably towards this end since the Industrial Revolution.

Communist States will suffer the same fate as, like it or not, they are inescapably tied to the Capitalist world economy.

Out of the resultant anarchy — Capitalism will be reborn, to move slowly, once again, to exactly the same end.

That a number of people graduating from this University will find themselves unemployed for a sustained period is inevitable. In our society, where work is regarded as a major indicator of status, as well as being very important to a person's self-image, a prolonged period of unemployment can be a traumatic experience.

employed. Since Australia does not seem to be heading towards any real political reform in the near future, it is necessary to try to live with the present system.

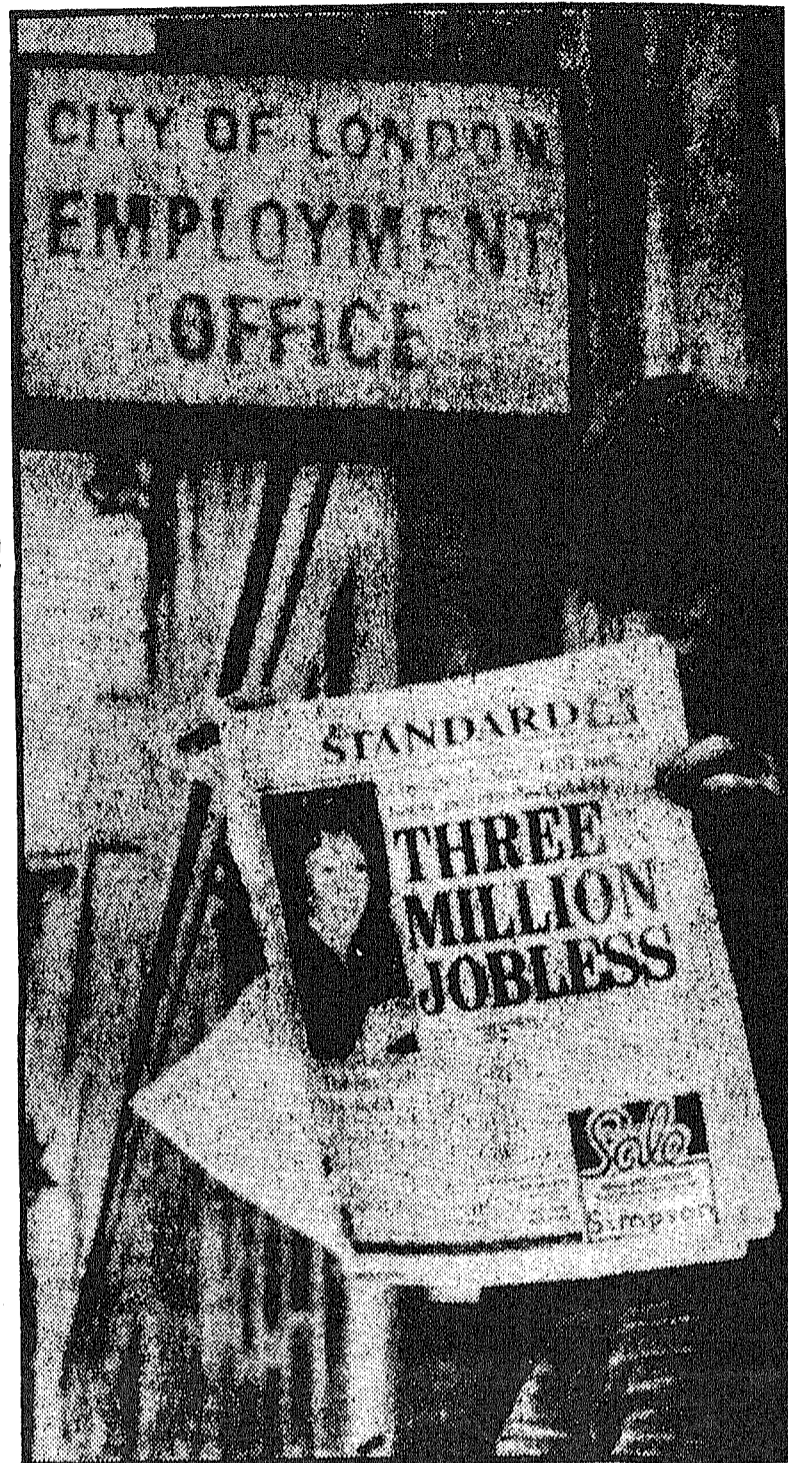
On leaving University, most graduates find that with 52% of unemployed people being under 24 years old (according to Commonwealth Employment Service figures), unemployment becomes a personal problem.

Those who don't find it such a problem are those with better-off parents. Many graduates, whose fathers don't happen to belong to the right golf club or work for the right firm, often are left wondering how some of their acquaintances contrive to find employment so easily.

The practice of giving positions to sons or daughters of employees is more widespread than most people imagine, or care to admit. Companies prefer not to advertise work in the press, as they are usually overwhelmed with applicants, most of whom are entirely capable of doing the work well. Keeping jobs in the family saves the company the bother of choosing between applicants.

Those who don't know anyone in high positions in private enterprise will have to enrol with the Commonwealth Employment Service (CES) — this is compulsory before unemployment benefits can be received from the Department of Social Security (DSS — the CES's bureaucratic twin).

The CES is supposed to exist in order to match unemployed people with vacant positions suitable for their skills and



that they are not being missed (or ignored) by the CES is to check the noticeboards at the "Job Centre" regularly. Once an appropriate position is found, details can be obtained from the CES staff. Some applicants have learned to be wary of the staff however — in more than one case I personally know of they have blatantly obstructed prospective applicants. At least one of these applicants was actually successful, and believes that

predictable — anyone who can't find work in the Lucky Country is, to them, either an object of suspicion, or lazy. Most of these people that the job seeker meets, try to offer advice on how to get work. Many of them have never applied for more than a few jobs, and so their advice is seldom useful.

Voluntary work is seen by many unemployed as a good way to gain work experience and perhaps make contacts that could be useful in future job hunting. It can also be a good way to fill in time.

Organizations that take voluntary workers are often non-profit, with altruistic motives. However altruistic these organizations are, though, the volunteer worker often finds that the workload increases rapidly to the point of exploitation. If they allow themselves to be used in such a way, the unemployed soon find themselves working full time for no pay, losing time that should be spent in job hunting.

Eventually a graduate finds that working long hours for no pay is simply not a viable proposition.

Organisations exist for unemployed people to help the community while learning new skills, such as CITY, CYSS and the like, and, in theory, these could be valuable centres for the unemployed. In practice, however, they are little more than places where people can have interminable committee meetings, as if to show themselves how important and well organised they are. The superb way in which nothing actually ever seems to happen is awe-inspiring in its inefficiency.

Overall, the drawbacks of unemployment are many. The major one is, of course, lack of money. Graduates, at a time when they feel that they should begin their own lives, remain artificially tied to their families, because of their financial dependence.

This lack of independence is made worse by comparison with friends who have jobs, and who can afford all the comforts of the affluent society.

Unemployment does have its benefits, however, for if the time is used constructively it can become an important period of a person's life. It can be used, for example, as a time to work on skills that may not seem to be important assets in the workforce, but are important to the person involved — cultural pursuits, such as music, art and writing could be furthered, or sporting skills developed. It may not be the life that the graduate had in mind when he or she began to study for a degree, but it is certainly a lot better than watching television all day.

“Those who find employment will resent those who have never worked but lived off the welfare system.”

and development of interests that is not usually available to a person in a nine to five occupation.

On the other hand, a period of unemployment can be a time of growth.

The problem of unemployment will never be solved in the capitalist system, and even economists admit that their ideal of "full employment" does not actually mean that 100% of the workforce is

qualifications. Jobs are posted on notice boards at the CES "Job Centre", and vacant positions are also checked against the people on file, in order to send them cards to arrange job interviews.

Those cards are rarely received — I wasn't sent any in my more than twelve months of registration, and other people that have been unemployed for the same period have only received one or two.

The safest way for job hunters to ensure

the CES clerk attempted to dissuade him from trying for the job in order to keep it for someone else.

Such experiences are exceptional, and most of the staff at the CES seem to be genuinely sympathetic and helpful. The main problem with finding work through the CES is that it just isn't there.

However bad unemployment is, or has been, it is nevertheless true that the majority — about 90% — of all people eligible for employment, do, in fact, have a job. With work goes, of course, a wage and according to an article published recently in *The National Times* (Jan. 27 — Feb. 2, 1984), the poorest 30% of the Australian population receives only 10% of the total Australian income. As well as the unemployed, this 30% includes, no doubt, many tertiary students.

For the remaining 70% of the community (of whom most have never been unemployed) there is an understandable, but disturbing, lack of appreciation of the problem of unemployment. The job-seeker soon becomes weary of hearing statements to the effect that "anyone can find work if they really want to." Unfortunately this attitude is almost as prevalent in the under 24 age group of workers as it is in older groups.

Another version of the same attitude is the question "Yes, but are you really looking for work?" Lamentably this question has come often from students at this University. The sooner they wake up, look around, and see what is really happening, the better. Anyone who wants to work after graduation should start making influential friends now.

The attitudes of older people are



AUS Council

Representing the masses or amassing the representatives

Staff Reporter Alison Rogers was an accredited observer to AUS Annual Council and reports on the most hectic year of her life.

Whilst attending AUS Council, it is hard to believe that a real world exists. For eight days (Sunday January 15th to Sunday January 22nd) delegates from Universities and Colleges from all over Australia gathered in Melbourne to decide on policy for the Australian Union of Students for 1984.

From the moment one enters Council, it is substantive motions, foreshadowed motions, namings, proxies, quorum counts. For newcomers, or even those who have been in student politics for a long time, the situation is bewildering at best. As the week progresses, people become more and more consumed in the politics of the moment, tensions run high, and faces become increasingly bleary-eyed from all-day Council sittings and all night caucusing.

The major issue of Council this year was regionalization. This means giving more money out of the AUS annual budget to the individual regions AUS is divided into. This money is used to conduct local campaigns on issues of importance to those regions. There was much criticism of the amount of funds concentrated in Melbourne (the central AUS office) as opposed to the amount distributed to the regions. To get more students involved in regional campaigns, more money is needed. The regionalization proposals offered this. This issue divided council deeply and was the major cause of a breakdown of council for two days.

This article can attempt to cover only a few of the issues and policies proposed, and how the operation of AUS Council appeared to a very confused first-timer.

CAUCUSES

AUS Council is made up of various voting blocs which are commonly known as **Caucuses** (or, in lay terms, factions). At the beginning of Council, people with no previous alliance shop around to find the caucus to suit them. As Council proceeds, each caucus group has meetings to decide on policies, and these meetings are also called caucuses (confusing!).

To be part of a major caucus is to be very busy. Caucuses occur during breakfast, lunch and tea and late into the night. To be not part of a caucus is to feel left out of things.

One of the largest caucus groups is the **Left Alliance**, made up of several smaller left-wing caucuses allied to have more voting power. The groups within the Left Alliance are:

- The **Communist Caucus** (small but widely feared as effective operators);
 - The **Socialist Caucus**, with a large membership;
 - the **independents**, representing various emphases, but needing somewhere effective to work from.
- The Left Alliance was one of prime movers for regionalisation; they were very critical of the direction of AUS at present. It was one of the most positive of the caucuses, because in it, people from different political factions were prepared to communicate across political differences to achieve common goals. The Left Alliance is strong in South Australia, New South Wales and the A.C.T.

The next Caucus group is the **A.L.P. Left** (commonly known as 'the machine') which has held power in AUS since 1979. They are seen as relative conservative, relying more on the bureaucratic approach than some people believe is necessary. They concentrate on education issues, and mount large single-issue campaigns rather than taking up broad-spectrum approaches such as regionalization. Significantly, the ALP Left is centred in Melbourne, which

explains with which they assume leadership of Melbourne-based AUS.

The **ALP-Centre-Unity Caucus** consists of the right wing labour groups. They are generally noisy but not influential. They are based largely in Western Australia, and they were behind a lot of the time-wasting that occurred in Council over membership problems within the University of WA and other institutions in that State.

The **Women's Caucus** is made up of left wing women interested in women's issues. They form one of the most coherent areas of AUS and they do not waste Council's time because their policies are carefully worked out in advance before being brought forward for discussion. Issues covered range from child care and women's studies through to prostitution. This is a caucus at which every State is truly represented.

The only remaining caucus of any note was the **Liberal Caucus**. Members of this caucus were numerous and vocal, they delighted in obstructing proceedings with procedural quibbles, quorum counts and amendments to amendments. It was hard to tell whether they were frustrated reformists or simply obstructionists out to destroy AUS in its current form. They believe AUS to be misguided under its present leadership, saying it has lost relevance to the ordinary student. They claim not to have any caucuses, and they certainly don't seem to present a united front. Liberal caucus members come from all states.

There are other caucuses, but none made any great impact or seemed to present clearly defined policy.

MAJOR POLICY ISSUES

AUS Council is to provide policy for the ensuing year. Every year policies are pulled apart and re-hashed, and every year different crises arise.

The major policy matters this year revolve around regionalization. Threatened secessions from AUS, and debate about the future of AUS occupied a lot of time as well but issued in no

definite policy.

Regionalization

Regionalisation means giving each State (or region) more money and more control of that money, which greater emphasis on individual matters of local importance. The proposal for regionalisation was put forward by the alternative left-wing group, the **Left Alliance**. In 1983, 15% of AUS funds had been allocated to regions. This was seen as not enough by many campus activists. The Left Alliance proposed that 35% of funds be assigned to the regions with the remainder being spent by the central office of AUS which is in Melbourne.

The established ALP Left Caucus is against regionalization, arguing that the

States will go their own ways, and not work together on issues. The risk of this is clear in the fact that WA and Victoria are basically Labour Left, while NSW and SA and ACT are all Left Alliance. Queensland and Tasmania have minimal involvement in AUS. Bill Watson, re-elected Treasurer of AUS for 1984, said he could allow only 23% of funds to go to the regions to support campus activists. This was seen as a compromise between the Labour Left and the Left Alliance, recognising the large amount of dissatisfaction displayed during Council with the current AUS structure.

Quorum Break

Tension about the regionalization issue and about the expressed intention of the University of WA and others to secede from AUS mounted during the week, until on Thursday evening various caucuses walked out of Council, breaking quorum. Chaos reigned until the Labor Left got everybody back together on Saturday. Nearly two days of policy-making were lost, and the remaining time required sittings for 24 hours a day instead of the usual 12, so that many policies suffered as a result.

Education

The education platform passed at Council this year was named E2½. This was because it replaced motions E2, E3 and E4, and was combination of all three. It resulted from an agreement between the factions of the left to have a single education platform, and in comparison to the turmoil of past years the education platform was passed this year with relative ease.

This could be because it is a middle-of-the-road statement of student needs with no hard-hitting or outrageous demands. Included in the platform are (as a matter of routine) the call for increases in the availability and level of TEAS; calls for adequate provision for child care on every campus; student control over course content and assessment procedures etc, all of which are regularly passed at AUS.

This year the education policy did criticize the Hawke government for breaking all its major election promises on tertiary education. The prospect of a Federal election in 1984 offers students an opportunity to raise this strongly.

