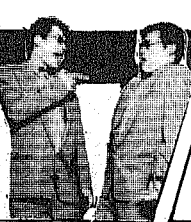


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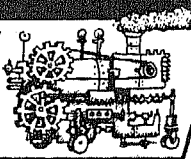
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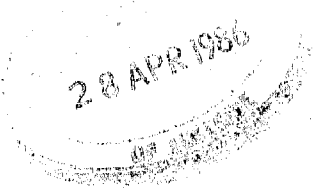
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# OnDit



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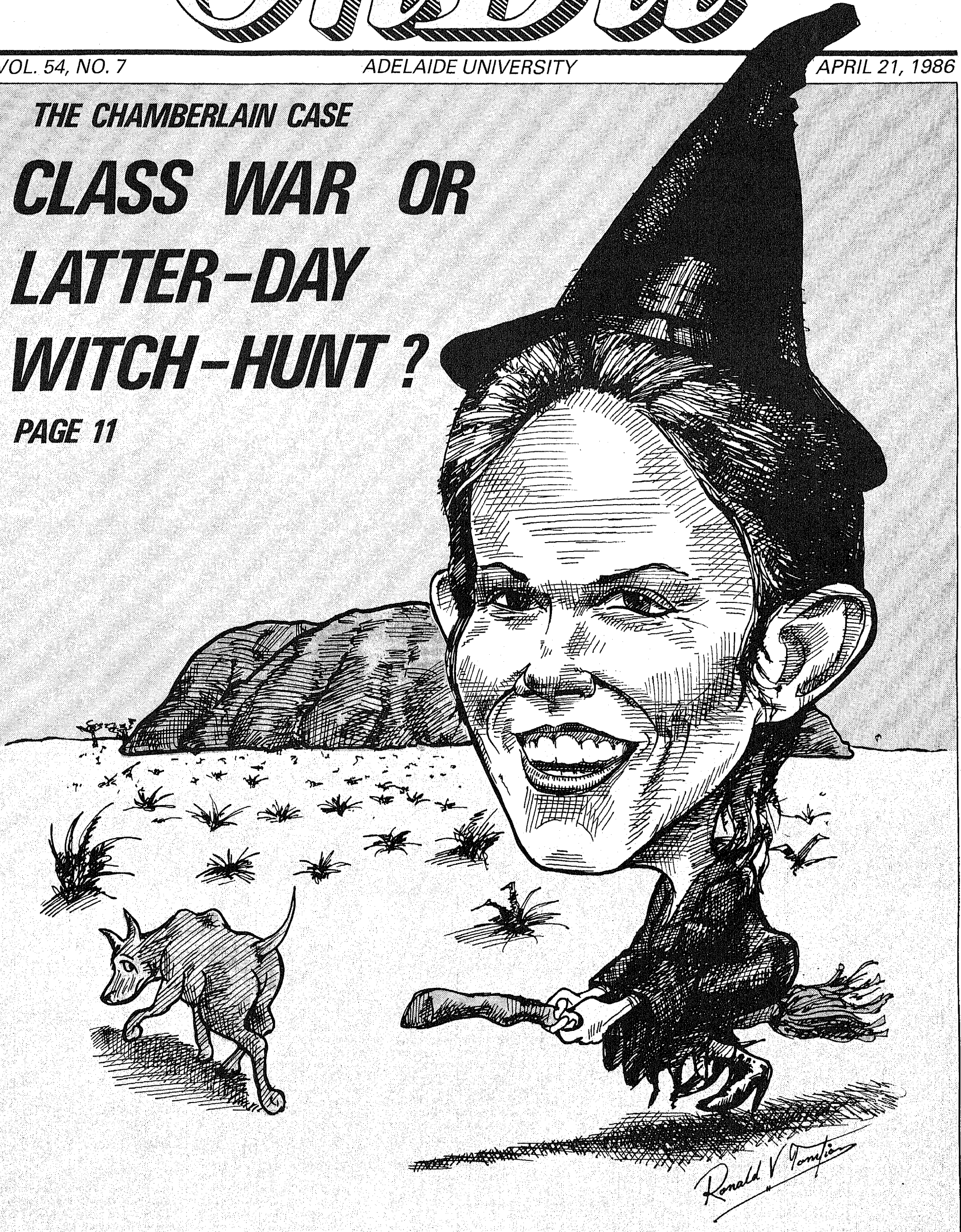
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

APRIL 21, 1986

*THE CHAMBERLAIN CASE*

## **CLASS WAR OR LATTER-DAY WITCH-HUNT?**

**PAGE 11**



# Look after everything, comrade

## BREAKER'S REVOLT PART 7

A SAVAGE JOURNEY TO THE HEART OF THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN DREAM

BY DAVID MUSSARED

The story so far:  
Derek 'the Breaker' Pylon, on a demolition errand at Adelaide University, has managed to wind up in a Politics tutorial. Impressed by the tutor's eloquent portrayal of working conditions in colonial Victoria, and a little confused over which century it all happened in, he has enjoined one of the last left-wing undergraduates on campus to tell him how he can help in the great struggle against exploitation by the British crown.

Carmel took Derek to the Union Bar, stopping off on the way at the Students' Association to pick up a nomination form. She introduced him to the rest of the euphemistically titled Left Alliance huddled around a small table in one of the Bar's darker and less-noticeable corners. They welcomed him with unbridled enthusiasm into their midst, smilingly taking the nomination form out of his unsure hand and promising that they would "look after everything, comrade."

He spent a couple of hours chatting amiably and drinking Cooper's Ale, responding to their cynical comments about everything from *Playboy* magazines being sold in the Union Shop to the recent scrapping of the Women's Studies course with some spicy football stories and an account of the previous night's encounter with the unfortunate Sergeant Derringer. The policeman, he was told, was a capitalist lackey of the worst sort, preying on the innocent workers and protecting the real criminals from being brought to justice. Breaker, who until now had always regarded his relationship with Derringer as approximating that of Beep-Beep Road-Runner with Wylie Coyote, began to see things in an entirely new light.

Finally, feeling a little guilty at his neglect of duty, he bade his new-found friends goodbye and made his way unsteadily back to his motor-cycle.

It was a little after three in the afternoon and, remembering that he was supposed to have been back at the Castelli & Co office for lunch, he decided that he would head direct to the Ploughman's

Lunch and ring his boss from there. If he pleaded ill-health - what was it Gladys had had once?, a Tubal Litigation or something - he might escape Mario's wrath. Besides, he had some things to tell the team. The word 'soviet' stuck in his mind.

Once he'd repeated to them what he had just heard he felt sure there would be an angry stirring in the front bar. Peter Lalor, Lambing Flat, the Tolpuddle Martyrs, Queen Victoria. If there was one thing Derek had no time for it was queens. His pay would have to wait until tomorrow.

Head spinning with new ideas he kicked the Ducatti into life and bumped down the stairs past the Barr-Smith Library. So preoccupied was he that he gave way to a taxi on Victoria Drive and stopped at two red lights before coming to his senses and reverting to his usual driving habits.

A vague doubt at the back of his mind continued to nag at him. He wondered idly what the typewritten phrase "SAUA Council, Ordinary Member" meant and what, exactly, he had let himself in for. Carmel and another of the Left Alliance

drinking collective had promised to write something called a "policy statement" on his behalf, and a thin youth introduced as "our numbers person, Kevin" had assured him with a telling wink that "we'll get you up, Derek, don't worry about that. You're as good as elected".

None of them had asked him what he was studying, or whether he had a student card, or, in fact, whether he had any legal right to stand for anything. Nor had it occurred to him to venture the information.

As the Vice Chancellor of one of Australia's most prestigious University's, Digby Orville would seem at first glance to be an odd choice. A youthful and boisterous fifty two, he spent his spare time hang-gliding, scuba-diving and marching in peace rallies.

His selection was a belated tribute to the decade of student assertiveness in the seventies, a recognition by the University patriarchs of the validity of the then student claim to political consciousness. Reform was insinuating its way down the bureaucratic channels, and in a grand token gesture University Council had, on a majority of one,

voted for a man who once had been a long-haired tutor non grata with the rat-bag Politics Department of a notoriously radical Victorian university.

That the halcyon era of undergraduate wrath had long faded into a new generation of listless selfishness was a complication which entirely escaped their notice. Orville's appointment had been timed extremely unfortunately, coinciding as it did with the rise of the New Right and an indifferent student population.

Thus Orville was uncomfortably aware that the students over whom he presided were, for the most part, considerably less radical than he was. Only the Students' Association had battled on in the hands of a tiny cadre of left-wing veterans, with annual referenda to reduce quorums for meetings and to shrink their mandates until almost everybody who voted on campus was also on its Executive. The Union itself had fallen only three years ago to a new breed of Liberal and National Civic Council sympathisers, who were in the process of abolishing all the reforms of the

late 1970s and were currently petitioning the federal government to reintroduce tertiary fees and abolish student allowances.

Of late even Prosh Week had failed to generate enthusiasm among the undergraduates. Over the past five years the number of students who bothered to emerge blinking from the Barr-Smith to vent their hilarity upon an unsuspecting and unsympathetic public had dwindled to a paltry hand-full. Once frowned upon by the University administration, Prosh Week was now recognised by the enlightened Council as a vital spontaneous out-burst of student concern with the wider community. It was encouraged whole-heartedly.

Nevertheless, Prosh was fizzling out, and last year the VC had eventually resorted to making an anonymous call to the Angas Street Police Station to report a bomb in the Union Bar - with gratifyingly dramatic results. The Bar was the one branch of the Union which still commanded popular patronage, and Orville had enjoyed watching the crowd of budding yuppies being herded down the stairs by the SWAT team.

