

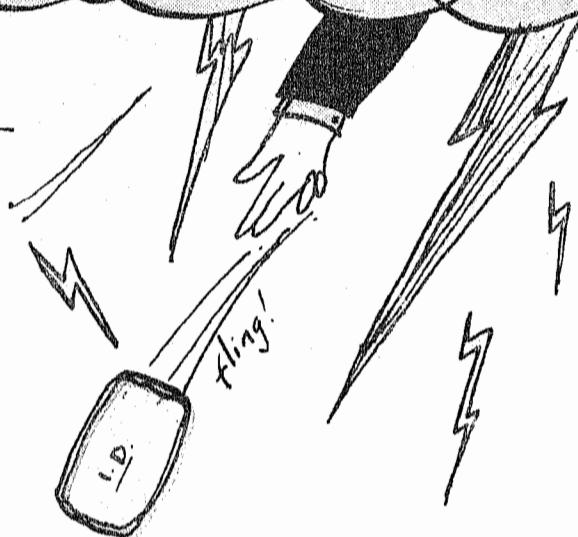
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Monday October 7 1985

on dit

Volume 53 Number 19

We'll let
you know.



Who are we
and what are we
doing here?!!



STARGAZER

PAGE 10



WRESTLER

PAGE 13

THE NATIONAL IDENTITY CRISIS

PAGE 9

Diary



This week's activities, on and off campus, with a few garnishes.

The Ex-Chief Secretary

John Olsen has come a long way since donning the mantle of Liberal leadership in this state from a certain ophthalmologist. It used to be that the only speaking engagements which Olsen could get a tertiary institution were at University Liberal Club meetings.

There he used to endure long questions from such people as Graham Edmonds-Wilson, while other Liberals engaged in asking *On dit* reporters not to make any queries on questions such as whether he had any policies.

In one memorable 1984 meeting Olsen greeted then SAUA President-elect Greg Mackay as a leader of the new campus Liberalism. It was later revealed to him that Mackay had run as a "Silly Party" candidate and had avoided mentioning the Liberal Party at all (a tactic which didn't die with the 1984 elections). Olsen, to his credit, managed to appear mildly embarrassed by the revelation.

Now Olsen has gone up-market as his political profile becomes more crucial and November 30 and December 7 loom closer. This week he's talking at the Institute of Technology at a "Youth Employment Forum", where he will presumably insist on the importance of working for a hamburger per hour, or whatever other wage rate which multinationals demand.

While he's there, it might be interesting for someone to ask him a question on the topical subject of

prisons. The Opposition's spokesman on Correctional Services, David Wotton, admitted to *On dit* in a relaxed moment last year that the Liberal Party, in power from 1979 to 1982, had not done nearly as much about prisons as they could have. Olsen had responsibility for correctional services during the dying months of the Tonkin Government...

It all takes place on Level Two of the Parsons Theatre in the SAIT's Playford Building on Wednesday at 1 pm.

Greenslade prepares for triumph

Footlights isn't exactly one of this publication's favourite organisations since a review, mildly unfavourable in parts, of the Footlights Law Revue provoked a certain publicist (of Footlights and himself) to put a cigarette lighter to a few copies of the paper.

But we're assured that Footlights' Pyromaniac Division is now firmly under the control of the redoubtable and very funny Francis Greenslade, a man who knows more about the vicissitudes of the stage than any hot-fingered trendy.

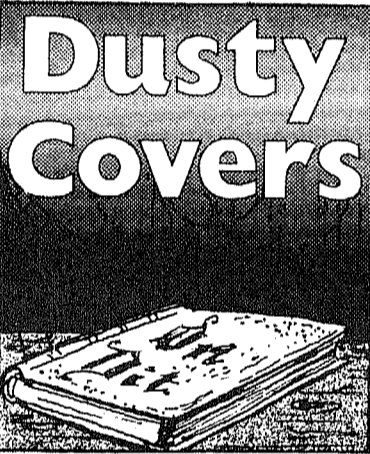
So we're happy to tell you that Footlights are seeking performers and script-writers for their End of Year Revue, which will open on December 12. Auditions will take the form of a "Smoking Concert" - this is a rather unfortunate title - and victims are asked to prepare witty and original sketches to be performed in "an extravagance of light, sound and fish" next week on Wednesday. Script-writers are warned to watch out for little blonde people with toothy grins and cans of petrol who have the urge to set fire to pieces of paper, especially ones with writing on.

Broken Umbrellas

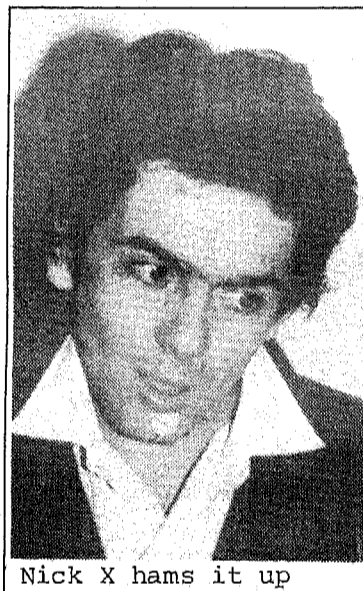
It's time to prepare for the grim, grey, rainy winter which will be upon us all in a mere eight months' time. You'll need raincoats, scarves, mittens and of course a garnish pink umbrella with a broken strut and a bright purple handle. And if there's anywhere in town that you can find these items now and save yourself the hassle next May, it's the official Adelaide Uni Where-The-Hell-Did-I-Leave-It-Oh-It's-Being-Sold Lost Property Auction in the Cloisters at 1 pm on Thursday.



1976: The ballot-rigging that didn't get away



Fifty years of campus history as recorded faithfully(?) by *On dit*. Compiled by Henrietta Frump.



Nick X hams it up

Recently I wrote about the election rigging in 1977. This week, the election rigging that got away: the election of Nick Xenophou as *On dit* editor in the October 1976 elections. He served as *On dit* editor throughout 1977 but two years later admitted that his election had been rigged.

"I guess a basic starting point as to how I got involved in this mess is to go back to March 1976 when, as a fresh-faced, pimply 17-year-old first-year law student, I joined the Adelaide University Liberal Club," said Xenophou later.

"After the period for nominating ended for the annual student elections in 1976, only one person - Lance Worrall - had nominated for *On dit* editor.

"Some people, including members of the Labor and Liberal clubs, started grumbling about this, claiming that there would have been more nominations if the new conditions for *On dit* editor were better advertised.

"As a consequence of the 'grumbings', a lawn meeting (a GSM, to be more precise) was held on the issue. The lawn meeting decided to call for new nominations for *On dit* editor and to hold the by-election in third term - if that lawn meeting hadn't taken place and if Lance had become *On dit* editor my troubles would never have occurred."

Before nominating Nick was visited by several prominent members of the Liberal Club who had a "plan" they had worked out to improve his chances at the election.

"The plan was outlined to me in these terms: it appeared that I was the only Liberal (or "right") candidate for *On dit*; my opponents, however, it was explained to me, were obviously going to be "left" candidates. The more "left" candidates that would stand, the more the "left"

vote would be split and better my chances of winning, so my colleagues reasoned. So my colleagues decided that it would be a good idea to "pay \$10" to someone, and that person would stand as a bogus left candidate.

Xenophou said that he violently disagreed with the idea and had threatened not to nominate if they went ahead with the plan. His associates told him that they would not proceed with the plan.

Before nominations closed a mysterious "Labor" candidate nominated, along with three other bona-fide Left candidates. Michael O'Brien, the President of the Labor Club, contacted Xenophou and said that he knew nothing of this "Labor" candidate. O'Brien had run the candidate's home. The phone had been answered by a maid. After talking to the candidate's mother he had established that the candidate wasn't exactly a strong Labor man. Xenophou rang the candidate's home.

"A blunt conversation took place in which the Labor candidate basically denied any theory of mine that he was a bogus candidate. He also denied that he knew certain people in the [Liberal] Club - despite the fact that I have a sporting team photo of him standing with one of the people he claimed he didn't know. And since then I have seen this person with certain members of the club."

"The gist of what I said to him was that if he wasn't a bona-fide candidate he would hurt my chances of election and should withdraw. The following morning, before the voting was due to begin, this "Labor" candidate visited the Student Activities Office and withdrew his nomination."

The election culminated with the

contentious "ice-cream" vote whereby ice creams were given away by the Students Association officials to anyone who voted (irrespective, of course, of who they voted for).

After the polling closed a first count was made and Xenophou had lost the election by about five or six votes. Because of the closeness of the vote there was to be a recount in the following week. He went home on Friday, resigned to his loss.

"On Sunday October 3, I was engaged in a phone conversation with a prominent member of the Liberal Club. He told me that a group of people (most of them Liberal Club members) used a key they had (legitimately) to enter the Student Activities Office. This group of people, I was told, had found several ballot papers and on most of these papers people had voted for me."

"According to this Liberal Club member these people in the "ice-cream vote" rush never had much of a chance to promptly deposit their voting slips and gave up. The "prominent member" stated that it was important to include these votes in the count. The reply to this suggestion was an adamant "no", my colleague's rationale being that the Students' Association was "left" anyway and would be "unfair" and "unreasonable" to such a request. My Liberal Club associate then made a statement to the effect that these votes would be included by stealth. I started to worry about this and told this "prominent member" so; he assured me that the votes found were of people who had voted for me anyway and it was "only fair" that they be included in the count."

So on Tuesday October 5 Xenophou was declared the winner by four votes. On January 1st 1977 he became *On dit* editor.

During 1977 Xenophou had several clashes with the Liberal Club.

"On several occasions that year I was told quite bluntly that I should remember how I was elected. In the course of one such "reminder" by a Liberal Club member, an argument ensued, and for the first time what occurred during October 1976 became clearer. My associate told me I was "bloody naive" to believe that I had been elected by valid votes. He told me that the handful of votes found on Friday October 1st were blank and had been fraudulently filled in. My election was a farce. In retrospect my biggest mistake was to continue on as editor and allow myself to be subject to such stand-over tactics. I should have had the "guts" then to publicly disclose the affair."

Finally, in February 1978, Xenophou resigned from the Liberal Club.



1st term property sale

Production

On dit is a weekly newsmagazine produced at the University of Adelaide. It appears every Monday during term except Monday holidays.

Edited and published by David Walker.

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Limelight: Joe Penhall, Jamie Skinner, Dino DiRosa, Graham Lugsden, Richard Wilson, Ronan Moore, Tom Morton, Andrew Stewart, Emma Hunt.

Columnists: Cam Perdown, Charles Gent, Ronan Moore, Richard Wilson, Henrietta Frump; Moya Dodd.

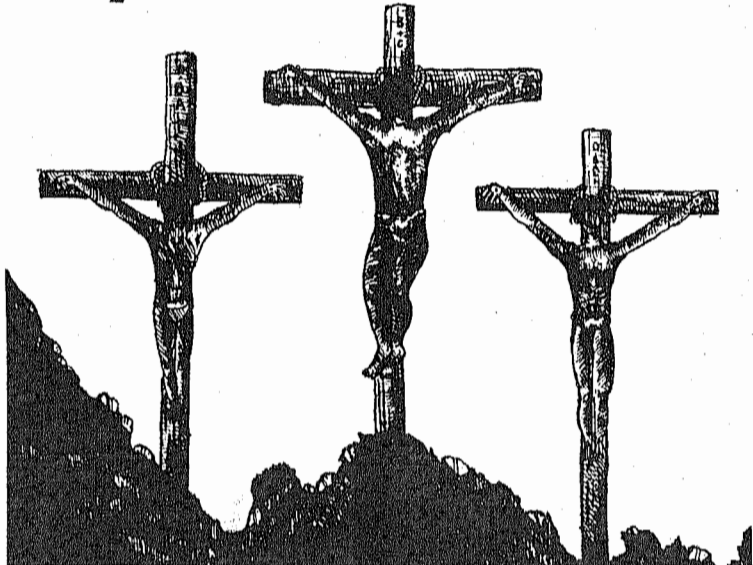
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Jesus suffered but wasn't nailed, say scientists



Those countless hundreds of paintings, woodcuts, drawings and carvings of Christ nailed to the Cross may be great works of art and religious devotion - but Israeli scientists now believe Christ was more likely to have been bound to the cross by ropes than nailed.

The New Testament doesn't specify how Christ was fixed to the Cross. It says only that he was "crucified".

New studies of the one discovered skeleton of a crucifixion victim suggest that while the crucified may have had nails driven through each heel into the upright, their arms were likely to have been hooked over the crossbar and tied firm.

The only bones of a crucifixion victim were found in a stone coffin in Jerusalem in 1968, with a rusty nail embedded in the right heel.

Initial studies theorised that both heels were nailed together to the upright, with the wrists nailed to the crossbar.

But anthropologist Joe Zias says that the nail found with the 1968 skeleton was too short to have nailed both heels to a cross. A colleague of Zias', anatomist Eliezer Zekeles, had determined that the bone fragments found attached to the nail actually

belonged to another skeleton.

Zias says that the ancient Romans wouldn't have nailed Palestinians to crosses simply because that would have necessitated continually changing crosses - and Palestine has few trees to make large wooden crosses from.

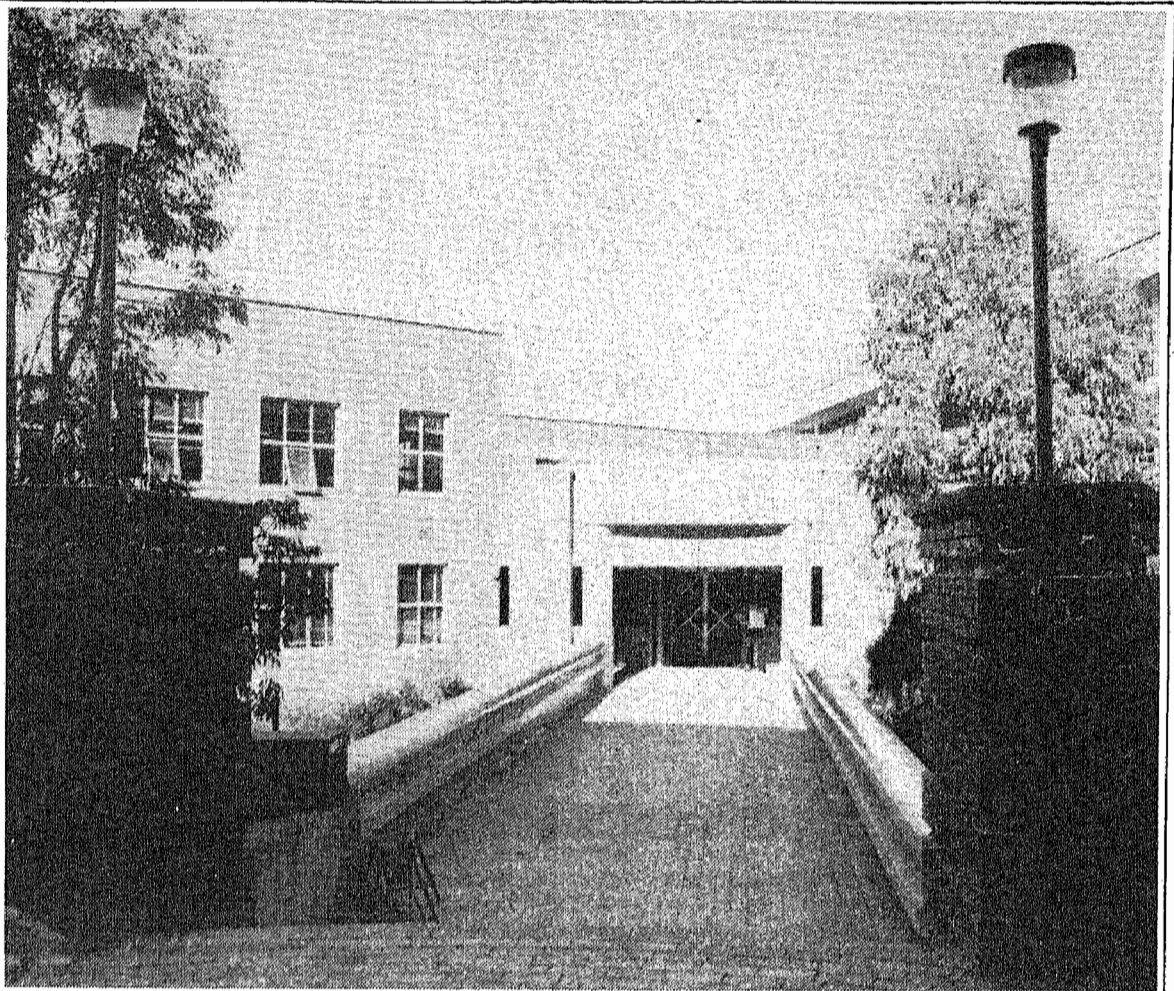
And what of the common illustrations of Christ with nails through each palm?

Improbable, says Zias. The weight of a grown man couldn't be supported by the hands, and illustrations of such a thing might not have appeared until the early Renaissance.

So if you know anyone who regularly displays stigmata - those wound-like marks on the palms and feet said to resemble Christ's injuries - tell them to reconsider. What they ought to be displaying is rope-burn.

Not that being tied to the cross instead of nailed would have made the crucified much happier. Zias says that death would have come through slow suffocation as the stomach muscles used for breathing were strained by the weight of the lower body. Exhalation would slowly have become impossible; death would have come within 24 hours.

- David Walker



Love it, hate it, can't ignore it

\$1 million door makes controversial entrance

"Students need more books, not new library entrances" said one particularly angry first-year Arts student this week after the Barr-Smith Library had opened its new doors.

And this comment was only one of many critical views being voiced around the Campus last week.

One architecture lecturer calls the style of the entrance "heavy-handed" and "defence-like" and says it lacks "love and care" in planning.

A number of students are extremely concerned about the new entrance. They believe the money could have been used to get more books to try and overcome the often inadequate book situation.

Although the general complaints made by students so far are directed towards the issue of more books, many also focus on the inconvenience of the new entrance. After being accustomed to having had the use of two entrances - at the Hughes Plaza and the northern end of the Library - it is going to take a while for some people to adjust to the repositioning of the entrance to one location.

After months of delays, the last day of September saw the opening of the new entrance.

After a brief inspection of the doors and surrounds, Brian Atkinson Senior Lecturer in the Department of Architecture believes the new entrance is "quite smart, although wrongly located".

He continued by saying that "the original concept of the plaza was to promote centrality but the new area is not on any key traffic routes and effectively eliminates centrality."

Atkinson commented that "it is in a most inconvenient situation because it faces too few departments."

He went on to say that he would like to see how the expected savings on staff would justify the expenditure of one million dollars.

One of Atkinson's architecture lecturers disagrees with his boss. A.J. Gillissen says that the entrance suffers from "an oversupply of heavy-handed brickwork, that goes on, and on, and on, and then on again."

"It is barren. There is very little relief. It is not attractive ... When you look at the seats they are wide and heavy and go on for about twenty metres. They have a quality I find quite unpleasant."

But Gillissen agrees with the new central siting of the entrance, closer to the Union building. He just wishes the two buildings could have been even better integrated.

Patrick Condon, a representative of the Barr-Smith Library, disagreed. "The whole aim is to make it easier for the use", he said.

At the moment whilst all is yet to be finished it is no wonder students are ready to vent their frustrations in the form of irate criticism.

Condon went on to say that "students must be made aware of the fact that the new western entrance is

only a quarter of what is going to happen."

Much is planned for the Library over the next 18 months, with "lots of little improvements to generally upgrade the conditions of the Barr-Smith Library".

Among changes to make life easier for students will be consistency of book shelving located in a methodical manner. It is planned to erect service centres on all floors so students won't have to walk so far to use the photocopiers etc.

Condon stated that "admittedly, it will be confusing for students to begin with, which is one reason why we have posted large directional signs at various points around the Library."

Yet another new concept in the Library rejuvenating plans is a Library information board which will include building bulletins listing plans and information about noise and movement of books in the Library. A second section on this board will be the suggestion board and as Condon explained "it is for those students with honest and legitimate concerns regarding problems in the library and for these people they will have answers to their queries on a weekly basis."

Renovations are now planned to finish in March 1987, by which time the whole system will be far more organised with books more easily accessible and facilities much improved.

- Alison Mahoney



Couple frolics in pill ad

Drug ads may be conning doctors

Prescription drug advertisements in medical journals are not giving doctors the whole story and can be misleading, according to the Australian Consumers' Association (ACA).

A revised voluntary code of conduct for marketing and advertising prescription drugs, adopted by the pharmaceutical industry, is having little impact, says the ACA in the September issue of its quarterly journal *Consuming Interest*.

The new code, which took effect on

July 1, was supposed to eliminate unbalanced claims in short ads in medical journals.

These short ads (known as "reminders") still don't have to disclose adverse effects or contra-indications (conditions where the drug shouldn't be prescribed). But they should not include written "descriptive" claims for the product except for a maximum five-word description of the drug's therapeutic category the ACA says.

They should also state the brand name, active ingredients, name and

address of manufacturer, importer or distributor, and that further information is available on request.

Consuming Interest found only seven per cent of "reminder" ads complied with the new code in the July 8 issue of *Australian Dr*, a fortnightly medical newspaper sent to every doctor in Australia.