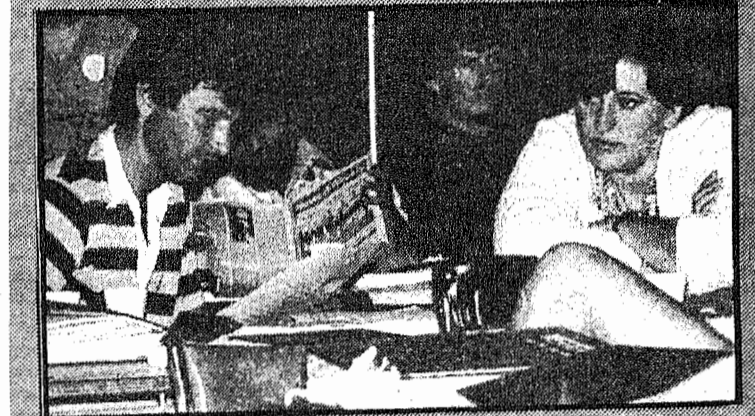
Women's Policy

Policy on women's issues can be divided into two areas: that specifically relevant to women in education, and that which is related to women in society at large.

The first area includes such issues as sexism in education, education funding, curriculum, women's studies, overseas women students and child care at educational institutions.

The second area discussed included issues such as women in work, prostitution, women in unions, women's health and services, housing, sexuality of women and violence against women.

The women's platform is attacked as being a 'feminists only' platform by members of right wing groups, but it is



interesting to note that it fights for the rights not only of women, but of everyone who is disadvantaged in society or in education ... "regardless of sex, age, class, race, marital status, sexuality or disability."

The critics of the women's platform seem to be of two types. One is the individual truly concerned that the nuclear family is disappearing, but who still agrees (tentatively) that women should have the right to choose. There are others who discount women's arguments and make snide comments or jokes at the expense of women and their concerns. On the role of women in society and motherhood, John Ballantyne informed us, "If my mother can get enjoyment out of bringing up a reactionary little monster like me, then all mothers must be in seventh heaven in raising children." The continued existence of such inane sexism illustrates the need for a strong Women's Caucus at AUS.

International Policy

International policy, coming towards the end of Council, was rushed through with little debate — the Middle East policy was not discussed at all. On Nuclear Disarmament a policy was put forward which replaced 29 previous sections with 4. This said that AUS

supports action for nuclear disarmament, it recognizes that the arms race is not simply between USA and USSR, but that there are other countries capable of making and using nuclear arms. The policy condemns the Australian government for its involvement in the nuclear arms race and calls for reduction of expenditure by the Australian Department of Defence in the purchasing and use of destructive technology.

Not all policy is passed, even when consensus seems to have been achieved. The budget for the regionalization proposal was put off by those opposed to it until the early (that is, 3 am) Council session on Monday morning. It was then defeated because there was no quorum (everyone was asleep!).

HOW DID ADELAIDE'S DELEGATES PERFORM?

Both delegates and observers from Adelaide University were active in their various circles. Graham ('It always looks good to have your name printed in the policy volume') Edmonds-Wilson and John Ballantyne were the two right-wing vote holders from Adelaide. They succeeded in putting up many of the obstructionist policies, and became well known through the sheer volume of proposals they presented — few of which were passed.

The rest of the delegation was either actively involved in the Communist Caucus — Ingrid Condon, Jackie Wurm, Yvonne Madon, Alan Fairley, Kendra Coulter — a group which contributed many worthwhile speeches, or were active in the Left Alliance Caucus — Andrew Foley and Kathleen Brannigan. All the females were involved in the Women's Caucus. Ken McAlpine succeeded in scaring everyone into the belief that a communist takeover was imminent. The delegation performed well, managing its shifts throughout the night with as much finesse as anyone else could muster.

★ ★ ★

For many who attended Council a feeling of disillusionment with student politics and with AUS prevail. However, under all the faction-fighting, trivialisation of issues, the booze and the blearyness is a real concern for the needs of all students. All students, through the opportunities which higher education offers them, have a responsibility to be interested in issues which relate not only to themselves but also to the community at large. AUS tries to do this, and within its various Councils and committees people work hard to stop government introducing student fees, to bring about a rise in TEAS payments, to support disadvantaged groups within the community.

If the policies proposed by the various factions are examined carefully, many say similar things, which would indicate that while AUS Council confuses and bewilders those who attend, there is general agreement on basic directions. The Union could work very much better, but nothing within the Union can work without the active participation of students on campus.

It's easy to be cynical about the union and what it does for students, but before criticizing it we should understand that in doing so we are criticizing ourselves.

SOCIAL ACTION -

It's all academic

Are Australian academics too hidebound by the constraints of the tenure system and the academic lifestyle to play any meaningful rôle in community debate and activity on social issues? BRIAN MARTIN, a staff member of the Australian National University, examines this question and explains why academics place a higher value on thinking than doing.

Are academics active on social issues? Do they join groups active on controversial issues, help organise constituencies, help plan public meetings and demonstrations, or make public statements? The academic community is commonly seen by the general public as containing a large number of 'radicals'. But on closer inspection, most of the social activists from the academic community are students and ex-students, with a sprinkling of junior staff.

It was only recently that I realised that in all my experience in social action groups in Canberra — seven years in Friends of the Earth, four years in Canberra Peacemakers and three years in Community Action on Science and Environment — not a single tenured academic has ever been involved.

In 1981 Canberra Peacemakers sent a letter to the *ANU Reporter*, a house journal of the Australian National University which is distributed to all staff and members of convocation. The letter stated that there are numerous research topics on which academics could do studies which would be of use to peace groups, and invited any interested person to contact the group. Only one response was received, from a research assistant who, due to funding cuts carried out at the expense of untenured staff, lost her job at the end of the year.

How many established academics take strong individual public stands on social issues that are in any way controversial? Very few. For example, perhaps the single most significant social issue in Australia in the years 1976-1980, in terms of stimulating community activism, was uranium mining and nuclear power. Three senior ANU academics — Professors Sir Ernest Titterton, Heinz Arndt and Ted Ringwood — entered the public debate in a significant way as individuals on the pro-nuclear side. On the anti-nuclear side also, only a similarly tiny number of senior ANU staff took a public stand as individuals.

Engaging in social action is one way to respond to the continuing existence of social problems such as unemployment, racism, sexism, environmental degradation and war. When mainstream institutions are inadequate to tackle such problems, and indeed are themselves the origin of the problems, responsibility for doing something about them is thrust on individuals and groups in the general community.

But why should academics in particular be expected to be involved in social action? First, because they are both more aware and more socially skilled than most other groups in society. In other words, they are in a good position to recognise social problems and take effective steps toward solutions. Second, academics as a group are supposed to be trained and experienced in social criticism and thus be able to cut through rhetoric and apologetics to the roots of problems. Third, academics are granted 'academic freedom' which should enable unfettered creative thinking and bold experimentation towards the solution of social problems.

In some cases lack of activism can be justified by extraordinary devotion to high quality teaching and research. Unfortunately all too few academics can invoke this excuse.

The psychology of the academic

Many people become academics precisely because they want to avoid the

messy affairs of the wider world. Usually this is an unconscious process. It is perhaps more common in the sciences and humanities than in the social sciences and professional subjects. Academia affords the opportunity to become totally involved in a narrow specialisation, without much contact with others except those with similar preoccupations. For many people there is a warm feeling of satisfaction and security in fully understanding a particular topic, or in solving a well-defined intellectual puzzle. These sorts of isolated, self-contained pockets of knowledge are uncommon in areas relevant to action on social problems, so it is no wonder that many academics prefer to avoid the complications of social reality. Many academics are workaholics, spending every spare moment in their specialised passions, thus avoiding any more than the necessary minimum of ordinary social intercourse. Such commitment naturally leaves no time for social action.

Academia also provides a haven for those who among themselves like to feel superior to non-academics but underneath are very threatened by the outside world and insecure about the irrelevance of their own work.

Another group attracted to academia are those who seek power over others. Some academics thrill in their control over students — especially via the grading process — while others ruthlessly pursue power via the competitive research game. For several decades the power of university administrations has been increasing and academic life has become increasingly bureaucratic, providing more encouragement and opportunities for 'authoritarian-academic personalities'.

The tenure process

The prerogative of tenure is commonly justified by an appeal to 'academic freedom'. Tenure is said to give academics the opportunity to pursue controversial or unorthodox topics without fear of prejudicial dismissal. In practice, the process of obtaining tenure is a strong influence towards conservatism. Instead of encouraging the treatment of controversial topics, tenure more often gives the freedom to pursue irrelevant topics or serve vested interests without public scrutiny. For it is precisely those without tenure — students and junior staff — who are most likely to take up controversial issues, to challenge injustices and to take risks with their careers.

In some cases the prospect of tenure is the immediate reason for more conservative behaviour. Some radicals in academia decide to keep a low profile until their vulnerability to sanctions is reduced: "Once I have tenure, then I'll be able to speak out without worrying so much about the consequences." The trouble is that by the time tenure is achieved, many of the one-time radicals see no reason to speak out.

The tenure process encourages academics to gradually adapt to their situation. Students often rebel because their tolerant upbringing and their beliefs in a communal concern for learning receive a rude shock when they enter on the receiving end of the academic hierarchy. Tenured academics are of course the students who survived without rebelling too much.

Peer group recognition

In the academic community, it is psychologically hard to survive without some recognition from peers. The easiest

way to achieve peer recognition is to perform and conform: teach the usual subjects in the usual way, and do marginally original research in conventional topics. It also helps to be sociable, witty, white, male, not too young or old for one's position, and not overtly too stupid or too intelligent. But there is one thing not to do: become involved in social issues, or in any activity that contravenes the normal way of doing things in academia.

It would be quite unfair to say that all academics avoid social issues. In fact, there are quite a number who adopt minority or unpopular causes. What is revealing is how often such individuals are penalised for this activity: passed over for appointments or promotions, given heavy teaching loads, or have their articles rudely rejected. In some cases attempts to deny tenure or to dismiss individuals involved in socially relevant activities are so blatant that a good case can be made that suppression is the explanation.

Sometimes those who are victimised for their social activism are hushed forever, but others find victimisation a radicalising experience. Because of hostile peer reaction, sometimes minor or even accidental dissidents find return to ordinary academic life impossible. For example, attempts were made to dismiss Clyde Manwell, Professor of Zoology at the University of Adelaide, as a result of his activities on environmental issues. As a result of his experiences, he has become one of Australia's fiercest critics of abuses in science and academia.

Academic peer pressure against social activism can be quite potent. It is a primary reason why the tenure process promotes conservatism. But few academics would admit that their lack of activism is due to fear of the consequences. Self-reflective and self-justifying, academics have developed a coherent and persuasive set of reasons for their behaviour. To fully appreciate the social atmosphere of academia, it is necessary to turn to what might be called the "ideology of academic passivity".

The "ideology of academic passivity"

Academics place a high value on theory rather than practice, on observation rather than participation, on 'objectivity' rather than 'subjectivity'. In short, they

put a higher premium on thinking than doing. These preferences are deeply embedded in the standard conception of scholarly behaviour, in the idea of value-free knowledge, and in the conventional view of the role of the university in society. Indeed, these ideas have become part and parcel of the self-identity of most academics.

Contrary to these conceptions, it can be argued that knowledge obtained without an integration of theory and practice is at best a partial knowledge, that values enter scholarly practice and the construction of academic knowledge at every level, and that 'objectivity' is a cover for an uncritical commitment to the prevailing

orthodoxy. It is inevitable that knowledge, in any particular instance, is more useful for some purposes than others. Because of the influence of funding and job opportunities from governments and corporations, and the self-interests of academics, most academic knowledge is selectively useful to governments, corporations and academics. The usual academic conceptions of value-free knowledge and of proper academic behaviour provide a self-justifying world view that may be called an ideology.

One thing which brazenly flouts academic adherence to the myth of value-free knowledge is social commitment. To many academics, such commitment is simply beneath contempt, and smacks of the excesses of advertising agencies or Stalinist ideologues. How can one be both a true scholar and make speeches at rallies? It is not sufficient for the activist to reply that academic 'detachment' is a form of commitment too, though less overt, since such a reply simply shows a lack of understanding of the quest for the scholarly ideal. So, at least so long as the ideology of academic passivity is held by most academics and openly touted by some, it will remain uncomfortable to be both an academic and a social activist.

For academic radicals, the ideology of academic passivity has won out over the practical implications of radicalism. Restricting radicalism to ideas is one way to survive — at least sometimes. For in academia, ideas are used as resources in power struggles, and academic radicals are not immune from attack. Even being an academic radical can result in isolation and ostracism. How much easier it is not to even express any unorthodox or controversial views!

Finally, the ideology of academic passivity is connected with self-justification for a pervasive apathy and cynicism. Many academics are quite happy to sit around criticising society while feeling smug at being intelligent enough to realise there is nothing they can do about it. The feeling of powerlessness is not restricted to the underprivileged.

There are, then, several psychological and social reasons why academics and social activism do not mix so very often. Many intellectual escapists are attracted to academia. Even those who are inclined to action must spend years on the path to

cultivated in academia, partly to justify academic privilege, are also powerful tools for encouraging academics to be more socially active.

One key point is realising that currently the mainstays of social activism are students and junior staff. They have much more leeway to become involved in social issues. Academics, especially senior ones, who take public stands on social issues are often under a lot of pressure, and can benefit from both moral and practical support. Sometimes there is a support network for radical academics, but even with such a network individuals can easily feel isolated and demoralised. For an academic in a hidebound department, it can be a real morale booster after taking a public stand to receive a token of appreciation from an acquaintance or a stranger.

A solid basis for the involvement of academics in social action lies in the principles of academic freedom, social criticism and the pursuit of truth in all its forms. Academic freedom is seldom enough exercised and may be invoked to protect the special interests of academics, but it is nevertheless well worth defending and expanding.

What about the tenure system? Would it be better if tenure were weakened, since tenured staff are so often passive on social issues? Actually, the more probable result of weakening tenure would be an attack on the most vocal tenured academics. The problem is not tenure but the power structure of the university, especially the power of academic elites and administrations. Flattening the academic hierarchy would do more to allow genuine academic freedom than marginal fiddling with tenure, procedures, or staff and student representation on committees. If all high salaries were reduced — for example to the average wage — then staff numbers could be greatly increased and everyone given tenure. This would free numerous people from publication rat-races, bureaucratic infighting and boot-licking and permit a great deal of innovative teaching and research. An alternative would be to provide tenure only to those on the lowest salaries, who are the ones who need it most.

The typical strategy by radicals in academia has been to try to get more radicals into positions within the present

“Many people become academics precisely because they want to avoid the messy affairs of the wider world.”

tenure, during which peer recognition depends on not rocking the boat, and during which the pervasive atmosphere of the belief in restrained scholarly behaviour in the quest for value-free knowledge is imbibed.

Is it worth trying to involve academics in social action at all? After this account of the pressures against such involvement, it is tempting to answer no. But this would be overly pessimistic. While academics are inactive compared with students, they are on average more active than some other groups such as corporation executives or soldiers. Furthermore, the ideas of academic freedom and of the worth of social criticism that are

academic structures, whether this is via promotion of talented radicals to high positions or by increasing staff and student representation on decision-making bodies. The more fundamental strategy of flattening the hierarchy has seldom been adopted. The challenge — as yet largely unmet — is to develop persuasive campaigns with this more fundamental change as a goal.