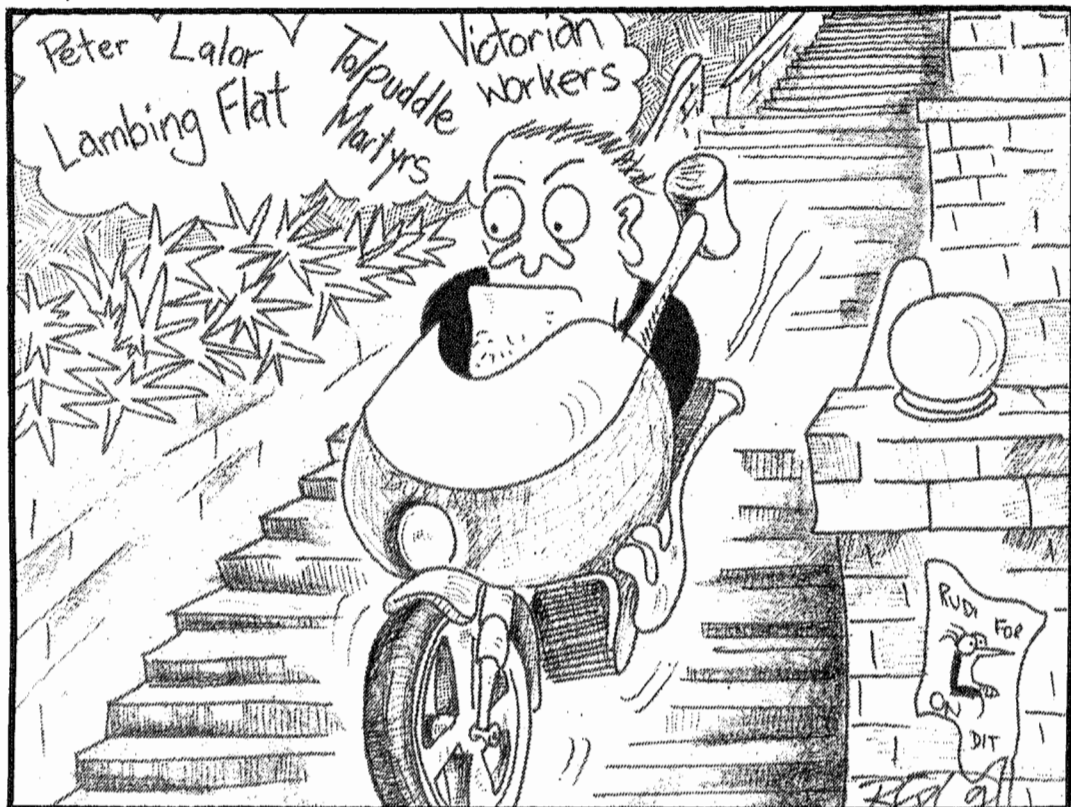
The only other prank of any note that year was the attempted hijacking of a bus, resulting in the arrest of four Proshists in gorilla suits. An emergency meeting of the Students' Union had unanimously condemned the stunt, calling on University Council to preclude those involved from further study.

Orville had suffered some not inconsiderable personal embarrassment when the four arrestees turned out to be, as he well knew they would, two senior lecturers, his eldest son and his wife Susan. Declaring their future non-cooperation with his "bloody stupid vanguardist schemes", they had left him to argue with the press and pay their fines and court costs.

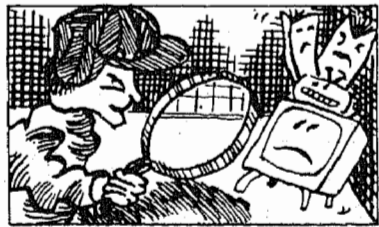
Susan, who had been picked up in a neon pink ape costume behind the wheel, had lost her class five and hence her part-time job driving a school bus. Not even bribery could convince her or either of his sons to participate this year.

Undeterred Orville had summoned up other resources. This year he would be better organised.

*This story is fiction. The characters and events described have, to the author's knowledge, never been approximated in real life. No slur is intended on the office holders or the various institutions mentioned. This setting is no more than a literary convenience.*



## Truth the first casualty



**MEDIA MINDER**  
by Richard Ogier

The News has shown it is quite prepared to play up the threat of war for dollars, and make truth the first casualty.

Last Tuesday's "special late war edition", screamed in big, thick, black, type: "IT'S WAR: LIBYA - After U.S. Bombs Blitz Tripoli". The lead read: "A stunned and embarrassed Libya today declared a state of war on the United States."

I would suggest that this incorporates the dirtiest trick of the journalistic trade: the lie. And it is a lie that plays on those emotions that present the most ready threat to rationality - fear and rage.

It also represents a kick in the guts for the Fundamentals of journalism, such as sourcing and supporting allegations.

But what better way to beat up the conflict and the confrontation; and thereby feed off the anxiety of the public than by slashing "IT'S WAR" across the front page? After all, war is good copy.

Hallmarks of the Murdoch school of sensationalist journalism pervaded *The News'* treatment of the crisis.

The enemy (in this case 'Libya') is depicted as utterly evil, irrational and basically inferior (a golden rule of propaganda).

While the U.S. "retaliates", the "stunned and embarrassed Libyans" threaten to "lash out". When President Reagan threatened "possible military strikes" against Libya last January, Gaddafi's response was to "mobilize suicide terror squads."

But Murdoch's edict, 'all the way with the U.S.A.' is widely known and pervades all his papers. The headline in last Tuesday's New

York Post was "Take That Gaddafi".

When U.S. jet fighters intercepted the hijackers of the *Achille Lauro* last October, *The Australian* front page headline read: "Reagan Nails Those Sons of Bitches" - The blood that drove a nation to revenge." The underlying story began, "yesterday the United States, the world's most powerful nation hit back. It referred to "jubilation across America" and applause from the world."

Again, the linchpins of propaganda are there: nationalism, racism, jubilation, revenge - so much for objective journalism.

Freedom of the press - a notion Westerners ears are constantly fed on - should mean the freedom of the people to be informed - not subjected to distortions, bias, beat-ups and jingoistic style.

For media magnates like Rupert Murdoch, and their editors, "freedom of the press" seems to mean the freedom to say things the way they want.

They are in no substantial way



accountable to their readers, and there is little "overseeing" legislation as far as bias is concerned.

Indeed the great paradox of the industry seems to be that it constantly crusades the importance of it being able to scrutinize everyone, reveal secrets, even help make and break governments, but it does not want its own performance monitored.

If the press is safeguarding the public interest, should not the safeguard itself be scrutinized?

Meanwhile, the public suffers the sort of sensationalism, dealt it by *The News* last Tuesday.

## PRODUCTION NOTES

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Telephone: 228 5404, 223 2685. Postal address: *On dit*, c/- Adelaide University, GPO Box 498, Adelaide, 5001.

**There will be no *On dit* next Monday, April 28, due to the Anzac Day holiday. The next edition will appear on Monday, May 5.**

# School decline hits engineers: expert

by Paul Washington

The standard of secondary school teaching of maths and physics is the major reason for the small number of people pursuing careers in engineering, the President of the Institution of Engineers, Mr Bob Davie, said last week.

"A lack of understanding by teachers in secondary schools" is the cause of many students being turned off the subjects, Davie said. "There is no shortage of students studying the biological sciences, but maths and physics appear too difficult".

He said this was a serious problem considering the relatively low number of qualified engineers in Australia compared to other Western nations, particularly Japan, West Germany and the U.S. Davie, with a host of Australia's most prominent engineers, was in Adelaide last week for the 38,000 strong Australian Institution of Engineers annual conference which focussed on the public image of engineering, the need to improve engineering education in Australia and encouraging women to pursue careers in engineering areas.

Davie, an Adelaide University graduate, said he felt that shortfalls in secondary education standards were the major reason for engineering's apparent unattractiveness as a career, particularly in the eastern

states where many more places in tertiary engineering courses were available than in SA.

Mr. Bob Jackson, President of the South Australian Institute of Teachers, rejected Davies' claim that secondary schools were not providing an adequate education in maths and physics.

"The question is not whether maths standards are falling or rising," he said, "but that standards to gain entry to university (engineering courses) are becoming higher." "I would argue from my own experience that teachers today are better qualified, and as equally hardworking as their predecessors," he said.

Davie said he did find it difficult to accept that so few tertiary places were offered in South Australia where the number of qualified students exceeds the number of places available.

"I'm concerned that people with obvious strong capabilities are not being offered places in engineering," he said.

"If they were to come to Victoria or New South Wales many would have no difficulty finding places."

Adelaide University and the South Australian Institute of Technology offer only 349 places in all of the engineering disciplines combined. In Victoria this number of places is offered by Melbourne University alone, with other courses offered at Monash.

This low number of places was even more serious in light of the fact that so few women were pursuing careers in engineering, Davie said.

"If a tertiary institution has a female enrolment of ten per cent they think they're doing well," he said, but this was not good enough considering the extent to which Australia lags behind many other western nations in the number of science and engineering graduates it produces.

"While we must continue to emphasise science as the generator of knowledge, we need greater recognition that it is engineering which finally takes scientific achievement and technological break-throughs and turns them into products...which create the wealth of a community.

"If we are unable to generate wealth then our standard of living (will) slip," he said.

He said this was already demonstrable in the fact that Australia's standard of living, which at one time had been first in the world, was now sixteenth.

"There is too much emphasis on educating our young people for the service industries..."

He emphasised that the problem began in secondary schools where students turned away from engineering as a hard option for which they felt ill-prepared to enrol in less rigorous courses.



Michael Scott



Lynda Cowin



Pete Valente



Robyn Hill

# US bombing not called for, say students

by Paul Washington

In the wake of the American bombing of Tripoli last week, *On It* asked the opinions of some students on the Libyan crisis.

Of those we spoke to most felt that some form of reprisal against Libya by American forces was warranted, but only one felt that the bombing, the largest U.S. air attack since Vietnam, was called for.

"It was a disproportionate use of force" said Lynda Cowin of the Science Faculty, a sentiment echoed by many. Lynda believed that countries such as Syria and Lebanon are greater sources of terrorism than Libya, and that "Gad-

dafi was singled out because he was ... so outspoken."

All but two of those we spoke to believed that the U.S. raid would be the start of a continuing conflict between Middle-East nations and Western powers. The involvement of the super-powers could easily lead to more military clashes they felt.

One of those that said increased military activity was not likely said he believed this because Libyan internal unrest would "divert attention" away from the U.S.

Most students interviewed were optimistic about the likelihood of a nuclear war in their lifetimes. Only four felt that a nuclear war was likely.



Radio personality Grant Cameron at last week's Lottery draw

# Lottery draw

Hundreds of students crammed into the Cloisters last Thursday to witness the annual Grand Lottery draw.