The article says most of the ads ignoring the code blithely contained descriptive claims - often of 15 words or more - that had nothing to do with their therapeutic category. Some did not even give the maker's address, let alone state that requests for further information were welcome.

An advertisement for a well-known sleeping tablet is just one example of a breach of the code, says *Consuming Interest*.

The ad contains a 17-word description claiming: "Fast acting, effective, mild-half a (brand) tablet lets them wake refreshed from a sound night's sleep."

The article points out these claims

do not balance with a profile of the sleeping tablet's active ingredient, nitrazepam, issued by the Australian National Drug Information Service, which reported that nitrazepam should not be given to children; that its safety for pregnant women has not been established; that a reduced dose may be necessary for elderly people and those with kidney and liver ailments; that headache and hangover feelings are often reported; and that the drug has a potential to create dependency.

"Our concern", says *Consuming Interest*, "boils down to the fact that while a number of studies have shown that doctors' prescribing habits are influenced by drug advertisements, doctors haven't been getting balanced information in ads for the drugs they prescribe ... and still aren't."

The article says four government inquiries since 1971 have recommended that drug ads directed to doctors be more informative, but there are still no federal legislative

controls over drug ads in professional journals and State government controls require only that they don't mislead.

Consuming Interest points to a medical study which documents errors of fact, inappropriate prescribing indications and other misleading information in ads for antibiotics. "Such ads clearly mislead doctors, purely for the profit advantage of drug manufacturers, and could end up rendering these otherwise extremely useful medications useless in situations where they're really needed."

The article says the voluntary code of the Australian Pharmaceutical Manufacturers' Association also does not provide sanctions against offending companies or a mechanism for publicly correcting misinformation.

Consuming Interest calls for effective government action on pharmaceutical advertising, with public interest and consumer input in drawing up regulations.

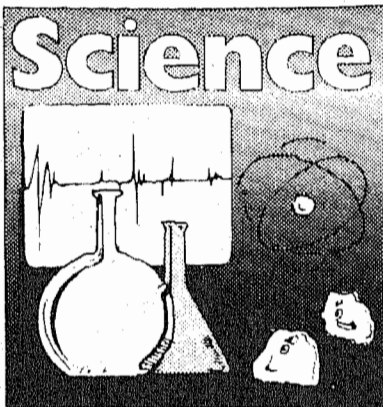
Metal people climbing up from factory floor

A new breed of robots is being built to tackle hazardous jobs such as cleaning up nuclear power plants and chiseling rock in coal mines.

Researchers hope to produce a corps of "steel collar" workers that can either perform chores quicker than humans can - or handle dangerous duties that people refuse to do.

Until recently, most robots have been confined to factory floors. There they have been little more than mechanical arms that perform simple, repetitive tasks in a predictable environment.

But the new generation of machines is being fitted with rudimentary sensory and intelligence capabilities. These



machines can adapt and react to their environment to some degree, allowing them to do a broader variety of jobs - both inside and out-

side manufacturing plants.

But replacing hard-hat workers with robots won't be easy, nor will the replacement come soon. To start with, the machines will have to be mobile. This requires complex technologies - for instance, sensors allowing them to dodge obstacles. They will also have to be rugged: Consider what dust and rocks could do to a robot in a mine.

Despite these difficulties, Japan, the United States and Britain are developing machines that can do dangerous jobs. Japan is spending \$100 million over eight years to develop third-generation robots, some of which would carry out tasks in hostile environments, such as rescuing disaster victims or toiling deep under water.

One Japanese company has made a lumberjack robot fitted with a chain saw. British researchers have a robot that helps repair sewer pipes beneath city streets. Some US police have used, with mixed success, remote-controlled robots to dispose of bombs.

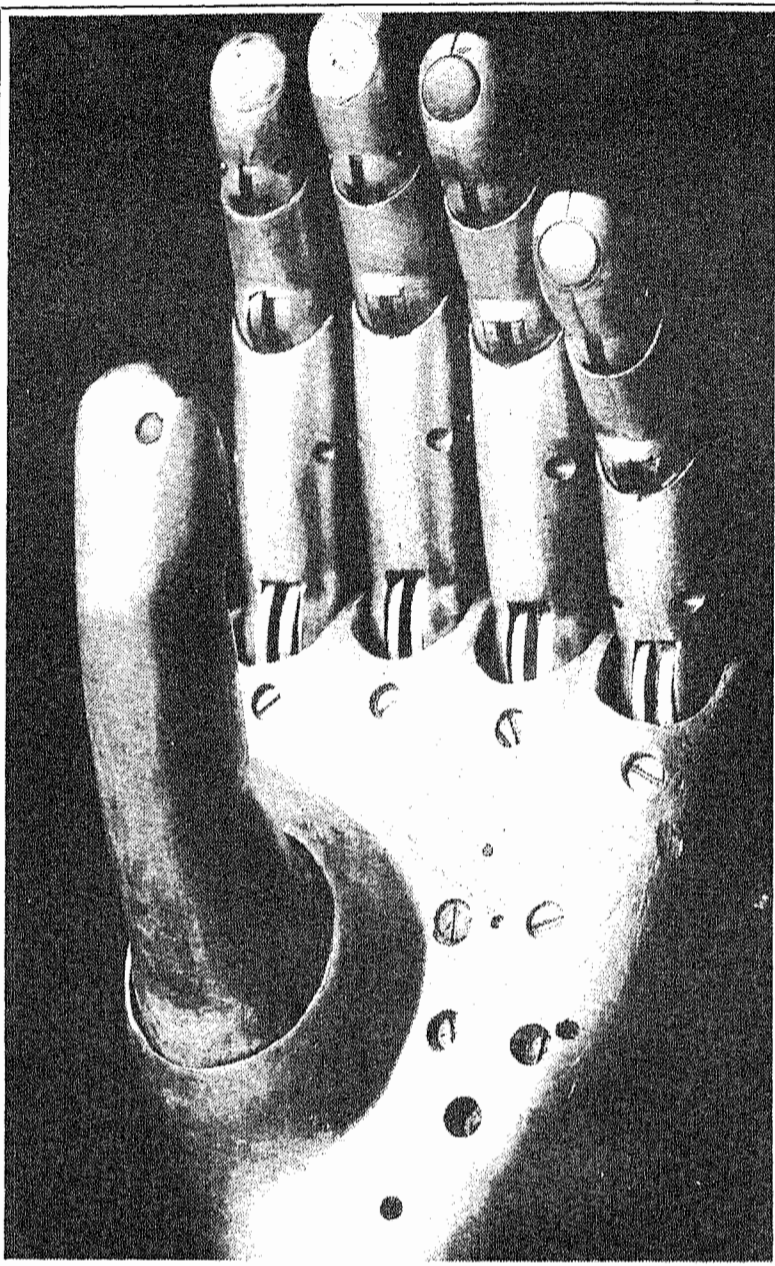
Among other specialized areas where machines now - or someday might - stand in for man:

- Nuclear-power plants. Japan has made the most novel mechanical aid for such plants: an experimental snakelike robot designed to inspect remote areas of power plants. Dubbed the "elephant's nose", the seven-foot device has eight joints, touch sensors, and a tiny television at the tip of its nose.

In the US, robots are being used at the Three Mile Island nuclear reactors, which were shut down, after a serious accident in March 1979. The damaged reactor there has become a testing ground for a series of industrial robots. At least six machines have been enlisted. Most of these are single-purpose robots: remote-controlled vehicles on tracks or wheels that do one chore, such as measure radiation levels, or scrape contaminated residue off concrete.

Duke Power Company recently tested a robot that can climb stairs and take pictures in three dimensions, enhancing its use for surveillance inside reactors. Boosters envision robots with enough "smarts" and dexterity to scoot around pipes and tote tools to do several jobs. But no matter how clever, they will have to be economical to entice utilities: Today's models often cost more than \$100,000.

- Mining. Coal miners probably don't have to worry about stepping aside for smart robots for 5 to 10 years yet, if then. But Carnegie-



Mellon University (CMU) in Pittsburgh has a robot that might become a miner. In March, researchers tested an autonomous vehicle - a robot that propels itself - in a mine in the rumpled hills of western Pennsylvania.

Fitted with a TV camera, a computer, and sonar devices, the six-wheeled vehicle first mapped part of the mine and then used this information to thread through a tunnel by "sensing" its contour. Scanning the terrain ahead and comparing this scan with images in its computer, it steered through the tunnel at a languid 4 miles an hour.

The "Terregator" is a far cry from a robot that would tote coal on its own: It can't maneuver a fork in the mine yet. But CMU scientists, backed by \$100,000 from the US Bureau of Mines, are working on better sensors and software to improve the mobility of such vehicles. The scientists say that robots may someday be able to move through rabbit-warren tunnels to haul coal or do rescue work. Robotic cutting machines and roof-bolters are also envisioned-all of which could make mining safer

and more efficient but could also displace workers.

- Construction. The Japanese have made prototype robots that help lay concrete, spray fireproofing material on steel girders, and bore tunnels. Little construction robotics work is now done in the US. But some experts think it will come soon.

"Over the past 10 to 15 years, the incidence of accident in construction has been higher than any other industry in the country," says Rolland Guy, senior construction analyst at Battelle's Columbus Laboratories, the Ohio research and development organization. "It has very good potential for robotics applications."

Carnegie-Mellon researchers are within five years of one such machine: a sensor and computer-equipped backhoe that could be used by utilities to detect and dig up gas pipes, avoiding the chance of injuries in an explosion.

"It can see things where humans can't at all," says CMU's Irving Oppenheim of the remote-excavator robot.

- Scott Armstrong

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Penning the agreement last week

Adelaide, China will swap students

The University has signed an agreement formalising links with Shandong University in north-east China.

It provides for academic and technological exchanges.

The Vice-Chancellor, Professor Don Stranks, said at the signing ceremony that the emphasis would be on "friendly co-operation" between the two institutions.

The agreement was signed last Wednesday by Professor Stranks and Shandong University's President Deng Conghao.

Shandong University is the major university in Shandong Province, with which South Australia has established a "special relationship".

It is also one of the 28 "key" Chinese universities, earmarked for funding and development.

Under the agreement, Adelaide will

send students and staff from its Chinese language and economics courses to Shandong.

In return, the University will receive Shandong post-graduate students in science and technological areas such as physics and computer studies.

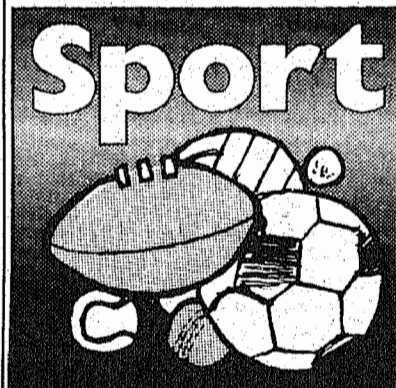
Professor Stranks said opportunities also existed for transfer of technology through the university's marketing firm, Lumims.

Shandong had established a similar company which could help the university's inventions gain access to Chinese markets.

The universities also will exchange books, journals and other resource materials.

The agreement states that both universities would "endeavour to ensure" that Chinese students would be exempt from overseas student visa charges.

- Robert Clark



Uni wins 'varsity Rugby

The Adelaide University Rugby Union Club 1985 tour was to play against Melbourne Uni in Melbourne during a weekend famous for Victorian football. As a result of extraordinary organization by Jim Corkery, 15 men, confronted Melbourne at the appointed time on Saturday afternoon (in a show of complete contempt for the V.F.L.).

The game itself was in the classic varsity

style, with both sides preparing to run and pass the ball from virtually any position. The black jerseys from South Australia had a good start, after which the game was evenly contested with Adelaide coming out eventual winners with six tries to four. Only one conversion was kicked for each side to finish the score at 26 - 18. Stephen Duff, finding that the style of the game suited him, scored three tries. Jim Corkery finished the game with a try, and Soli Seluka, in an exhibition of hard, straight running scored the other two tries.

Adelaide and Melbourne uni then matched skills of a different kind with a variety of singing and drinking bouts at various hotels. Some tour members lent themselves to enjoying all the sights of Melbourne, from all positions that our hired mini buses offered, and with food and wine appreciations at restaurants, and even with the Monet exhibition at the Art Gallery.

This tour concluded a very successful 1985 season. After a very slow start, all our teams participated in finals victories with the second XV being eventual premiers in their division. The annual dinner held a few weeks ago featured a former player with the club, the Hon. John Bannon MP as guest speaker. This also was a big success. The resurgence of the Uni Club in recent years has been fuelled by a resurgence in the student population of the club, and with the prospect of future intersarsity tours, and further local successes, we can look forward to the coming season.

Semen Donors Required

Healthy males who are prepared to donate semen are required by the Fertility Clinic at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for use in the artificial insemination program.

Prospective donors will be required to sign a form indicating that they have not had male-to-male sexual contact or have used injectable drugs of addiction. The clinic has rooms at the Medical School, Frome Road, and at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for the collection of samples. Incidental and travelling expenses of \$15 per donation are paid. If you are interested and wish to find out further details please ring 45 0222 ext. 7310.

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Bike thefts plummet as campaign hits

Bicycle thieves are under blitz from the security men of Adelaide Uni.

In an effort to eliminate thefts from campus, extra security patrols combined with an awareness programme are attempting to deter thieves and educate bicycle owners.

Displayed outside the Security Office on Hughes Plaza is a board with examples of popular bicycle chains and also a U-bolt device, which is considered preferable. Made from tempered steel, the device is considered foolproof against bolt cutters. Photographs illustrate further safety aspects by showing suitable and unsuitable places to leave bicycles.

Project designers Bob Cameron and

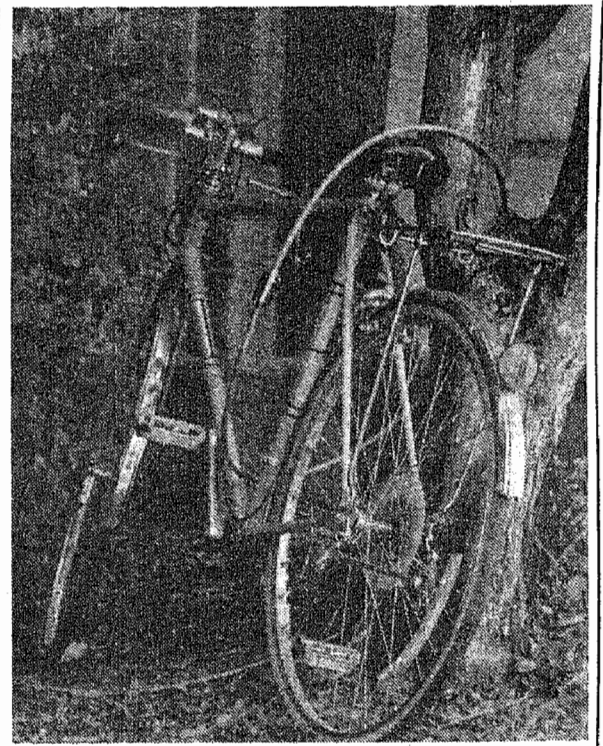
Bevan Humphries - both Security Officers - emphasize that the combination of a good locking device and leaving the bicycle in a highly visible public place are the best guarantees of security.

Bevan Humphries gives as an example a staff member who, after three bicycle thefts from the underground car park, now uses the railing outside the Law School. He points out that the Plaza is open and public, with somebody crossing it all the time. This makes it very difficult for a thief to pull out a pair of bolt cutters and use them.

Since the display was set up five weeks ago, many people have inquired about the U-bolt, and bicycle thefts appear to have dropped



Safe in busy areas...



...risky in hidden corners

dramatically. In August there were fourteen thefts with no recoveries; September had only two thefts and one recovery.

An engraving machine and a blue light pen have been placed outside the Security Office to enable people to mark their bicycles. Bevan Humphries says they want students to mark all valuable property, such as

calculators or even cars.

The equipment is available for loan, free of charge, over weekends, should people want to mark videos and other items. Guidance on its operation can be given.

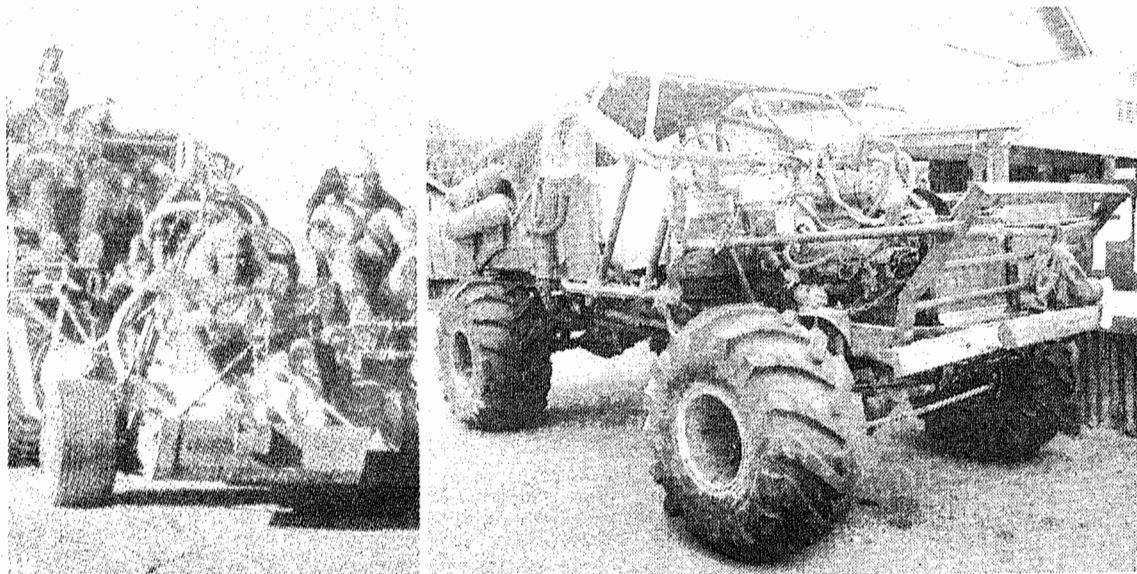
The advice to students and staff working at night is to leave bicycles chained outside the Security Office, or else arrange to take them into the

building where they are working.

Should a bike owner forget a chain, one can be borrowed, free, from the Security Office.

So far the project seems effective and it is one of several planned to make people aware of the best methods for protecting their property on campus.

- Philippa Schroder



In movie...

...and in Payneham

VW-stomper finds a home

Travellers down Payneham Road may be surprised by a remnant from *Mad Max III* - one of the *Thunderdome* vehicles has been resurrected for a publicity campaign.

Rick Haynes, a Golden Fleece service station owner, has rebuilt Angry Anderson's monstrous buggy after its destruction near Coober Pedy.

In the film, the long-suffering vehicle is blown to bits after colliding with the good guys' dreadnought.

Haynes, after tending to the motor properties during filming, purchased

what was left of the "Angrymobile", and brought it down to Adelaide after its rebirth, after which it has toured a couple of shopping centres before being entrusted to its latest dotting mechanics.

The basic structure of the desert ATC is an F-100 Ford "Bigfoot" chassis and engine. One of its attendants crooned over its top speed - 80 or 90 miles per hour.

Another hairy mechanic mourned its illegality on normal roads, but offered *On dit* a test-drive at mid-

night, "whenever there are no cops around!"

Apart from its "weak tailshafts", both custodians agreed it would be "excellent after 'the holocaust'. Needless to say, they thought "Mad Max is better than *Rambo* - at least it happens over here!"

How big is it really?

According to one of the attendants "what I'd really like to do ... is drive it over a couple of VWs. It'd do it easy."

- Jon Nolan

Prize-winner's verse looks at the commonplace

For most of us, sitting in a bus or walking down the street are things we do in the time between doing the things we really do, dead time which we can't use.

Not so, says prize-winning poet Stefan Schutt: ordinary life is the stuff of his art. Writing about the commonplace "helps you to define the world, to look at things in a new way."

His perceptions have also won him the 1985 Bunday Prize for English Verse, a trophy awarded annually for undergraduates' or recent graduates poetry.

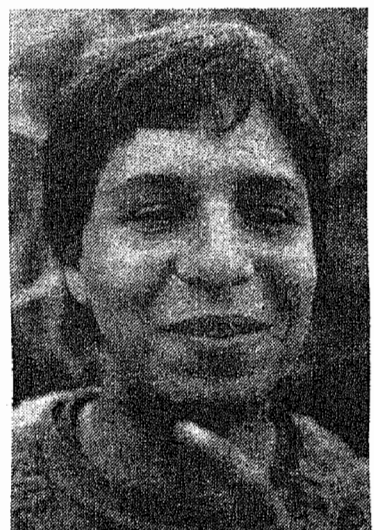
"This shows some people think that what I write is worth reading", he says. For a young and prolific writer who is one of a very small group of University poets, such reassurance has a special value.

Stefan eschews a mystic's view of poetry writing.

"Inspiration gives me the basics, so it just needs to be polished after that. It's like writing an essay. The effect is the same."

"But the process is different. And part of you is not so rational."

Despite this, Stefan seems an entirely rational, amiable person - "normal", in fact.



Stefan

But not many poets join a rock band (*The Yacht Club*, who were weekend visitors at the Uni Bar) which has a second poet (and Bunday Prize-winner) in its midst. Their lyrics should be something special.