Brian Martin is a member of the Department of Mathematics at the Australian National University in Canberra.



Limelight

Entertainment & the arts in the limelight

Books & Ideas 20

An important new book brings philosophical analysis to bear on the claims of feminism. Susan Dwyer reviews *The Sceptical Feminist* by Janet Radcliffe Richards.

21 Film & Theatre

Karen Silkwood died in mysterious circumstances in November 1974. A book has been written about her and now a major new film. David Walker examines *Silkwood*.

Music 25

Rock columnist Ian Bell surveys music venues in Adelaide and has some harsh words for our "sheds and paddocks".

A Festival & its creator; yesterday & today

The Festival is here and Adelaide is celebrating. JACQUI McBRIDE looks behind the scenes at the Festival history.

Unless you've been in a coma for the last two months, it would be impossible not to know that March 1984 is Festival time. Yes, this is why they call us the Festival State. This is the time when a tiny section of the community (2-3%) gobble a surfeit of various performing arts and the other section wonders what all the fuss is about.

Should you want to question this view of the Festival, let me gently draw your attention to the views of no less an authority than Anthony Steele, the Artistic Director for the 1984 Festival. With discerning frankness he says the great majority of people don't want to attend anything at the Festival and couldn't be bribed, coerced or dragged into it. He further re-affirmed his controversial statement of 1976 that the Festival was "not for the people" and added a rider to the effect that despite the wealth of cultural offerings advanced at Festival time, the only way to substantially increase the Festival's popularity would be to include artists such as Rolf Harris, Julie Anthony or Gary McDonald (and that wouldn't fit the pristine aims of the Festival would it?).

So what is the Festival all about? Where did it all begin? What were the aims of those intrepid pioneers who first envisaged the Festival?

The Adelaide Festival was the result of the combined vision and efforts of Prof. John Bishop (of the Elder Conservatorium) and Sir Lloyd Dumas (former Chair of *The Advertiser*). They unashamedly modelled the Adelaide Festival on the famous Edinburgh Festival, believing that Adelaide had all the social, cultural and geographical features necessary for success. Australia, they felt, had too long suffered the 'tyranny of distance'. Moreover, it was time to "get us out of our parochialism by helping more people to realise at first-hand what their European-Anglo-Saxon background was" (as the Treasurer of the first Festival, Bruce Macklin, expressed it). The Festival would put Adelaide on the map and proclaim to the world that we had culture. Or was it a matter of proving it to ourselves? An Oliphant cartoon depicting a group of dazed but determined Festival goers with the caption "Well, whatever it is, we've sure got it" seems a trifle too accurate for comfort.

The original 1960 Festival was a far cry from today. Planning began in June of the previous year, the Festival itself ran for only two weeks with a mere 74 performances resulting in box office proceeds of \$331,900. By way of comparison, planning for the 1984 Festival theoretically began almost as soon as the 1982 Festival finished. It officially runs for three weeks with approximately 253 performances, and hopes to rake in \$1.7 million from the box office.

The early Festivals had a few difficulties to overcome. They had no Australian precedent to follow; Australian, and especially Adelaide audiences, were terribly conservative (not that this disturbed the Board of Artistic Directors since they were equally as conservative); worst of all the lack of adequate venues was quickly revealed. This last problem was solved (or at least, eased) when the Festival Theatre was completed ready for the 1974 Festival, with the complete Festival Centre finished in time for the 1976 Festival.

As for precedents — well, after twelve Festivals, you could say that it's evolved its own set of traditions — not without a few teething pains however. After the first flush of pride had worn off ("Look what we can do") critics of those early Festivals were quick to find fault with the programme. Writing in the *Daily Mirror* in 1964, Robert Hughes commented, "It



doesn't want to offend anyone, puzzle anyone or issue challenges. It is not ... doing its job properly ... it plumps for the crowd pleasers." This conservatism, this unwillingness to 'take risks', gradually gave way as the choice of programme became the responsibility of slightly more flamboyant figures than John Bishop and friends.

The role of Artistic Director is one fraught with hazard. Critics will jeer at the 'safe' programme, one guaranteed to bring in an audience. Still, bottoms on seats is still the object of any theatrical exercise, and the fine line between an innovative, invigorating programme and pretentious 'humbog' has to be found. Some of the notable disasters over the years included heavy financial losses and overall mediocrity with no opera, no ballet and an overabundance of forgettable theatre in 1968, and *Jesus Christ Superstar* being greeted by unenthusiastic audiences and sustained massive losses in 1972.

The critics seem to love or loathe Anthony Steele. However, as this 1984 Festival is actually the fourth that he has co-ordinated (others being in 1974, '76 and '78) and he's being lined up for 1986, he must be doing something right. He has a very precise definition of what the Festival should be about. In 1974 he

issued a press statement which said, in part, "that a Festival should try to gently advance public taste, by serving up a mixed though balanced diet, offering to a public that is to some extent captive, not only box office and artistic successes". Unfortunately, this educating of public taste wasn't always popular. It was Steele who they castigated when offended by music or theatre which was just too 'avante garde'. Steele for his part retaliated claiming that "the standard of arts criticism in Australia generally and in Adelaide in particular perhaps, is abysmally low".

Responding to the piteous predicament the Festival was in when Elizah Moshinsky resigned as Artistic Director in April last year, Anthony Steele accepted the position and took off on a world trip lasting 7½ weeks, during which time he selected the overseas acts. Deciding upon Australian acts was apparently much harder since this usually involves commissioning new works.

Looking at the Festival programme, it *does* seem to be a little ill-balanced. There is but one opera, only three dance works, with the remainder split between theatre and music. This lack of dance is surprising, considering the fact that dance is more popular than ever before, largely due to the fitness craze as

reflected by aerobics, jazz exercise, etc. and innumerable films.

Steele feels that the Festival has two important characteristics: the European influence is less pronounced as there are performers from Russia, America, Brazil and Japan and themes touching on Indian, Nordic, New Guinean and Japanese mythology, plus the Australian contributions. This represents a significant shift from the days of our "European-Anglo-Saxon background".

Of equal interest is the high proportion of acts which have artists performing in their own work, or working very closely with a particular company. This includes Tenkei Gekijyo, Molissa Fenley and Kate Kelly's Roadshow.

The Festival is a unique event and you could be labelled as a mere cultural philistine if you don't attend at least *one* performance, so go on — raid the piggy bank and take a chance. Put your faith in those immortal words of Noel Adams (of course you've heard of him), "The Adelaide Festival of Arts is still the best of its kind in Australia although admittedly the competition isn't very intense". The unkindest cut of all, Mr Adams.

CABARET



Beyond the Fringe

The Fringe Club
Cnr. Morphett St. and North Terrace, City.
24 February to 18 March

by Jane Sloane

The Fringe Club is a zany place — full of colour and atmosphere where people mingle freely to discuss revues, to laugh at the steady flow of stage acts in the main performance room or to stare in confusion at a shopping trolley and lounge suite hanging from the ceiling.

In fact a multitude of objects hang from the club's ceiling in the main room where the bar is situated — wigs, irons, shoe racks, dish drainers, stuffed shirts, women's legs, venetian blinds. But there is method in the madness.

Craig Franklin and Tertous are the two full time artists employed by the Fringe who were responsible for decorating the Fringe Club along with some of the 270 volunteers. The transformed the Lion building in seven weeks from an empty dirty hall into a collage of everyday life — all hanging from above.

Each section of the hall represents a room in a house. There is the bedroom next to the bar with its bed, venetians and lamps; from there in a clockwise direction follows the sitting room with a lounge and television, the kitchen with dishes and kitchen appliances hung in weird and wonderful ways.

The scene continues to the work area — the office in one corner with stuffed white shirts and black briefcases and the supermarket with packets of food in a shopping trolley and then over to a nearby factory.

The factory scene is interesting. Another artist was called in to cover an entire side wall with shades of green, grey, purple and black, producing a mechanical nuts, bolts and wheels image.

The overall effect is remarkable although it is doubtful whether many people would understand the concept behind it, if it had not been explained to them.

As well as all this, the side walls are lined with koala and kangaroo cut-ups, prints from 'Walkabout' magazine, prints of tall people and generally anything else to attract attention.

An old piano and stool sits in the far corner, enjoying an occasional burst of song from an enterprising amateur.

Most of the equipment used was salvaged from the Fringe Auction and from there, the process began. The low lighting in greens and pinks gives the main room a soft effect complemented by groups of chairs to sit down and relax. In contrast, the bar area is brightly lit to expose the purple hair, the white painted faces, the shocking pinks, the trendy and outrageous colours of the culture-set who seem to have adopted the Fringe Club as their second home. And with the bar providing a great variety of drinks at reasonable prices, people pour in in a continuous flow all night.

The Fringe Club will be open until March 18th when it will be turned into a Living Arts Centre.

Vulgar satire

Noble Savages
MANDY AND MELANIE SALOMON
Tou-Can-Tou Club

by Andrew Gleeson

The old La Belle strip-club in Hindley Street has been converted into a flash nightclub — the Tou-Can-Tou — as a cabaret venue for the Festival Fringe. Soft pink decor and lighting, elegant green palms and a thumping jungle beat transport the patron to a tropical clime.

Mandy and Melanie Salomon — two Adelaide-born girls with interstate success bringing their show back home — blitzed their audience with *Noble Savages*: snapshots from the lives of four exemplars of female 'ockerism'.

All too pleased to pontificate to a captive audience, 'Fiona Smart', social butterfly and artistic trendy, enlightened us on Adelaide's cultural and social life, only to be driven from the stage by an irate feminist, who lectured on the sexist sins of the Festival and urged us to join W.A.L.I.G. (Women Against Life in General) and picket the Fringe Centre. She gave way to a nagging, volunteer Mum, sports-mistress whose tedious advice on boys and tampons to her-charges in the netball team, was undoubtedly ignored by the surly fifteen year old who spat out, in the crude language of the schoolyard, a pretty hefty chunk of teenage sex, drugs and violence.

The cardinal feature all these characters had in common was *vulgarity* and this was the object of the satire. The comedy was squarely in the Barry Humphries' mould. Fiona Smart was really a trendier version of Edna Everage: her artistic pretensions and exaggerated concern for social etiquette won't conceal her fundamental 'commonness': A braggard social-climber, a self-righteous ideologue, a fuss-budget and a churlish adolescent: Mandy and Mel gave us Four Quartets of Australian vulgarity.

Attacking vulgarity is essentially *conservative* satire. It pokes fun at illiteracy and uncouthness from a position which values education and certain civilized sensibilities. Not all of these sensibilities are to be abhorred as class snobbishness. Lack of sophistication, speaking in nasal 'strine' instead of talking posh: these are ridiculed, certainly, but so too are vanity and sycophancy (as in Fiona Smart) and narrow closed-mindedness (as in the Feminist). Even satire of intellectual shallowness implies a cherishing of serious intellectual standards, which, surely, is a worthwhile value.

But the weakness of conservative satire is equally real. Much of it is class snobbishness (however unconscious). It can only be funny to those of us with an education and training in the social graces. It derides working-class people, their speech and dress, their interests and occupations. If they ever see it they can only feel abused by it. And what worthwhile values I have suggested it may contain, society precludes these people from the opportunity to acquire (a character in this satire need not necessarily be positioned in the working-class of course. This is simply the social group most likely to lack education, social graces etc. Often conservative satire works on the incongruity of placing a 'common' person much higher up in society than they would ever reach in reality: Sir Les Patterson is a perfect example of this).

Noble Savages is not overtly progressive from the feminist viewpoint either (as one might have expected from the Little Sisters Cabaret, deliberately set up in opposition to 'Big Brother' Festival). Indeed, the Feminist character seemed to be a disparagement of feminist concerns. But the show itself might be seen as a triumph for women. Two very talented women produced every part of a brilliantly funny show, from writing to performance, without (apparently) an iota of male help.

On Little Sister's

Little Sister's Cabaret Room
ROYAL SHORT COMPANY
POLYPHONY
TAPPERUCCI

by Karen O'Keefe

This programme was pure Fringe — lots of movement, life, colour and vitality.

The evening began with the Royal Short Company — not to be confused with the other R.S.C., the Royal Shakespeare Company! R. Short Company is a puppeteer who specialises in taking classic pieces of literature and drama and cutting them down to size.

In this programme, *Gone With The Wind* and *The Legend of King Arthur* were presented in shortened versions. Each was condensed to approximately twelve minutes, which meant that the great dramatic tussle between Rhett, Scarlett, Ashley and Melanie (not to mention the Civil War) and the trials and tribulations King Arthur encountered when trying to set up his Round Table were all packed into a mere twenty four minutes. Needless to say, the pace was hectic!

Part two of the programme was a five man choir called Polyphony. The singers, all classically trained, presented a wide variety of unusual and original versions of songs. Included were *You're Sixteen* (*You're Beautiful and You're Mine*) and *Deck The Halls*. The choir was an amazing mixture of classical brilliance and outrageous humour. A number of clever dance routines were used, and these brought the songs to life.

The third and final group to perform were the Tapperuccis. They presented a "menu" of cabaret items, under the title of "Tap Vingiarette".

The Tappertiser was *There's No Business Like Fringe Business*, followed by the Entap, which consisted of *Asio Tap* (a clever song written about tapping a telephone line) and the *Good Ship Lollypop*. Then came the main courses, which were a Cale Porter Medlette, *Hello Bobby*, *Satin Doll* and *La Campursita*. The After taps were *Tea For Two* and *Tap Signature*.

In summary, this show was a good night's entertainment. The Little Sister's Cabaret Room is part of the Fringe Club which has been set up in the Lion Building on North Terrace (near the Morphett St. Bridge). A great place to go, either to see a show or to relax after seeing another one.