Dozens of prizes were won, ranging from a \$196 Union Fee refund to a carton of Nobbys Nuts, as radio personalities Anne Fulwood and Grant Cameron did the honours.

The winners were:  
Bar Night Double Pass: Alan Barry 861694z; Toshiba Walkman Radio-Cassette: Alison Lawry 840193; ANZ Bank - \$100: Gavin Sweeney 755224L; - \$50: X.N. Tran 826582G; Lunch with Vice Chancellor: A. Bradley 783963W, Linda Kennedy 861285L, Kris Branford 840562R; Lunch for 2 in Bistro: Jerzy Wsolak 861832; Dozen Milk Products: Genevieve Ryan 861061; "Oriental Rose" Dinner for 2: Grant Pratt 861077; Lunch for 2 in Upper Refectory: Brenton Seager 840216T; Grand Lottery: Danny Beger 845780C, Anne McEwen 818781J, Julian Sakowski 809668N; "Sting" Tickets:

Angela Spiliopoulos 840807J; "Hunters and Collectors" tickets: June Loh 852094Z; \$50.00 Downtown Record Voucher: Joanna Rositano 851800; Craft Studio \$35.00 Voucher: Rebecca Smyth 831611A; Carton of Nobbys Nuts: John Koutsoukos 861611; Dozen Cans of Coke: Peter Boord 851716; West End Beer Promotions Kit: W. Scott Mawby 720022; \$40.00 Bookshop voucher: Braden Cowain 860924, Bronny Stewart 834081, A.M. Steinglein 820276, Michael Lorenz 852207C, Belinda Leigh 850310; Pharmacy Camera: Xuan-Linh Nguyen 8310350; 5 Games of Squash: Philip Clarke 8301525; Lunch with Union President: Thomas Cornelius 840471P; Bottle of Scotch: Mark Stothard 845910; Stellar Squash Racquet/sports bag: Viv Knight 86003P; 2 Trips in Glider: Janet Scott 831140; Sailing Boat Trip: John Edwards 79400Z; Windsurf Instruction Course: Sasa Zanic 8300190; Student Travel/Contiki NZ Trip: Annabel Good 8610020.

Winners should contact Heather at the Union Office.

# Hundreds to celebrate

Adelaide University will celebrate the centenary of the appointment of one of the University's most distinguished academics, William Bragg, next month.

The Departments of Physics and Mathematical Physics have organised a nine-day program of events to mark the centenary.

William Bragg was appointed as the Elder Professor of Mathematics and Experimental Physics in 1886 at 23 years of age.

He was, and remains, the youngest professor ever appointed to the academic staff at this University.

Professor Bragg, after whom the Bragg Laboratories were named, was made a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1907 for experimental work carried out in the basement of the Mitchell Building and was later awarded a Nobel Prize.



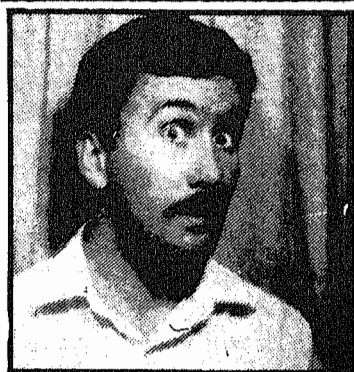
The Bragg Laboratories-named after Professor William Bragg

The Bragg Centenary celebrations, beginning on Thursday May 1, will include the opening of a new Physics Museum by Professor Bragg's grandson, Dr Stephen Bragg.

The chair of the Physics Department,

Dr Harry Medlin, said hundreds of former Adelaide University students from all over the world were expected to take part in the Centenary events.

A program of events is available from the Physics Department.



James Neate

# Neate in his seat

Liberal Club candidates James Neate and Paul Coory and ALP Students' Association candidate Michael Fox were elected to the Union Board at the recent by-elections.

David Israel, also backed by the ALP Students' Association, was elected to the Activities Standing Committee.



Simone de Beauvoir died last week

# Leading existentialist dies

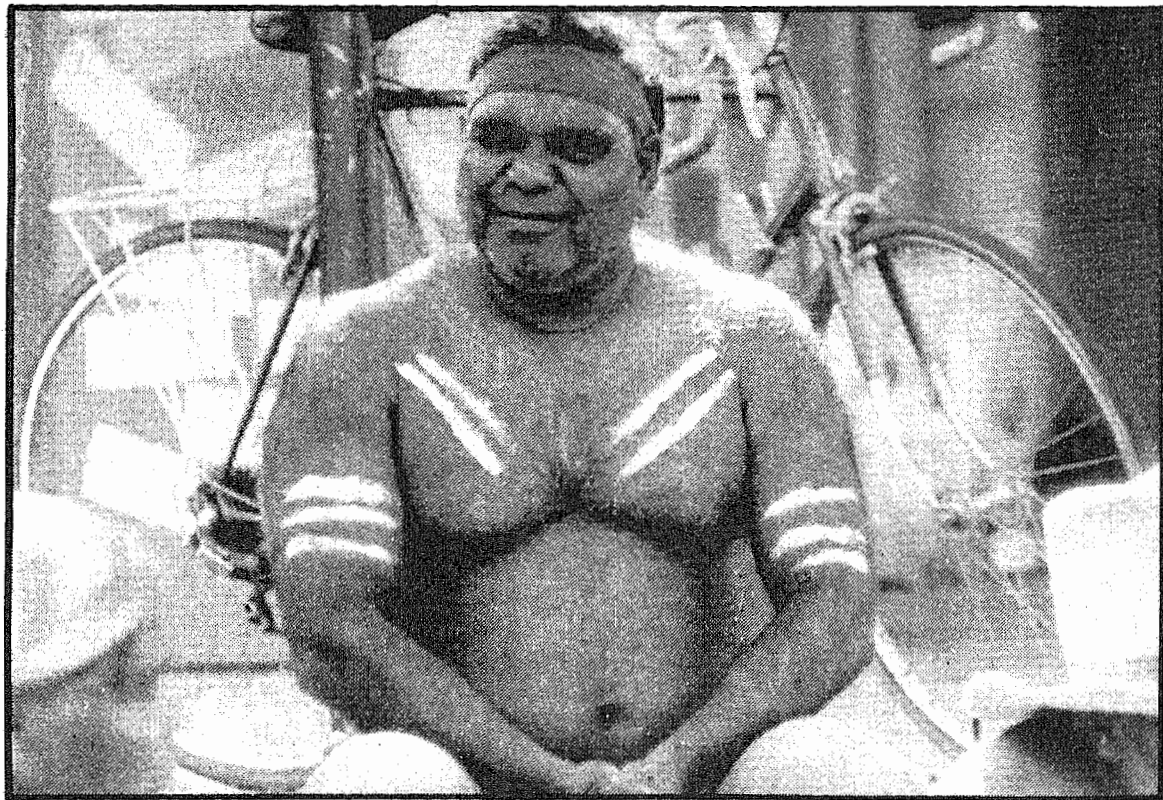
## OBITUARY

Simone de Beauvoir  
b. January 9, 1908 - d. April 14, 1986.

A leading French intellectual of the existentialist "school" of philosophy whose personality and

writings were a source of inspiration for the second wave of the women's movement. Ms de Beauvoir was a novelist, philosopher and feminist whose influence has been felt since World War II.

de Beauvoir: page 17



Aboriginals gave a demonstration of traditional dancing in the cloisters recently

# Our pre-history ignored: professor

Many Australian academics had ignored Aboriginal history despite an enormous jump in evidence about Aboriginal settlement in Australia, an anthropologist said last week.

Professor John Mulvaney, who recently retired from the Australian National University, said there was a wealth of evidence about Aboriginal society for 40,000 years before European settlers arrived in Australia.

"The pre-1778 saga of Aboriginal

society is considered not to be history at all by the majority of historians and is not taught in history schools in most universities," Professor Mulvaney said.

A study of Aboriginal society is essential in all Australian education."

Professor Mulvaney said many people wrongly equated the term "pre-history" with "sub-history."

This was despite a virtual "quantum leap" in knowledge about Aboriginal settlement.

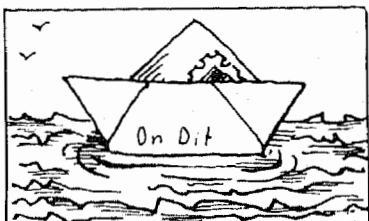
"30,000 years of the history of humanity in Australia was discovered in 12 years," he said.

Discovery of Aboriginal traces, particularly at Lake Mungo in NSW, had allowed historians to piece together the history of "the first discoverers, explorers and colonists of Australia."

But many historians insisted history was the written word and ignored such evidence.

Aboriginal religion: turn to page 10

# Go West, young Uni ...



## LETTER FROM PERTH

by Ronan Moore

The University of Western Australia - THE University.

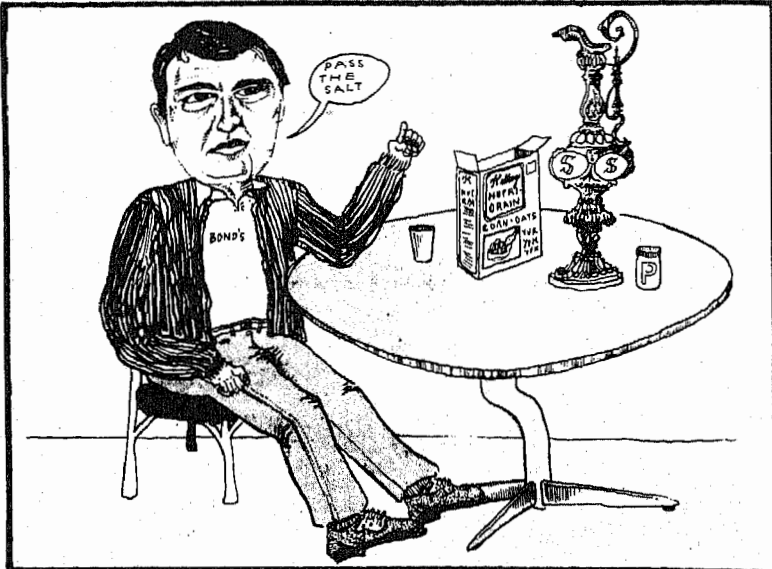
This campus is about three kilometres from the city centre and is in suburban Crawley - a jutting piece of land deviating into the Swan River.