No guarantees they won't be about riding buses.

- David Walker

Ode On A Glenside Case

Somebody rang me up earlier, but
Who is for you to decide - might I say
It proves only your own state of mind; please
Let me rearrange your clothing to suit
The times of our lives my living space tells;
No, I cannot tell you whose ring called to
Interrupt my plans, and ruin my day.

Last night nobody called and no-one came
When in my worst state I bit the mattress
To halt its hold on my visions; but oh!
The friends I always knew camped their place-mats
On my temples and danced the loud swing
Of a kettle-drum, rattled and roared, bored
my upturned lids with a shrill, patient whine.

Times we shared the white, in dangerous days
I thought more crazy than any of these
Silent ones, we threw our ears at the earth
And in bounteous distrust we punched out
Harmonies of glass through the bared backfiles
Of our tied ends, our only link with life.

In my place, a wind gust shudders the pane
That strains the mirage my time is of; now
My hands slip through the wasted hours to
Warm to an edgeless life, that just like talk
Of ghosts and cars and girls will drain into
A stream that leads me to a clean start, or
Stops where things breed, and nobody looks in.

- Stefan Schutt

SA will dodge Cain's strife

A bill now in the South Australian Parliament seeks to remove some of the legal and political problems which Victorian Premier, John Cain, faced last week in his dealings with former State Governor, Sir Brian Murray.

As the Victorian Premier found, crucial steps relating to the situation of the Governor could only be determined in London, with the Thatcher Government advising the Queen on the matter.

If the SA bill is passed into law here and in the other States such anachronistic relics of colonialism still applying to the States will finally disappear.

In circumstances like last week's gubernatorial crisis in Victoria, a State Premier will finally be able personally to advise the monarch on State matters, rather than the British Government.

If the Australia bill is also approved by the Commonwealth Parliament and the British Parliament it will remove other relics of colonialism which have affected State govern-

ment. In recent years the British Government refused to act at the request of the New South Wales Parliament to abolish State appeals to the Privy Council.

And Mr Wran and his Parliament were powerless to do this alone.

In a constitutional crisis in South Australia in the 1960's a State Governor sought the advice of the British Government in dealing with the matter.

Not long ago there were rumblings in Palace circles and in London's Carlton Club when some Australian States finally sought to have the Union Jack replaced as the ensign flying over State Government Houses.

The retention of old colonial legal ties between the Australian States and Britain has also had a variety of other odd and sometimes bizarre consequences.

The States have been powerless to repeal old British laws which have sometimes been long discarded by Britain itself, but which have still had force and effect in Australia.

Old British laws dealing with piracy on the high seas, the imposition of the death penalty for stealing from government dockyards and others have remained in force.

One practical consequence of this has been that persons involved in collisions between boats on State waters have sometimes been denied fair compensation under British laws which Britain itself has long determined should be placed in the waste basket.

But now, if the States, the Commonwealth and finally the British Parliament can get together in an almost unprecedented show of unanimity, South Australia's system of government will finally have a chance of being dragged into the twentieth century in time for the sesquicentenary.

The farcical situation of having some Australian cases still being heard on appeal by the Privy Council while others go to the High Court will be one of the first things to go under the terms of the bill.

- Our Person at the Palace



God sent AIDS (and Barron's on his side)

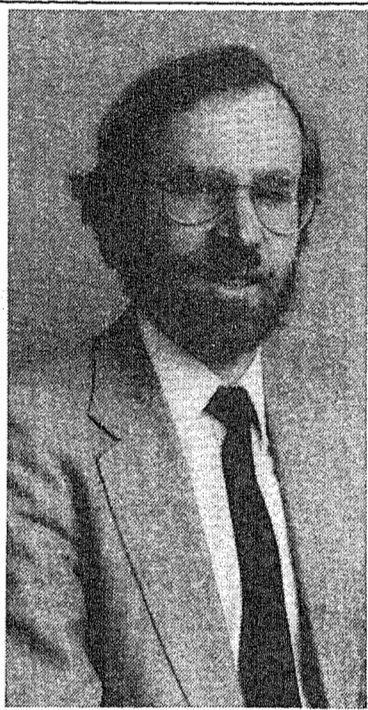
Dear Sir,
Your article on AIDS (*On dit* 30/9/85) is yet another media story tacitly supporting the notion that a group of people in our community have the right to inflict death and suffering on their own members as well as the wider community.

Let me start by saying that no one likes to see another person suffer, even if he has brought it upon himself.

However, a truly compassionate view compels us to recognise that homosexuals suffer *because they are homosexuals*. Things like a devastating famine or the Spanish flu are "involuntary" - that is, people against their wills are subject to suffering. Homosexuality behaviour is far from being "involuntary" - people choose to live in a homosexual way. No one is genetically programmed to be homosexual.

Let us dwell on compassion for a moment. If we were to see a drunken man staggering along a street towards the next bar, would compassion mean that I help him to the next bar and give him money to buy a drink? Current laws are making it too easy for people to experiment with the homosexual sub-culture.

A man with a drinking problem is not helped by being encouraged to drink. The compassionate thing to do would be to take him away from the bars and warn him of the dangers of alcoholism, the heavy fines for drink-driving and so on. Likewise, we must tell the homosexual that homosexual acts are against the laws of nature and those who indulge themselves will reap in



Alan Barron

their bodies the consequences of their own folly.

True compassion and tolerance, I might add, does not mean allowing a person to live as he pleases. A responsible and caring society would actively seek to discourage homosexuality.

It might be argued that the Festival of Light and other "right-wing" groups are endeavouring to force their morality on society. Not so. On the contrary, we are seeking to uphold our Christian heritage which has always recognized the serious anti-social ramifications of homosexuality. Laws tend to reflect someone's morality, the question is whose morality should prevail? At the

present time homosexual acts are legal. The legislation of homosexuality has, in my view, contributed substantially to the misery of many in the homosexual sub-culture. If we are to stop AIDS from killing 1,000 Australians in the next two years, then sodomy must be outlawed.

Liberalization has meant licence and many homosexuals are now endeavouring to force their immorality down the throats of our unsuspecting children via the South Australian Institute of Teachers' draft homosexual policy. The boot really is on the other foot. It's time that Christians and people of good will stood up and actively campaign to outlaw sodomy, especially for the sake of our impressionable young people.

Yours sincerely,
- Alan Barron
SA Executive Officer,
Festival of Light

That AIDS sufferers - whether gay or otherwise - should cease intercourse (though not all sexual activity) and blood donations, no sensible person would deny. Indeed, gay groups have been perhaps the most active and effective in spreading this message.

But gays - or haemophiliacs, or intravenous drug users - cannot be said to be "inflicting" death and suffering, any more than heterosexuals could have been said to be doing so in the days when syphilis was as difficult to understand or cure as (and far more widespread than) AIDS is today. One might argue that promiscuity is to blame for both diseases - but by then you're arguing a different point entirely.

Meanwhile I do not expect lesbian women to spend their time warning me of the dangers of heterosexuality, despite the fact, fatal to Barron's argument, that lesbian women have less chance of catching AIDS than heterosexuals do.

that belies their relative inexperience. It is time some of the more experienced members of our Union put pro-rata, personalities and politics to one side and concentrated their efforts on administrative efficiency, quality student services and a lower Union Fee.

Yours sincerely,
- Greg Mackay
Students' Association President

"National Action might have a point"

In response to last week's deluge of letters criticizing the actions of the National Action (N.A.) group I would like to offer an alternative perspective to the issue.

Firstly, if it is accepted we live in a society professing freedom of speech then is it not NA's right to vent their feelings? Sure, the manner in which they go about expressing themselves is vulgar; not many would disagree with that. Yet what choice do they have? As reaction to Professor Blainey's views illustrated, racism is a very sensitive issue and if a distinguished academic cannot publicly express his views what hope has a group such as N.A. got?

Furthermore I would guess that if N.A. decided to go public they would be in great physical danger from those opposing not just their methods but their thinking.

Popular opinion from what I can only describe as the silent majority is my next observation. Obviously this line of argument is very subjective yet from personal conversation and eavesdropping in popular meeting spots such as the cellar, Barr-Smith Lawns, Institute Café, Mayo Refectory etc., it is relevant. I would not be so brash as to say all sentiments support N.A. but I will state there is a strong undercurrent against Asian students.

From this I would like to say N.A. might have a point and those who deplore their motivation and reasons should look at their own twisted and contradicting values. After all, it's about freedom of speech; it might not be pleasant to some ears but nevertheless it is opinion and should be respected for that - and when all interest groups are given this right the covert actions of N.A. might disappear.

Yours open-mindedly,
Andrew Buttery

One can respect the right of National Action to express their views, and yet be vigorous in disagreeing with those views and the pain which they caused to many Asian students. All of our correspondents last week did so. None of them advocated violence against N.A. members. All of them signed their letters. Those are two acts which National Action has so far been unable to emulate - Ed.

Engineers "Shocked" at bigotry

Dear Ed.,
We are writing with regard to "The Nastiest Letter Of The Year". We too are engineers and feel shocked to realize that we have any connection with EAGG. Surely such bigoted opinions must be held by only a small minority of students? The reputation of engineers in general is bad enough without perverted individuals like those who wrote that letter.

We would like to state that we condemn the attitude of EAGG. Death threats and public slander such as this should have no place in any faculty. The authors of the nastiest letter obviously have serious mental and social problems.

- EAEAGG
(Engineers Against EAGG)

The letters page is an open forum for comment, preaching, dissent, ratbagery and humour. Please don't abuse it. Deadline for letters is Wednesday noon; they can be left at the Students' Association or at On dit in the south-west corner of the Cloisters.

Library the new Monaco?

Dear Editor,
Where do the Grand Prix cars come out of the Barr-Smith Library?

Signed,
I'm pissed off
with detours

Aussie students, I love you!

Dear Editor,
I am most pleased to learn of the interest and concern shown by a representative group of my fellow Australian students regarding the recent occurrence of "ugly" graffiti on campus (*On dit* 30/9/85).

I understand that it is both insensible and pointless to try to provide an argument against such irresponsible action by a mere handful of extremists. I would dearly like to say only the following;

- to the seven people who expressed their views, and to others who perhaps feel the same, I thank you!

- to all my dear Aussie friends, I love you!

- to those people who have once, abused me, I forgive you!

- and, especially to that Aussie friend of mine who reminded me lately that I was "but" an Oriental - I am most grateful to him!

Let us all work towards preserving that good name of this beloved institution, and partake of its triumph!

Yours sincerely,
- H. Hwa
(A non-Australian student)

Libs rely on glib phrases

Dear Ed.,
Hugh Martin shows quite a severe lack of intelligence in his article in *On dit* Number 17.

His limited intelligence may indeed make him suitable for many part-time jobs but he doesn't explain the meaning of the many key words that he uses, such as flexibility (of wage awards), deregulated shopping hours and labour market deregulation. These key words and phrases are repeated ad nauseum by the captains of industry and their political representatives, the Liberal Party.

Labour market deregulation means paying workers less in order to increase profits. Obviously, workers who are organised may object to this, so hand in hand with labour market deregulation is union-busting. Joh has set this in motion by sacking strikers and hiring scab labour at lower pay and worse conditions. But union-busting is not the preserve of Joh only. In Victoria, Labor Premier Cain has sought to bust up the BLF with legislation. Legislation doesn't mean very much, though, when individual bosses will make deals with the union to ensure industrial peace. Their own greed prevents them from carrying out their plans.

Deregulated shopping hours means that you can buy a lounge suite at 3 am on Sunday morning. If you are unemployed or underemployed (that is, you can only get part-time work) this may not seem very beneficial. Longer shopping hours do not sell more goods - that is dictated by how much money people have to spend. If wages are reduced by "wage-award flexibility", people will have less to spend and no amount of extension of shopping hours will sell more goods.

We are continually told by the powers-that-be that the current recession requires sacrifice. Well, I agree. And that sacrifice should be made by those who can most afford it - the rich. Wages should be increased at the expense of profits. Increased wages will lead to increased consumption, increased production and so increased employment. If any owners of industry and large business act unco-operatively,

then their property should be confiscated and returned to those who produce the wealth - the workers. Industry could then be organised rationally to fit into a national plan that would put people's standard and quality of living before short-term profits and dividend payouts.

"Deregulation" is the latest catchphrase to imply freedom when the results will be lower living standards for the majority and higher profits for the few.

- Peter Sobey
Resistance

Hugh patronises his critics

Dear David,

I write in response to two letters commenting on my column as Finance Vice-President. These two naive persons believe that I should not put forward suggestions that may increase the availability of part-time jobs or decrease the cost of rental accommodation. They claimed that this was political and thus I should not comment. They are not yet familiar with the purpose of a Students' Association. It is to protect the interests of students as students. In this role the Students' Association embarked on a campaign against the reintroduction of Tertiary Fees. This is a political issue, but are these two people really so stupid as to believe the Students' Association should forget it.

In my column last week I explained the Students' Association's concern over these two areas of accommodation and availability of part-time jobs. I would expect the two writers of the letters last week to attend a Students' Association Council meeting and there help me work for solutions on these areas.

The two writers have been shackled with the quaint notion that rigidity in the labour market through the Prices and Incomes Accord is beneficial. An economy is a dynamic object; demand varies day-to-day; supply and supply price will also vary significantly. If the firm cannot bend and twist with every change in the market the firm will not adapt and thus will be irrelevant and go out of business.

The only sensible, practical determinant of wages should be the amount employees are willing to work for and the capacity of the firm to pay. By forcing a national uniform wage increase and downward immobility of wages, firms experiencing short-term difficulty are more likely to go bankrupt.

Thus under the Prices and Incomes Accord employees will receive stable wages with an increased probability of losing their jobs. Labour Market Stability costs jobs, flexibility creates and protects jobs.

In answer to Master Day's comment that I am concerned about the profits of MacDonalds, I would answer that he's damn well right. Master Day has yet to understand how the real world works. If there are no profits for MacDonalds, they will close, creating unemployment. Profits are necessary to encourage business and create jobs. If he would stop his ideological masturbation and take a look at the real world, he will realise the foolishness of his statements.

Anyone with an interest in working for an increase in availability of part-time jobs and accommodation please come to the next Students' Association Council Meeting (to be advertised in *Bread and Circuses*).

Yours sincerely,
- Hugh Martin

Klarić "irresponsible and insulting"

Dear Sir,

I was very disappointed with the standard of Paul Klarić's letter in last week's *On dit*. It was perhaps ironic that in that issue of *On dit* there was a special on A.I.D.S. for it appears as though Mr Klarić is suffering from that disease (i.e. Accurate Information Deficiency Syndrome). His letter was riddled with sweeping generalisations and inaccuracies. I would like to take this opportunity to set the record straight.

Mr Klarić mentioned that Board members were expected to vote "in five minutes flat without discussion" on the committee restructuring motion. This is quite simply not true. No one was asked to vote on the motion after such a short period. There was plenty of time (in fact hours) in which to discuss the issue. The truth is that some Board members saw that they would probably not have the support of a majority of the Board and therefore left the meeting, thus stifling any chance for debate. It is true that the restructuring motion should have been distributed before the meeting but this does not excuse the actions of these Board members who walked out.

It was also pointed out by Mr Klarić that those Board members who supported the restructuring motion were "mindless puppets" who "had no idea

what they were voting about, or the consequences of their voting."

Alas, another inaccuracy. How he could have said such a thing with any sense of responsibility is beyond me. The fact is that, as far as I know, all those who voted for the motion were fully aware of its contents and its consequences. I for one have been on this campus for three years and have observed the activities of the Union and other student bodies for most of that period. I find it quite irresponsible and insulting that Mr Klarić should make such a totally unfounded statement.

In conclusion, I can only hope that in the future when Board members make statements about the activities of the Board and its members that they do it accurately. Anything else would be pure irresponsibility.

- Andrew England

Left's walkout "immature"

Dear David,

Having been involved with the Union for a few years, I am not accustomed to seeing my co-Board members from "the Left" walking out of meetings when they cannot get their own way. Their behaviour is immature at best and at most an affront to the people who elected them to their position of responsibility.

It appears that this latest action was caused by frustration, precipitated by a lack of direction and understanding about the Union.

The committee structure used by the Union over recent years has been little more than a dismal failure. It was unwieldy, awkward, inefficient and, above all, failed to provide the Board with a constructive programme for growth and development, while at the same time allowing short-term decisions to be made with a minimum of fuss.

Consequently, several of the Board members have met from time to time since their election to come up with a workable committee structure. This structure has been approved of by many of the professional members of staff. I was disturbed to see Paul Klarić, a member of the Board who has served it well in the past, berate some of the new Board members in an unprovoked, irresponsible and baseless attack. It would appear he has reverted back to that well known socialist principle:

"You can cast a democratic vote... as long as you agree with me!"

The new Board members on the Board "under fire" have an understanding of the running of the Union

Govt. tells unis, companies to boost women

"Affirmative action" programs for female university staff will be required by law from 1987.

Prime Minister Bob Hawke announced on Monday that Federal Cabinet had chosen higher education to lead the way, with large companies having to establish affirmative action from 1988 and smaller companies in the two following years.

Adelaide University Vice-Chancellor Professor Don Stranks said he agreed with the Federal Government's moves and pointed out that the University had already embarked on a program which contains many of the measures which the Government wants to see.

The Federal affirmative action program is the brainchild of a working party chaired by the Minister assisting the Prime Minister on the Status of Women, Senator Ryan, with representatives from women's groups, business, trade unions, the Opposition and the Government.

Under the program tertiary institutions, including Adelaide University, will have to report in August 1987 to a government affirmative action agency on their success in implementing an eight-step program.

That program will include appointment of affirmative action officers, consultation with trade unions and employees (particularly women), and the formulation of "objectives

and forward estimates" - in essence, targets for numbers of women staff to be employed.

Adelaide University Vice-Chancellor Don Stranks is proud of the University's record on women's employment.

"We were the first tertiary institution Australia to allow staff to intermit their appointments, for up to ten years, in order to care for children," he said.

But Stranks noted that "there is a dearth of female academics now."

"The challenge now is to answer the question of why the number of women doing postgraduate studies is so low."

At present the University employs over 1230 males and less than 700 females.

In many areas - the Library, clerical positions, and "positions supporting academic activities - women outnumber men.

But the University's official statistics for 1984 show that last year only 123 of 764 academic jobs were filled by females.

However in recent years women have been filling a growing number of academic positions in teaching and research. While the number of men employed in this area has fallen from 543 to 541 between 1982 and 1984, the number of women employed has risen from 84 to 97.

Similarly in research-only posi-



Government wants to give her a better future

tions, female employment has jumped from 8 to 26 while male employment has experienced a smaller percentage rise, from 60 to 101.

Affirmative action programs have come under fire from right-wing academics in the eastern states, who charge that, as Professor D.C. Stove has put, "women are now being appointed, because they are women, over better men candidates".

Stove, an Associate Professor of Philosophy, claims that at his Sydney University a policy of "reverse dis-

crimination against men" is now in force, and that candidates are now often not chosen on merit.

A spokesperson for the Office for the Status of Women says that the scheme proposed last Monday is consistent with the merit principle.

"We're not after equality of outcome", she said.

The program will look at job descriptions, interviewing of applicants, the suitability of currently required qualifications and allocation of training resources.

The spokesperson admitted that in the short-term a proportionately larger share of training resources might be given to women than to men.

Most previous affirmative action programs in Australia have been persuasive rather than prescriptive, although anti-discrimination legislation in New South Wales and Western Australia has made affirmative action low in some circumstances within those states.

- David Walker

We should attack attitudes, not numbers

Is reverse discrimination really the way to help women attain equality in society? The Government thinks so; DAVID WALKER disagrees.

The saddest thing in politics is the problem with no perfect solution, the situation where doing nothing will leave people hurt but doing something will only redistribute the pain.

And redistribution of pain is what real affirmative action is about.

But first it should be pointed out that much of what the Federal Government proposed last week is not affirmative action at all, at least in the strictest sense. Many of the Government's ideas are more aptly described as equal opportunity initiatives. Asking employers - including universities - to ensure that women know they are not excluded from advertised jobs, to provide job conditions which allow for child-rearing, to eliminate sexual harass-

Mind you, the Government is not mentioning the word "quota" except to say, over and over, that it doesn't propose to use any. They keep saying that jobs must be awarded only on merit.

What they do advocate is "goals", "targets", "forward estimates" which differ from quotas in being not hard-and-fast rules but something entirely more woolly.

The end result is the same, though: employ enough women or we'll name you. A quota by any other name would smell...

Name-fiddling is a nasty disease in the affirmative action field; affirmative action itself used to be called "reverse discrimination", or even "positive discrimination", but for some reason these titles smacked of discrimination, a term with nasty implications.

Yet affirmative action is discrimination, and the real question lies behind it: should we discriminate in favour of women now in order to redress the crimes of discrimination visited upon them in their earlier life and upon their predecessors in years past?

Those who doubt that affirmative action is discrimination should consider the position of a male academic competing with a woman for a lecturing job in years to come. He will be faced by a selection panel full of people who know that their institution is under pressure to employ more women. Given two candidates roughly equal in talent, such a panel might well ask no more questions, and simply hire the woman, where before they would have kept at their task until one of the candidates began to emerge as a superior.