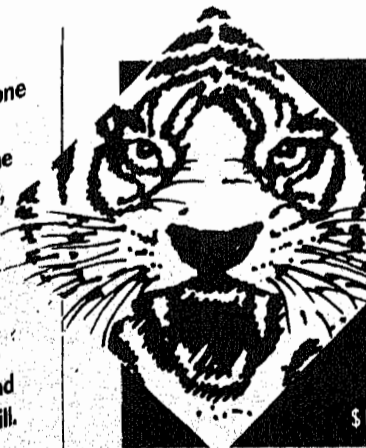
Adelaide Festival

Redgum Australia's hottest folk-rock band Redgum gives one hometown concert. **March 7 at 9 pm**

Vince Jones Vince Jones is one of a rare and wonderful breed of jazz singers. His music reflects the influences of horn players Mike Davis, Charlie Parker, Lee Morgan and singers Aretha Franklin and Ray Charles. **March 8 at 9 pm**

Mike Westbrook The Mike Westbrook Brass Band with Goose Sauce—a heady mixture of cabaret ranging from Ellington and Coltrane through bump and grind to Brecht and Weill. **March 3, 5, 6 at 9 pm**

The Nylons Canada's hottest entertainers—seamless harmonies and inventive arrangements combine with dramatic lighting and choreography to produce a stunningly theatrical show. **March 9, 10 at 8 pm & 10.30 pm**
Big Brothers Cabaret—Dom Polski Centre. \$11.80/\$8.40 (S,P,U)



Exotic, passionate, inspired jazz
Mike Westbrook Brass Band

WESTBROOK BLAKE

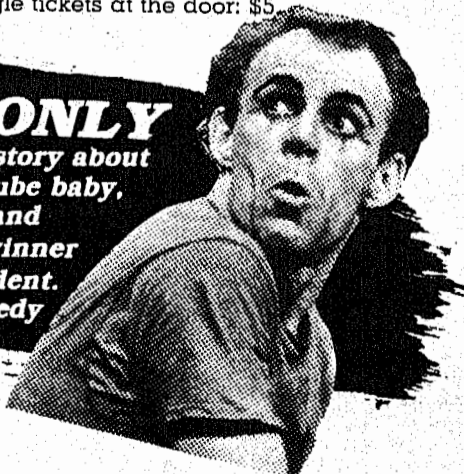
Revel in the glory of Blake's extraordinary poetry set to Westbrook's stirring, soaring chords and dischords.
March 4, 8.15 pm, Town Hall
\$12.80, \$11.40/\$9.40, \$8.40 (S,P,U)

British comic
JOHNNY MELVILLE

MEMBERS ONLY

MEMBERS ONLY is a tragic-comic story about **Lucky Sucky**, former test-tube baby, now misunderstood punk; and **Professor Murphy**, Nobel Prize winner deformed in a laboratory accident. **A rich, hot cocktail of fast comedy**

March 7-10 at 11 pm Royalty Theatre
March 12-17 at 11 pm Arts Theatre
\$10.80/\$7.80 (S,P,U)



Festival Club Discuss, relax, rage, drink, converse, criticise, canvass, gossip, harangue, flirt, drink some more, agree to differ, whisper, confer—or keep quiet and listen to great laid-back music played by the pick of present and past students of the Department of Jazz Studies at Sydney Conservatorium, selected by Don Burrows himself!
The Festival Club 10 pm till late
March 2-17 (except Sundays)
The Banquet Room, Adelaide Festival Centre
Membership: \$15 (valid throughout Festival)
Single tickets at the door: \$5.

BOOK NOW AT BASS

Cabaret, Comedy & Late Night Entertainment

Working class theatre: witty, honest, sharp

THEATRE



Catching

Legal A.I.D.S.
MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY LAW REVIEW
Little Theatre, Adelaide Uni.

by Jane Sloane

It's pure entertainment. There's no deep significant meaning behind it — just a series of very witty, amusing skits. The cast of ten are all University students who have been studying drama for between two and ten years and who began rehearsing this show early this year. What they have created is a huge success. From *Walter the yellow Speedboat* to the newest in Australian drama — *Picnic at Ayers Rock!* (A Labrador playing with a baby doll takes on a whole new meaning) — the show is a great success.

Of course not everying works. One of the skits — *Geez you're a bird!* only works if you have a really sick sense of humour and if you don't like punch lines. But the rest is contemporary humour at its best. *Beauty and the beast* is a send-up of that famous TV show and the panelists range from the psychoanalyst to the skin specialist concerned with negative ions on the skin. It bears a remarkable resemblance to the real show.

The show deals with a number of female-male relationships which are raw, humorous and to the point. For example there is the couple who stay in love because 'the Don Lane Show got the axe and God is dead' and Edward who compares his feelings for Louise to holding in wind. The *Der Duchdecker* sketch is one of the best and shows how little words mean when emotions are in force — but the whole night would not have been complete without the quick song and dance routines and clever plays-on-words scattered throughout the show.

It's quite true what the brochure says — no one is immune; the laughter is contagious.

Loco and Down and Out From Under
SIDETRACK THEATRE
Sidetrack's Space, Fringe Centre

by Xenia Hanusak

Sidetrack theatre is a winner. Sharp, witty, honest and pertinent, this exciting troupe from Sydney's industrial suburbs deserves top priority on every person's Festival list.

Their performances of the self-written plays "Loco" and "Down and Out from Under" are riveting and the actors are bewitching. From a variety of ethnic backgrounds the entire ensemble shines with its multi-talents. From Michele Millner's gutsy singing voice to Christian Manon's meticulous mime technique the performers are a class above the normal fare of local theatre.

Loco is as hilarious as it is serious. Set in an automotive factory the musical explores the confrontations between the ethnic migrant and his Aussie environment with the constant tension of the threat of being laid off.

The script unveils the hearts and minds behind the

human objects pushing the buttons and pulling the pipes. This material is elevated to a highly enjoyable evening's entertainment.

Sidetrack's second offering *Down and Out from Under* retains the ethnic white collar worker as its key subject. This time the migrant's clash with his adopted home is revealed through the conflict with his new generation Australian children.

The struggle to retain his own heritage coupled with the quest for a better life for his children form the basis of this work. The result is sincere and moving.

The secret ingredient to Sidetrack's success story is contained in the comprehensiveness of its approach. Both shows have been extensively researched and characters are well moulded and complete. Each glance, gesture, nuance or posture belongs entirely to the actor's character. All performers deserve merit and praise.

Sidetrack theatre has proven to be every man's theatre. From its success at Islington's workshops to its Festival audiences, Sidetrack must be one of the most valid Theatre groups in this country.



Circus trickery lacks spark and zip

Bruce Cuts Off His Hand
BUTCHERED HEART PLAYERS
Parks Community Theatre 2

by Fran Edwards

If you can avoid being ejected from the theatre in the early moments of the performance there is a good chance you will enjoy this show.

Bruce (with or without his hand) was conspicuous by his absence, however there was enough talent on stage to ensure that he was not missed.

The show evolves through various circus tricks — slack-wire, juggling and acrobatics — all of which are presented with style and sprinkled with humorous

one-liners.

The interplay between the characters is well developed and consistent, and mostly it delivers its message in an amusing and entertaining way but just occasionally the dialogues become too slow, or too long, leading to flat spots.

Each of the performers made note-worthy contributions to the performance. Michele Conyngham provided brightness, musical talent on piano and most of the music.

Brian Keogh's slack-wire performance as a nervous tyro was only surpassed by his dead-pan composure as the straight element through the rest of the show.

Thor Bloomfield is the devotee of sleight of hand (move over Tommy Cooper) and has one of the most expressive faces I have seen. Olivier Lejus was my

favourite, but this probably had nothing to do with his saxophone playing or his excellent slack-wire work or because he rode a 2.5m high unicycle, but more because of the way he "camped up" his own French accent.

However, despite the fact that the show was enjoyable it did not reach its potential: that extra spark was missing. The energy flagged at several points and the timing of some of the fast pieces could have been tightened.

It is always difficult to re-open a successful show at a new venue, so the show may gain (or regain) the extra zip after settling in.

If you enjoy circus-style performance and can stand a little audience participation then this Fringe production is well worth adding to your list of things to see.

DOUBLE HEADER COMEDY

FOOTLOOSE PRODUCTIONS



THE ODYSSEY: THE PANTO



CALIGULA - THE MUSICAL

MARCH 5-10

SHERIDAN THEATRE

The Odyssey 7:30pm Caligula 10:15pm

Each show - \$5.50; \$4.00 concession

Or both shows - \$8.50; \$6.00 concession

BOOKINGS AT BASS AND TBO

Byzantine cathedral

Julian Byzantine
25 FEBRUARY 1984 St. Peter's Cathedral
by Ms. Fiona Symon

Julian Byzantine is one of Great Britain's most established and widely travelled international concert artists. His concert in St. Peter's Cathedral was well attended, despite the apparent lack of publicity.

The program was refreshingly different, as he tended to steer away from the much-played works traditionally included in most classical guitar concerts. The first half comprised pieces by composers from the 16th to the early 19th centuries, while the works in the second half were all written by 20th century composers.

The concert opened with two pieces by the English lutenist, John Dowland, followed by a Buxtehude suite, Bach's *Fugue in A minor*, two sonatas by Cimarosa and a set of variations on Handel's theme *The Harmonious Blacksmith* by Guiliani. The Bach and the Guiliani variations in particular were brilliantly executed, though all his playing was marvelously crisp and controlled. As Byzantine himself also plays the lute, it was interesting to note his lute-like right hand position and technique in these early pieces.

In the second half of the program were works by two South Americans, Ponce and Brouwer and the

MUSIC



The 20th century works were in general longer than those in the first half and required not only a proficient technique, but also great emotional involvement. Byzantine's sensitive interpretations made these pieces, which can sometimes be difficult to listen to, into an emotive experience, and the audience responded accordingly. The main program was followed by two encores.

Australian premiere performance of John Duarte's *Greek Suite no. 2*, which was originally written for Greek guitar duo in the mid 1970s. Three of its five movements were arranged for solo guitar by Duarte in 1982, on Byzantine's request. The concert concluded with the more well-known *Sonatina in A* by Moreno Torroba.

The overall presentation of the concert was highly polished and professional. The sound carried well even to the back of the Cathedral. The guitar itself was from a Spanish maker who up until now has been almost completely unknown and from whom Byzantine is now ordering all his guitars.

Julian Byzantine's reputation is well-earned, and it is to be hoped that he continues to teach and perform in Australia, enabling our guitarists to benefit from his wider experience in Great Britain and Europe.

RAIL JOURNEYS

<p><i>exotic</i></p> <p>Raj Express rail from Pakistan thru India then on to Sri-Lanka 38 days from \$3930</p>	<p>Cape to Cairo from Cairo to Cape-town ... by boat, rail and air 34 days from \$4606</p>	<p>Central Kingdom rail through China, Mongolia and Russia to Europe 41 days from \$4375</p>	<p>Kyle of Lochalsh travel from London through England to Scotland by rail 16 days from \$2952</p>
<p>Istanbul Train by rail from London through Europe on to Istanbul 15 days from \$2670</p>	<p>Trans-Siberian via Hong Kong and Tokyo ... across Siberia to Europe 26 days from \$2950</p>	 <p style="font-weight: bold; font-size: 1.2em;">Palanga TOURS AUSTRALIA</p> <p style="font-size: 0.8em;">Call at 167 Rundle St. soon ... or phone 223 7544</p>	

Anatomy of feminism

The Sceptical Feminist: A Philosophical Enquiry

JANET RADCLIFFE RICHARDS Penguin \$5.95
by Susan Dwyer

This is an important book for everyone — feminists, anti-feminists, philosophers and anti-philosophers. Its importance lies not only in its specific subject matter — feminism — but also in the way in which it handles the subject. It is a philosophical analysis of feminism — and a damn good one.

Radcliffe Richards is clear, consistent and brilliant at sorting out priorities. While a good portion (four out of ten chapters) of the book is solid analytical philosophy the overall impression is of a sustained and insightful investigation into one of the most confused and confusing areas of contemporary thought. Richards says interesting and worthwhile things about both philosophy and feminism, and while I doubt that there are many who will agree with all she says, few could not congratulate her on the way she says it. At the end of the book, in appealing to the "unpersuaded", she offers palatable food for thought to all aspiring radicals and revolutionaries — in fact this chapter is valuable all on its own.

Richards spends some time highlighting the confusion in contemporary feminism and at arriving at a workable definition. For her, and I think that it is acceptable for most of us, feminism is just the belief that "women suffer from systematic social injustice because of their sex" (p. 14) and that something should be done about that.

This is a nice general definition and avoids the problems which arise when people attempt to equate feminism with the minimization or elimination of sexual differences or some such other narrow programme. Richards is rightly critical of the trend to conflate feminism as a particular ideology and feminism as a concern with women's problems, for if one rejects the ideology one can, theoretically, no longer be worried about women's problems. Hence the broad definition and hence the philosophical approach; "feminism often suffers from staying too close to women, and not looking enough at the general principles which have to be worked out and then applied to women's problems" (p. 19).

A discussion of rationality, its uses and abuses and its place in feminism, opens the philosophical part of the book. Richards is scathing in her treatment of feminists (amongst them Greer) who reject the use of logic on the basis of its masculine roots. There may well be a case to say there is a masculine bias in history, say, but it is absurd (if not downright impossible) to attribute the same problem to logic — one can make no case at all without it. Richards' emphasis on rationality is pretty strong (but she's a British philosopher after all) and may lead some to suspect that she wants to use it as the major weapon in her arsenal against sexism. She doesn't, and is quite explicit about the shortcomings of a singularly rational approach to anything — unfortunately this point does not become evident until the last chapter where she encourages the use of propaganda and emotionalism together with rationality for the success of any radical programme.

THE Sceptical FEMINIST

A PHILOSOPHICAL ENQUIRY

'A triumph' —
SUNDAY TIMES

One way of looking at feminism is to say that men have more of the good things in life than they should and some restructuring of society should take place to redress this imbalance to everyone's best advantage. This sounds fine, but what exactly are the good things. For Radcliffe Richards, "freedom" is the most important good. She distinguishes between "freedom from" and freedom as a possession, of which we simply have more or less. (Her definition, "people are free to the extent that they are in control of their own destinies, and not controlled by other people or alien forces" p. 90). Other good things like happiness and lack of suffering follow from the knowledge that one is free. As she is a liberal, such emphasis is not unexpected.

Richards uses her deliberations about freedom to discuss "conditioning". Conditioning is clearly a case of limiting someone's freedom, but it is difficult to ascertain, on the basis of a woman's actions or preferences, whether or not she has been conditioned. Feminists, then, should be demanding that all women are provided with as much information about how women have been conditioned and should be helped to change their cognitive and active habits accordingly if they so choose.

It is quite possible that some women will not want to change. This raises, although somewhat obliquely, an issue which although implicit throughout the book is not made obvious. This is the problem, particularly, of middle class women, who while wanting to reject the package that has been landed on them (i.e. wife, mother, competent housekeeper, etc.) feel uncomfortable about the new package (i.e. assertiveness, sexual disinhibition etc.). There is a real danger with feminism that all the laudable ideals become as Greer has said more recently "straight jacketed into orthodoxy." Feminism could be using conditioning even more insidiously. Greer continues, "instead of being hard-nosed and sceptical, trying to build some idea of what alternatives might be, we suddenly said 'I am a feminist. I must not.'" (*The*

National Times, Sept. 2-8, 1983, p. 4). Could this be the message of Richard's book?

Richard's conception of justice is essentially Rawlsian, and though one could raise philosophical objections about this, they would not be directly relevant to feminism *per se*.

The chapter on justice concludes the straight philosophical part of the book. Richards turns her attention now to some specific areas; femininity, feminine adornment, fertility and motherhood. This move is ambitious given the relatively compact nature of her book (it only runs to 349 pages) and the vast amount of competent comment currently available on these issues. As a result some are handled better than others.

The questions concerning femininity and those about fertility are cases in point and I leave judgement on those to the reader. What you will get are potted theoretical accounts of some interest but lacking a certain depth. Her short, sharp rejoinders to the opponents of abortion are good, although they lack her usual thoroughness.

I intend, therefore, to comment only on her treatment of women's work and feminine adornment. The first briefly and only because of the way it might counter attacks from anti-liberals; the second, because in all my experience of feminist tracts I have not encountered such a clear treatment/analysis of the issue. (I might as well admit I am a feminist who shaves her legs, wears makeup and likes dressing up — and just occasionally is called upon to defend myself against accusations of treason!)