The suburb is populated by the upper middle class and their assortment of B.M.W.'s, Porsches, Jaguars and Mercedes. It's like Beaumont but on the river and somewhat more densely populated. The University is populated by the trendy little rich kids, with some of the lower classes represented.

The Student Guild is a sort of wishy-washy Labor stronghold but I think this is because the Liberal Club on campus are about as organised as the Labor Club at Adelaide Uni. Another reason might be the apathy that is quite a non-moving factor in the life of a student at U.W.A.

The campus itself is a spacious and beautiful one at the northern end. It was settled in the 1930s. The main buildings were built in an old style so they give an exaggerated impression of grandeur and age.

The newer buildings have been



built at the southern end of the campus and give the impression of a confused architect. "Oh God! Where are we going to put Agriculture, P.E. and Education? I can't put them near the old buildings - down here will do."

The faculties are the normal Uni faculties, with the exception of Education and Human Movement (the P.E. students) being one faculty. Medicine students are never heard from as they are banished to a site in the next suburb at the Q.E. II hospital. Engineering students are just as perverted and drunk as at Adelaide.

Arts students are Arts students. There is one thing that shows this University to be a socio-economically sick and feeble place. Law students are not reviled! There is almost an ingratiating awe surrounding them. God help them all!

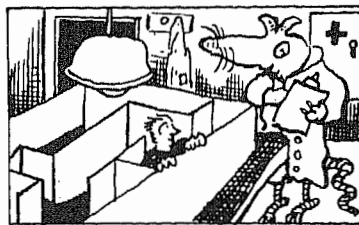
### The cup

There was a great resentment towards Bondy recently when he accused the Bourke government of not putting enough money into the Defence. Bourke's government has poured over \$50 million into Freo in preparation for the influx of tourists - for this he has been applauded.

Meanwhile it is interesting to note that Bondy was in the states finalizing a deal to buy another brewery for \$30 million, yet he wants the taxpayers money to pay for his boatrace.

Perhaps he should get Simon Le Bon to be captain of his yacht and then sell Australia III - Duran Duran defence club packages to all the teenagers in the schools. He could easily raise the \$15 million to build a new yacht without screwing the locals en masse.

# Ozone debate goes on...



## SCIENCE

The debate over the threat to the Earth's ozone layer from chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs) continued last month when scientists from 15 countries met in Nairobi to assess and summarise current research on this issue.

Dr Paul Fraser, of the CSIRO Division of Atmospheric Research, who represented Australia at the Nairobi conference said the conference failed to provide a conclusive answer to the question of whether the ozone layer is becoming depleted and if so, what will be the consequences?

"The conference, however, concluded that there is now compelling observational evidence for increase in the atmospheric concentrations of several trace gases, specifically chlorofluorocarbons, which control ozone," Dr. Fraser said.

"There continues to be concern that both the total amount and the vertical distribution of atmospheric ozone, the temperature structure and climate will be modified by the changes in the atmospheric concentrations of trace gases. Thus two issues of ozone modification and climate changes should be considered together."

The ozone layer is situated in the stratosphere at an altitude of between 10 and 50 kilometres. The ozone layer acts as an ultraviolet radiation (UV) filter, and besides shielding the Earth from the worst of the sun's radiation, it helps to stabilise the world's climate.

The troposphere, the lowest level of the atmosphere, also contains some ozone. In some regions as much as 15 per cent of the ozone column is in the troposphere.

The troposphere is warmed by heat re-radiated from the Earth's surface. The rising, cooling and falling of this hot air is what causes winds and clouds. In the tropo-

sphere air temperature decreases with height.

In the stratosphere however air temperature increases with height because it is heated from the top where ozone absorbs UV and releases infra-red radiation.

Depletion of the ozone layer would allow more of the sun's radiation to reach the Earth's surface, which would result in a warmer lower troposphere and a relatively cooler upper layer, which will combine to destabilise the weather.

"Analyses have so far shown no significant trend in total ozone," Dr Fraser said. "However, estimates indicate a statistically significant decrease in ozone in the middle and upper stratosphere - about 30 to 40 kilometres - of two to three per cent for the period 1970 to 1980."

However new evidence about regional ozone levels was assessed by the conference. The October 1985 values of total ozone in the Antarctic have decreased by about 40 per cent in recent years, a trend verified by satellite measurements.

Concern about the ozone layer first arose in 1974 when chemists realised that CFCs were being released into the air by industrial processes which unbalanced ozone chemistry.

Efforts by many countries to regulate the use of CFCs have not prevented them from accumulating further. Industrial production of CFCs in the West which dropped significantly between 1975 and 1980, is rising again.

However prospects of replacing CFCs with non-toxic chemicals are slim, as few exist with the same properties as CFCs.

It has been estimated that each one per cent depletion of the ozone layer would increase the amount of UV that reaches the Earth's surface by one to three per cent. The possible consequences of this range from decreased food production to increases in the incidences of skin cancer.

The atmospheric residence times of CFCs is from 75 to 110 years according to a report prepared by the Nairobi conference. Consequently changes in the ozone layer will not be rectified for decades, says the report.

# Mozart's death bed Requiem

by Jaci Wiley

Adelaide music lovers will be treated to a performance of Mozart's *Requiem* next month.

In the film *Amadeus* Mozart composed the *Requiem* on his death bed with the assistance of his arch rival Salieri.

The historical accuracy of this touching reconciliation may be wrong but there is no doubt that the *Requiem* is a moving musical work.

Mozart's sombre *Requiem* will be balanced by Pergolesi's more cheerful but lesser known *Magnificat* in concert by the Adelaide University Choral Society.

The concert at St. Peter's Cathedral on May 10 will be conducted by Hilary Weiland and features soloists Barbara Rennison, Bernard Hull, Cheryl Gates and Douglas McNicol.

Tickets are available from the door for \$7 (\$4 concession) on the night. Phone 344 4535 (AH) with any queries.



Tom Hulce as Mozart in 'Amadeus'



Jean Cocteau-an exhibition of his works is on in the Union Gallery

## Jean Cocteau show begins

by Jamie Skinner

An exhibition on the life and works of French filmmaker Jean Cocteau is currently on show at the Union Gallery.

The exhibition includes photographs, stills from his pictures, manuscripts, drawings and includes a media video on him.

Jean Cocteau lived and worked in France until his death in 1963 where he collaborated with such artists as Picasso, Modigliani, Diaghilev and Stravinski. Besides producing and directing films and plays Cocteau was also a novelist, a painter and was proficient in ceramics, fresco and tapestries.

Cocteau made such films as *Le sang d'un poète* (1930), *Labelle et la bête* (1945) and *Les Pasents Terribles* (1948) and produced such plays as *Orphee* (1926), *La Machine infemale* (1934) and

*L'Aigle à Deux Têtes* (1946). Cocteau, a true "auteur" based a lot of his written work on plays and films drawn from such figures of Greek mythology as Oedipus and Orpheus.

A selection of three of Cocteau's black and white 16mm films, *Orphée* (1949), *Le Testament d'Orphée* (1959) and *La Dame de Morte Carlo* will be shown at 7 pm on Tuesday 22nd April at the Little Cinema.

The exhibition has been brought to Adelaide by Alliance-Francaise and was compiled at the 1983 Cannes Film Festival as a tribute to him.

At the opening night last Thursday, Professor John Davies of the French Department gave a lecture on Jean Cocteau.

The exhibition runs until Friday May 2nd. A donation to the program will be appreciated.

## Nuclear power booms in Japan

Nuclear power has become Japan's largest source of electricity, outstripping other sources for the first time since nuclear power plants were introduced in 1966.

Nuclear power plants generate 26 per cent of the nation's power compared with 25 per cent generated by the second major source, petroleum-burning power plants, according to a Resources and Energy Agency report issued last week.

Thermal plants burning liquefied natural gas comes third with 21 per cent, followed by hydro-electric plants with 14 per cent and coal-fired plants with 10 per cent.

The figures relate to the 1985 fiscal year which ended in March. In the previous fiscal year nuclear power plants supplied 23 per cent of Japan's electricity compared with 30 per cent from petroleum-burning plants.

## Guild Fringe follow-up In the Nuclear Shelter

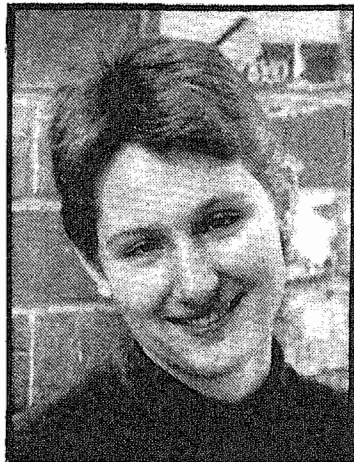
The Adelaide University Theatre Guild is following up its Fringe success with two play readings this Wednesday, April 23.

They are the previously unperformed play *In The Nuclear Shelter* by Marion Hoenig (directed by Bill Morton) and *The Songroom* by Louis Nowra.

The performances will take place at 8 pm in the Drama Studio (1st Floor, Med. Building) at a cost of \$2 for students.



Marion Hoenig



Samantha Horrocks



Michelle Clark



Monica Carroll

# ALPSA exodus: the elected depart

by Moya Dodd

Students' Association Education Vice-President Michelle Clark, who won her position on the ALP ticket last year, has left the ALP Students' Association (ALPSA) and has joined the Liberal Club.

She is one of a number of successful ALPSA candidates who have left the club in an exodus which is unusual even in student politics.

Of the eight ALPSA candidates elected at the last annual elections, only two are still members. They are Shaun Minahan, now ALPSA President, and Michael Fox.

The others - Michelle Clark, Samantha Horrocks, Devin Clementi, Gary Martin, Paul Klaric and Monica Carroll - have failed to renew their ALPSA memberships this year.

Clark, who assisted Liberal Candidate Con Stough in his unsuccessful bid for a seat on the Union

Board at the recent by-elections, said that the main reason she left ALPSA was that she "just didn't like who was running the club at the time."

"There were definitely a lot of problems in the way the club was being run," she said.

"The other reason was that I was never very far left anyway. I'm more centre-left, I have small 'l' liberal ideas and ALPSA wasn't providing for that."