To which some "affirmative activists" will argue that marginal differences are no differences at all.

Unfortunately marginal differences do exist, and we spend much of our time detecting them. Merit *does* mat-

ter, and to determine the fact one could do worse than ask the woman selected for the imaginary university job - who may spend a good deal of time later wondering whether she was really as good as the man who brushed past her as she walked out of the interview room. There is a satisfaction in being chosen as the best which cannot be denied, and its absence is unlikely to be compensated for by the knowledge that one

made in the flip of a coin, the victim of affirmative action is losing his 50 per cent chance of getting the post. After applying for five such jobs, he might well expect the coin to have favoured him once, in the absence of affirmative action. If such a program has been introduced, however, he may well still be unemployed.

Given that the Government is pressuring universities to seek out suitable female applicants for as many jobs as possible, lean times may be ahead for job-seeking academics who happen to be male. (The leanness of the times will depend mainly

and outside the University. Most insidious and most dangerous are the unspoken feelings still held by many people that women are not really cut out to be academics - or to take engineering degrees, or higher degrees. But the times have been changing. More women are becoming academics and students: a study by Adelaide University politics lecturer Dr Peter Moyer recently concluded that if current trends continue there will soon be as many female as male undergraduates being admitted to university; a little later, as many female as male postgraduates. That is cause for hope that discrimination is invading the university less and less.

Meanwhile, the University should be making sure that in its current staff selection process it is searching for the right qualities.

Adelaide Uni can be more satisfied than most with the measures which it has brought in since 1982. It should continue to examine its staff selection process to make sure that the qualities it seeks in staff are truly desirable and do not merely equate with male stereotypes.

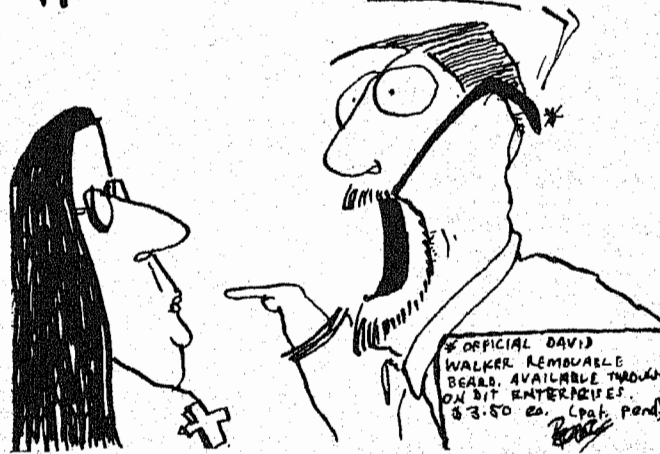
Personally, I have found the average female staff member to be a better teacher than the average male - more ready to listen and to help, more open and more down-to-earth. But as most female staff are recent appointments, I may merely be detecting a change in selection criteria which has already taken place.

Which brings us back to the Question: should present discrimination be used to correct past discrimination?

And my own answer to that is that I believe the pain, resentment and worry which it will cause to men and women alike is going to prove too deep to deny.

What the Government is currently involved in is an attack on the statistics. The attack on which efforts should be concentrated is an attack on attitudes - which are far harder to change than statistics.

THIS WOMEN BUSINESS HAS GONE TOO FAR!!



"Women are being discriminated against in many subtle ways..."

ment is merely to ask employers, in doing what they should already be doing, to ensure that they are not harming the careers of the particular women.

But a chasm yawns between these measures and "real" affirmative action, and the Government's most dishonest move has been to say that no such gap exists.

What the Government now proposes is to obtain quotas for the number of women to be employed by universities and companies.

The Government isn't setting the quotas itself; rather, it wants employers to set quotas which it will monitor. If the employer's quota doesn't seem up to scratch, the employer gets named in Federal Parliament and presumably cops the accumulated scorn of affirmative action lobbyists the nation over.

was discriminated against in earlier life. For all a woman knows, the male with whom she was competing for the job may have been an aboriginal who grew up in desolate poverty, began schooling late and had to cope with far worse pressures and barriers than any woman from a middle-class Adelaide home and private school.

Even if the two candidates are equally competent in every respect so that the choice might as well be

on how carefully selection panels around the country compare candidates to see whether they're exactly equal). And lean times, in a different sense, may also be ahead for female academics who suddenly find it much easier to get a job - so much easier, in fact, that they begin to wonder whether they really earned their position at all.

Women are being discriminated against in many subtle ways inside

Breaking the energy spiral: how to live with less in 1985

Forget for a moment the arguments about uranium mining, gas supplies, the oil crisis. Right now, a United Nations study shows we could comfortably cut our energy consumption by 80 per cent. IAN GILFILLAN argues that it is possible to "live with less".

Unfortunately, vested interests have for too long successfully presented the view that conservationists are simply radical ratabags who want to take us all back to the dark ages. But it is practically possible to "live with less", and even those who wear suits and ties are seeing the economic sense of reducing their energy needs.

The U.N. New and Renewable Energy Conference has carried out a study which shows that our global energy consumption of 9 billion kilowatts at the present time could be cut by up to 80 per cent with no reduction in the growth of Gross National Product.

In the city of Davis, California, demand for electricity over a 10-year

period has dropped by 20.5 per cent despite a supply connection increase of 58 per cent. These figures are not printing mistakes. They were achieved by sensible local government regulations which take into account energy-saving measures. Gas demand also dropped during the same time period by 40 per cent, despite a supply connection increase of 50 per cent.

In passing it is important to note

that much of the world's energy needs are for fuel for transport and the machinery of industry - well over 50 per cent. Any suggestion, therefore, that nuclear energy will provide the solution to world energy needs is nonsense. Setting aside the arguments about the problem of nuclear wastes and moral arguments about links with nuclear armament programmes, nuclear energy cannot provide fuel for transport and industry (apart from electricity), and, as has already been shown, significant reductions can be made in the demands for gas and electricity by simple conservation measures, sensibly applied, with government commitment to the concept.

Solar hot water systems, pergolas and vergolas are probably the best known of household conservation measures.

Conservation of energy is in some cases just plain commonsense, such as sealing off draughts and installing blinds outside windows to shield the interior of houses from summer heat.

Some others require a little bit of

knowledge, such as correctly siting a home or building so that most windows face north, with no windows facing east.

The width of the eaves on a house can play a significant part in heating and cooling. They should be of an optimum overhang to allow the shallow-angled rays of the winter sun to penetrate through windows into the house, while not allowing the steeper-angled rays of summer sun to enter.

Deciduous trees or vines can be planted near north facing windows for the same purpose of letting winter sun in and keeping summer

In a multi-storey office block cleaning contractors worked on the basis of two cleaners per floor for the whole cleaning period, which meant that lighting was used on many floors at the same time. By using a team approach and cleaning only one floor at a time the company was able to save \$6,500 per annum on lighting costs (1981 figures) with absolutely no implementation costs.

In the field of renewable energy techniques there are some pessimists who make the claim that solar technology is not a practical alternative because it is too expensive. However, in an item on *Towards 2000* on ABC-TV last year, a company named Semex claimed that by 1986 they would be able to produce solar electricity at 10 cents per kilowatt hour. The current price of electricity around Australia is between 7 cents and 15 cents per kilowatt hour and these cells will pay for themselves in power production in 2 years. The claim that solar electricity is too expensive no longer applies, and it will become cheaper with wider use.

All too often there are institutional barriers to research and development of alternative technologies. However, a pilot plant for a wind farm is to be developed soon in South Australia as a result of a long over-due Government initiative.

The use of alternative energy technologies, including energy conservation, has positive advantages to our society as a whole, as well as to the individual's hip-pocket nerve. By reduction of use of the "traditional" energy sources we can create a cleaner and healthier environment for both ourselves and future generations.

Information on energy conservation and alternatives is freely available at the Energy Information Centre on North Terrace.

Ian Gilfillan is an Australian Democrat member of South Australia's Legislative Council.

Yes, it's That Time of Year Again

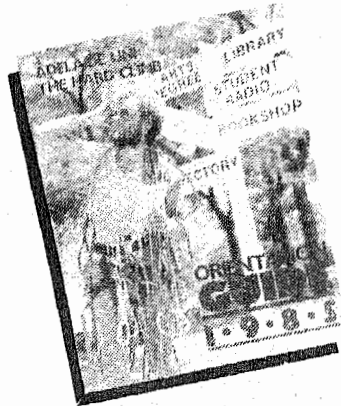
1986 Orientation Guide

Submissions are now open for next year's guide to the joys and terrors of our hallowed institution.

The good news is that all clubs (sporting and non-sporting) have an opportunity to put in a big fat plug for your group. You'll reach thousands of new students who are eager to find their feet in a strange new environment and old students who are wanting to put new spark into their university lives. Con 'em into believing that your particular band of drunken degenerate layabouts or virtuous do-gooders is just what their lives need, and they'll be swelling your membership lists and parties before you have time to tell them about the \$50 joining fee and the wierd initiation rites.

The bad news is that the damn things have to be on the editor's desk in the *On dit* office (south-west corner of the Cloisters), double-spaced, typed or legibly hand-written on one side of the paper, no more than 350 words long and including contact name and telephone number, by Friday, November 29. They can also be left at the Student Activities Office desk. Please mark them clearly "For the O-Guide".

More good news is that you have the opportunity to



boost your coverage by including a catchy graphic, either a drawing or a photo. Stealing is allowed...

New O-Guide feature will be a collection of articles on starting and living through university, which it is hoped will contain illuminating and sage advice. If you want to contribute, contact the O-Guide editor, David Walker, in the *On dit* office, or ring 228 5404.

If you have ideas about what the O-Guide should contain, jot them down on a piece of paper and send them to the editor via the Student Activities Office.

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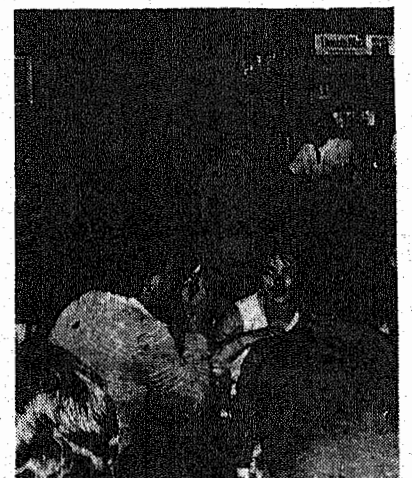
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Card controls will foil the abusers

Health Minister Neal Blewett wants to use an ID card in the fight against social security scams...

The introduction of the Australian Card will help ensure that all Australians contribute their fair share towards the cost of providing Government services.

It represents a major initiative by Government to combat fraud against the tax and welfare systems.

As part of the crackdown on tax evasion and welfare fraud, the revenue gained by use of the Australia Card will enable the Government to expand and maintain its essential programs - whether it be for health, social security, or TEAS payments, for example.

It will help reduce the load on ordinary taxpayers created by those

"The card ... will help reduce the load on ordinary tax payers created by those people who are robbing the system..."

people who are robbing the system. When fully operational, the Australia Card will result in savings



Neal Blewett

of about \$540 million a year - money previously lost through tax evasion. An additional and as yet unquantified amount will be saved through reduction in welfare fraud.

The basis of the Australia Card plan is to establish an accurate register of all Australians - a register which will contain only the most basic informa-

To ID or not to ID? The Federal Government wants to introduce their Australia Card to cut tax avoidance but civil libertarians conjure up images of a nation where cards must be produced to justify every act. *On dit* invited the Card's strongest advocate and its fiercest opponent to present their arguments.

Putting yourself on plastic: for and against

tion such as full name, address, and date of birth. Every adult will be issued with an Australia Card which will carry your name and unique identification number.

That number will be the key to the system. It will be needed when making financial transactions such as opening bank or building society accounts, when obtaining a job, and when claiming Medicare and other Government benefits.

Although use of the card for these limited purposes will involve little inconvenience for the honest taxpayer, the accurate establishment of individual identities through the use of the unique identification number for these welfare - and tax-related purposes will result in substantial savings to the community.

A companion yet separate system will be introduced for the wide range of "entities" liable for tax, such as corporations, trusts, and partnerships. The companion system is designed to prevent the leakage of revenue gains from the system for individuals.

Obviously a high level of integrity of both the card and the register is

needed to ensure that cards are not forged, or false identities established. While it is recognised that the use of a photograph on the card would have made the system more secure - and would therefore have resulted in additional revenue savings - the Government decided

"it is less likely to be improperly demanded as a form of identification than, for example, the pass which is issued by Adelaide University."

against inclusion of a photograph because it wanted to ensure that the card did not become a de facto internal passport. Without a photograph it is less likely to be improperly

demanding as a form of identification than, for example, the pass with a colour photograph which is issued by Adelaide University.

To guard against improper use of the Australia Card, the primary legislation governing the system, which is to be introduced next year, will specify all legal uses of the card. Other uses of the Australia Card or number within the private sector, by Commonwealth agencies, or by State authorities, will be prohibited.

Thus if any future Government wishes to broaden its uses it will be subject to full Parliamentary scrutiny.

Strict privacy safeguards, consistent with and subject to the Freedom of Information Act and the Government's forthcoming Privacy legislation, will be incorporated in the legislation.

Through these measures the Government believes that it can ensure that individual liberties and privacy are properly and securely protected.

It should thus create a balance that safeguards the rights of individuals while better ensuring that all Australians pay their fair share of the tax burden.

Bureaucrats could turn against us all

...and ALP Senator NICK BOLKUS has been arguing vigorously that an ID card would become an internal passport.

The national identification system, announced by Mr. Keating in his recent tax package, has far-reaching implications for all Australians.

Once the rhetoric about the system's feasibility is cleared away, there still remain gaping holes which will need more than just words and polite assurances to fill.

Despite declarations to the contrary, an ID Card would become an internal passport. It would be required to claim medical and other government benefits, to conduct certain financial dealings and to get a job.

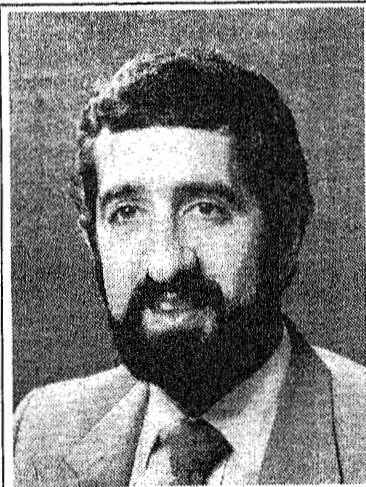
These are the so-called "prescribed" uses for the Card. But what

"What would prevent a wily business person or a creative computer whiz coming up with a few 'innovative' uses."

would prevent a wily business person or a creative computer-whiz coming up with a few more "innovative" uses?

It would appear the Government intends to turn a blind eye to such exploitation of the system.

The Prime Minister's Department suggested to Cabinet that the States might be allowed to make use of the ID system for their own purposes. They also suggested, as a trade-off for the costs likely to be imposed on business, that the business community may use the card and number



Nick Bolkus

more broadly.

So much for the assurances on privacy and civil rights!

Overseas experience of identification systems has shown that it is almost impossible to limit their use and thereby the opportunities for civil rights abuses.

Major problems with the security of information stored on the system also remain.

The Australian Science and Technology Council (ASTEC) expressed strong reservations about the security and integrity of the system.

Not only was the Australian information industry unequivocal in its opinion that a high security system was too expensive to buy, ASTEC said, but total system security against unauthorised access could not be ensured.

The inter-departmental committee which first studied the feasibility of an ID system acknowledged the

opportunities for widespread access to central computer information. Opportunities for abuse of the system are boundless.

The Australian Taxation Office will have access to wider information about income sources and increased capacity to match this information with tax payers' records.

Whereas a police officer must establish reasonable grounds for suspicion to search premises for stolen goods, a taxation officer could search bank, employment and other records regardless of whether there is evidence to suggest that a person has acted illegally.

The onus of proof will be reversed.

No fraud-resistant basis for the issue of cards yet exists. The Government plans to rely on State Registries of Births, Deaths and Marriages for initial record gathering.

This ignores the fact that these records have major deficiencies as identifiers. Dependence on secondary documentary evidence would render the accuracy of the scheme so inadequate as to be an enormous waste of tax-payer's money.

It also relies on compliance by the States in allowing access to their births, deaths and marriages records.

So far, the Queensland Government has signalled its refusal to com-

"Simple, less costly and more effective alternatives ... do exist."

ply, as has the Victorian Government, and Premier John Bannon has

expressed doubt as to South Australia's willingness to participate.

What we are confronted with is an ineffectual, ill-considered numbering system that will cost almost \$200 million to set up for a long-shot saving in tax revenue (after eight years of operation and an unattainable 100% compliance) of \$540 million.

The Government foresees a compliance rate of only 85%. The persons falling within the other 15% are those who will still be able to avoid their tax obligations even with a comprehensive ID system.

In fact, it is most likely that the presumption of validity attached to an ID system will enhance the activities of professional tax avoiders.

Even now, after a second inter-departmental committee report, a great deal of Cabinet and caucus discussion and the announcement of the scheme by Mr Keating, there remain many unresolved questions. Most of them relate to the system's security. Is the proposed card tamper-resistant? What measures are being taken to deter the expected fraudulent use of the card? How will the issuing of more than one ID card per person be prevented? Who will indemnify the victims of fraud?

Simple, less costly and more effective alternatives to a national identification scheme do exist.

These alternatives make the large-scale tax avoiders the priority - not the pensioners, social security beneficiaries and honest PAYE tax payers whose privacy and civil liberties are at stake under an ID system.

For a start, the taxation file number could be used to a greater extent when opening bank accounts and other financial accounts, when receiving undisclosed dividends and interest, and when applying for a Bankcard or a job.

The recommendations of the

Auditor-General on the Australian Taxation Office could be implemented to improve checking

"A taxation officer could search bank, employment and other records regardless of whether there is evidence to suggest that a person has acted illegally..."

and collection systems. The advent of computerisation at the Tax Office should improve its ability to show up inconsistencies. These proposals constitute a real alternative which could retrieve millions of dollars avoided or evaded in tax. The ID card approach, on the other hand, promises far fewer returns at a greater cost - both financially and to civil liberties.

The Government's proposal will not be fully functional for at least eight years, whereas this proposal could be implemented at the beginning of next financial year.

If it is the community's wish that the Government's plan for an ID system be stopped - and judging by the mail and my colleagues have received opposing the scheme, it would appear so - then the next few months are crucial.

Unwillingness to accept what the Government regards as a fait accompli must be communicated. Otherwise, in another time and under a less humanitarian government, we could witness bureaucracy turning against the public it was intended to serve.



Gazing outward from a small planet

David Brin is a scientist and science-fiction writer who has spent much of his life searching for beings from other worlds and thinking about tomorrow. DAVID MUSSARED talked to a man who has welded fact to fiction to future.

"There's a glow on the horizon right now; either it's the conflagration, it's the nuclear war, it's the end, or it's the start of a whole new era.

"Either way we're the best generation to have lived, because if it's the dawn, we're the ones who got to make it happen, and all our descendants will live in sunlight. And if it's the conflagration, hell, we're the ones who got a chance to sip beer and surf and fly around the world - no-one else will ever have a chance again.

"This society, this culture, this century is so bloody exciting now, that if I don't get into space I know I'll be participating still in the best time that any human being's ever been alive to see."

David Brin is something of a gowned crusader. A highly respected scientist in the US with a Ph.D. in space research and astronomy, he is also an extremely successful science-fiction author, a leading figure in the Search for Extra Terrestrial Intelligence (SETI), and a staunch supporter of a bright tomorrow.

At 34 he is a slight, dapper man, with an engaging, humorously casual, manner. Deceptively casual. That amused, appraising smile can turn quickly into an expression of intense earnest, of idealistic fervour, when he touches on one of his seemingly endless list of pet subjects. Both in the lecture theatre and out he switches with grasshopper alacrity from discipline to discipline, drawing together strands of knowledge from all manner of unlikely sources. He is a physicist who has stepped out of his laboratory to apply his cool analysis to everything from situation comedy to sociology. For him science-fiction and Science are never far apart. Brin the author is Brin the scientist at play, musing over ideas that might or

might not one day be facts of everyday life. SF, he insists, will never be usurped by the real future.

"Science-fiction is more popular than it has ever been, and we are in the future. We've been on the moon, we've got space-satellites, we've manufactured life in a test-tube. This is the thing that amazes me, that people can be living here, now, in the future, and still think that the future is ahead of us. This is the most startling time ever to have lived.

"We are the bravest culture that's ever been. No other culture has ever flagellated itself and been so self-critical as ours. We explore the past... we're eager for change, for diversity - one of the reasons that *ET* is so popular is because it's a myth about tolerating the alien amongst us. Tolerance is the whole myth behind all of our situation comedies - every episode deals with tolerance... this is why I am optimistic about the future.

"A hundred years from now we will either be in space in a big way or we will be dead. It's as simple as that.

"If you were to work out on paper how much resources will be necessary in order to take six to nine billion people and give them the lifestyle they will be demanding - to live like people do here in Adelaide - those resources do not exist on planet Earth.

"But they exist in huge quantities, vast quantities, in space. One asteroid method melted down in Earth orbit could provide ten times the yearly steel production of the entire world."