It is said, in some quarters, that liberalism while exposing the values of independence, equality of opportunity and individualism, seeks as a specific ideology to protect and reinforce the relations of patriarchal and capitalist society. This means that a liberal state cannot as a matter of fact or logic meet the demands of women's equality. (One can ask of course whether patriarchy is essential to liberalism — but that's a matter for another occasion). What is important is how Richards deals with the public and private spheres of work which are definitely inherent in liberal ideology. She admits that women's work takes place in the private sphere and that it is essentially mediocre. What she wants to do is not move this 'women's' work into the public sphere but allow individual women to do whatever it is they are good at and do it well. In this way women have the opportunity to acquire status for what they do in the same way that men are able to. How is this to be achieved? By a re-organisation of social systems which do not force women into a black or white decision of either caring for their home and family or using their abilities fully. In this she is quite radical and refreshingly so.

In relation to aspects of feminine adornment Richard's main objective is to separate matters of personal preference from matters that are proper concerns of feminism. There good, practical arguments against adornment (of any kind) — time, money, effort and discomfort — but the trend of many feminists to vehemently oppose women who do make themselves attractive and of feminists who deliberately work at making themselves look unattractive, seems indicative of another motive. It

sounds something like this (in its most popular form) "it's degrading to make yourself attractive to men." The message — to make oneself attractive is necessarily making oneself an object of pleasure for males.

Richards argument against this goes thus: (1) Beauty is something acceptable and valuable, and can be found in all manner of things from nature to art.

(2) If we seriously want someone to love us, we should be willing to make ourselves pleasing to them.

(3) Amongst other things, people find beauty pleasing.

Therefore there is nothing intrinsically wrong in making oneself more attractive, more beautiful and *a fortiori* making oneself thus for another.

In order to counter this there is a line that suggests that such an attitude condones if not encourages the treatment of women as sex objects. (A strange term certainly but one I suppose means being viewed only as a "thing for sex"). In a cold and clinical way, let's face it, we all are. Even in the most considerate and tender of relationships there will be a point of interaction at which each partner is nothing more. But sexuality, and indeed sexual attractiveness are qualities — not unlike athletic or musical abilities — and one wonders what, is wrong with being admired for a quality we possess, and further, why not cultivate such a quality?

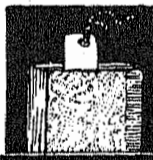
Certainly there are men who make unreasonable demands upon women, and those who sexually maltreat them, so what's to be done? One type of feminist resists or opposes this by making herself deliberately unattractive. But doing so can only indicate that she considers it morally bad to care about beauty or that she is not interested in involving herself in sensual or sexual encounters. That's fine as a personal choice — but it is not reasonably part of the feminist programme.

What feminists should be doing is adorning themselves as they please — if they're attractive to men that's okay. On its own, attractiveness doesn't mean sexual availability; the selection of partners is still an isolated decision. Women should not be expected to do more about their attractiveness than men are and certainly should have nothing to do with men who maltreat them on any account — sexually or not.

What Richards has produced will both please and offend. Above and beyond being an excellent feminist book it should be read by enquirers of all disciplines.

The Sceptical Feminist stands as a brilliant example of the benefits of adopting a logical and philosophical approach to contemporary problems. Such an approach allows us to think intelligently about things. It does not, as some would like to suggest, entirely disregard aspects of a problem which evades national analysis. No philosopher doubts the importance of understanding the emotionalism and rhetoric, particularly in the social sciences. What Richards has shown is that this rhetoric does not have to intrude upon one's analysis. This is not to suggest that all feminists repress their passion's and become moderate. Heavens forbid! — let us retain our energy and enthusiasm for change but let's do it from a sensible and possibly invincible intellectual position.

BOOK MARKS



Jaci Wiley

The Irish moiled cow has become a thorn in the side of the Johnson Society in England. After four years of lobbying the Post Office for a Johnson memorial stamp for 1984 — the bi-centennial of Dr. Samuel Johnson's death — the PO has thwarted the Society by preferring cows and the anniversary of European Telecommunications as subjects for stamps.

Despite the dashed hopes, the Society will pursue its plans for banqueting, an exhibition and a costumed cricket match. One wonders if costumed Johnson devotees will be seen riding beasts of burden amid the festivities.

83 year old Marjorie White was present with the 1983 Patrick White Award for *Tomorrow and Tomorrow and Tomorrow*, according to *Australian Bookseller and Publisher*. The award is "presented annually to a creative writer whose work has largely gone unnoticed." Ms. White has waited a long time. Her novel was first published in 1947 after heavy censoring for political reasons. The original manuscript is now published by Virago Modern Classics.

February 20th saw the launching of OWLS, a new service for bibliophiles, at five locations around Adelaide. The apt acronym for Oxford Word and Language Service was spearheaded by Adelaide University's own George Turner with ANU's Dr. Bill Ramson. Their service is the 'Dear Abby' of the linguistic world, establishing a learned centre to answer those sticky questions the dictionary couldn't. Adelaideans can make use of this service through Standard Books (Adelaide) or by writing directly to Oxford University Press, G.P.O. Box 2784Y, Melbourne 3001.

On February 29 *The Small Publishers' Collective* and *Collected Works* officially opened in Victoria. They are two aspects of the same organisation. *Collected Works* will be the publicity and distribution arm for members of *The Small Publishers' Collective*

and other independent publishers. The *Collective* has 5 member publishers and the range of material seems varied. Rigamarole Press, Champion Books, New Music Articles, Thesis Eleven and Industrial Women's Collective are members which illustrate this diversity..

The Association of Women Theatre Workers (SA) has declared 1984 an unofficial Year of Women Playwrights. With funding from the Community Arts, Theatre and Literature Boards of the Australian Council and from the SA Arts Department, the Association will be able to hold workshops in three stages throughout the year. Stage One (starting 31 March) is designed to cater for women who have never written for theatre while stages 2 and 3 are selected from submitted manuscripts. SA women interested in the workshops should phone Maria or Virginia on 228 5999.

Some Australia Council Literary Board Application Dates:
Special Purpose Grants 15 March
General Writing Grants 15 May
Literary Magazines and Organisations 15 August
Promotion Subsidies, Play Commissioning, International and Community Arts Activities as well as Publishing Subsidies for anthologies and children's books Throughout the year
Publishing Subsidies for fiction, non-fiction, drama and poetry 15 March/ 15 September

The latest on Writers' Week. Australian Writers in attendance: Morris West, Kath Walker, Thomas Kenneally, Barbara Jefferis, Archie Weller, Dorothy Hewett, Elizabeth Jolley, Dimitri Tsaloumas, Victor Kelleher, Ian Moffit, Blanche D'Alpuget, Rodney Hall, Barbara Hanrahan. Overseas Writers in attendance: 15 including Salaman Rushdie, DM Thomas, Russell Hoban, Bruce Chatwin.

The National Book Council should have a good year in 1984. Morris West is the new President and Mary Lord the new Executive Director. For those unfamiliar with Ms. Lord, she has a number of publications to her credit, including a book on Hal Porter and by editing *Monash New Plays* and *Australian Short Stories For Secondary Schools*.

WEEKLY BESTSELLERS

NON-FICTION

1. POCKET GUIDE TO THE LAW IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA by Jan Bowen (Bay Books; \$2.99).
2. BODY LANGUAGE by A. Pease (Camel; \$9.95).
3. ADELAIDE FESTIVAL PROGRAM GUIDE (\$5.00)
4. SUCCESSFUL SMALL BUSINESS MANAGEMENT by C. Perry (Pitman; \$12.95).
5. SLEEPERS, WAKE: TECHNOLOGY AND THE FUTURE edited by Barry Jones (Oxford; \$9.95).
6. ROGET'S THESAURUS (Penguin; \$7.95).
7. NUTRITION AGAINST AGEING by M. Weiner (Bantam; \$4.95).
8. PHYSICAL FITNESS (Penguin; \$2.95).
9. CAKES AND CAKE DECORATING by R. Wadey (Octopus; \$3.95).
10. MICRO COMPUTERS by Ian Reinecke (Penguin; \$6.95).

FICTION

1. ADVERSARY by J. May (Pan; \$5.95).
2. 1984 by George Orwell (Penguin; \$4.95).
3. MISTRAL'S DAUGHTER by Judith Krantz (Bantam; \$5.95).
4. 2010 — ODYSSEY TWO by Arthur Clarke (Granada; \$5.95).
5. ALL THE RIVERS RUN by N. Cato (Nelson; \$5.95).
6. ASTERIX AND SON by Goscinny and Uderzo (Hodder; \$7.95).
7. LIGHT A PENNY CANDLE by M. Binchy (Coromet; \$6.95).
8. GORKY PARK by Martin Cruz Smith (Pan; \$5.95).
9. MIDNIGHT'S CHILDREN by Salman Rushdie (Pan; \$7.95).
10. OUTSIDERS by S. Hinton (Fontana; \$3.50).

Compiled from information supplied by Standard Books, 136 Rundle Mall, Adelaide.

ATTENTION LAW STUDENTS!

"We specialise in Law Books"
Check our prices and discounts before you buy.

THE BOOKSHELF
169 PIRIE STREET
ADELAIDE 5000

Telephone: 223 5808

Under Silkwood

The hundreds of women demonstrators arrested at the Pine Gap blockade last year all gave their names to police as Karen Silkwood. Karen Silkwood was an employee at an American nuclear processing plant who died in mysterious circumstances in 1974; now a film and a book have been released which examine her life and death. DAVID WALKER discusses the background to the Silkwood story and compares the different theories on her death presented in the film and the book.

Silkwood Academy Cinemas

You have a choice of two camps, it seems. Karen Silkwood was killed because she knew too much about her employer's gross negligence, and was about to shout it to the world.

Or Karen Silkwood was a disruptive malcontent, adopted by an antinuke movement looking for a hero, dead because she fell asleep at the wheel of her car.

Since her Honda hit a cement wall on the evening of 13 November 1974, Karen Silkwood's case has been examined and re-examined by all sorts of people. What you believe about her will probably depend on your personal world view. And now comes Mike Nichols' movie of her life and death: a film which avoids saying she was murdered, while whispering it from every frame.



Karen Silkwood worked at the Kerr-McGee Corporation plant near Crescent, Oklahoma. The plant fabricated plutonium into fuel rods for an uncompleted "fast-breeder" nuclear reactor. Plutonium is one of the most toxic substances on Earth: a few millionths of a gram has caused cancer in laboratory animals. Undeniably, Kerr-McGee was handling this substance in an insanely reckless manner. Plant workers ran the double risk of being poisoned slowly and of a quick death by radiation.¹

The US Atomic Energy Commission (AEC) received "numerous reports of irregularities and accidents at the Kerr-McGee plant."² In fifty-three months from July 1970, eighty-seven individuals were exposed to officially excessive plutonium levels in 24 accidents (although there is an argument that any plutonium exposure is dangerous). Two workers were plutonium-contaminated — "cooked", in industry jargon — when storage containers were left open; twenty-two were "cooked" during a processing operation. There were holes in safety gloves, leaking drums, improperly designed pipes. A pump splashed plutonium on two men; a fire shot radioactive dust into the air, to be trapped in workers' lungs...

In a plant experiencing contamination almost routinely, with each incident heralded to workers by Klaxon horns and alarm lights, eventually some

worker must become concerned over his or her personal safety, as well as that of other workers. Many stayed silent because Kerr-McGee controlled their livelihood; management often reminded workers that the facility was unprofitable. The Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers' International Union, their theoretical protector, lacked worker support. Many employees just quit. Perhaps it made sense that someone like Silkwood, extremely intelligent, arrogant, wild and unimpressed by authority, should be the one to make waves. The film character has seemingly been modelled on what is known of the real person.

Meryl Streep as Karen Silkwood is, as always, unlike any previous role. The lady seems obsessed with riotous versatility, and she can play so many women so well. Perhaps she is still searching for the limits to her talent, if any exist; whatever, there is no trace of Sophie, Sarah or any of the others here — save that slightly nervous, embarrassed glance away to the middle distance which always remains when Streep becomes another woman. Streep's Silkwood is brash, careless, tough most of the time, occasionally showing a soft side to her sassiness. She is different, yet immensely likeable. Amazingly, she even has the last tinges of youth, although Streep at thirty-four is eight years older than her subject.

Silkwood's developing awareness of her hazardous surroundings is thoughtfully treated by writers Nora Ephron and Alice Arlen as a steady growth with no historic turning point.

There are no guarantees that it really happened like this; the screenwriters rely on snippets of Karen's erratically-documented life. But it seems likely, for instance, that one decisive episode of the real Silkwood tale was the "cooking" of Jean Jung, one of Karen's workmates. In the film, Jean is Thelma, played with steely pathos by the excellent Sodie Bond. *Silkwood* the film shows Thelma's decontamination in harrowing detail as an attempt is made to wash the radioactive material off her skin amidst a confusion of hoses and protective plastic suits. The experience leaves devastated both Thelma and Karen, who has charged in, bull-at-gate style, to support a friend. Later Karen experiences this peculiar torture three times. The combination of the suddenness of the process (when a monitor triggers an alarm), the antiseptic brutality of the treatment, and the fear of our invisible enemy (cancer) which will take years to strike becomes more chilling at each repetition. It also sharpens Karen's purpose.

On 5 November, eight days before her death, Karen Silkwood was "cooked" for the third time, a serious, internal contamination. The film uses her tortuous scrubbing-down to make the dramatic point: Kerr McGee is composed largely of uncaring incompetents. It's a frenzied, harrowing scene, with Streep using all her brilliance.

The audience's sympathy for Silkwood is further enhanced by the old technique of making the "company people" distant, wooden, humourless. But then, some of them clearly were like that.

Kerr-McGee Corporation's disregard for employee safety is now well-documented by witnesses under oath.³ They were cutting corners everywhere.



But now the truth becomes blurred. Two groups march to entrenched positions: those who would believe Silkwood had uncovered, and become the target of massive corporate corruption; and those who consider her a lying crank. She had begun to organise, and spy for her union, the O.C.A.W.. She claimed to have evidence of doctored welds and rigged tests on welds. She kept a file on her researches, which other workers noticed and talked about. What she had really found is still disputed. The O.C.A.W. was arranging a press contact for her.

Silkwood's third contamination was her most serious by far, affecting not only skin but internal organs. How it occurred is unclear. Suggestions have been made that she contaminated herself to embarrass the corporation, a possibly suicidal act — and unlikely if only because the corporation had suffered so many similar incidents without displaying any contrition or suffering any penalty. The AEC deny that contamination could have been accidental. Which leaves as an obvious but unproven culprit, Kerr-McGee...

Bewildered, scared she might be dying, Karen flew to Los Alamos for detailed tests. Her contamination was not dangerous by government standards; she was under the limit. She flew home.

Those who looked closely at the Silkwood story find a sense of inevitability in those last few days. And Streep and director Nichols create a compelling if oddly calm end to the film. Meryl Streep doesn't need dialogue in order to act, and Nichols knows how to capture her performance. He also knows how to photograph the flat, dusty Oklahoma landscape, a beautiful cinematic lie. The real Karen Silkwood lived not in a plains shack but in a town apartment.

At about 7.22 pm on the evening of November 13, 1974, Karen Silkwood died.

She was driving her Honda Civic to a meeting with *New York Times* reporter David Burnham. On the right-hand seat was a bulging manila folder. It might have been the ultimate Kerr-McGee whistle-blowing kit; Silkwood said it was. The papers were lost sometime after she crashed.

She left the road. Her car hit a concrete tunnel-drain wall at about 45 mph. She died instantly.