However, she insisted that her departure from ALPSA's ranks after being elected on that platform was not relevant to her role as Education Vice-President.

"I was elected to help all students. I don't let my political beliefs interfere with the job I do," she said.

Explaining why she had campaigned for the Liberal Club at the recent by-elections, she said: "I can't see myself handing out tickets to vote for Michael Fox when my better half [referring to Con

Stough] was running against him."

Other office-holders who have left ALPSA since the last elections cited a variety of reasons. Union Board members Gary Martin and Paul Klaric said they left because they are no longer students at this university and Devin Clementi cited heavy study commitments.

Monica Carroll said that she "couldn't honestly be a member of ALPSA and be expected to vote in a political way" at meetings. She said that most Union Board decisions were "based on common sense and not on left versus liberal ideas."

Samantha Horrocks said that she had left ALPSA "probably because I'm a socialist but mainly because of the total lack of politics."

"ALPSA was an election machine which existed in order to get people elected," she said.

ALPSA President Shaun Minahan could not be contacted for comment.

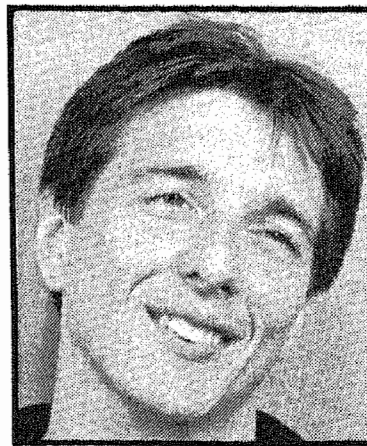
## Quiet, Hugh's thinking

by Paul Washington

A group of students was removed from the Students' Association Office by a steward last week on the instruction of Finance Vice-President, Hugh Martin.

Martin said the offending group was "making undue noise, and the staff couldn't concentrate". After asking them to leave, which they refused to do, Martin called a steward to remove them.

It seems that the recent \$17,000 renovation of the Students' Association Office has resulted in more than a facelift - it now has a new name. Until last week the office had been known as the Student Activities Office.



Hugh Martin

Also students are no longer welcome to gather in the office to just

sit and talk, as has been the case in past years. When the office was redesigned in late 1985, seats were removed to discourage students from using the office as a meeting place.

"We have adequate facilities" for students to sit and talk, said Martin. "We've got three refectories, a bar and meeting rooms. What more do you need?"

Martin said that the fact that the students removed were members of Resistance, the cadet wing of the Socialist Workers Party, had nothing to do with their removal.

"If they had been Liberal Club students making noise I would have had them removed as well", he said.

## Please waiter, there's a paper plane in my soup

by Paul Washington

The throwing of paper planes and food in the refectories has raised the ire of some staff and students.

"It's ridiculous" said Peter Starke, Catering Manager. "[Students] think it's fair game to have a go at staff."

Starke has received a number of complaints recently from both staff and students about paper plane throwing, and the general mess in the refectories.

"One young girl got hit in the face recently while eating a meal."

Another "student told me they

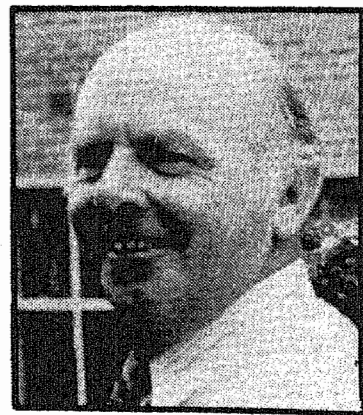
weren't coming back into the refectories."

"Over the past two or three weeks, at least half a dozen people have complained to me" he said.

Last week members of the refectory cleaning staff lodged a complaint with Starke about the behaviour of some students in the refectories.

He appealed to students to stop throwing paper planes around the refectories.

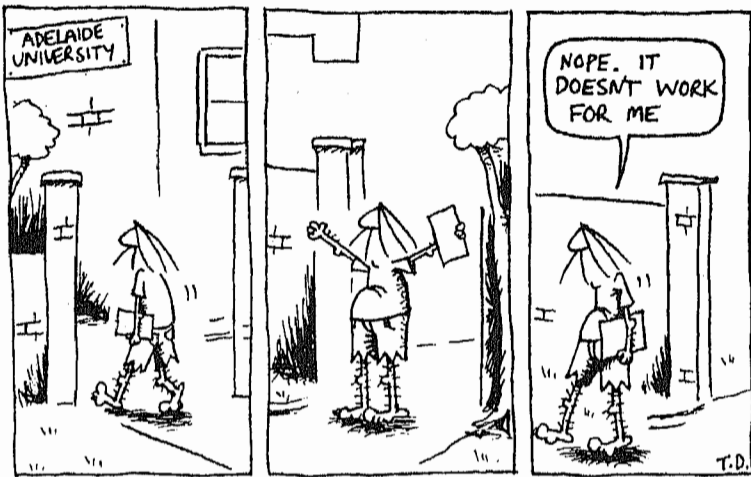
"The refectories are there for everyone else's comfort too", not just the few who fool around he said.



Peter Starke-Catering Manager



Deadline for letters to the editors is 12 noon on Wednesdays prior to publication. All letters should include the author's telephone number. Anonymous or pseudonymic letters will not necessarily be published.



## A spelling lesson for Hugh

Dear Editors,  
As an occasional user of the Craft Studio (it has great shirt-painting facilities) I must strongly protest at the moves to shut it down. While being in total agreement with the Union Board's right to make periodic reviews of such facilities, the review should not include the examination of other possible uses of the area! This step should only be a final one, after it is established that the facility in question has failed in its purpose.

And this raises the question over what the purpose of the Craft Studio is and whether it has failed. Might I suggest that its function is to provide a facility for students interested in pottery, silk painting, etc. to enjoy these activities? As such, a high turnover of students is not a necessary element of its success or failure. The fact is, the Craft Studio does provide these facilities; the only possible complaint is that they are not publicized well enough. The solution to this is not to get rid of the Craft Studio, but have some sort of introduction to it for all students. Lorraine May's (*On dit*, 14th April, 1986) suggestions in that vein are most appropriate, and should be considered most seriously. The movement to abolish the Craft Studio is an ill thought out suggestion, and should be dismissed as such.

So then, why are they (e.g. Hugh "where's the spelling bee" Martin) trying to remove this innocuous and valuable facility? Judging from Mr Martin's letter (*On dit* 14th April, 1986), because it is a relatively defenceless scape-goat for Mr Martin's cost-cutting zeal. The Liberals have been feeding us the same "Cut your Union Fee - Vote Liberal" crap for years. They have made no indention on our sizeable Union Fee in all their time in office.

What do they do? They go a-cost-cutting! Draconian measures are called for; the Craft Studio is targeted. After all, it is generally perceived [sic] as a bit of a white elephant, and at least it will cut \$12.00 off our Union Fee. Or so the story goes. And what the hell, even if the Craft Studio doesn't get the chop, at least we, the mightier self-righteous Liberals will be seen to be trying, while those nasty ALP types just keep on spouting rhetoric about improved services. (So that's how you spell it).

It's about time that the Liberals stopped living in a dream-world; the Union Fee is here to stay, and the services it provides are wanted by the majority of students. The best way to live with this reality is to USE Union facilities; go to Bar nights, read *On dit*, get involved in clubs. Optional unionism would mean disorganization, poor facilities, and generally a worse University to study in.

So will the Liberals stop complaining about compulsory unionism and the alleged rhetoric (!) of ALP Club candidates: I don't think I could handle any more mis-spelt Hugh Martin monstrosities.

Yours sincerely,  
George Karzis  
ALPSA Secretary

P.S. Could you please feature more political comment by Robert Clark; if "Mad dog" Martin ever comes after *On dit*, those articles at least will justify your existence.

## Children of the revolution

Dear Editors,  
Libiya is cool and Reagan has got no penis.

Basil (the Revolutionary) Schild  
Caleb (even more of a revolutionary) gardner

## I can be as mad as I wish

Dear Editors,  
On the campus of the University of Adelaide we have a special saying: 'This side of North Terrace I can be as mad as I wish, because everybody is mad here.'

This means of course, that our responsibilities expand and bloom and blossom. Once we enter the gates, something very mysterious happens: our legs begin to swing, the arms become wings, the head is swimming, and streams of ideas and images make us see new worlds - and all this is as though new lights and delights of a strange Spirit of the Atmosphere had entered our Being. The Atmosphere! - There is something - an ingredient - that cannot be explained. It is so uplifting once I enter the Uni gate. I simply become someone else. But who? - and why?

I asked the Department of Psychology, that of Medicine, of Chemistry and Physics - No explanations! Absolutely none!

Still: it's true! The Atmosphere! I always feel like dancing: take three (3) steps into the Barr Smith, delve - half incanted - among the volumes, grab a couple of them and - as though in a kind of dream - join the queue to the smiling girls, and get the books registered.

And then - good Heavens! - with another widening of my insides, I jump through the glass doors - into the outside and that Atmosphere.

"By Jove!" I shout and shout. - Yes, yes, yes! - We make A-bombs and all sorts of other weird items! - But what about this marvellous atmosphere - that of my uni - the University of Adelaide?! - so uplifting!, so inspirational!, so sensational! - so much, much better than (say) Tia Maria! - ... and therefore - and why not!!!! - Why not grab this Uni-

atmosphere and compress and fill it into bottles! - with all the grand techniques now available ... and then just sell it over the counter, in our Barr Smith!?

Just think of it!

"A bigger bottle this time, Sir? - The long weekend is coming, you will need many, many Sniffs." - This is what that lovely girl says (or likely to say), behind the counter.

Bottles of Sniffs? - 'Yes, yes. Of course! I have a party coming. I will ask for six large ones. Three I will take home at once and put them into by étageres - between Bill Shakes and Wolf Goethe. And when night falls and I feel weary, my arm stretches out: off comes the cork and - sniff, sniff, sniff - the sweet vigour of my University runs through my veins.

Hell and Tommy! - How absolutely marvellous! How stupendous! What a fine invention!

At once I feel invigorated - jump out of my bed, grab my red shorts and run outside into Fullarton Road. Ah - these long strides!