Research into the industrial possibilities of space is vital, he says, and he sees merit even in such distantly related areas as Reagan's Strategic Defence Initiative.

"My attitude towards *Star Wars* is ambivalent. Most science-fiction authors have taken a view on it -

either strongly in favour or strongly against. I think Reagan's worst mistake was making a big deal out of it... The big to-do over *Star Wars* is partly because people do not understand that it's not a weapon of mass destruction. They fear it largely because it's Ronald Reagan proposing it.

"But also they fear it because of the potential destabilising nature of the system, and that's something that we have ten years to work out... No such system will come into play for ten years.

"Meanwhile the research is a lot more useful for society - and a lot more interesting sometimes - than most military research. Most military research is not useful to humanity at all."

Brin's science fiction novels occasionally include glimpses of what he sees as inevitable achievements in our technological and sociological climb. In both *Sundiver* and *Startide*

"Science-fiction will never be usurped by the real future..."

Rising, his two most popular books, many of the characters are "uplifted" dolphins and chimpanzees.

"I think it is something that it's obvious we will do... we will change other creatures, make them more intelligent and make them our partners... It's not a matter of if; we will clearly do this."

Other "furniture" of SF will probably remain in the realms of the imagination. One of the most persistent science-fiction props is the "hyper-drive" or "warp-drive", the mysteri-

ous means by which space-roaming heroes can jet from one side of the galaxy to the other without having to survive the rigors of an umpteenth-year journey. This, Brin admits wistfully, is "really a tool for science-fiction."

"It's a way that you can kiss your wife goodbye, go off and have an adventure in the stars and come back. It's conceivable, physically, but, speaking as a physicist... I have to say that there are going to be more than enough opportunities for adventure and profit in space without magic, and warp drive is magic."

Brin was in Adelaide wearing two of his assortment of hats. He flew over from Melbourne, where he was attending the "Aussie-Con" World SF Conference, to give a lecture at Adelaide University on SETI - and to do a little sight-seeing.

SETI, however unlikely it may seem, is a very serious and reputable program. It is based on statistical extrapolations of the probability that the preconditions for life might exist elsewhere in the galaxy. It's main draw-back is not so much that it hasn't found evidence of extra-terrestrial intelligence, but that extra-terrestrial intelligence doesn't appear to have found us.

"Don't give me Erich Von Daniken and *Chariots of the Gods* - that's clearly garbage. Apparently the Earth has never been visited.

"The galaxy is very, very large, and until recently most scientists believed that it was likely that there was intelligence elsewhere. We are now finding that it seems likely that there could be star-ships, not like in the movies, but star-ships that would travel slower than the speed of light; Star-ships that would carry generations of people to nearby stars. It's been demonstrated in some NASA studies that this is possible, and we'll probably be doing it within a hundred years. The question is; why has nobody done it yet?"

A further complication to SETI's quest has come from a hypothetical technological breakthrough which

has been popularised in science-fiction. Suppose it were possible, goes the theory, to make a machine that was self-replicating, and that could be sent out into space to 'terra-form' the first planet it came across. Suppose that machine then made one, or ten, or a thousand copies of itself from the minerals available on the planet and sent them off on missions identical to its own.

Back to the drawing board. Technological extrapolations indicate that it will indeed be possible, albeit expensive, and in the not-too-distant future. A few calculations on the backs of envelopes, and SETI scientists have come to the rather annoying conclusion that it would take any race with such technology a mere three million years to spread throughout the galaxy - reducing the earlier time estimate for such an event by some 57 million years. If there is intelligent life out there in abundance, as the "preconditions for life" equation seems to indicate, then why hasn't it fulfilled its statistical destiny and paid us a visit?

"All it would take is a visiting star-traveller to be careless with his sandwich wrapper or his toilet to have completely changed the history of life on Earth."

Indeed, "there are those who say that this is exactly what happened." The "sudden" arrival on the evolutionary tree of the complex eucaryotic cell, where for a considerable slice of the geological pie-graph there had been nothing but the more primitive procaryotic cell, prompts such speculation. Once again Science and science-fiction shake hands across the credibility gap.

Brin seems dissatisfied with this tenuous example, and one gets the impression that he wishes there existed far more tangible evidence of alien visitation. Perhaps, one of the lecture audience suggested to him during his talk in the Bragg Theatre, we are looking too far afield.

"Dr Brin", he asked "are we the self-replicating machines?"

Ryan in power finds

that the wallet is

smaller than

the wish

Susan Ryan has been ultimate controller of this university and all Australian tertiary institutions since March 1983, when her party came to power in Canberra and she came to the Education Ministry. NEIL MALLARD found the Senator reined in by economics even as she dreams of a better future for education.

"Our government views education primarily as a means towards a more equitable society ... an instrument in overcoming disadvantages and enabling people to live more equally."

This is the philosophical reply Senator Ryan offers when asked about the direction in which the Hawke Labor Government is taking Higher Education.

"The Labor Party obviously has these objectives reflected in its policy areas, but the speed with which we can bring about the necessary changes can only be according to the rate of economic growth."

These statements express clearly the prevailing mood within the Government and represents its funda-

"The speed with which we can bring about the necessary changes can only be according to the rate of economic growth..."

mental approach across a broad range of social policies. Whether by design or default, the Labor Party has entrenched itself in the "Economic Trilogy" both as a means of political survival and to bring about changes in a slower but more permanent manner.

Many people believe that because Susan Ryan was in the position of Shadow Education Minister for only a short time before the election of the Labor Government, her knowledge of our education systems is limited. In fact her involvement goes back over a decade.

After a short teaching experience, she completed her masters degree at the Australian National University. In 1973, she then was offered the posi-

tion as National Executive officer for the Australian Council of State Schools Organisations, which she held for two years.

In 1975 she was then appointed as Education Officer during International Women's year by the Whitlam Government. During this period she co-authored the document "Girls' Schooling in Society" which was then considered a landmark investigation of our education systems and their approach to educating girls and women.

In 1976, she entered the Senate and remained a high ranking spokesperson for the Labor Opposition on Education and Womens' issues.

During the third week of September this year, this Hawke Government was feeling confident and obviously enjoying the Liberal leadership fiasco. John Howard faced his first week in Parliament as Opposition Leader. Paul Keating's taxation reforms had not yet received scrutiny and reaction over the end of business lunch perks. Andrew Peacock had been moved to shoe-box size office space close to the ALP backbenchers. The French Government had yet to declare their guilt over the bombing of the *Rainbow Warrior* and Bob Hawke had yet to be embarrassed over the Australian Bicentennial Authority.

We walked through the corridors leading from the Senate Chambers with an aide to the Minister, the floorboards unsteady, the protocol cordial and relaxed. The Minister was ready to discuss her portfolio just as soon as she'd finished her glance at the newspapers. "It's one of the hardest places to get any information around here."

Earlier this year, Susan Ryan successfully defeated the proposals of Senator Peter Walsh to re-introduce tuition fees into the tertiary education system. She believes that rather than introducing "user pay" principles into higher education, the Government should examine more equitable taxation reform measures. This approach is in line with Labor Party Policy and will, she predicts,

remain, at least for the duration of the Labor Government.

Ryan is highly confident that even if tuition fees were raised at the July 1986 Conference, they would face a resounding defeat. The tone with which she addressed this particular topic suggests that it is more a dead issue of late, at least to her.

She believes that the \$100 million spent on subsidising 18,000 overseas students studying in Australia (3,000 of whom are fully subsidised, as they come from the poorest countries in our region - Vanuatu, Fiji etc.) is money well spent, and she would like to see increases when further economic growth permits. She justifies the recent hikes in overseas student visa-charges by pointing to the fact that education in Australia is not really free.

"Australian students ultimately pay for their education through the taxation system and it would be inappropriate for our country to provide an entirely free service for overseas students who won't pay taxes in future."

Quizzed about the cynicism felt by many young people over many of the Government's youth policies, she replied that young people should carefully examine the levels of youth unemployment and youth homelessness that the Government has been able to turn around.

"I suppose, in the best of worlds, we could provide an immediate rise in the level of TEAS, but the strain

"It would be inappropriate for our country to provide an entirely free service for overseas students."

which social security services impose on our overall Budget has still to be eased considerably before we can provide increases."



She is quick to point out that now education funding has received real increases in a way it never did under Fraser. She expects that the overall slice of the Budget pie devoted to education, which has decreased since 1977 from 9.3 per cent to 7.7 per cent where it has been hovering for about 12 months, will increase gradually over the next decade before we can see it where it was once in the early seventies.

"If we can see a further marked reduction in the unemployment figures, we will be more able to see a shift of resources to the Education Sector."

Aboriginal education remains a Ryan preoccupation.

"The government has a target of producing 1000 trained Aboriginal teachers by 1990 ... but the biggest problem in trying to reach this target, is the fact that too many young Aboriginals are dropping out of the secondary schooling system.

The death last year of the little-mourned Australian Union of Students, and the failure of moves to resurrect national student unionism, have not made the Federal Education Minister's job any easier. "It has been difficult in recent years as a national government as there has been no national organisation that is representative of all students in all areas ... It would make it easier if there were a national body.

Speaking to the Minister about foreseeable trends into the 1990s is

something comparable to speaking to a personnel officer for a computer corporation which has acquired affirmative action policies. She is certain that participation in higher education will remain a burning issue, as will the relevance and quality of cur-

"In the best of worlds we could provide an immediate rise in the level of TEAS, but the [Budget] strain has to be eased considerably before we can provide increases."

riculum models in a fast-changing, high-tech economy.

"I guess we need to see a more futuristic outlook ... to use a Barry Jones kind of term, so that education can be more forward-looking but at the same time, remain a civilising influence ... whether we can see a process developing whereby people can become more tolerant of each other and seek peaceful rather than military solutions ... remains to be seen."



Sipping the delights, Hunter style

Wanting an alcoholic holiday? Have you tired of the Barossa's delights? MICK ATKINSON suggests that you try the Hunter Valley, which shelters Australia's oldest wineries.

This afternoon there is no wind in the Lower Hunter Valley.

The air is warm and heavy. Tree and vine are stilled by the viscous atmosphere of the late afternoon, after my long lunch.

On my right, the volcanic knobs of the Brokenback Mountain Range stick out from its verdant slopes.

And somewhere, in the miles of tranquil vineyards between me and the mountains, a faraway flock of starlings is cavorting madly. Their cries are piercing the immobile air and my humming eardrums.

I am drunk, of course.

And Hunter chardonnay is responsible.

A storm is gathering above the Brokenbacks, but I am sated by the food and wine. When its lightning breaks the firmament and columns of water pour onto the valley's vines, I will be lying supine on my bed, digesting the meal and listening to the music on the roof.

The scene of my long lunch is the Casuarina Restaurant, on the Hermitage Road at Pokolbin, in the Lower Hunter.

Afternoon sunlight shining through poplars has thrown dappled patterns across the stone floor and wooden table where I have been eating, drinking and bantering with a South Australian who has defected to the Hunter.

Conference organisers are choosing the Hunter instead of Sydney now, my compatriot tells me. Take a mob to Sydney and they disappear to friends, relatives and nightclubs before you can get them together for the formal sessions.

Take a mob to the Hunter and they get debauched together in a winery or a restaurant. Then it's easy to round them up.

I don't need convincing.

Chardonnays from the Drayton and Rosemount wineries, a shiraz from Allandale and a local sauvignon blanc pass across the table.

The Casuarina's hostess, striving for a fresh adjective among a mob of thesaurus-toting wine writers, describes the Drayton's chardonnay as having an attractive "leady" quality.

It's certainly a lovely drop, so I overlook her absurd choice of adjective, which has compared the wine with a grey, toxic base metal refined at Port Pirie.

But such comparisons, fondly conferred in this case, could malevolently be applied to some of the Hunter's reds, which, with the notable exception of Allandale's Shiraz, can taste like a cocktail of kerosene and water.

The Hunter Valley is the oldest commercial grape-growing region in Australia.

Its wineries are set in small pastoral paradises, enclosed by mountain ranges.

Take Rosemount.

It produces NSW Premier Neville Wran's favourite chardonnay: the one over which he decided to stay in NSW politics rather than run for Canberra.

The Goulburn River winds past Rosemount's tall, silver vats, its wide and shallow stream depositing fine sand on the inside of its bends and even mid-stream, where broad islands appear.

A railway line forms the border between the wild Brokenback Mountains in the distance and the valley of vines stretching there from the winery.

As a train moves slowly past the outer edge of the vines in the distance and the afternoon sun slopes onto the vats, I recline on a knoll by the winery's road and am suffused with the joy of indolence.

Rosemount's vigneron, Paul Shaw, has heard too much of Mr Wran's fondness for his wine.

Asked about the well-known preference and the wine's popularity, he replies: "Maybe it's politics, maybe it's to do with quality."

He studied his craft at Roseworthy Agricultural College in SA, and there learnt other civilised pursuits, such as playing Australian Rules football and barracking for Sturt.

He and his fellow Roseworthy alumni working in the Hunter still try to kick the red ball around occasionally and warm to a conversation about Rules with an SA visitor.

Kevin Sobels, formerly of Clare Val-

ley fame, is ravenous for news of the grapes of his Queldinburg winery.

Queldinburg wine has a big reputation and the Sobels' hospitality can be enjoyed by turning off the main road south-east from Muswellbrook near the top of the valley.

Allandale, where the reds aren't combustible, is a small concern on 12 hectares near Pokolbin, at the other end of the valley.

Its winemaker, Edward Jouault, insists that his reds are different from the Hunter tradition, as well he

Joseph, emigrated from Lincoln in 1852 with his wife, Anna, and two sons. The youngest, two-year-old Charles, died at sea but Anna gave birth to a daughter, Emily, on the voyage. Both mother and daughter died in Sydney's quarantine.

Joseph and elder son Frederick trekked to the Hunter, where the father acquired a wife and land. He named his estate Bellvue and planted vines.

His luck changed. His second wife bore him many sons and the vines prospered.

"And Noah often said to his wife when he sat down to dine 'I don't care where the water goes if it doesn't get into the wine'."

- G.K. Chesterton

might. "The difference is achieved by fermenting red grapes cold, using a submerged cap system, and short contact time," he explains.

Drayton's winery, the valley's oldest, is nearby.

It was founded on tragedy.

The first Australian Drayton,

His sons bought land adjacent to Bellvue and the dynasty continues today.

Its forte is semillon and traditional Hunter reds, grown on the volcanic slopes of the Brokenbacks.

Further up the valley is Arrowfield winery. It is reached along avenues where cut fennel lies between the trees and the road and fills the air with its liquorice aroma.

On the way to Arrowfield one must cross the Hunter River.

On my day at Arrowfield it was brown with silt, thrown up by recent rains, and it eddied and flowed unlike its grey and stagnant Barossa equivalents.

In Arrowfield's cool interiors one can buy cases of its 1981 chardonnay, the king of that variety.

And from its wine laboratory one can see only gentle slopes of green and brown to the horizon.

Before I arrived in the Hunter, three inches of rain fell in a weekend, breaking a regional drought.

Everywhere I drove in the valley, clear little streams wandered out of the pastures and across the road.

I shall remember them as the life-giving symbols of that idyllic valley and its splendid white wine.

And Noah often said to his wife when he sat down to dine "I don't care where the water goes if it doesn't get into the wine."

- G.K. Chesterton

Travelling the district

The Hunter Valley, renowned for its grapes and coal, starts at Cessnock, about 130 kilometres north of Sydney, and runs 80 kilometres north-east to Muswellbrook.

Its undulating roads move through pastures and vineyards, wineries and horse studs, and over wide, clear rivers.

But the Hunter conceals its economic engine. Brown NSW locomotives pull long loads from the valley's inconspicuous collieries. And the huge brick smokestacks rise from the Liddell power station to give the game away.

When European settlers moved into the Hunter, they knew their stay would be permanent. The water and soil was good so they built homes, bridges and fences that would last.

They also set aside time and money

for aesthetic considerations. Singleton, half way up the valley, has convict-built mansions heralded by avenues of poplars. Both Baroona House and Minimbah House are reminiscent of *Gone with the Wind* and would fulfil the fantasies of any aspiring Scarlett O'Hara.

But there is also appealing working-class architecture in the Hunter. The pubs at Muswellbrook are typical. Their broad frontages are tiled along the lower half, a curiosity to South Australians, whose pubs feature tiles only in the lavatory.

Beneath the shade of their hefty verandahs are framed pictures of fresh-faced sporting heroes of the 1940s. The message is: be a sport and down a Tooth's draught.

At Denman, the pub's frontage is whitewashed wood panelling and

inside it's easy to get set on the next race in Sydney.

Many of the pub's regulars make a living as coal miners, but as the coal mines have been exhausted the mining companies have moved up the valley from Cessnock looking for new seams.

The miners and their weatherboard homes have moved up the valley with the mines and the big companies - BHP, R.W. Miller, CSR, Coal and Allied - have diversified into wineries.

They've also become environmentally conscious and have rehabilitated slag heaps and open-cut coal faces with trees and shrubs.

Don't judge the Hunter Valley by Newcastle, Cessnock and the mines. It's both a beautiful and rich region, and the best stop between Sydney and Brisbane.

Limelight

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GOOD BATTLES EVIL AS THE MOB SCREAMS ON



The eternal, universal battle between good and evil continued a couple of Thursdays ago at the Apollo stadium. The World Class Wrestling crew came to town, and people's sense and maturity flew out of the window as they cheered and sneered their way through over two hours of "action and excitement".

My evening had started an hour or so earlier than the rest of the crowd; I had arrived at 7 pm for a planned interview with Mario Milano. What I hadn't planned on were the bouncers - lots of them. It seemed some fans are quite keen on the idea of meeting their heroes personally beforehand. To this end, several behemoths were placed at the Apollo entrance. After politely explaining my intentions, I was allowed through the door, straight into another wall of bouncers. After more explana-

It's amazing, the people who sit there and love to watch you kick, bite, scratch...

tions I was allowed into the stadium itself and led to the dressing rooms.

You guessed it - more bouncers.

I wound up waiting in one of the changerooms for my interview while 5DN's Frank Pongallo chatted with The Cuban Assassin (the Southern Hemisphere title holder and

Yes, folks, it's back!! World Championship Wrestling is back in Adelaide, rough and ready to go. RICHARD WILSON interviewed some hairy chests and found out - as we always knew - that absolutely none of the violence is faked...

all-round bad guy) at the other end of the room. While I was waiting, I spoke to one of the other wrestlers, Ken Dunlop.

As you might expect by the name, he's the Australian in the troupe. He's wrestled for eight years - the last five around Sydney RSL clubs. Ken is only 13½ stone, while most of the others are 18½ to 19 stone. But he claims he has the speed advantage...

Dunlop has enthusiastic views on the reason for wrestling's worldwide resurgence.

"It's the really great entertainment value ... Plus people love to see people get hurt. It's amazing, the people who sit there and love to watch you kick, bite, scratch ... It's different now from what it was, say ten or twenty years ago. It was all big, fat, ugly, old men. Now they're getting - especially in the States - a lot more young people with good bodies. They're athletes now; they're not slob."

He doesn't like the American glamour which has seen Liberace and Cyndi Lauper grace the ring; he admits probably not as many people would go otherwise but "It's all pizzazz - they're making it too 'Hollywood'. That's what I think damages the sport."

What does he feel when he steps into the ring?

"Nervous. [It] depends on the crowd. Sometimes they go for you ... Because I'm an Aussie, I usually get the crowd going for me, but if I

"Whether you believe the wrestling or not, the sound of hundreds of screaming voices sends the adrenalin surging through your body..."

wrestle in Greek clubs, the crowds hate me."

"You've got to be able to relate to the crowd ... The crowd have got to like you or hate you one way or another. You've got to be able to talk to the people. It's no good ignoring them and treating them like dirt. They're paying us, so we've got to treat them with a lot of respect. I think you've got to be colourful - you can't be a

boring person."

An American TV reporter who suggested to one of the "bad guys" of the sport that the show was "fixed" suffered permanent hearing damage when the wrestler beat him up around the head. "He deserved what he got; he was an arsehole."

"I'm glad it happened," says Dunlop.

And the ex-wrestler who showed the reporter how it was "fixed"?

"He probably just wasn't good enough ... wasn't in that league ... was just jealous of those other guys. I would say he would have got paid a lot of money to do that, a lot of money. Now he doesn't live in America."

On sportsmanship:

"You got pro footballers, boxers ... On the fields they're enemies, off the fields they're friends. In a lot of cases it's the same here, but there's a lot of guys here ..." He looks quickly around him. "The Cuban Assassin - he's just an arrogant pig. He wouldn't talk to you, give you the time of day. But you find most of the people are human. It's a business. It's a sport. It's a mixture and you've got to work together."

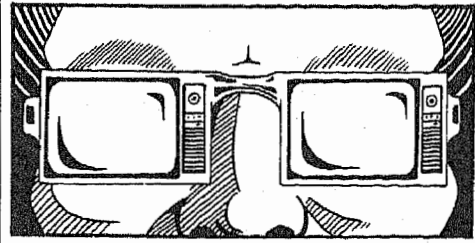
And what of those who would say the sport is fake?

"Just come in the ring and try!"

Some people do try. One bloke in Whyalla the night before had got a Cuban Assassin kick "fair and square in the head."

"I've been attacked by the crowd twice," says Dunlop.