The film makers, motivated less by desire for impartiality than by awareness of defamation law, show only headlights looming up behind Silkwood as she drives. Then they cut back to slow motion scenes from her last hours of life, as the strains of *Amazing Grace* fill the cinema — touching, if slightly affected. Few film makers can resist the temptation to deify their subjects, and Nichols is no exception. And of course, with Silkwood crucified, Kerr-McGee seems well cast as Pontius Pilate, if not the Devil incarnate.

Strangely, Silkwood's screen death has none of the gut-tearing impact of last year's hymn to martyred victims of the system, *Frances*. That in itself suggests a somewhat Christ-like death, a meaningful death following a life fulfilled rather than a cruel waste. In short, a less despairing film.

Silkwood the martyr is fleshed out on screen as

Silkwood the intelligent, likeable, sometimes wierd human being. Her time living with workmates Drew (her lover, played by Kurt Russell) and Dolly (Cher) was potentially a mawkish addition to the story; as filmed, it is wonderfully human. Tribute is due to Russell but more especially to Cher, for a natural but carefully built performance, stunningly convincing. As a total product, *Silkwood* is beautifully assembled; all the parts work perfectly and none is redundant.

But if *Silkwood* is a complete and laudable film, does it represent the truth?

There are not two but three versions of Silkwood's death. The first is the Kerr-McGee/AEC line with which those of conservative bent will be wont to agree: she fell asleep at the wheel and crashed. An autopsy revealed enough sedative in her blood to conceivably cause her to dose off. But she had been taking tranquilizers for some time, possibly two a day. They hadn't sent her to sleep; she used them to calm her understandably jangled nerves and may have built up an immunity. She was driving over rough road to perhaps the most important meeting of her life. The car's steering wheel was bent back at both sides by the crash, indicating a driver awake, hands-on-wheel, not asleep.

So perhaps Silkwood was forced off the road by another car, as indicated by two small dents in the rear bumper. Here her arms would have been braced — but so, perhaps, would her legs have been. If so, her lower body should have suffered greater damage than it did.

The third theory is offered in *The Killing of Karen Silkwood* (Sphere), by Richard Rashke, who is described in a vague biographical note as "an investigative reporter". His book gives a detailed and well annotated account of Karen's last days and of investigations of her death, culminating in a successful \$10.5 million negligence suit brought against Kerr-McGee by Karen's estate. But the suit involved the corporation's contamination of Karen; it never alleged that the corporation was connected with her murder. Rashke writes in a staccato American documentary style, dramatic but grating. His theory is elaborate and slightly fantastic — a conspiracy involving the FBI. But he explains, eventually, why Karen's arms were on the wheel but her legs unbraced, and why she left the road 240 feet before the drain wall yet managed to hit it. Rashke sounds convincing.

Silkwood, he says, was a good driver, trained in car control. Forced off the road, she straightened the car out to avoid nearby pasture and tried to escape her pursuer by driving just off one side of the road. She was looking over her shoulder, oblivious to the oncoming sunken drain, racing along the ditch.

¹ As found by the jury in *Silkwood Estate vs. Kerr-McGee et al.*

² This quote and some other comments in this article come from Howard Kohn's Silkwood story in *Rolling Stone*, 27 March 1975 pp. 43ff. More information comes from court transcripts.

³ See again *Silkwood v. Kerr-McGee*.





MONEY WORRIES?

Here's the good news — **CAMPUS LOANS*** from the **COMMONWEALTH BANK**. Ask today about details of our full range of banking services and especially our **Deferred Repayment (CAMPUS) Loans.***

*Deferred Repayment Loans are available to Full-Time Tertiary students who have completed at least two years study and generally have no more than two years remaining.

COMMONWEALTH BANK.
Making money come to terms with people.

UNION BOOKSHOP

G.P.O. Box 498 SA 5001 Telephone: 223 4366

- for all your text, reference and general book requirements
- special order service
- mail orders welcomed
- credit accounts can be opened
- outstanding range of stock
- 12% CASH DISCOUNT Feb. — March (10% April — January) on most items

OPENING HOURS:

Mon. — Fri. 9 am — 5.30 pm

Saturday 9 am — 11.30 am (Feb. — March only)

UNION SHOP

- Stationery
- Magazines
- Greeting Cards
- Wrapping Paper
- Technical Drawing Equipment
- Calculators
- Adelaide Uni Windcheaters
- T-shirts
- Souvenirs
- Selected Gift Suggestions

Monday to Friday 9 am - 5.20 pm

Telephone: 223 4366

located at the southern end of the Wills Refectory

Shirley misses out again

Terms of Endearment
Hindley Cinemas

by Peter Rummel

I've always liked Shirley MacLaine. She's probably the finest American comedian since Carole Lombard and Judy Holliday, and her dramatic talent has been proven time and time again — I can think of no other actress who combines the two styles to such tremendous effect.

Even so, if Shirley MacLaine's name is drawn from the envelope on Oscar night it will merely stand as another instance of sentiment and/or politics winning out over balanced judgement.

It's only natural to want to see the perennial nominee finally win the gold-plated statuette in recognition of a body of fine work. On this score MacLaine has a stronger claim to a cumulative Oscar than most, with exceptional performances in films such as *Some Come Running*, *The Apartment*, *Sweet Charity* and *The Turning Point* to her credit.

But if the merit of an individual performance as the sole criterion in determining the winner is adhered to this year, MacLaine will have to settle for being a five times runner-up.

If anyone deserves an Academy Award for *Terms of Endearment* it's her co-star, Debra Winger; not because she's the better actress but because the woman she plays is so much more rounded and credible a character in script-writer and director James L. Brooks' story from the novel by Larry McMurtry.

It is the story of a turbulent relationship between a loving but combative mother-daughter pair over a period of fifteen years. Both women act with an impassioned urgency that completely fills the screen, but Winger's character has been imbued with the single, crucial element that MacLaine lacks — a strong sense of continuity at all times, encompassing all moods. While MacLaine has some marvellous moments, both comedic and dramatic, there is no unifying force tying the strands together.

By all accounts the relationship between MacLaine and Winger during filming was strained. If so, the overall result for *Terms of Endearment* couldn't have been better.

Estrangement and reconciliation are the dominant characteristics of the tempestuous bond linking mother and daughter. Love and tension are the two constants, and it is this undercurrent of tension that lends their best scenes a charged emotional power.

MacLaine is the unlikely sounding Aurora Greenway, a repressed widow and disciplinarian of imposing stature. The first onscreen rift between Aurora and her equally forthright daughter, Emma (Winger), is sparked by Emma's choice of husband, an aspiring college professor of no particular distinction. When her warnings are ignored, Aurora resolutely boycotts the wedding.

Momma's judgement is soon vindicated, however, for Emma's husband proves to be a charming but feckless philanderer who thinks nothing of uprooting his expanding family in order to further his mediocre teaching career. Emma is soon disillusioned but through her own strength of character and quirky humour she manages to keep the family stable while indulging in a fling of her own with nervous local banker (an appealing awkward John Lithgow).

Then, as in any classy melodrama worthy of the name, tragedy strikes. In *Terms of Endearment* it's cancer. In most melodramas this is the point where things start to get mawkish.

In *Terms of Endearment* however, this is precisely where all the dramatic elements begin to pull together, and the last half hour or so is genuinely moving, with Winger and MacLaine combining beautifully.

The only flaw is the preceding catalyst which paves the way for Aurora's delayed transformation into a 'complete', loving woman (feminists beware). As her longtime next door neighbour — a drunken, paunchy, lecherous ex-astronaut — Jack Nicholson is a highly unlikely trigger to emotional regeneration. The role is barely a caricature but Nicholson plays it with his customary style, showing a real flair for broad comedy as he works his way through the screen drunk's bag of stock accessories. But in keeping with the pervading moral tone, by the end of the film, he, too, has become a better person.

In sum, *Terms of Endearment* doesn't quite fulfil the promise of its pre-release publicity or its eleven Oscar nominations (including Winger, MacLaine, Nicholson, Lithgow and Brooks). Even so, it's a thoroughly professional job — suggesting that first-time director Brooks (the man behind television's *The Mary Tyler Moore Show*, *Rhoda*, *Lou Grant* and *Taxi*) is poised to become a revitalizing force in the largely dormant field of sophisticated comedy-drama. It also scores points for highlighting the subtler side of Debra Winger's talents at a time when she was in danger of being typecast as a gutsy, blue-collar broad (*Urban Cowboy*, *An Officer and a Gentleman*) and for rescuing Shirley MacLaine from the depths of *Loving Couples* and *A Change of Season*.

Flamenco wheels within wheels

Carmen
Picadilly Cinema

by David Walker and Joelle Casse

Antonio is searching for a dancer for the title role in his production of Bizet's opera *Carmen*.

Eventually he finds a match for the Carmen of his mind's eye, a lady with not only same surly looks but the same name as Bizet's heroine. As the production advances, the lives of Antonio (Antonio Gades) and Carmen (Laura Del Sol) begin to echo very closely those of the opera's characters.

Those who don't know the opera's storyline are at a disadvantage here. In a highly stylised film a contrived plot is not necessarily a flaw, but here it means that what is shown is neither Carmen the opera nor anything else.

Almost the entire film takes place inside a stark Spanish dance studio furnished only with mirrors and a variety of artificial lights. Imaginative camerawork here, a rainbow of flamenco dancers filling the frames.

Bizet's French score (he never visited Spain) has been successfully reworked for Spanish guitars. All these elements combine best early in the film as Del Sol and Christina Hoyos rehearse a tense fight scene to the rhythmic drumming of hands and feet. Hoyos, as the troupe's senior dancer, is a wonderfully sharp performer. But there is no other supporting cast worthy of the name. And hence, since the dance and music are not alone enough to carry two hours of movie, Gades and Del Sol must make it work.

And they don't. Every scene not involving dance, music or castagnettes is distant and lacks impact. Occasionally the scenes between Del Sol and Gades almost sizzle; she is sensual and oddly beautiful even if he is flat. But their relationship is poorly developed and lacks both operatic fire and cinematic depth.

So *Carmen* will have a limited audience, composed mainly those interested in dance and opera. Something of a pity, for a film which could have been a unique blend of media.

LIVELIGHT FILM CHOICE

The Day After: Worthwhile message rather artlessly preached. Efficiently depressing, but there are more important movies — and certainly better ones...

Carmen: Probably wasted on those without knowledge of the original Bizet plot. Guitar and operatic score well integrated and dancing colourful but entirely overshadows less-than-sparkling lead performers.

Terms of Endearment: Too hard to pigeonhole, too good to miss, a romantic comedy for which superlatives are insufficient (yes again!). Shirley MacLaine and Debra Winger play mother and daughter with enormous talent.

Trading Places: Well made, funny and full of Eddie Murphy's comic inventiveness as rich boy and poor boy swap lifestyles.

Ziggy Stardust: Vintage Bowie, with powerful soundtrack and bold images. *Changes*, *Space Oddity*, *Let's Spend the Night Together*... who cares if it's eleven years old?

Gorky Park: Merely competent adaptation of Martin Cruz-Smith best-seller, lacks "Russianess" of book. Since it's set in Helsinki with an American cast (Lee Marvin, William Hurt), this is unsurprising...

Staying Alive: Boxing director seeks competent actor-dancer, money involved.

Silkwood: Will preach mainly to the converted, but Mike Nichols' version of the story is chilling, touching. Magnificent Meryl Streep performance with fine supporting cast — Cher is brilliantly natural. But is it true...?

Educating Rita: Cute but overrated, inconsequential. Caine and Walters do the job well, though... if only they had been available for the stage version.

Careful He Might Hear You: Vies with *Breaker Morant* for title of best Australian movie ever. Overscored but brilliantly photographed, with the astonishingly convincing Nicholas Gledhill. See the shrewd *Local Hero* as the first of this fine double; *Careful* can have numbing impact.

Return of the Jedi: Flashy effects, but *Star Wars*-replay air is disappointing. No match for *Empire Strikes Back*. Tuesday and Wednesday, 2.00 pm, Union Hall.

It happened in an instant.
The televisions went blank,
the radios — silent.
The cities were gone,
the future abandoned.
And the only thing
they have left to hold onto,
is the people they love.



TESTAMENT

... to a nuclear holocaust

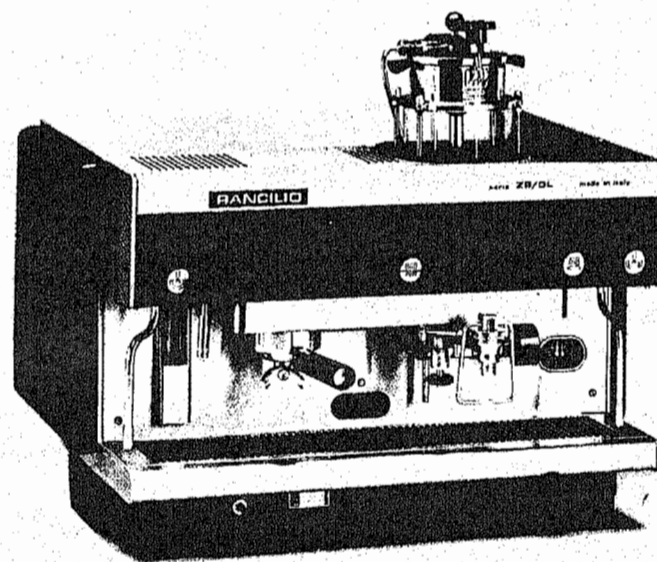
NRC

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS AN ENTERTAINMENT EVENTS PRODUCTION IN ASSOCIATION WITH AMERICAN PLAYHOUSE · A LYNNE LITTMAN FILM · JANE ALEXANDER · WILLIAM DEVANE
TESTAMENT · MUSIC COMPOSED BY JAMES HORNER · BASED ON THE STORY
"THE LAST TESTAMENT" BY CAROL AMEN · SCREENPLAY BY JOHN SACRET YOUNG
PRODUCED BY JONATHAN BERNSTEIN & LYNNE LITTMAN · DIRECTED BY LYNNE LITTMAN
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Distributed by United International Pictures

GREATER UNION
HINDLEY CINEMAS
88 HINDLEY 51 5961

COFFEE SHOP



DELICIOUS FOOD
GREAT GELATI
ESPRESSO

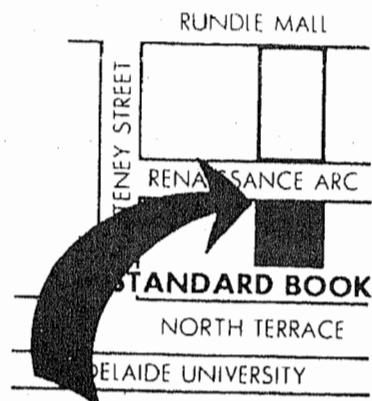
ON CAMPUS NOW

THE GALLERY,
LEVEL 6, UNION HOUSE,
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY,

NEED TEXTS?

Buy your text books for these subjects:

Chemistry
 Classical Studies
 Commerce
 Computer Science
 Economics
 Engineering
 History
 Maths
 Physics
 Politics



NOW AT

Standard Book

136 Rundle Mall, Adelaide. South Australia

THE RECORD FACTORY

presents

SLASH RECORDS

Dream Syndicate
 Rank and File
 Fear

Violent Femmes (watch for gig details)
 Slash — The Early Sessions (Compilation)

COMING SOON:

Green or Red (great)
 Los Lobos (move over Blues Brothers)

THE RECORD FACTORY

downstairs, Rundle Arcade (behind D.J.s)
 Real music for living people.