The policeman - my special friend stops me: 'Marijuana again? Tia Maria? Or just a bit of grog?' (We always insult each other, slightly).

"No. Not at all, Officer! - A couple of sniffs - freshly bottled, compressed, Uni-atmosphere!"

And off I go into the night, legs swinging. Ah!...

Can you not see how marvellous this is - all you Uni-scientists!?

Now it is up to you! Grab this idea! Make it work! There is money in it! And lots of vigour and no end of happiness that lasts! Bloody marvellous!

K.P.P.

## South Africa: a reply

Dear Editors,  
It is difficult to know where to begin in responding to Law student Rowan Timms' diatribe on South Africa in last week's *On dit*. Faced with eloquent arguments such as

"Now for the political science question. What Dr Cherington and others, which include the majority of action seeking sensationalists, journalists and their gullible Australian and other foreign news editors with their broad-minded vision of what should and what should not happen in a strange and far away place, is to impose what they subjectively consider should be done. They say all black rights to political dialogue has been removed."

One can only agree with his next sentence, where, in a surprisingly perceptive moment, Timms admits "This is utter garbage."

Have pity on those poor souls who place their legal affairs in the hands of Mr Timms, with his unique approach to spelling, grammar and the structure of argument, once he has graduated as a lawyer.

Far more important, however, than Rowan Timms' astounding ineptitude with the English language, are the mistakes of fact and interpretation which abound in his letter.

He accuses "the black tribes of Africa" of having waged war against "everyone from the Portuguese, Dutch, English, Germans." It shows a truly warlike nature to wage war on those innocent Europeans just because they were invading Africa, killing, raping, enslaving the "black tribes" and stealing their land. Mr Timms goes on to suggest that 300 years of contact with Europeans should have taught Africans how to live in peace. I don't know where Mr Timms learnt his Modern European History, but it is difficult to imagine any way in which the events of Europe's recent history can be construed as peaceful!

We are told that the present South African government is "guiding the black majority towards a western style

of democracy and showing them how this system ought to be run." Surely if the black majority learn how to run a "democracy" from the present government, then the future of South Africa will be very grim indeed. It is one of the most hopeful signs in the present situation that the majority of South Africans are clearly and decisively rejecting the type of "democracy" that the white regime is teaching.

The African National Congress, recognised by almost all forces within South Africa as legitimately representing the beliefs and aspirations of the majority of South Africans, is the group calling for democracy. Their Freedom Charter calls for the abolition of the inequities of apartheid and the institution of a democratic electoral system where every South African can vote, even if they're black.

Just as Mr Timms accuses the "black tribes" of having initiated wars against Europeans, he asserts that the ANC's armed struggle today is the cause, rather than the effect, of the violence of the white regime. The ANC has repeatedly sought a peaceful resolution in South Africa and has finally taken up arms in response to ongoing violence perpetrated against the people of South Africa by the government.

There are many people dying during the current unrest. Most deaths are being inflicted by the police and army. Black South Africans are also dying of malnutrition and disease which could easily be eradicated in that rich country. In Namibia, which South Africa illegally occupies, a war of independence is also raging against the violence of apartheid.

The most constructive thing which Australians can do to help bring an end to the violence in South Africa is to institute total economic, cultural and sporting boycotts of South Africa, and work to bring about an end to apartheid.

Linda Gale,  
AU Campaign Against  
Racial Exploitation

## Malaysians misrepresented

Dear Editors,  
B. Ladidumas' letter (*On dit*, 14th April) on the alleged practice of racial-discrimination by the Malaysian Government in favour of the Malays deserves a more critical analysis than his sweeping and gross generalisations.

While reserving my judgement on the validity, efficacy and effectiveness of this official-sponsored policy of preferential treatments in favour of the Malays in the area of education, I nevertheless find Ladidumas' assertion that most non-Malays who elected to study overseas are motivated by the "prestige and status involved" both misleading and offensive. Many of us were refused admission by the Malaysian universities before leaving for overseas' institutions. It is beyond doubt that the gross insensitivity and ardent ignorance of Ladidumas led him to conclude that most of our parents who are paying the huge costs for our educations are labouring for vain prestige and status. Further, a survey by this university and the Australian Government's Golding Report indicate that the overwhelming majority of private overseas students come from lower-income families, hardly supporting Ladidumas' outrageous claim.

I kindly request B. Ladidumas to exercise his fairmindedness and refrain from making such misinformed statements. Such misrepresentation will only hamper the interests of Malaysian students abroad.

Respectfully,  
F. P. Chen  
Law

## Disapproval of Union's direction

Dear Editors,  
"Michael P. Fox", I said to myself, "this has gone on far too long by half. Unfortunately, we seem to be getting a trifle confused over the union fee issue. Well, Hugh Martin's a little confused, but Norman J. Lee's incredibly uninformed and abusive rantings crack me up."

Hopefully, your editorial (14/4) dispelled some mistruths concerning the fee and reminded the readers of the variety of services offered, not all being of a hedonistic nature. Indeed, the Union picks up the bill for intra-University welfare organisations that the present Labor governments are unable to support, e.g. childcare centre, student housing and interest-free loans for financially-desperate students.

In defence of the Labor Party, its welfare policies have been hard-won and are vastly superior to those offered by previous conservative governments. I sincerely hope "Martinism" is not a future economic theory. Mankind has already borne the Victorian era.

Concerning the Craft Studio, I would like to thank Dr Auricht, the Director of the University Health Service, for giving his time to express his views through *On dit* (7/4). By drawing attention to the fact that not all students are like myself and sports-mad imbibers - and therefore not as vociferously vocal - he brings into question the priorities currently being set by the Union Board and the Union Secretary, Mr Rob Brice. I know where I stand on the issue.

During the recent Union by-elections, I was given a mandate by many students to voice disapproval over the Union's present directions. Mine, however, is a lone voice, and I urge you to inundate Rob Brice with submissions, and, yes Mark Leahy, a similar review of the Sports Association is allowable, even if the prospect of such is bleak.

Nevertheless, one of my first tasks as Union Board member will be to conduct my own review of the Sports Association. Anyone wanting to air their views over this or any other issue, be it Union or Students' Association related, can contact me in either of my pigeon-holes, one being in the Politics department, the other in the Student Activities Office. They may be small, but they're better than sleeping on the streets ... Coo ... Coo.

Yours sincerely,  
Michael Fox  
Union Board Member,  
SAUA General Councillor,  
ALPSA Committee Member.

## Encouraging signs of social progress

Dear Editors,  
Reading the letter by John Kain last issue, one would think that unilateral disarmament and non-alignment are two evils that are only exceeded in their undesirability by the "threat of communist expansion".

Kain's letter contains the bluntly stated message that communism is "repugnant". Yet nowhere does he seek to define what communism is, or why, by inference, we should prepare for war and support capitalism. But let me not leave Kain in any doubt. I am not apathetic toward communism. I am a socialist and I hope that one day, sooner rather than later, the world can live in peace as one world, without borders, without armies or nuclear weapons, and without poverty, hunger, illiteracy or war.

But for a moment, let us put aside ideological positions such as communism or socialism to try and avoid the knee-jerk reactions of ill-informed people (witness Kain's blind anti-communist reaction). Let us look at some of the encouraging signs of social progress in the world without too much prejudice.

Since the beginning of the Nicaraguan revolution in 1979, a government campaign has reduced illiteracy from over 50 per cent to less than 12 per cent. This education is enormously beneficial. You cannot have meaningful democracy with an illiterate population. According to the educator/author Jonathan Kozal, one third of the U.S. population is functionally illiterate. In Cuba, illiteracy is less than two per cent.

In Nicaragua, an ambitious health care campaign has seen the entire population vaccinated against most of the common infectious diseases such as T.B., polio, whooping cough, malaria, etc. Cuba has an extremely well developed health care system that has produced an infant mortality rate of 15.7/1,000 live births - less than many areas in the U.S. They have more doctors per head of population than any country in Latin America and more than many Western nations. Their health care is also free - even medicines. Cuba recently conducted its first heart transplant and its first liver transplant. Obviously, a good health care system is necessary to build a more just society.

Unfortunately, the efforts made in Nicaragua are hampered by the U.S. war against it. The Contras are predominantly former U.S. trained Nicaraguan soldiers from the previous U.S. backed dictator, Somoza. They are trained by C.I.A. advisors in Honduras, provided with U.S. supplies and weapons paid for by the U.S. taxpayer and given intelligence information from U.S. spy planes. Many of their operations, such as the mining of Nicaraguan harbours, are planned and carried out by the CIA. That is why it is referred to as the U.S. war on Nicaragua.

Briefly, several other points. The reason that Angola is governed by Angolans and not South Africa is that Cuba provided troops to fight an invasion. They were invited by the Angolan Government and remain there at their request. Many Cubans originate from that area of Africa from the days of slavery.

As for Vietnamese troops in Kampuchea, perhaps Kain supports the return of Pol Pot?

Although many Liberals did march in the body of the Palm Sunday Peace march, a group of Young Liberals or Liberal students did attempt to steal the head of the march. One of these fellows was literally frothing at the mouth in an agitated attempt to call most of the marchers communists (such flattery!).

In conclusion, the largest peace marches in the world take place in the Soviet Union and Eastern Bloc countries (or don't they count, for some reason?). Meanwhile, in "free" Australia, some unions are banned, unionists are sacked for striking and blacks die in police custody.

Peter Sobey  
Resistance Club

P.S. Congratulations for an excellent editorial opinion on the need for a union. Why, indeed, should we wait until the Union is dismantled before we can see the benefits [sic] of having it.

## Farmers' bleating

The incessant bleating of the National Farmers Federation has become part of the political landscape over the last few years, and their dissatisfaction at the Federal Government's \$140 million plan for rural revival is another example of their attitude.

Farmers say that Australia rides on the sheeps back, and has done so for years. They point to the amount of exports produced by the rural industry and argue that Australia owes them assistance in their hour of need.

This is, of course, true. The government assists all sorts of industries and interest groups during times of economic downturn or difficulty. It intervenes to protect jobs and protect the long-term economic welfare of the country, and the rural industry is no exception.

But large sums of money have been swallowed up by the rural industry for years. The problems are not short-term but long-term, and the farmers are effectively asking for an ongoing prop to hold up an industry which is unable to respond to changes in the economic climate.