Continued p. 14



THE BOX

Richard Wilson

As the days get warmer, and exams draw inexorably nearer, hard-working students find themselves with less time for diversions like sex and television. In the case of television, this probably is a good thing. Although we're in the middle of a ratings period (the all-important final survey of the year in fact), there's virtually nothing on TV worth watching this week. The networks are saving biggies like *Gone With The Wind* for the last seven days of the survey. In the meantime, here's some of this week's fillers.

MONDAY 7 OCTOBER

Channel 9 supplies tonight's pick with *The Executioners Song* at 8.30 pm. This is a dramatisation of the last nine months in the life of convicted murderer Gary Gilmore. Gilmore admitted his guilt, and insisted he be put to death for his crimes. During the nine months he opposed all efforts to stay his execution by firing squad.

If you want something lighter, Clive James (Channel 2, 9.30 pm) interviews *Naked Civil Servant* author Quentin Crisp and Mel Smith.

And if you want something ridiculous, try *Flashdance* (Channel 10, 8.30 pm). The dance sequences deservedly won rave reviews, but the plot (or rather lack of one) drags the film down almost beyond redemption.

TUESDAY 8 OCTOBER

You know you're in trouble when you have to recommend a 1968 movie in a TV choice column. Fortunately, this is one of the best movies of the era: *The Odd Couple*, starring Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau, and it's on Channel 9

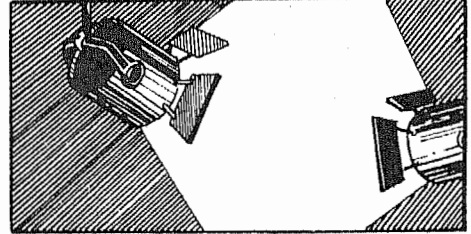
at 10.30 pm. Lemmon is the clean, fussy news-writer, while Matthau is the sloppy, uncouth sportswriter. Both their marriages have either collapsed, or are in the process of doing so, and they move in together for companionship. Neil Simon wrote this comedy, and it certainly wasn't his worst effort.

THURSDAY 10 OCTOBER

Ho Hum. All I can recommend tonight is *The Crosby Show* (Channel 9, 8.00 pm) and, again, the *Wrestling* (Channel 10, 10.30 pm). Possibly a good night to catch up on those omnipresent assignments and projects. Maybe next week will be more exciting.

FRIDAY 11 OCTOBER

In the light of last Wednesday's concert and their current megastar status *INXS* are to be featured in a one-hour special on Channel 10, hosted by Andrew Peters, and Simulcast on SAFM. It starts at 7.30 pm, and features interviews as well as plenty of music from Australia's answer to *Duran Duran*.



STAGE LIGHTS

Ronan Moore

S.T.C.'s *Touch of Silk* is coming soon, in mid-October. It's the plight of a Parisienne woman who marries an Anzac and ends up in the bush.

Theatre Sports - go and see improvisation at its best and worst. Best from some well-known theatre people and worst from entries like the News Team, (that one includes Andrew Tobin, demonstrating how bad an actor he is). It's the big new rage all over the world and there are possibilities of turning it into a recognized sport in various "Games".

GOOD BATTLES EVIL

Continued from p. 13

And he's supposed to be one of the good guys!

True Blue Ken's reply to the last question could have been expected: I asked him, if he had a choice, whether he would prefer to have been a good guy or a bad guy. "If you're a good guy, you get more girls chasing you," he grinned. Ken seemed quite preoccupied with "young females", as he called them, during our chat.

I went back outside the change room in time to see Mario emerge from the adjacent room looking every inch a veteran wrestler. There was tape across part of his forehead covering a gash. The rest of his brow was deeply scarred and furrowed.

He was big - 19 stone, and tall with it. I spent the interview talking to his hairy Italian chest. He talks in a pronounced Italian accent, and his words seemed slightly slurred. But to his credit, he appeared in as good physical shape as he has at any time in his long career.

He has been a wrestler for 19 years, and during that time has held five titles, including the world title in 1970. He has no idea how many

"The Cuban Assassin - he's just an arrogant pig. He wouldn't give you the time of day."

bouts he has had in that time.

Mario is married and has two children. In his own words "They're not wrestling fans. Just concerned."

He believes the only reason for wrestling dying for a few years was due to people not being exposed to it. "Because of the American [television show] people watch it, and love it, and that's why it's become popular again." And as for the pizzazz, he disagrees with Ken Dunlop. "It doesn't hurt it, it doesn't do any good, it's just an extra entertainment for the people."

Wrestling, fake? Never. "People who say that don't know what they're talking about. It's not fake. How can they think it's fake?"

Then how about television scenes when you see someone attempt a flying dropkick which misses by over a foot, but the other guy still goes flying over backwards as if he has been hit. Is that just self-defence?

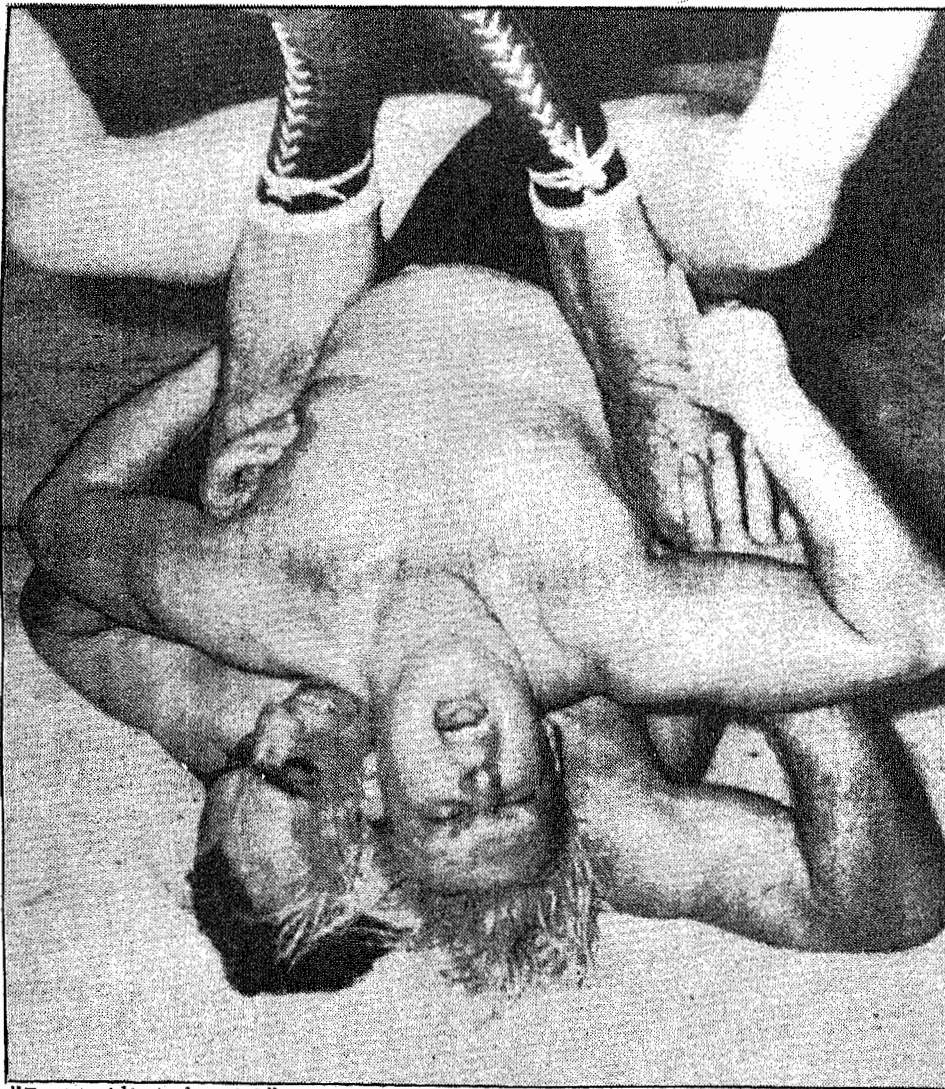
"That's it exactly. Now you're smart. Now you know. That's the thing I was going to point out. "You're not going to be silly if you see a dropkick, a punch, or anything, to just stay there and say "Okay, hit me." If you see it, just go with [the blow]. So it's not so hard ... you get up again."

Mario knows all about getting hit and getting up. During his long career, he has broken many things, among them his arms, legs, ribs and his neck (courtesy of "J.J. Dillon"), an injury which kept him out of wrestling for three months. And the injuries are still happening. "Just now (I spent) a week and a half in Japan in hospital, in a coma."

The training is hard. "A lot of training. Fitness is the most important thing in any sport. And when you're fit, you can take punishment. [In wrestling] the endurance and fitness is much higher."

When Mario steps into the ring, he feels "confident all the time. You must be, otherwise you'll lose for sure. Sometimes you're concerned about your opponent." But he claims that he has never been intimidated. "If you're scared of your opponent, you might as well quit ... you're half-beat already."

And well might Mario have had reason to be frightened. In the past, he has come to grips with such "greats" as "Brute Bernard" and



"Does that hurt?"

"Killer Karl Kowalski".

And speaking of those old wrestlers we used to watch on Saturday afternoons, where are they now?

According to Mario, some have retired altogether, some are managers, and some are teaching wrestling to the next generation of Hulk Hogans. Only Mario, Spiros Arion and Cyclone Negro are still wrestling.

Mario's one regret is a lack of free time. "That's the big thing I miss in life. You know, social life, family life ... parties, soccer." Most of his "free" time off the road is spent training.

Right now, *On dit* can bring you the little known fact that Mario Milano is a pseudonym. (What? I thought all wrestlers used their real names - just look at Brutus Beefcake or Randy Savage).

Mario's real surname was too difficult to remember in English, a promoter told him: "You come from Italy, huh? Okay, we'll call you Milano, as in Milan."

And after his eventual retirement - when he hangs up his trunks, so to speak? - "I love antiques. I would like to own an antique shop - furniture and things."

The World Class Wrestling stable contains about 20 wrestlers, and travels all around the country, throughout Victoria (where they're based), as well as Sydney, Brisbane, Townsville, Rockhampton, Mackay, Hobart and now Adelaide. According to Mario, the best crowds are in Melbourne.

There are no female wrestlers in Australia at the moment, a fact which pleases Ken Dunlop. He feels that "ladies degrade the sport". That wrestlers. While there is no midget competition in Australia at the moment, I was told there eventually would be. Similarly, I'm told the

could be carrying the ocker stereotype a bit too far in these enlightened times, Ken.

A big favourite used to be the midget promoters are working on a national TV coverage, possibly with the 10 Network. We can always hope. And the whisper of the week ... that U.S. dreamboat, Ricky Steamboat, could well be gracing our shores, possibly early next year!

With all the interviews and information gathering done, I settled in my seat, ready to be entertained.

There I was, five rows from the ring with the man behind me telling me "uni students are all dickheads" and four rows of Greeks in front of me, chanting "Mario, Mario". In the middle of them were two Aussies, holding a sign which said "Spiros smells like viros". An ugly racial incident was averted by the commencement of

"You come from Italy, huh? Okay, we'll call you Milano, as in Milan."

hostilities, only 35 minutes late. Before the first bout, there was a minute's silence in respect of the memory of Jay Youngblood, a visiting American wrestler who had died in the ring in Sydney the previous week after being kicked in the stomach.

The first bout lasted 18 minutes, which was about 17½ minutes too long. I noted that the antagonists would have had very sore feet afterwards, the way they stamped the canvas everytime they pretended to hit each other. I say pretend as they were not very convincing. Some of the slaps wouldn't have dented rice paper.

clean bout, and got the crowd going with a really good finish.

Aussie Ken was up next. Despite his earlier comments, he was definitely not the good guy in the eyes of the predominantly Mediterranean crowd of middle-aged men and a very few old ladies.

This was a great bout. Ken would have his opponent in trouble and ask "how is he?"; the crowd would boo back.

Since he was the "bad guy", he decided to strangle his opponent with the strap of his olympic-style uniform. Much to the crowd's pleasure, Ken lost, but he had given the crowd good value for money.

By the time the fifth and final bout, a tag team match, arrived, the crowd were quite enthusiastic.

When Mario and the Golden Greek Spiros Arion were introduced, 650 fight fans almost lifted the roof off the stadium. When the "Cuban Assassin" and "Kurt Van Sneider" (complete with Nazi uniform and monocle) were announced, the crowd rose as one to boo and throw things at them.

As if the crowd weren't at fever pitch already, the Assassin grabbed the ringside microphone and yelled out "Mario Milano, you're in for the fight of your life. I don't like Italians, and I surely don't like Greeks."

This incensed one elderly Greek about two rows in front of me so much that he jumped into the aisle, took his jumper off, and started heading towards the ring, before a couple of bouncers managed to persuade him that it wasn't such a good idea for a skinny grey-haired Greek to attempt to punch out a bad-tempered 300-pound wrestler.

The match underway, Mario soon found himself in trouble. As the "bad guys" pounded away at Mario, you could see Spiros getting mad, unable to make the tag.

The rising tension was broken when the tag was finally made. Spiros leapt into the ring and cleaned up the two evil-doers singlehandedly, pinning one of them for the count. The night ended with Spiros and The Assassin trading punches back to the dressing room.

During that final bout, you found yourself caught up in the atmosphere created by the crowd. Whether you believed the wrestling or not, the sound of hundreds of screaming voices sent the adrenalin surging through your body, until you too were caught up in the hysteria, screaming out encouragement with the best of them. And when it was all over, the wrestlers weren't the only ones drained.

Being part of a seething mob - just once - is an exhilarating feeling.

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Twenty years on: the "weathergirl" with 12 Logies

For movie addicts in Adelaide their one decent-sized televised shot comes late on Sunday nights, when Anne Wills, bubbling over with enthusiasm, presents *Movie Scene*. JAMIE SKINNER spent a day watching her do her stuff.

If there is any lady who is at the forefront of Adelaide television, it would have to be the irrepressible Anne Wills. Willsy, as she is more appropriately known, has stuck in there since 1965 and shows no signs of wearing.

Now celebrating her twentieth year in television, Willsy has worked with the creme of Adelaide television from Bob Francis and Ernie Sigley, has hosted daytime programs and has confronted the beast himself - John Laws. But it is only in the past few years that Willsy, twelve times Logie winner, has found what she really wants to do - host her own programme on movies.

I caught up with Anne for one of her "hectic" weeks at Channel 10 where she spends long hours putting *Movie Scene* together, hosts the weather during the week and still manages time to put together the afternoon weekday movies segment. I asked Anne how *Movie Scene* got off the ground.

"In December of 1979, John Cronin (Hoyts State Manager) came to me with a cassette of a man doing a show called *Clapperboard* in Perth, and he said 'you could do it, Anne'."

Willsy had been a movie fan for twenty years and knew that this was what she really wanted to do in television.

"We went to Channel 9 and sold them the idea ... and then, once we got all that off the ground, and everything was finalized, we then went into the logistics of how difficult it is to get the show together - and it's a seven-day-a-week job."

In 1979 Willsy was hosting *Clapperboard* from Channel 9 when the station dropped it.

"They decided it was costing too much money and that it would never work - and the show won a logie!" she says with high spirit.

So she contacted Channel 10 and told them what had happened. Would they like to do the show from there? They rang back a week later and said "Yes" and *Clapperboard* changed its title to *Movie Scene*.

"...A bath scene proved a bit too 'gynaecological for television', as Willsy puts it..."

It really is a one woman show - Anne is the force behind the program, presenting, producing and previewing - she does it all on her own.

On Monday nights she trundles into the station, and, with the expertise of experienced hack Lou Sedivy, starts compiling all the clips into a television-worthy format. This means tracking scenes from the 35mm print, taping them and then tiresomely editing them - a process which takes four hours.

"I sit down on Tuesday nights and write the

script 'till about 9 o'clock or later ... when I'm writing the script, I'm trying to get all the info that people would need to know that's not in the clip."

On Wednesday afternoons, the final stage is completed: taping. A final re-read of the script and a last touch of lipstick are usually the last things she does. A show comprising of 24 minutes takes about two hours to get on tape.

In between, she must see the movies. Set with her handi-torch, pad and pencil and occasionally a packet of fruit to nibble on, Willsy wanders into about three previews a week. When she's watching the film, she says she is constantly thinking about which scene to use, how long it runs and which clips will be worthy for a television audience. She often has to see films again because she fails to relax and get absorbed in the film during the preview.

One weekly problem for the show is having to send a videocassette of the clips to the Chief Censor in Sydney. "We've only ever had one complete knockback" she says, but she admits that sometimes a second or two is required to be cut, as in a recent clip from *A Nightmare On Elm Street*: the bath scene proved a bit too "gynaecological for television," as Willsy puts it.

"I am a great believer that if you do it as well as you can, you want to make sure that what you are saying is correct."

Anne does not profess to be a critic. She says that the man who hosted the programme in Perth probably started off his career as a critic.

"Now for me to come in, after twenty years in the industry, and suddenly turn around and start saying things like 'Bertolucci isn't as good as he was for his last movie' - people would have asked where has she got her training from?"

"We just review and give people the chance to make up their own minds; that way I'm not professing to be a critic."

Willsy looks for entertainment in most films and likes to see something positive in them. She is an avid horror movie freak and loves to see special effects.

She says we all perceive films differently from one another.

"We all view a film totally differently. You never realise it until you sit down with someone, and you think that they're seeing something that you're not seeing."

the hitch-hiker has been hanged for a murder that he knew he couldn't have done. Knowing he was innocent, Sutherland goes about to find the real killer, still lurking in the village.

What could have been a very entertaining film is undermined by two things, the script and the soundtrack. Alexander Stuart's screen-play is a patchy piece of work, jumbling all the clues and characters in something which can only be described as a mess. John Brubeck's obtrusive soundtrack almost makes the film unwatchable. Ian McShane in the smallest and shortest role in the film shows the biggies really how to do it. Very average, mildly entertaining, only for murder-mystery buffs.

VIDEODROME

On CIC-Taff Video.

Canadian director David Cronenberg has certainly made some chilling thrillers (*Scanners*, *Dead Zone*, *Rabid*) but this one is his most bizarre yet. James Wood (*Against All Odds*) plays a cable TV executive who sees a pirate tape of a programme called *Videodrome*. It is "snuff" material, staging real torture, sex and violence. Once seen, it causes the viewer to suffer from massive hallucina-

tions and addiction. Subsequently, Woods cannot turn off from *Videodrome* and it starts to program him.

Videodrome is quite an unusual film, laced with a reasonable amount of gore and with some great special effects by Rick (*An American Werewolf in London*) Baker. Set on the gloomy backdrops of the streets of Toronto, *Videodrome* is a cut above the average shocker and features Debbie Harry as a sexual masochist radio announcer who eventually succumbs to *Videodrome*. Only one quibble: anyone who saw *Videodrome* on its release run at the Classic in January or at the drive-ins will notice that a harmless scene where Harry burns her breast with a cigarette has been cut out of the video version. Pointless, isn't it?



band's death in 1980. She received in total 40,000 letters, telexes and phone calls which, she says, helped her through it.

Willsy believes strongly that if you're going to do something, you do it yourself, because it's your head which is going to roll if it isn't done properly.

"I am a great believer that if you do it as well as you can, you want to make sure that what you are saying, as far as you know, is correct ... then no one can say 'Well, that wasn't very well done Willsy!' - you get the accolades as well as the smacks on the wrist."

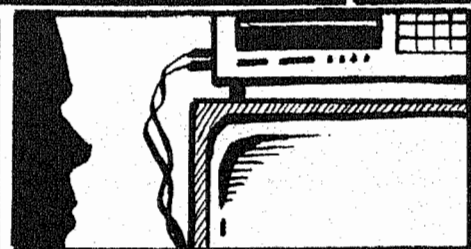
From making up the clips and interviewing the stars to taping the show and hosting the weather, it's all in an energetic week for one of Adelaide's most prominent television personalities. Despite the pressures, you will always hear that bouncy voice; she will no doubt be around for another twenty years.

CRIMES OF PASSION

On Roadshow

Unreleased in Adelaide, *Crimes Of Passion* is yet another bizarre venture from writer-director Ken Russell, who admits his films upset people. This offbeat sex piece stars Kathleen Turner, of *Body Heat*, as a dress-designer by day and a prostitute called China Blue by night. She indulges in the most weird and wonderful fantasies with her clients, relieving herself from the doldrums of daily existence. Anthony Perkins plays a psychotic street-preacher intent on reforming the astray China Blue but wanting also to kill her. Newcomer John Laughlin completes an exotic triangle as a young man looking for excitement from his dull marriage who finds something more in China Blue.

Crimes Of Passion is a film which will shock and disturb many and which in some ways is more suited to an art-house audience. Its explicit portrayal of street-sex, excessive foul language (equalling *Scarface*) and typical Russellian violence makes this trip down the indifferent a very unpleasant film to watch but an intriguing one at that.



VIDEO

Jamie Skinner

ORDEAL BY INNOCENCE

On RCA/Columbia/Hoyts

By no way up to the standard of the John Brabourne-Richard Goodwin series, this Agatha Christie murder-mystery has a top-line cast headed by Donald Sutherland, Christopher Plummer, Sarah Miles and Faye Dunaway. The story is up to the renowned novelist's usual measure: Sutherland plays Dr Calgary, who returns to a small English village to give back a diary to a hitch-hiker he picked up two years previously. He is shocked to find out that

Is a good buzz all you want?