Low cost travel for student and non-students

Whether you're a student or non-student STA can offer you low cost travel arrangements tailored to suit your every interest and requirement

Here are just a few of the areas we specialize in:

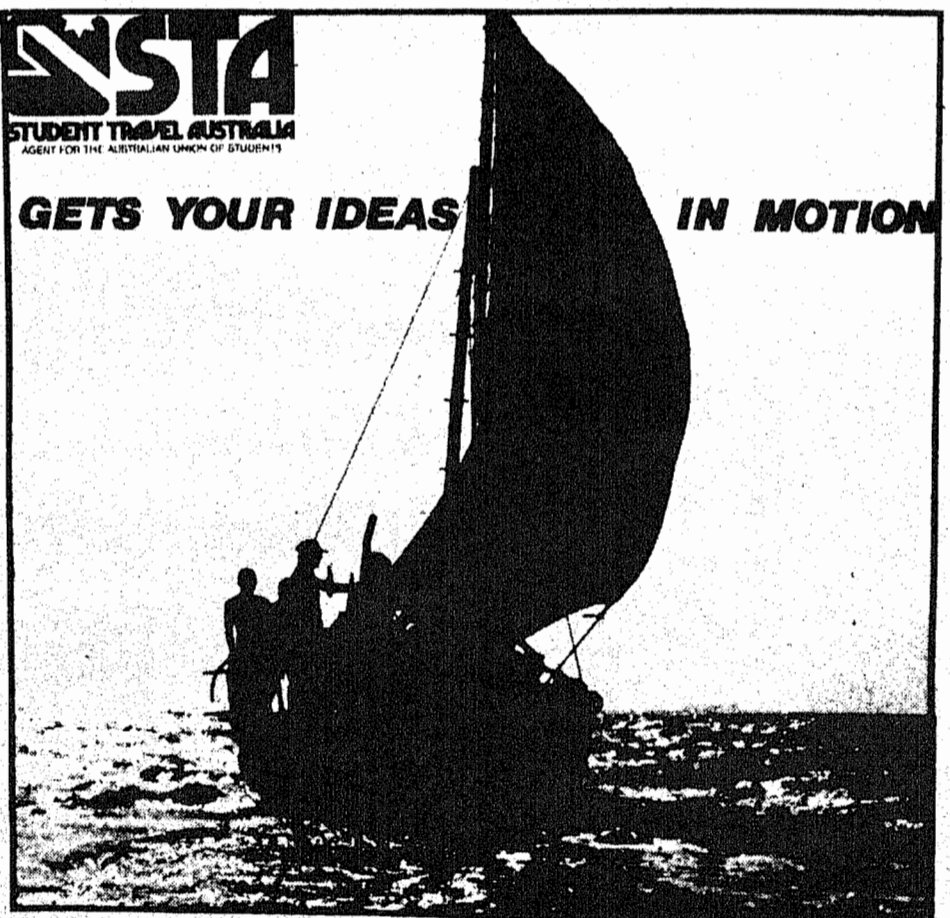
- Charter and group flights
- Low cost world-wide holidays
- Adventure holidays
- China tours
- Travel in Australia
- Camping holidays
- Travel insurance.

STA also offers the convenience of overseas offices in London, Europe, Asia, USA, and New Zealand

STA
 STUDENT TRAVEL AUSTRALIA

STA
 STUDENT TRAVEL AUSTRALIA
 AGENT FOR THE AUSTRALIAN UNION OF STUDENTS

GETS YOUR IDEAS IN MOTION



Adelaide University
 Level 4, Union Building
 Phone: 223 6620

(Agent for the Australian Union of Students)

Splitting away from the Enz

by Jane Willcox

Tim Finn is very tired, he tells jokes and doesn't laugh and bluntly disagrees when he thinks you're wrong.

Tim Finn is disputably the best known member of one of Australia's most successful bands, *Split Enz*. His 1983 solo album *Escapade* spawned a multitude of hits, and his concert tour was an unqualified success.

As brother Neil says:

"He's become quite famous in the past year. He's in a position right now where if he had a romance it would probably make the papers."

The rock media had a field-day with Tim's solo career. Rumours started that *Split Enz* were breaking up, and Tim Finn was an egotistical tyrant, impossible for band members to approach.

The current *Kia Kaha* tour was presented as a make-or-break for the band, an attempt to recapture the spontaneity lost after 18 months of internal squabbling.

Tim seems bored with all these rumours, which he flatly denies.

"We're very democratic, I can't get my way with anything!"

"A tour couldn't decide our future. *Split Enz* would only split if we were bored."

The last date on the *Kia Kaha* tour is the Orientation Ball on 10 March at Adelaide University.

Split Enz have been waiting to play at the University for some time Finn says. The last date on a tour, he says is "always really special".

"It's a mixed feeling of 'thank God it's over' and 'let's make it the best one of the tour'."

Their live set is fairly risky. They play their latest

album *Conflicting Emotions* almost in its entirety, which leaves little room for any of their old hits.

"We've got to move on, that's why we don't play anything from *True Colours* and virtually nothing off the earlier albums."

Tim Finn finds it hard to recapture the spirit of the older songs live.

"Ask your readers how different they were in 1973, 1974 or 1975 to what they are now. It's like trying to put on a shirt or pair of jeans you wore back then and trying to feel as comfortable in them now, as you did then."

It's understandable, he says, that people want to hear the singles from previous albums, as long as they don't stand in the centre of the front row and "start screaming out *I got you*".

Tim never listens to *Split Enz* records, because "when you make them you hear them hundreds and hundreds of times."

"Playing it live is a completely different experience to recording: it all goes by in a flash, a blur."

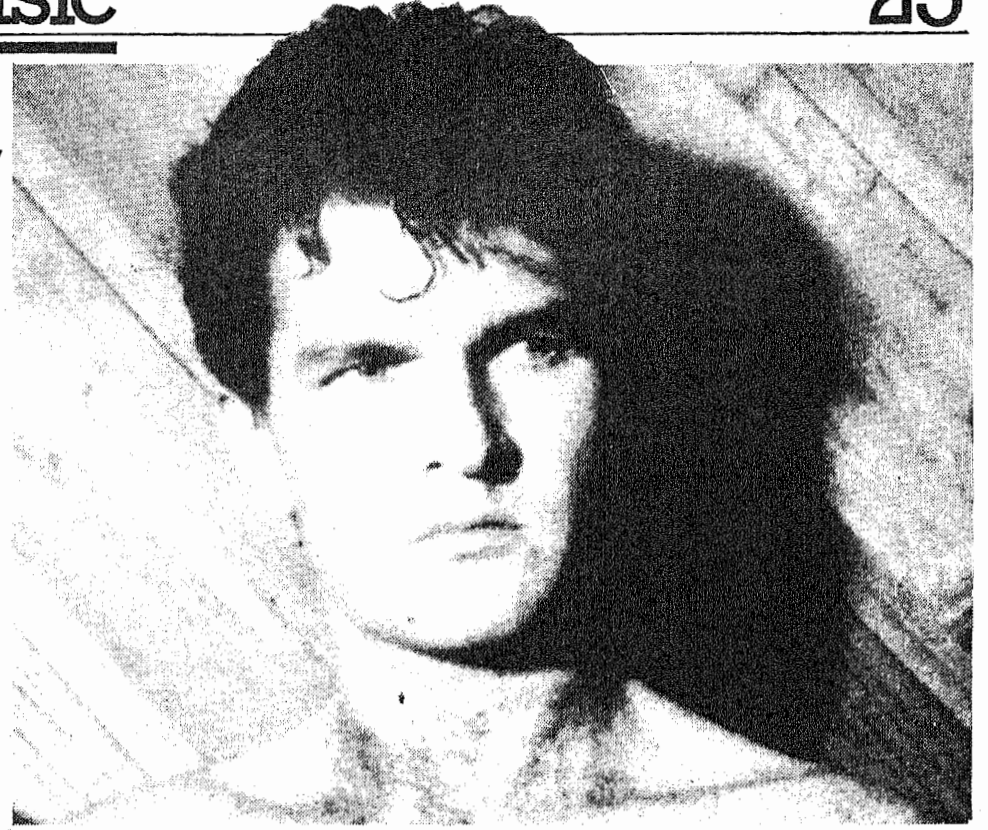
On stage Finn says he doesn't have any conscious thoughts.

"It can be quite a pure state, almost meditative because you're so into what you're doing."

Sometimes though, something does break through. While performing in Sydney last week Finn was handed a message on stage. The person who handed him the note, which read that a member of the audience had to report to the foyer, told him that it was because a member of his or her family had died.

"I don't normally read out messages on stage, it's like announcing someone has won the raffle."

"Once I heard I immediately felt really sad. I was thinking about it for about half the set."



Tim Finn is supremely confident about *Split Enz*'s ability; at one stage in the interview he says "we're fucking good". To be fair, millions of Australians and Canadians would probably agree with him.

Yet Finn is convinced the best is yet to come. "The reason we stay together is because we know we can do much better."

True Colours, *Split Enz*'s most successful album, wasn't the best the band could produce simply because it sold the most, he says.

"It was a brilliant pop album, without boasting, but I don't think it went as deep as *Split Enz* is capable of doing."

"It simply struck the public at the right time."

Watch out for more from Tim Finn as he talks about politics, emotions and the *Split Enz* fan club in *On dit*'s special Rock Supplement on March 26th.

JAZZ



The joy of sax

Jazz Classics in Digital Stereo, Vol. 1
NEW ORLEANS ABC Records
by Armon Hicks

With the turning of the century came the creation of the first universal pop music for youth — Jazz.

This album contains, in brilliant stereo, jazz recorded in the 1920s by its creators and masters such as Jelly-Roll Motron and Louis Armstrong.

Jazz began in New Orleans at Storyville, the largest legalised red-light district in US history. A number of the tracks on this album were recorded live in the dance halls of the district.

Storyville was closed in 1917 to protect the morals of the US Navy, which it had faithfully served.

The jazz musicians moved to the roaring town of Chicago where the rest of the tracks on this album were recorded.

The flavour of Storyville and the rhythm of the marching bands of New Orleans pervades the entire record. Most of all a sheer vitality and the joy of traditional jazz, originally recorded on 78's, grabs the attention.

Jazz Classics includes the immortal greats, both in a band context and as soloists.

It also includes the very mortal, including a band called *Louis Dumaine's Jazzolo Eight* who only ever recorded eight tracks, on the 5th and 7th of March 1927. Fifty seven years ago to the day.

The freshness and live feel of all tracks is a tribute to the digital recording process used to produce this album. The process was originally developed by Robert Parker for a series of ABC-FM radio shows on jazz, out of which grew this album.

The technique takes the output of direct cut 78 rpm discs (some recorded even before electric microphones existed) and creates a stereo sound of what the early bands would have sounded like live.

Tracks included are *Dr. Jazz* by Jelly Roll Morton's *Red Hot Peppers*; *As You Like It* by *Alestin's Original Tuxedo Jazz Orchestra*; *Water Bird* with *Louis Armstrong and Earl Hines*; *Clarinet Maralade* by the *Original Dixie Land Jazz Band* and *Sizzling the Blues* recorded by *Monk Hazel and His Bienville Root Orchestra*.

This album is a must for both the jazz fanatic and the casual amateur listener (for whom fully historical cover notes are provided by Robert Parker).

Where to hear it ROCK

Ian Bell

The Australia Day long weekend in Melbourne proved a number of things. Firstly it is possible to put two international touring bands on in a single concert at the same price it usually costs to see one such act. Secondly, Melbourne venues can learn some things from Adelaide venues and vice versa. The acoustics of the Melbourne Concert Hall (a

converted Olympic Swimming Pool) are, unbelievably, even worse than Thebarton or Apollo. Apollo.

But on the other hand the place is far more efficiently run than Adelaide venues.

The lay-out is comfortable and courteous staff are plentiful. One door man even bid me well in my quest for photographs much to my amazement.

During not only the intervals but the concert itself little guys in silly uniforms run around selling hot dogs, sweets, snacks and soft drinks (you can even buy beer and wine if your seats are up-stairs).

However slick efficiency has its nasty side: large contingents of security men prowl constantly and can turn very mean if you break any rules (whether or not you are familiar with those rules). For example if you end up in the white section with a yellow ticket or if you have the gross misfortune to lose your ticket stub you may find yourself unable to return to your (or any other) seat.

Not all the seating is actually conducive to seeing the stage. The large PA hid the *Talking Heads* from the paying heads of large slabs of the up-stairs audience.

Of Adelaide's "rock" venues none can honestly be called a good venue. The Festival Theatre has wonderful acoustics but has a small capacity and is restrictive in many respects. Apollo Stadium is a basket-ball court with a larger capacity but worse acoustics and lousy seating. Patrons pay \$17.00 — \$20.00 to sit on hard plastic chairs with little leg room. However there is room to dance (when the over-zealous bouncers deem it fit) at the Apollo and as the *Cold Chisel* "Last Stand" shows proved, a gig can be very successful there with no down stairs seating.

Memorial Drive and Adelaide Oval have been getting the most use of late, mainly because of the capacity factor. The Drive holds 6,000 to 7,000 people and the Oval was prepared to hold 25,000 for Bowie.

My point is, for \$20 you should be able to expect a bit more than to be herded into an open field like a flock of sheep and then be treated as such.

This leaves the Thebarton Concert Hall, and all praise to Bob Lott and his efforts in renovating and improving one of our slightly better venues. There are still however many things wrong with the "Thebby" as a rock venue. The main gripe being the

'84 o'ball **SAFM**

split

ENZ

Sandi & THE SUNSET
F.A.B.

sat. 10th march
barr smith lawns
adelaide uni.
7.30 pm

Tickets from Students Office
Adelaide Uni Students \$9
Other Conc. \$10 Public \$11.50

DISCS

Message To My Girl
SPLIT ENZ Mushroom
by Jane Willcox

Nice song. Excellent single. Sadly love songs that receive this much production lose out on the emotion and message. Probably not the best *Split Enz* is capable of. Number one material, but not adventurous enough to deserve it.

Conflicting Emotions
SPLIT ENZ Mushroom
by Jane Willcox

Since the pretty, ultra-poppy, throw-away tunes of the *True Colours* LP, *Split Enz* have been working towards a more musically complex sound.

With *Conflicting Emotions*, *Split Enz* have managed to mix their considerable musical talent with the needs of commercial pop songs and produces their best LP since 1980.

Whilst still full of musical hooks, *Conflicting*

Emotions stands up to repeated listening well.

The lyrics are in the *time and Tide* genre, refreshingly honest, vulnerable, questioning and confured.

Musically, the keyboard and drums predominate. *Split Enz* seems to have finally made an album that sounds almost as good on record (if you play it very loud) as they do live.

Message to my Girl and *Bon Voyage* are a little weak but the unusual, but powerful *Bullet Brain and Cactus Head* and *Conflicting Emotions* are most impressive. A commercial album that actually deserves commercial success; a rare find.