One of the biggest problems faced by the industry is world-wide over-production. As under-developed countries become more self-sufficient and technology allows greater output from the land, farmers in western countries have more and more difficulty finding a mar-

# OnDit

ket. Australian farmers have been the victims of European Economic Community agreements, and now, the subsidies supplied by the United States government.

It is clear that the world market for agricultural products is shrinking. The unpleasant reality is that the rural industry is now too large for its market. The solution is not to subsidise, further subsidise and hope for change, but to recognise the changing economic reality and adjust the industry likewise, although it may mean the loss of jobs and a smaller rural industry. Perhaps government assistance ought to be directed at the re-allocation of resources rather than the subsidy.

## The Libyan crisis

The Libyan crisis has hammered home the point that there is no simple response to terrorism of any kind.

While the U.S. bombing raid was an excessive use of force, the U.S. has now demonstrated to

both its allies and those nations whose method of international diplomacy is characterised by wanton destruction and killing, that it for one is no longer prepared to tolerate the menace to innocent people that such a threat presents.

Having, with the exclusion of Mrs. Thatcher, been condemned by its European allies for utilizing its military superiority over Libya to get its point across, it now rests with those same allies to unite with Mrs. Thatcher and Mr. Reagan to find an alternative method of resolving the problem of Middle-East terrorism.

Other OPEC members' refusal to impose oil sanctions against the U.S. demonstrates the extent to which the OPEC nations are willing to support Mr. Gaddafi.

Libya, and its irresponsible extremist associates will receive no sympathy when the crunch eventually comes and Gaddafi and co. are made to answer for their actions.

Mr. Hawke's attempt to 'mediate' is destined to be ineffective - one does not mediate with terrorism.

The Middle-East has long been a hotbed of dispute, terrorism, and outright war, which has of late flowed over into other nations. 30 years of searching for a peaceful alternative has failed, and the US has now taken an initiative of a different tack.

Moya Dodd  
Paul Washington

# Research and welfare: two hats

## FORUM

Forum is a weekly column in which individuals or organisations explain their beliefs.

This week RICHARD BRANFORD one of the Adelaide University Union's Education and Welfare Officers, puts his view.

Education Research and Welfare are areas that are very much linked together. Research supplies us with the background information necessary to tackle grass-roots welfare problems at the level of the individual student, and gives us relevant data with which we may canvas appropriate bodies on behalf of students as a whole.

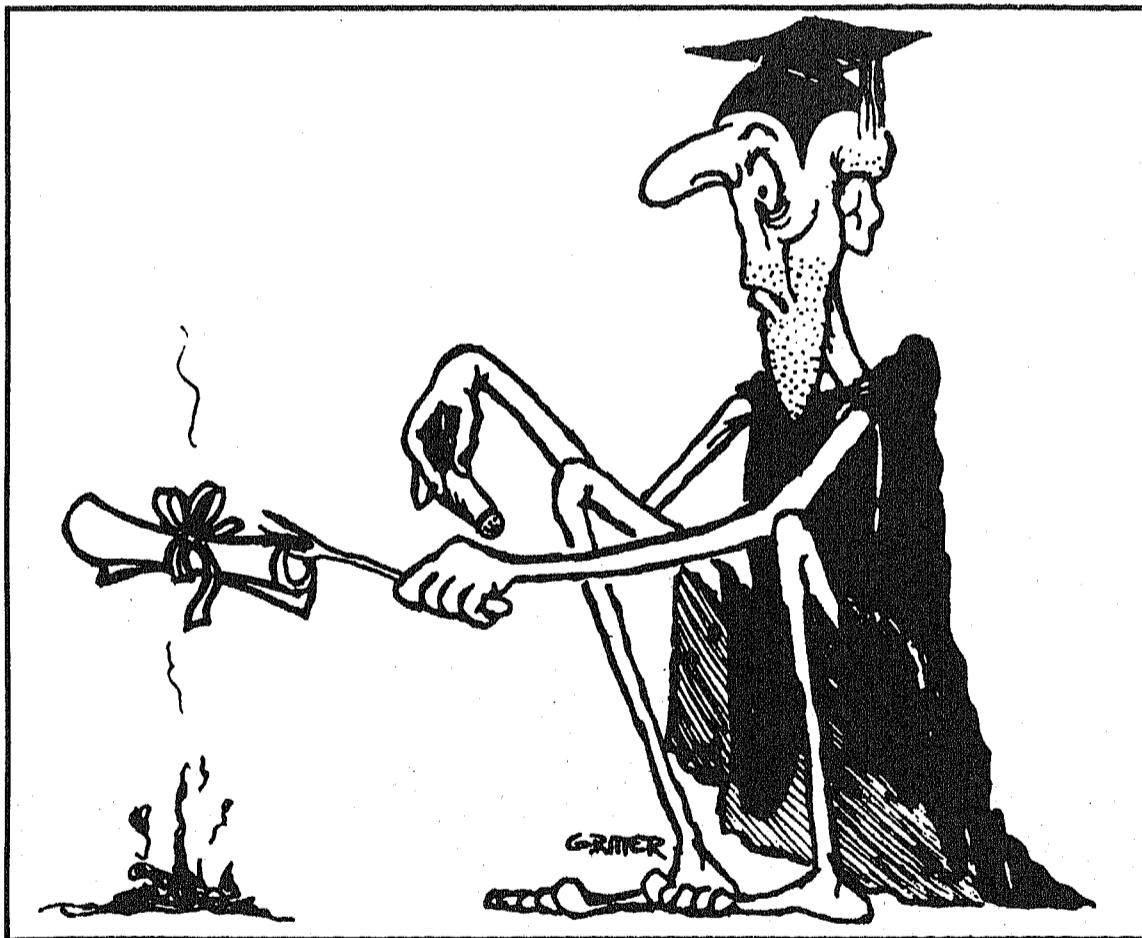
The present system of having two Education and Welfare Officers grew from a perceived need to attend not only to general student welfare, but to education research as well. Up until 1980 the Union employed only a Welfare Co-ordinator. If students or student leaders required education information they had to chase it up themselves.

Consequently Adelaide University's contribution to student oriented and initiated educational research was next to nothing.

In 1980 Union Council (now Board) decided to appoint an Education Research Officer to complement the work being done by the Welfare Co-ordinator. Thus came into existence a two-pronged welfare structure which addressed itself to the problems and issues faced by students as individuals and as a group.

This welcome state of affairs continued until May 1982 when the then Welfare Co-ordinator resigned, leading to the creation of a single Education and Welfare Officer position. The general idea was that the E.W.O. would spend 65 per cent of his/her time on student welfare, and would devote the remaining time in the week to general administration duties and education research.

It was not long before it was obvi-



ous that the new plan was simply not working. The demand for welfare assistance had increased quite markedly and the lone E.W.O. found that it was impossible to adequately deal with research commitments.

Eventually Union Council agreed that the office was understaffed and in October 1984 a second E.W.O.

Basic welfare work has taken anything up to 90 per cent of the EWO's time, leaving only a fraction of our time for research.

was appointed. From that time it has been policy to employ two E.W.O.s, so that both welfare and research should receive effective coverage.

Currently the E.W.O.'s brief includes acting as a contact point for students requiring assistance with money-matters, accommodation, employment, legal matters, University and Government bureaucracy, as well as specific concerns such as TEAS, disabilities and childcare.

In the area of education research the E.W.O.s have been given a very broad scope within which to work. We are tasked to research education policy produced at Federal and State levels, at tertiary institutions, and through off-shoot bodies such as the Australian Vice-Chancellor's Committee. We are directed to make submissions to

Union Board and S.A.U.A. Executive, the University and Government. We investigate specific topics such as TEAS, student finances, accommodation, courses, their workloads and assessment. As a matter of course we attend a large number of meetings with professional peers, with University personnel and student committees.

Our ability to service the above areas is governed by the priority given to tasks undertaken and the

demand placed on our resources. For the past three to four years basic welfare work has taken anything up to 90 per cent of the E.W.O.'s time (including follow-up administration) leaving only a fraction of our time aside for research associated work. Even with an appointments system (which has only recently been introduced) seeing students is a task that cannot be sufficiently structured to meet fixed time usage guidelines. Emergencies do pop up, students do need to see us at short notice.

Consequently, not enough is being done by this office, for example, on the marketing of tertiary education to overseas students, education policy is not being adequately investigated, and that research which is being done is coming from the office of the Post Graduate Students' Association (who have in any case only a part-time organiser/research officer). Forward planning in the welfare area is being neglected. The

employment and accommodation services run by the S.A.U.A. could be upgraded and the possibility of closer liaison with University Departments regarding assessment matters, tutorial sizes and so on, should be addressed.

The key to the successful functioning of this office is flexibility - we have needed to be able to manage our time so that "fixed" tasks such as submissions and reports can be completed without hindering our performance in "unfixed" areas which have usually revolved around direct student contact. The problem with this system simply relates to demand. More and more students are seeking welfare assistance leaving us less time to devote to research and administration. This is especially the case at the beginning of the year where we traditionally see the greatest number of students. Unfortunately the early part of the year is also a period where research - related efforts are often most meaningful, and carry the greatest "clout". It is not much use presenting a paper to a decision making body once a given decision has already been made.

In short, we are having to double up to the extent where what we are doing in either welfare or research areas is too often finishing up half-baked. The last "lone" E.W.O. found himself in this predicament (mentioned in reports to Council dating from 28/2/83), although there is no doubt that matters must have been considerably worse with only one E.W.O.

I believe that through the current two -E.W.O. system basic student welfare needs will continue to be adequately met, at least so long as demand remains at current levels and given that additional resources are allocated to cover the wider research area. But, "grass-roots" welfare provision and education research constitute a two-pronged attack which target both the problems of individual students, and the problems faced by students as a whole. If one prong is blunted then the overall effectiveness of the Union's Education and Welfare services must come into doubt. It appears that it may soon be time to review priorities and resources in these areas, as one can be sure that things are not getting any easier for students, and cannot be expected to improve much in the near future.

# Professional lobbyists on SAUA retainer



**SAUA PRESIDENT Anthony Snell**

**President's Column**

The Students' Association has retained a lobbying concern to provide it with advance notice of Government proposals that would adversely affect Adelaide University students and advise it on ways of influencing the final outcome.