BACK TO THE FUTURE

At Hindley Cinemas
Reviewed by Dino DiRosa

Back to the Future, the movie young people are talking about most at the moment, is a repeatedly entertaining waste of time, and it is only this Spielbergian virtue (it can as often be a vice) which has welcomed a large general audience into what is almost exclusively a teen "demographic". In their "dreamy air of vacuity" (Henry Miller's description), ticket-buyers so enjoy what happens (and how) in the movie that they go home not thinking through the screwy implications. This is inevitable for a young audience - all they want is a "good buzz". What gets me, however, is that the movie-makers don't seem to have thought through the implications, either - or is giving "good buzz" all they want to do?

Under Steven Spielberg's wow-wee tutelage, Robert Zemeckis (the director) and Bob Gale (his co-screenwriter) seem to have lost the edge that they had when they last worked together, on 1980's *Used Cars*, which was one of the most original (and thus neglected) American comedies in years. (It's on video, and feeling a little lonely). No one could have not felt affection for their treatment on a slice of Americana - the shonky used car business. With a time-machine comedy like *Back to the Future*, Zemeckis and Gale could have toyed with the satiric possibilities: they could have been smart and observed that middle American circa 1985 is little different from that of 1955. Neo-conservatism asks to be satirised. Instead they've toyed with the toys - with the situations and the styles and the technologies of 1985 vis-a-vis 1955.

The characters are anomalies, except for two. Marty McFly (Michael J. Fox) is an unachieving high-school student who stays away as much as he can from the deadening effects of his household (the eighties American family gone wrong) by helping out a Nutty Professor (Christopher Lloyd) after school. Lloyd is a joy - his



High school kid and nutty professor converse

craziness is either madness or vision, or both. He designs this cockamame time machine out of a DeLorean, and to his burnt-out surprise the thing works. But things happen and Marty finds himself transported back in time to 1955, where he meets his mother and father when they were teenagers - before they were married, before they showed any interest in each

other. His father is what they call a nerd; his mother a dreamy nymphet - there's no attraction, and it's up to Marty to play cupid ...

What Zemeckis and Gale do with the time-warp situations is funny in itself (though often they repeat the gags, and just as often you can see the punch-lines before they come), but what they do with the peripheral characters is

just tasteless, weak. Marty's parents and siblings and their enemies and friends just don't exist as characters; and the resolution, before the Spielbergian leave-'em-on-a-high ending, just inexplicable, pointless, bad. No wonder the actors look so disturbed; they're so disturbing. You get a better sense of place in *The Young Ones*.

Chase flimsy between the laughs

FLETCH

At Hindley Cinemas
Reviewed by Jamie Skinner

Fletcher is the latest comedy from American funnyman Chevy Chase (*Foul Play*). Soon to be seen in *National Lampoon's Vacation In Europe*, Chase plays an investigative reporter who masquerades as a number of weird and wacky characters.

It is a perfect vehicle for Chase, who in the past has been treated pretty badly by critics, not surprisingly from the books of *Modern Problems* and *The Groove Tube*. Chase seems certainly at home in a role where he can use the eye-flipping, face-twitching facial movements which have always been his trademark.

But the most noticeable thing with *Fletcher* is its similarity with *Beverly Hills Cop*. It has the same formula: an American, trendy soundtrack and con-antics as its major character's style. Each stars a comedian who started out on *Saturday Night Live*, and of course each features Beverly Hills as its major setting. Neither have been the laugh-getters they have been made out to be but both have had great box-office success, proving that these days it takes very little to amuse an audience.

Fletcher is a lot funnier than *Cop*, but it still is a bit of a farce. Some of the disguises are hilarious; some fall flat.

The problem with Chase is that he doesn't

know when to be straight. When events take a dramatic turn late in the film, Chase throws it all away a few minutes later with another gag. He loses all credibility in these non-comic scenes and gives the film an inconsistent ring to it.

Chase, at the beginning of the film, is posing as a beach bum for a drugs-by-the-seaside newspaper story when a rich executive, Alan Stanwyk (Tim Matheson), asks Fletcher to murder him for \$50,000. Fletcher sniffs a rat and starts doing some sleuth-snooping, which leads him to a very nasty doberman and a police chief who doesn't like reporters.

In come-roles, Richard Libertini's impatient editor, Joe Don Baker's murderous Police Chief and Dane Wheeler - Nicholson's seductive Mrs Stanwyk are entertaining but offer no comic support.

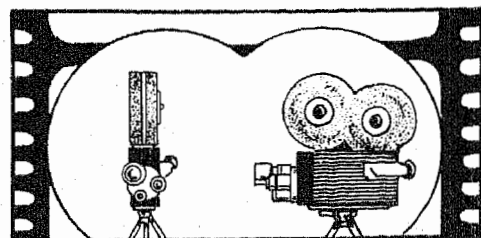
Director Michael Ritchie, who gave us last year's little seen *The Survivors*, doesn't do as well with *Fletcher*. The idea of Fletcher being misplaced in a profession where he can't get out of a situation is not explored and the script constantly allows Chase to get out of situations by fast-talking instead of the film being a situation comedy, which would have worked a lot better.

We might be seeing more of Fletcher in the future, because there are another bunch of Fletcher books and the possibility of a sequel is already apparent.

Unless you're a devout Chase fan or like this type of American comedy, you may find *Fletcher* a little flimsy between the laughs.



Chevy Chase, kidney in hand



SCREEN

Dino DiRosa

Back to the Future: Fun, but not my idea of real good fun. From the people who brought us (well, me and a couple of others) the small classic *Used Cars*, it could have been a wonderful satire on small-town Americana, but its charac-

ters and plot turns have a bad and (dare I say it?) slightly Reaganite ring to them. Not *The Goonies*, admittedly, but still very much something from the Spielberg stable. (Hindley).

Brewster's Millions: Don't know, don't care. (Hindley).

Cocoon: Or, *On Golden Zone*. Icky, sickly-sounding movie directed by Richie Cunningham. Be sure to avoid it; but, then again, you're going to do what the advertising (subliminal and ridiculous) tells you to do, aren't you? (Hoyts).

Desperately Seeking Susan: Plastic movie for plastic minds. (Hindley).

The Emerald Forest: My hopes weren't answered. All director John Boorman's talk

about "the anger and love, the pain of ambition - everything felt during the making - seeping into celluloid" is just blurred vision from this obsessive visionary. Only abstractions make it to the celluloid; the movie could have been made by Hugh Hudson. (Hoyts).

Fletcher: Don't know, don't care. (Hindley).

Mad Max: Beyond Thunderdome: Though more a big, thick comic book than an epic, George Miller's extravaganza is more epic than just about any other Australian movie, and more filmic. It resonates, if hollowly, stupidly. (Hindley).

Pale Rider: Clint Eastwood (who directs solemnly) as the archetypal Man With No Name, but more likely An Actor With Little to Express. Boring oater pales by comparison to Leone's

fist full of ravioli pictures. (Academy).

Rambo: Stanley Kauffmann on its revisionist appeal: "Simplicity. Successful action justifies all. Are you frustrated by the plagues of complex politics? Do you feel cut off from the chance of immediate physical release by the gigantic finality of nuclear war? Take comfort - find promise, even - in those gleaming pecc and the modernized bow". (Academy).

The Shooting Party: At last, cinema! Based on Isabel Colegate's 1980 novel about an aristocratic wake for The Empire in 1914, this is Masterpiece Theatre brought on occasion to a higher level. Its title is indication enough of the premise, but it's more bracing than Chekhov. And such a fine cast (including the dearly departed, James Mason). See it before *Something Something II* takes it noble place. (Chelsea).

Sheer power marks punk's heirs

PHANTASMAGORIA

By **The Damned**
On WEA
Reviewed by Joe Penhall



Medieval Phantasmagoria cover

With Punk dead, *The Damned* re-emerge as its ghost, with frocked coats and the tightest sound around replacing the grot of the punk scene out of which they originally emerged in 1977. They regard themselves more as sophisticated heavy rock than punk, and their extraordinary band of conceptual music, steeped in fifteenth-century Gothic imagery, is perfectly represented on this album.

The album opens with the superb, sinister *Street of Dreams*. The song is pure power, with blasting saxophones combining with the band's explosive bass, drums, keyboards and guitars to form a sort of awe-inspiring rock-orchestra.

In a similar vein is the eery *There'll Come a Day*, with distorted guitars scarping in and out of delicate Harpischord and organ accompaniment and pounding bass and drums.

Throughout the album, lead singer Dave Fanian sings with power, at times sounding like a more nihilistic Tony Hadley. A vocal triumph for Finian is the spooky *Sanctor Sanctorium*. Opening with claps of thunder and ethereal church organ, it begins as a piano ballad and reaches an awesome crescendo, before trailing off with the patter of rain and a twinkling harpsichord. It is a true masterpiece, and can only place *The Damned* in a class of their own.

Side two is altogether lighter, and perhaps more accessible to singles buyers. It opens with the poppy *Is it a Dream*, a good example of *The Damned* without their Gothic/mystical imagery.

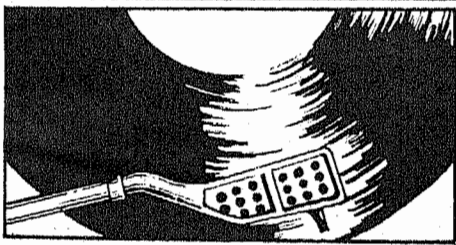
The single, *Grimly Fiendish* is a brilliant slice of late-sixties whimsy, with power and sophistication from the band and a squawking, muted trumpet, played and mixed, like all the brass on the album, with maximum power and density.

It is on such songs that the production by Bob Sargeant and *The Damned* is positively revolutionary in this age of whippy sparse-the next single, is the catchy *The Eighth Day*. It's fast and poppy, with exciting vocals and harmonies and characteristically quirky lyrics fast and poppy, with exciting vocals and har-

monies and characteristically quirky lyrics (about the door-knocking, "dancing dead", and the people next door who look more like "circus freaks" every day).

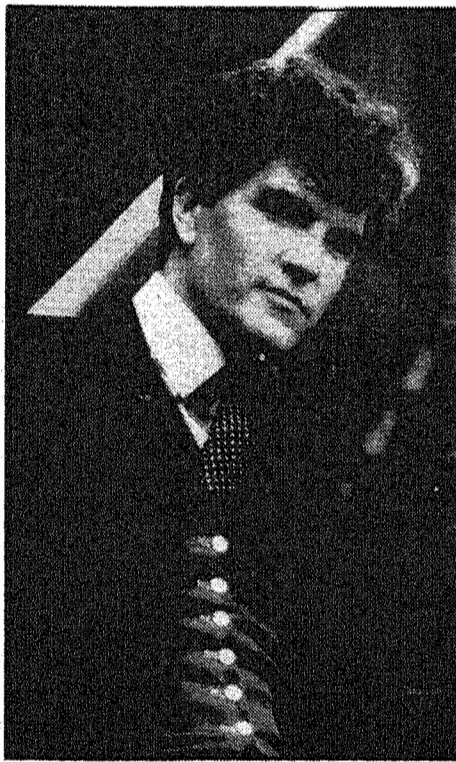
The album closes with a dreamy instrumental *The Trojans*, a good example of the combination of keyboards and guitars mastered by *The Damned*.

For sheer power and energy, it has to be the most exciting album of 1985. Its creativity and boldness of imagery make it more than just a record, and the musicianship of Dave Fanian, Rat Scabies, Roman Jugg and Merrick make it the shake-up that the increasingly anaemic pop industry needs.



DISCS

Joe Penhall and Richard Wilson



Tim Finn

HOME FOR MY HEART

By **Tim Finn**
On Festival
Reviewed by Richard Wilson

Definition of bad career moves:
Be part of a successful Australian band. Just as the band begins to gain international recognition, quit it and go solo. Then write the score for a feeble Australian movie, and release a wimpy song from the soundtrack as a single.
Really, the less said about this the better.

NEMESIS

By **Shriekback**
On Festival
Reviewed by Richard Wilson

Shriekback have been around England for a couple of years now. Their music has always had an ambient feel about it, and is based around a mystical rhythm section.

With *Nemesis*, they've added a catchy melody line, and, as a result, it's possibly their most commercial outing yet. Despite this, the single still has "alternative UK music" stamped all over it, and I can't see it selling too well in ultra-trendy Adelaide.

NELSON MANDELA

by **The Special AKA**
On Z
Reviewed by Joe Penhall

With rumours rife of jailed black leader Nelson Mandela's possible release, this excellent single is an important re-release from last year. With a bubbling melody, stirring vocals and irresistible backing music from the *Special AKA* line-up of brass, bass, drums, guitar and organ it is a classic dance single.

The B-side *Break Down The Door* is hard-edged funk, with a jaunty melody and soulful vocals. It's strictly for dancing to and guaranteed to light your fire. Buy it.

OUT OF MIND, OUT OF SIGHT

By **The Models**
On Festival
Reviewed by Richard Wilson

As ten *Models* tracks, this is pretty good. As an album, I'm not so sure. The styles of James Freud and Sean Kelly, the *Models'* two songwriters, differ considerably, and the two sounds don't always work well together.

Kelly's tracks have the *Models'* famous and distinctive disjointedness about them, while Freud's songs are full of nice melodies and exude a smooth, sexy appeal. Indeed, Freud delivers his vocals as if trying to seduce the listener. (This probably explains the sudden increase in 13 and 14-year-old fans for the group.)

The album contains ten tracks, six by Freud, and four by Kelly.

Of the ten songs, I tallied up seven hits and three misses. Some of those seven, in particular *Seeing Is Believing* and *Stormy*

Tonight, are OK, but just seem to be lacking that certain something that prevents them from being top songs.

The album only contains three really great songs: *Big On Love*, *Barbados*, and the final track, *King Of Kings*, a Sean Kelly production which I consider to be the best on the album and one of the best songs I've heard this year. It's simple, but very effective.

There are the misses too. *These Blues* sounds like James Freud trying to copy *The Birthday Party*, but only succeeding in failing.

James Valentine gets a good workout on sax throughout the album, though at times it does get a bit excessive.

One final word - the album really does grow on you the more you listen to it. (The one exception being *Out of Mind*, *Out of Sight*, which now makes me sick every time I hear it).

To sum up, some excellent tracks, but you're left wondering if they couldn't have done just a little bit better.

DANCING IN THE STREET

By **David Bowie and Mick Jagger**
On EMI

With the long-awaited soul revival now in full swing, *Jumping Jack Flash* and *Ziggy Stardust* make their contribution to Bob Geldof's African aid movement with this sixties soul great. To a chunky guitar, bass, drums, and brass backing, Jagger and Bowie add both spirited lead vocals and sharp harmonies, making a change from the weepy anthems which have come to typify the derivative African Aid songs.

Co-produced by Jagger, it is powerful and classy, and deserves to be at number one, as it is in England right now.

ONE BLACK FRIDAY

The Mockers
Reviewed by Richard Wilson

Happy music is not dead. *One Black Friday*, this New Zealand group's first single (I think) comes across as pleasant disposable pop. The band wear trendy clothes, the song has a repetitive "disco" beat, and they make great use of keyboards, especially the one which goes 'peep' a lot. On the surface it's bland, unchallenging stuff.

It's hard to pick that the song is meant to be about a riot incited by D.D. Smash's Dave Dobbyn one Friday night in Auckland. The lyrics, slurred in a heavy New Zealand accent probably come closest to the point in the line "chase

the frontline for something unusual to do ... 'cause he's a loser."

Despite all this, I really like the song. It's inherently infectious happiness has captured my better taste. Buy it. By the looks of them, they could use the money to sustain their drug habits.



Aretha Franklin

WHO'S ZOOMING WHO?

By **Aretha Franklin**
On Arista
Reviewed by Joe Penhall

Aretha Franklin grew up in Detroit with soul, rhythm and blues king Sam Cooke dropping in to encourage with her Gospel singing on Sundays.

Little wonder that she went onto become "the Queen of Soul" and two decades later still has that distinctive earthy voice. However, sadly, the age of the synthesizer has caught up, and on this latest album the soul is synthetic.

The opening track, and the first single *Free-way of Love*, is a preview of what is to come with her stirring *Queen of Soul* vocals combined with a feeble synthesised backing. Other songs on the side are equally accessible, but less catchy, with a couple of ballads needing a few listens, but proving to be to the same formula (most notably *Another Night*).

Side two opens with the powerful duet with *Eurythmic's* Annie Lennox; *Sisters Are Doing it for Themselves* written by Lennox and Dave Stewart. With a rich and solid instrumental mix (keyboards are kept well under wraps) it is the high point of the album, and makes up for the remaining mediocre songs on the side.

Aretha describes it as "one of my best albums". Critics have called it a "landmark album" in her career. I sincerely hope it isn't. She has done better, and she will do better.

Monday

Silence Club

11.00 - 2.30 pm, North Dining Room. Yoga classes taken by the teacher of the SATYANANDA ASHRAM SCHOOL OF YOGA. Everybody welcome. \$2.50 per session. Yoga mats available.

Literary Society

Reading/discussion of creative-type stuff. Argue and mull, read or listen. Come along, whatever your interests. Meetings are held on Mondays, 1 pm, South Dining Room (note - no meeting on Monday 14/10/85 - Labour Day).

Union Entertainment

Videoscreening at 1 pm in Union Bar. Free.

Activities Council

Meeting at 1 pm in Union Office.

Tuesday

Resistance

Video showing at 1 pm in the Little Cinema about strip searching of women in Amargh Gaol in British occupied Ireland.

Silence Club

1.00 - 2.00 pm, North Dining Room. Meditation classes are designed to teach the principle of meditation - traditional and contemporary - and its practical applications. Everybody welcome. No session charge but regulars are expected to join the club (\$1 p.a.).

Women on Campus

What world do we as women want to live in? How do we make it a reality? WOC meeting at 1 pm in the Women's Room. All women welcome.

Evangelical Union

Grant Thorpe continues to speak to us about 1 John and the people of that time and how their problems, which are similar to ours, can help to teach us to deal with these problems. Come and join us in the South Dining Room, 4th floor of the Union Building at 1 pm.

Juggling Club

With our teach staff back up to its full complement there will be lessons on how to pass six big colourful clubs between as many colourful people balancing on their heads on a burning tightrope. BYO balls and tightropes. It's all happening at 1 pm.

Union Entertainment

Clubsport video show, best of sports around the world. Coverage includes boxing, darts, motor racing, wrestling, waterskiing, plus music. Union Bar from 1 - 4 pm.

Anglican Society

Mass in the Chapel. Join us as we worship God in the middle of our everyday lives at 1.10 pm.

Science Fiction Association

Free video screening in the Bar. Check notice board for title. Flick starts at 7.00 pm.

Wednesday

Union Entertainment

Film screening in Union Hall of *Police Academy 2*. \$2.50 admission. 12.10 pm. Clubsport videoscreening in Union Bar from 1 - 4 pm.

China Society

A demonstration of the art of Chinese calligraphy by Mr Han Ning, Room 514, Centre for Asian Studies (Oliphant Wing of the Physics Bldg., Level 5) at 1.00 pm.

Student Life and Volleyball Club

An exhibition volleyball game will be held on the Barr Smith Lawns at 1 pm between Christian team "Ambassadors" and the Adelaide Uni team. Come and see top state and national players in action.

Literary Society

Important! Literary Society A.G.M. to be held at 1 pm on Wednesday, clubroom S2 (behind Uni Bar). All active members please attend; there are lots of activities and services to be discussed.

Athletics Club

The University Athletics Club commences its training for the Summer Season this Wednesday at 5.15 pm at Park 9 (Bundays Road North Adelaide). Training will be on Mondays and Wednesdays thereafter.

Union Entertainment

Music Students performance in Bistro at 6 pm.

John Olsen

SAIT Liberal Students Society invites you to "Youth Employment Forum". Guest speaker - John Olsen. Venue: Parsons Theatre, Level 2, Playford Bldg. Time: Wed. 9th October, 1 pm.

Thursday

Evangelical Union Brekkies

Free food, fun and fellowship in the South Dining Room, fourth floor of the Union Building at 7.30 am for breakfast. This week the Music Cell group will be sharing and it should be fun so come and join in.

Anglican Society

Join us in the AngSoc Room to talk about our plans for the future. 1.10 pm.

Union Entertainment

Videoscreening in Union Bar at 1.00 pm. Not the least little bit expensive. Wow!