At his very best
VAL DOONICAN J and B Records

by Jaci Wiley

Cheap, mucky trash, sarcastically titled. A perfect example of the worst of muzak-plus-vocals genre. Appalling arrangements of inevitable Beatles, Cat Stevens and Glen Campbell songs, expressionless vocals, inadequate production. Even a confirmed Doonican fan would wince and use this disc for its proper function (ashtray, frisbee, beach shovel).



ROCK CLUB

WEEK 2

Hackney Hall (Hackney Rd.)

Mar 7
8.00 pm
Dead Astronauts
Sex Art And Decay
No Preservatives

Mar 8
8.00 pm
F.A.B.
Rack 'n' Ruin
Loud Shirts

Mar 9
10.30 pm
Toyland
The Strange
Shake 288

Admission \$5, \$4 conc.
Licensed Bar
Support local music!

CIG MEDISHIELD RAMSAY



MEDICAL BOOKSHOP AND SHOWROOM

FOR ALL YOUR STUDENT NEEDS
We have a comprehensive range of . . .

STUDENT TEXTS
in Medicine, Dental, Veterinary,
Nursing and Special Education
plus all Paramedical subjects.

BONES AND SKELETAL MATERIAL
STETHOSCOPES

MICROSCOPES
SPHYGMOMANOMETERS
CALIPERS
OPHTHALMOSCOPES
ANATOMICAL MODELS, CHARTS
and POSTERS

Come and see us at . . .

103 RUNDLE STREET
KENT TOWN 5067
PH. 427111
OLD STREET PARKING

10% DISCOUNT

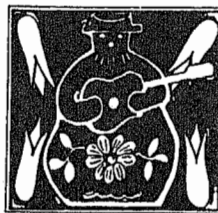
BEDS, MATTRESSES (from \$59.00), WATERBEDS
at

FAMILY BEDDINGS

also
BEAN BAGS (from \$12.00) SHEEPSKIN PRODUCTS
CURTAINS Boots, car seat covers, coats

FAMILY GEAR

1074 Old Port Road
Albert Park
Phone 47 7733



a la chilena

Gallery. Boutique
Shop 8/116 Melbourne Street
North Adelaide
Phone 267 4471

Unique collection of hand-crafted clothing and
jewellery, and striking wall-hangings from Chile,
Peru, and Equador.

Open 6 days — Closed Mondays.

OFF THE TERRACE

FINE FOODS

- Interesting sandwiches and meals
- House baked cakes.
- Tea and coffee
- Breakfasts
- We also cater

Open:
Mon. - Thurs.
7.30 am - 5.00 pm
Fri. 7.30 am - 9.00 pm
Sat. 7.30 am - 12.00 noon

You will find us in Austin Street, across North
Terrace from the Mitchell Building (we are
opposite the Terrace Penguin Bookshop).

Shop 29,
The Renaissance Arcade,
Phone: 223 4297

exotic

CHINA



The Terracotta Warrior

Duration: 15 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking — Xian
Chungking —
Yangtze Cruise
Wanxian — Wuhan
— Canton
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$2194

China the Beautiful

Duration: 21 Nights
(Includes 4 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Shanghai
Wuhan — Yichang
Yangtze Cruise —
Chungking
Xian — Peking —
Guilin
Canton —
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$2796

Classical Tour of China

Duration: 18 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking — Xian
Nanking — Suzhou
Shanghai — Guilin
— Canton
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$2335

The Forbidden City and Beyond

Duration: 12 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking — Xian
Shanghai — Canton
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$1778

Waterways of China

Duration: 18 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking — Xian
Nanking — Wuhan
Grand Canal Cruise
Suzhou — Shanghai
Hangzhou —
Canton
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$2211

Tibet and the Roof of the World

Duration: 18 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking
Chengdu — Lhasa
— Xigaze
Chengdu — Canton
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$4606

The Silk Route Revisited

Duration: 23 Nights
(Includes 3 Nights
Hong Kong)
Hong Kong —
Peking
Urumchi — Kashgar
— Turfan
Dunhuang —
Jiuquan
Lanzhou — Xian
— Shanghai
Guilin —
Guangzhou
Hong Kong
Tour Price: \$3305

Palanga Tours
167 Rundle Street
Adelaide.
Tel: 223 7544

GET YOUR FREE COPY

Name

Address

CHEAP TEXTBOOKS

Just arrived from the U.S. and U.K.,
we now stock a large selection of
remaindered textbooks at genuine
reductions ...

BIOLOGY PSYCHOLOGY

SCIENCE ECONOMICS

MEDICINE ACCOUNTING
& BUSINESS

UP TO 70% OFF

CITY BOOKS BASEMENT SALE
108 Gawler Place, City

TEXT BOOKS

for Tertiary Studies

a wide range of Penguins
and other publishers titles stocked

at the

Terrace Penguin Bookshop

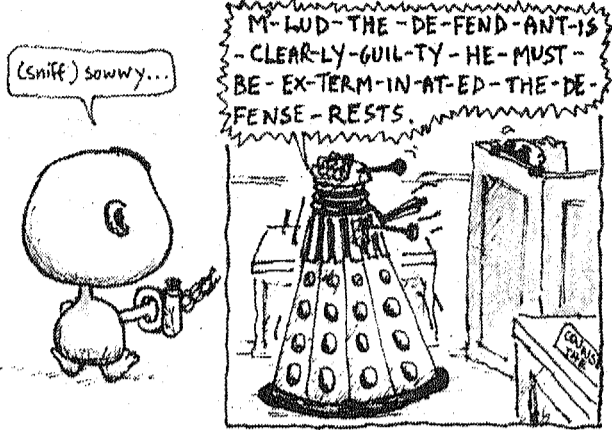
Austin Street Adelaide
Eastern Side John Martins Carpark
Phone 224 0957

The Amazing Existential Wombat

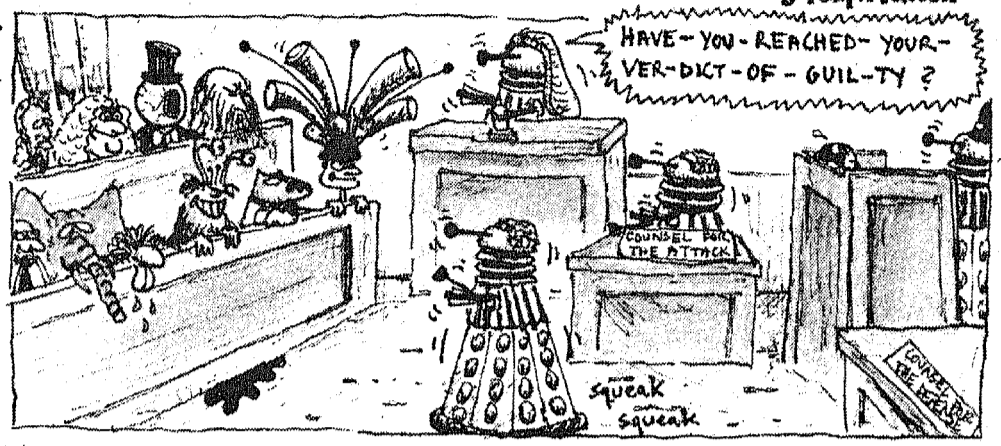
EPISODE 31

By Ralph Proton

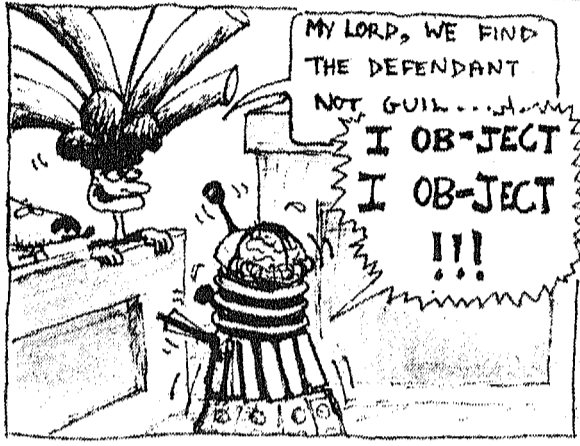
THE ANTIHOON IS ON TRIAL FOR HAVING BEEN IN POSSESSION OF AN EXTREMELY HUGE OBJECT ON THE END OF A STICK, VIZ. AYER'S ROCK. THE COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE SPEAKS...



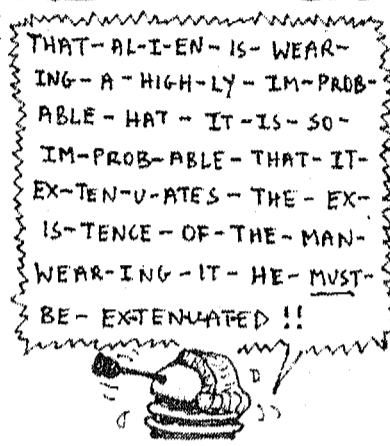
M-LUD-THE-DE-FEND-ANT-IS - CLEAR-LY-GUIL-TY-HE-MUST-BE-EX-TERM-IN-AT-ED-THE-DE-FENSE-RESTS.



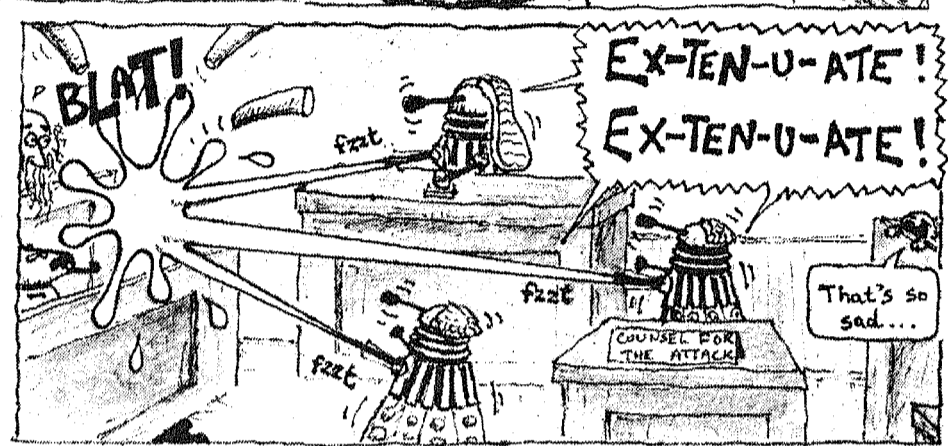
HAVE-YOU-REACHED-YOUR-VER-DICT-OF-GUIL-TY?



MY LORD, WE FIND THE DEFENDANT NOT GUILTY... I OBJECT I OBJECT !!!

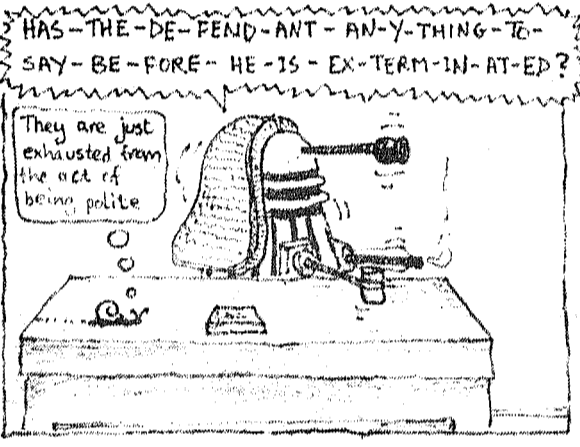


THAT-AL-I-EN-IS-WEAR-ING-A-HIGH-LY-IM-PROB-ABLE-HAT-IT-IS-SO-IM-PROB-ABLE-THAT-IT-EX-TEN-U-ATES-THE-EX-IS-TENCE-OF-THE-MAN-WEAR-ING-IT-HE-MUST-BE-EXTEN-U-ATE !!



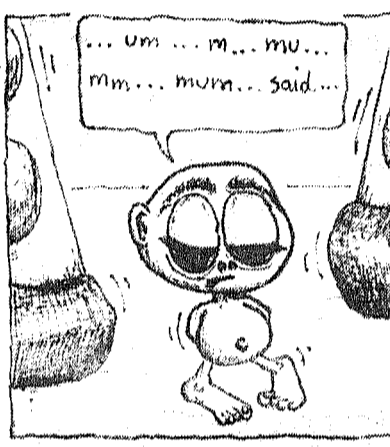
EX-TEN-U-ATE! EX-TEN-U-ATE!

That's so sad...

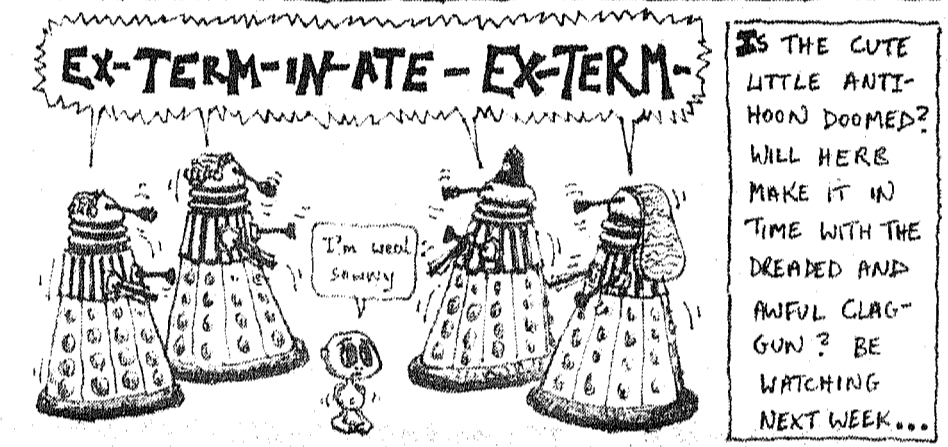


HAS-THE-DE-FEND-ANT-AN-Y-THING-TO-SAY-BE-FORE-HE-IS-EX-TERM-IN-AT-ED?

They are just exhausted from the act of being polite



... um ... m ... mu ... mm ... mmm ... said ...



EX-TERM-IN-ATE-EX-TERM-

I'm weel sorry

IS THE CUTE LITTLE ANTIHOON DOOMED? WILL HERB MAKE IT IN TIME WITH THE DREADED AND AWFUL CLAG-GUN? BE WATCHING NEXT WEEK...

X-Word solutions next week

- Across
- 1. Very fond
 - 7. Craftsman
 - 8. Generous bestowal
 - 10. Nobleman
 - 11. Repudiate
 - 13. First man
 - 16. Made less
 - 18. Noteworthy acts
 - 20. And not
 - 21. Total
 - 22. Braid of hair
 - 23. Erase
 - 27. Memo
 - 28. Against
 - 30. Musical composition
 - 33. Collected
 - 34. Confined
 - 35. Formal offer
- Down
- 1. Monetary unit
 - 2. Twisted fibres
 - 3. Requirements
 - 4. Small stream
 - 5. Intermediary
 - 6. Woollen thread
 - 7. Solicit
 - 9. Superior
 - 12. Affirmative
 - 14. Trade
 - 15. War weapons
 - 17. Portable bed
 - 18. Animal hide
 - 19. Diplomatic skill
 - 21. Reconnoitre
 - 22. Vegetable
 - 24. Journeyed
 - 25. Soccer shot
 - 26. One stroke above par
 - 29. Middy
 - 31. Lily leaf
 - 32. Foot wear