Lutheran Student Fellowship

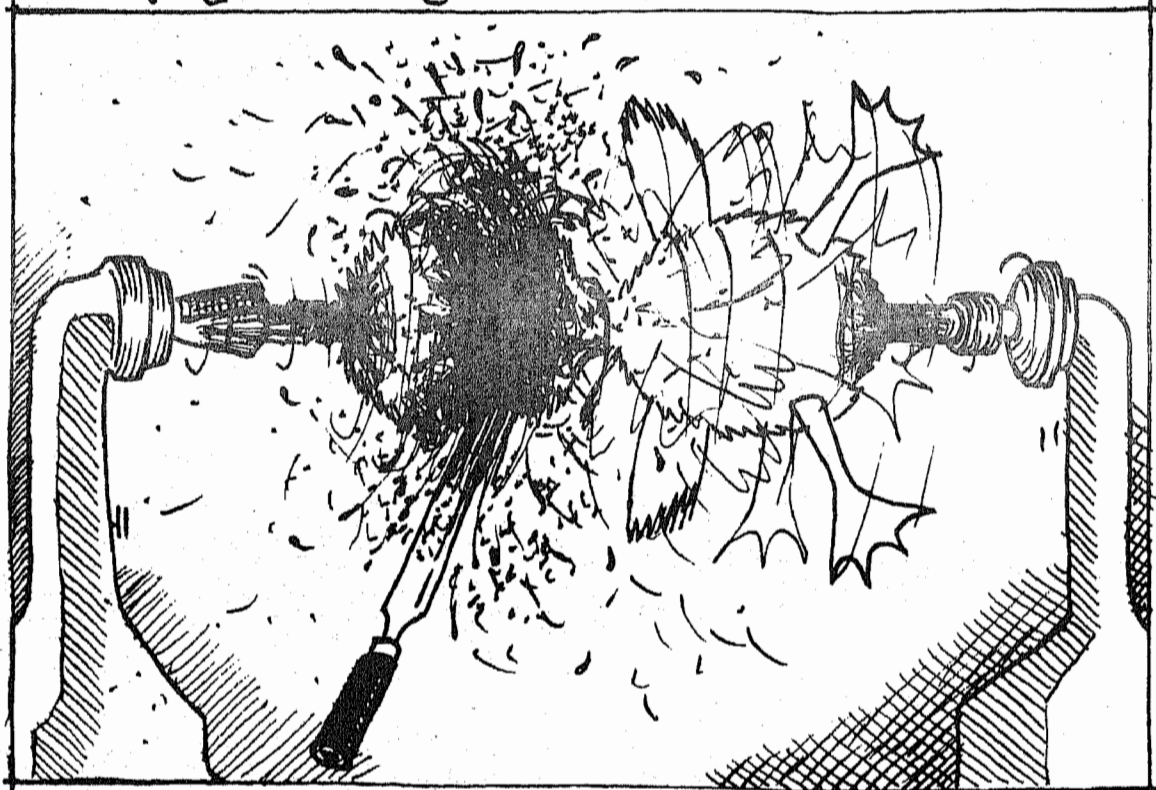
At 1.10 pm we'll have a Mystery Meeting. If you don't come you have no idea what you'll miss! A.U.L.S.F. meets in the Chapel every Thursday lunchtime during term for discussion, fellowship, and anything else we think of.

Silence Club

Music meditation, relaxation techniques, breathing techniques. North Dining Room at 2.15 pm. North Dining Room at 2.15 pm.

Let's play with Winky!

#1

**Orientation 1986**

The Students' Association Council calls for nominations for the following positions:

(i) Orientation Camp Directors 1986

- Two male, two female. Responsible for organising and promoting the 1986 Orientation Camps in conjunction with the Orientation Co-ordinator and SAUA President.

(ii) - One person. Responsible for organising and promoting Orientation Week 1986 in conjunction with the Activities Council and C.S.A.

(iii) Counter Calendar Editor

- One or two persons. Responsible for editing the 1986 Counter Calendar in consultation with the *On dit* Editor.

All applications should be directed to the President in writing by October 10, 1985.

Honoraria will be paid to these positions.

NOtice of a Student Representatives' Standing Committee Meeting to be held on Wednesday 30th October at 6.30 pm in the Upper Refectory.

Agenda will be distributed and anyone wishing to contribute on issues about the University are to see the Education Vice-President, Michelle Clark, as soon as possible.

Pre meeting drinks and nibbles provided as well as coffee tea and cakes afterwards.

Anyone wishing to attend, ring 228 5406 and leave their name on the attendance list.

Michelle Clark
Education Vice-President

SAUA Meetings

SAUA Council
Thursday 17 October
at 2.15 pm in the President's Meeting Room (Union Building).

E.S.C. Meeting
Wednesday 16th October
at 4.15 pm in the President's Meeting Room.

S.R.S.C. Meeting
Wednesday 30th October
at 6.30 pm, Upper Refectory.

Lost Property Sale

A lost property sale will be held in the Cloisters on Thursday 10 October, 1985 at 1 pm.
This is your chance to buy back some of your lost goods. Proceeds to charity.

Friday

Simulation Gaming Assoc.

Open for wargaming or role playing from 10 am to 10 pm in the North Dining Room. No gaming experience required.

Union Entertainment

Greg Fletcher entertains diners on the baby grand piano in the Bistro at 6.00 pm. Free.

Saturday

Union Bar

Student Radio 5UV Bar night with *July 14 and Affection*. A.U. Students \$4, Guests \$5.

Coming Entertainment

The Phones
Spank You Very Much
Anthony Ackroyd
F.A.B.
Melbourne Cup Day
End of Year Show
Milky Bar Kids

Unknown Comic

Scheduled performance on Friday, October 4th at Thebarton Theatre cancelled due to unknown illness.

Coming Up

Tennis in the Summer

The University of Adelaide Lawn Tennis Club advises members (and potential members) of the following events:-

1. **Official Opening:** BBQ, Drinks etc. at the West Beach Courts on Saturday 12th October and Sunday 13th October from 12.00 noon onwards.
 2. **Centenary Dinner:** October 19, 7.30 pm onwards. Formal dress, \$25.00 per head.
 3. **Grand Prix Barby:** 3rd November, BBQ etc, Park 9 Courts.
 4. **1880's Tennis Day:** December 8, Chicken and Champagne. \$10 per ticket. University Oval.
- Contact: The Secretary, The University of Adelaide Tennis Club, c/o Sports Association.
P.S. we also need top division tennis players - all enquiries to Secretary.

Miscellaneous

Evangelical Union Cell Groups

Come and share with other Christians who meet throughout the week in their Faculties to relax, study the Bible and have some fun. We meet:
Arts, Wednesday 1 pm, Napier Building, Rm 207.
Science, Wednesday 4 pm in the E.U. Room.
Friday 1 pm in the E.U. Room.
Music, Mon, 1 pm in the E.U. Room.
Maths/Science, Thurs. 1 pm in the EU Room.
Engineering, Mon. 1 pm in the Chemical Engineering Tea Room.

Soccer Challenge

The Astronomy Club and Science Fiction Association challenge any group or club to a soccer match at any time. See Shaun Minahan at the SAO.
P.S. We are undefeated.

Footlights

The Footlights End of Year Revue will open on the 12th of December. Rehearsals will start when exams finish. Auditions will take the form of a Smoking Concert. All those who wish to audition will have to prepare an item, preferably original and witty, and perform it as part of a show put on by auditionees. This extravaganza of light, sound and fish will be held on Wednesday 16th of October at 8.00 pm in the North Dining Room. All those wishing to be involved, please contact Francis Greenstade via Footlights pigeon-hole in the SAUA office or pigeon-hole on the 7th floor of the Napier Building.
All budding script-writers are asked to come along, armed with scripts and funny gag-like ideas, or preferably to contact F.G. about script-writers meetings.

Debating

The SADA will be holding a weekly summer debating competition starting at the end of January and finishing in March. Anyone interested in being involved should contact Matthew Mitchell on 344 5589 (Office hours).
The SADA A Grade Debating Grand Final will be held on Thursday October 17 at 6.30 pm at the Constitutional Museum. The topic is "That John Bannon deserves to be the next Premier of South Australia."
On the following Thursday (24th) the SADA will hold its AGM in the Little Cinema. Everyone is welcome to attend either or both of these events.

Student notices are free on this page - so if you want a job or a place to live, if you want to buy or sell, if your club has a meeting or event coming up, then lodge your notices before 7pm on the Tuesday prior to publication. Lodge your notices in the box provided at the Students' Association Office or at *On dit* in the south-west corner of the Cloisters.



St Ann's College Inc.

The University of Adelaide Residential Tutor
Applications are invited for the position of Residential Tutor at St. Ann's College for 1986.
Residential tutors are expected to offer academic and social leadership, and pastoral care, to 140 University and College of Advanced Education students, both male and female. Tutors also provide some administrative services outside office hours.
Applications should be sent to the Principal by 18 October, 1985.
Details of the position are available from:
Principal's Secretary
St. Ann's College Inc.
187 Brougham Place
North Adelaide, S.A. 5006.
Telephone: (08) 267 1478.

"The University Council recently established a Working Party to report on equal opportunity policies in the areas of staff selection, student selection, syllabus content and special requirements or equipment needs. The members of the Working Party (P.B. Mayer, Convener; J. Davison; A.A. Diamantis; H. Howard; J.T. Hyde, C. Johnson; D. Jordan; C.R. Lawton; M.J. Meyler; L. Rankine and L. Schulz) would welcome submissions from students, staff, associations, groups etc. relating to the working of existing University procedures regarding equality of opportunity or relating to any other aspects of the question. Submissions should reach D. McKie in the Registry no later than 25 October, 1985.

French Speakers

Are you interested in practising your French with a fluent speaker while helping me to practise my English? If so, please contact Minh. Phone 31 4822.

This is a Serious Notice

Have you recently been seeing spots before your eyes? Experiencing dizzy spells? Noticed a furriness of the tongue? A certain paleness about your face and weakness in your limbs?
If so, you are suffering from the common (and becoming more so) disease of too much studyitis. The cure? Plenty of fresh air, sunshine, exercise and a great deal of water up your nose and in your ears.
But where can you find such a cure? I'm glad you asked. The Adelaide University Water Ski Club has generously decided to come to your aid. We are now offering you the opportunity to ski with us at Morgan on most of the weekends throughout the summer. You can come up for a day, or for the whole weekend, and have a good rage on Saturday night without having to worry about driving home.
At our exclusive health farm we cater for beginners, as well as experts, girls and guys, vegetarians, carnivores (no cannibals), pyromaniacs ... yes, just about anyone ... even engineers!
So look, you people, pull your fingers out, gather your strength, lift that phone (you can do it!) and give us a ring before it's too late!!! Those of you determined to bear your illness until the exams are over should keep the 'phone numbers below and ring us in the holidays - but don't blame us if you don't survive until then.
Mike Christopher 269 6749
Natalie Meyer 278 7357
Sinclair Bode 79 8691
Mike Hall 356 4817

Do You Need Somewhere to Live?

Some accommodation is available at St. Ann's College for the remainder of 1985. If you need a quiet, study-orientated place to live for the last few weeks of term and swot vac, contact the Principal of St. Ann's, 187 Brougham Place, North Adelaide 5006, tel. 267 1478.

Synthesiser For Sale

Roland SH-1, good condition, \$300, Ph. 272 1252.

For Sale

Honda 750 in good running order. Registered for four months.
\$750. Ph. 354 0214 and ask for Mick.

Tutoring

I am an experienced tutor in: German, Dutch, French, Italian.
For beginners, advanced and high-school students (also Matric-standard). If you need help in any of the above languages, please ring Marianne on 353 4199. (\$10 per hour).

Cricket

The Adelaide University Cricket Club requires players, scorers and managers for their nine (9) sides in season 1985/86. Remuneration and benefits available to scorers and managers. For further information please contact the Sports Association on ext. 5403.

The University of Adelaide

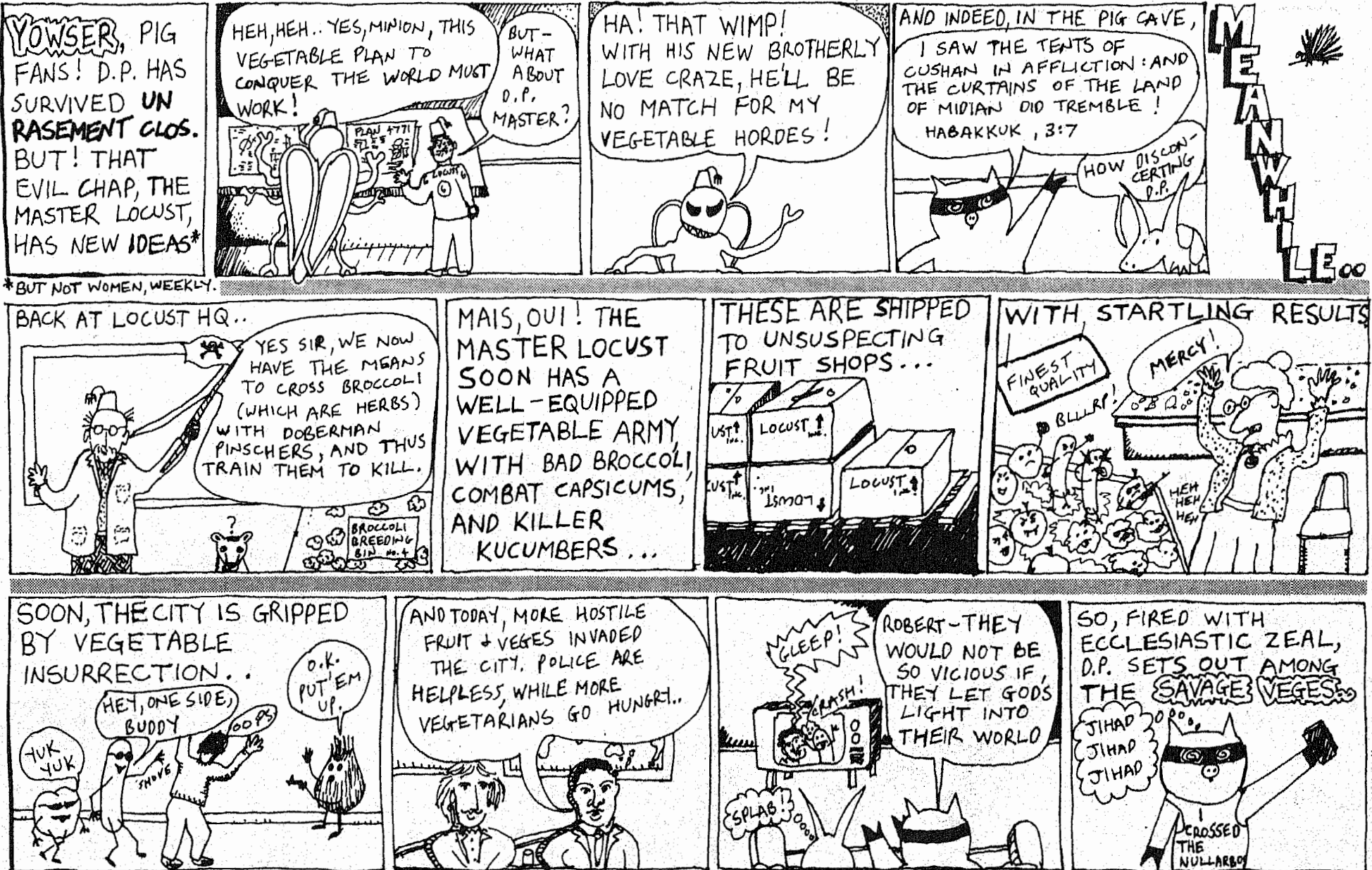
Notice to Students - Student Membership in 1986 of Faculties and Curriculum Committees.
There having been no more than the required number of nominations received in respect of Faculties and Curriculum Committees as listed below, I declare the following students to have been elected to membership for a term of one year, commencing 1 January, 1986:
Faculty of Arts - Michelle M. Clark
Faculty of Architecture and Planning - Undergraduate Members: Michael R. Gibson, Julia R. Shergold
Faculty of Engineering - Undergraduate Member: Francis L. Williams
Faculty of Science - Con K. Stough
Arts Curriculum Committee - Michelle M. Clark
Science Curriculum Committee - Con K. Stough.

F.J. O'Neill
Registrar

DANGERPIG!

- HE DRINKS MARTINIS, NOT RASPBERRY CORDIAL.

- AND HIS CONSORT - CARELESS ROBERT.



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BY NASOR THE EXTRAVAGANT

WHERE IT'S AT!

Some of the best, some of the worst, and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd.

Due process

While the course of justice in New South Wales has been commented on before now, the recent case of a man up for sexual assault seems to sum things up.

According to a reporter in the *Sydney Morning Herald* last week, the man was due to appear in the Coonamble District Court in June when he received a jury summons - to sit on the jury panel at his own trial.

The case was eventually heard in September. The man was found guilty.

For the record

You've probably all heard the phrases, "consumer society", "cosmetic society", and of course "It could only happen in America."

So in the interests of public information *Where It's At* here reprints, from Harpers Index, some of the more unusual things that really do happen in the land of milk, honey, and free enterprise.

For example, 965,000 Americans admit to drinking Coke for breakfast, which goes a long way towards explaining why 20 per cent of Americans would rather

have a tooth pulled than take a car in for repairs.

There are 90,002 Americans holding reservations with Pan Am for a trip to the moon, and one American has been killed on the job by a robot.

67 per cent of American obstetricians and gynecologists have been sued on the job at one time or another for malpractice.

The amount that the US will spend on Star Wars research and development before even a deployment decision is made is \$76,000,000,000 (about as much as an *On dit* co-editor earns in 13.33 million years).

In conclusion we'd like to point out that possibly its not only America where excess runs rife. In Japan you can get your car blessed at the Dhaisi Buddhist Temple for just \$10.77.



Qué?!?

Is this the member of the student body guilty of recent bicycle thefts? Anyone finding this renegade appendage should return it to the Hughes Plaza office where trained experts will subdue it. And if you're the owner...try the Medical School.

the FAARcing Relay during Orientation Week will testify). So much so, in fact, that a recent committee meeting lapsed into a debate of the pronunciation of the word "LEGO", which was apparently so heated that the Association wrote to the Lego company in Denmark to find the answer. They received the following response:

Dear Sirs,
Thank you very much for your letter.
Concerning the word "LEGO" - the pronunciation of it is a rather difficult one. As to pronunciation - well, as it is a bit difficult, but the letters "L" is pronounced almost as the "L" in the word "play" - I suppose as in your business practice.
If you have further questions you are welcome to contact our Australian sales company, the address is:
LEGO Australia Pty. Limited
P.O. Box 281
North Ryde NSW

We understand that AUSCa has also written to Neil Armstrong to ask whether or not the moon is made of green cheese.

The umpire strikes back!



Rough justice?

I assure you were not violent people your worship.



Advertising

Where *It's At* was intrigued to find this advertisement in the hallowed pages of last week's *Sunday Mail*.

It seems *The News* has taken up an unusually aggressive approach to inter-paper rivalry, with a cartoon of a perplexed *Advertiser* being sent off the football field and, for once, both teams agreeing with the umpire's decision.

We await the *Tiser's* response with interest.

News sense

While on the subject of the *News*, this column noted with keen interest last Monday's edition.

Breathless readers would have seen on page two the vitally important announcement of Harris Scarfe's eight million dollar stocktaking sale.

No doubt it was a coincidence that the same edition of the *News* carried six and a half pages of advertising from - you've guessed it - HS themselves.

A man on trial in Perth for assaulting a police officer leapt out of the witness box and fought five policemen, only minutes after assuring the judge that he was not a violent person.

Not surprisingly, the jury found him guilty.

Scientific minds

The A.U. Science Association is, as we are all aware, made up of healthy, eager students with enquiring minds and a scientific bent (as anyone who witnessed

PRESENTING THE NEXT BEST THING TO LAXATIVES...

CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

THE SECRET? YOU WANT TO KNOW THE SECRET?!? AT LAST!! FOR 500 YEARS I HAVE BEEN LIVING ON THIS PLANET JUST WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO ASK, AND NOW...

WELL BLOODY HURRY UP AND TELL US!

ALRIGHT. THE SECRET IS... ZUGGGGG

CROAK!

THE SEARCH FOR TREVOR Part 18. WITH SWARMS OF THE BUTTCKS SOLDIERS ABOUT TO DESCEND ON THEM, OUR HEROES' ONLY HOPE IS THAT THE MAN WITH THE UGLY FACE CAN TELL TREVOR THE SECRET OF GETTING BACK INTO HIS DEAD BODY, AND THUS REGAINING HIS POWERS...

IS HE KIDDING?!? HE'S KIDDING RIGHT?!? TALK TO US!! TELL US!!

HE'S DEAD, QUIRK. HE CAN'T BE!

HE IS. TRUST ME, I'M A DOCTOR.

REALLY? I GET THESE PAINS...

SHAKE SHAKE

WANNA BE IN THE CAPTAIN ADELAIDE RADIO PLAY? PHONE CHRIS 46 17 29

LOOK, I KNOW IT LOOKS BAD NOW, BUT ON MY PLANET WE HAVE AN OLD SAYING: "ITS ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN."

THATS VERY COMFORTING TREVOR... WRITE IT ON MY HEADSTONE

WELL ARENT YOU EVEN WORRIED AT ALL?

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M BESIDE MYSELF

GEEZ... THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WORSE THAN YOU TREVOR... AND THATS TWO OF YOU.

DOES THAT MEAN FOUR OF ME WOULD ONLY BE HALF AS BAD?

JUST LET ME SAY THIS... "THIS" HA! HA! HA!

MEANWHILE... CADBURY'S... OUR SOLDIERS HAVE TRAILED THE ESCAPES TO THE SMALL HOUSE OF AN UGLY MAN.

HOW FAR AWAY?

JUST A HOP, SKIP AND MARATHON FROM HERE.

LETS GO.

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