The biggest problem in representing student interests effectively is a lack of information. These days most of the important decisions affecting students are made in Canberra by the Federal Government. Often the first we hear of them is in the Higher Education Supplement of the Australian the following Wednesday.

For too long we have been forced to react to Government initiatives in their final form as announced by the relevant Minister, rather than influencing decision makers before they are committed to a course of action or initiating our own proposals.

International Public Relations, which is Canberra based, have a brief to send monthly reports to the Association, immediately notify the President of problems as they arise and advise the Students' Council. The firm has considerable expertise in the fields of Education and Welfare - the partner handling our account is a member of the A.C.T. Assembly and spokesperson on Community Welfare.

With the business of Government becoming increasingly complex it is no longer the case that representatives made to the relevant Minister from Adelaide can effectively protect Adelaide University students' interests. The Association's Council thought it was time to move into the eighties and adopt the sorts of professional techniques better able to ensure our point of view gets across. Adelaide is one of the first campuses in Australia to take this step.

For the first year the arrangement is experimental and terminable by either I.P.R. or ourselves on three months notice if things don't work out.

A report released by the Australian Vice-Chancellors' Committee has claimed that a substantial number of university buildings are in a serious state of disrepair and ought to be demolished.

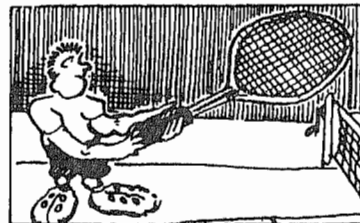
The report is based on a survey by Professor J.E. Ritchie conducted over the last two years. He estimates that at least \$167 million is needed across Australia to carry out essential refurbishment. Some

\$18 million of this relates to Adelaide University which has adopted a policy of delaying repairs as long as possible. It is estimated the funds required to rectify the most critical areas in urgent need of repair is approximately \$6 million. However, only 10% of this critical repair work is allowed for in the 1986 budget.

It's apparent that in the face of government indifference our universities are being allowed to crumble away.

**Adelaide University Union nominations for Catering Advisory Committee**

The Adelaide University Union is seeking three ordinary members for the Catering Advisory Committee which reports to the Adelaide University Union Board. The responsibilities of the C.A.C. are to consider monthly management reports from the Catering Department to formulate specific proposals to improve catering operations, to consider complaints made about the service provided and to prepare and submit Catering Department Budgets for consideration by the Finance and Development Committee. Participation in the C.A.C. offers a student a chance to see how a \$M business is run. Any person wishing to nominate should do so in writing in a letter addressed to the Union Secretary.



**SPORT**

**Intra-mural Touch results**

Games 17/4/86:

Division 1:  
π Floaters 5 d. Bad Company 1; Blanks 4 d. Barbarians 2; Like Wow Wipeout 8 d. Toccutters 2.

Division 2:  
Super Engees 5 d. Oxbridge 4; Rigor Mortis 1 drew Vaccinators 1; Buckleys 11 d. Noids Team 2.

Division 3:  
Kentish Army I 6 d. Annotated Ones 2; Kentish Army II 0 drew Apathy Inc. 0; Motley Crowd d. Lepers on a forfeit.

**Tables**

Division 1:

Side	Games	Points	Tries For	Tries Against	Percentage
Blanks	3	9	16	7	3.00
Like Wow Wipeout	3	7	14	9	1.67
Bad Company	3	7	11	7	1.33
π-Floaters	3	6	6	5	0.33
Barbarians	3	4	6	9	-1.00
Toe Cutters	3	3	4	20	-5.33
Division 2:					
Buckleys	3	9	21	10	3.67
Super Engees	3	7	9	8	0.33
Rigor Mortis	2	5	6	1	2.50
Vaccinators	2	3	1	2	-0.50
Oxbridge	2	2	9	11	-1.00
Noid's team	2	2	2	16	-7.00
Division 3:					
Motley Crew	3	9	13	1	4.00
Kentish Army II	3	8	9	0	3.00
Kentish Army I	3	7	10	7	1.00
Apathy Inc.	3	6	2	4	-0.67
Annotated Ones	3	3	3	15	-4.00
Lepers	3	2	0	19	-6.33

**Footy results**

A1  
University vs Broadview  
12:14-10:13

Best Players:  
Huston D.A.  
Bland S.D.  
Ewers A.L.  
Schulz C.W.  
Eckert B.W.  
Proudman T.W.

A1 Res.  
University vs Broadview  
8:11-12:13

A3  
University vs Pembroke  
13:6-12:16

A3 Res.  
University vs Pembroke  
7:5-12:10

A8  
University vs Riverside  
15:15-10:8

A9  
University vs Ethelton  
won on forfeit

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# On Dit Features



## COMPLETE MADNESS

**Madness are back! Guitarist CHRIS FOREMAN spoke to JOE PENHALL about the band, the music industry and politics.**

Late last year *Madness* returned from an eighteen month absence with a new line-up, and a new highly critically acclaimed album, to face renewed depths of apathy from their dwindling audience. Extensive touring since then has partially rectified this, and as the band at last look like burying their "nutty" past, and the spectre of departed keyboard-player Mike Barson, they arrived in Australia for their third Australian tour.

On the phone from Sydney, guitarist and songwriter Chris Foreman spoke candidly to *On Dit* about the band, the music industry, England and politics.

"The English Top 30 at the moment is terrible ... the records are appalling. There's a program called *Top of the Pops*, this is the program, you've got to be on this program ... it is shit, and it's getting worse all the time."

*Madness* are not known for their co-operation with such industry icons. During their last appearance on *Top of the Pops*, the show uncannily like the laughable "Countdown", the management threatened to cancel the band's spot on the show after Lee Thompson forgot his saxophone

during a rehearsal. The band responded by getting stuck in the lift just prior to filming, the next day Chris recalls, laughing: "The director was having an epileptic fit ... you know: 'You're banned ... you're never coming on again!'"

Since the band released their first record in 1979, every record excepting the latest single *Sweetest Girl* has gone top twenty.

However their recent success is a far cry from their days of international number one albums and singles. America gave up on *Madness* after their third album, and likewise, Australia. Their last two albums, although critically acclaimed, only charted in England, where they both hit the top ten.

Chris agrees that the more recent, more stylish music is less popular than the "nutty sound" of the early eighties. "Very much less ... our last album in England got tremendous critical acclaim, and people saying it's brilliant ... but it didn't sell very well. So what do I do ... you can sort of sell and be shit ... I wouldn't be in this group if I didn't think the records were any good."

Significantly *Mad Not Mad* was the first album without keyboard

player songwriter and group mainstay Mike Barson. On a sensitive subject Chris reflects: "Mike leaving was important, especially in England, 'cause everyone wrote us off and said 'right that's it, that's them finished ... He was the genius, he was this, he was that' - but I think we proved that he wasn't."

However he admits that without Barson it has not been easy. "He was a good guy, I had a lot of faith in him, if he came in and said 'I've got a song and it goes like this': and it was one chord I'd play it. Obviously we miss him, but we can't sit around moping forever."

As *Madness* discovered early on in their career, there's more to music than just selling records. Over the years the band have aligned themselves with CND (Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament), Greenpeace, and of course the struggle against the Ethiopian famine in the form of their own benefit record featuring other top ska and reggae bands - appropriately titled *Starvation*.

In January the band united with socialist campaigners: the *Style Council* and Billy Bragg, as well as other top acts including Sade and Rik Mayall to present the "Red Wedge" tour of England. Initially financed by the Labor Party, the initiative of the tour was to politicise the youth of England, with a view to ousting the disastrous ruling Conservative Party.

"It did turn in to a bit of a Labor thing" he admits, "but the whole thing about it was that it wasn't saying 'Vote for Labor' - just: 'Vote!', because so many people don't. I mean it's pretty bad in England at the moment, in fact it's very bad ... there's kids on heroine 'cause it's incredibly cheap. It's the cheapest thing to get at the moment," he says.

"The Labor Party in England are a bit sad..." he regrets. "Just before the last election they were all arguing with each other, then one went off and started the S.D.P."

"The Tories are tight and they're hard - very hard. They've got lots of money..."

He adds that the Labor advertisements were "so phony [crap]", and that the Labor Party "want to tighten up, 'cause they're up against a right bunch of cut throats."

But are *Madness* really given to jumping on bandwagons - or red wagons? The single *Yesterday's Men* which went top twenty in the U.K., is a direct attack on politicians who refuse to fulfill their obligations.

Says Chris: "It's about politicians saying 'It's going to get better in the long run'. They've been saying it for donkey's years ... 'Yes! things are looking up and there's no-one unemployed' and they're always coming up with new schemes, 'We won't count school leavers; we'll

start taking figures from a different time ... oh figures are down', he intones sardonically, adding "they're a very crafty bunch."

So, to what extent can music change the world?

"I don't know, I really don't ... Live Aid obviously did a lot, but it's a shame that all those musicians had to do that because it's really down to ... the politicians - but will it ever change? Years ago it used to be Biafra and Bangladesh with George Harrison and all those people. Basically the whole planet is pretty fucked up, and you just realise that there's not much you can do about it..."

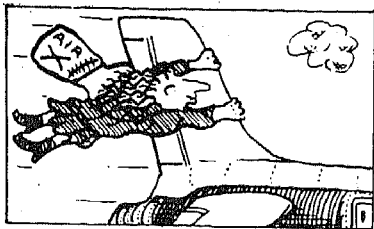
That's not to say you can't try. *Madness* have emphatically and energetically supported a vast amount of causes, the latest being Doctor Bernardos mission for poor children, and Fashion Aid, another spin-off of Band Aid.

The band have been together six years now, with only Mike Barson leaving to get married. On tour and in the charts, the band are still a success, however modest, and are currently rehearsing material for a new album. Will it be the last?

"We'll keep going, but not till it becomes a drudge, and we think, y'know: 'Better go and earn some money'. I feel I've got a good few more songs in me yet - I feel quite optimistic ... I mean we're sharing rooms on this tour ... all in one room."



# You can't have sex in this taxi!



## TRAVEL

**New Zealand is a great place for a holiday, but under no circumstances should you speak French or wear a skin-diving suit. MOYA DODD reports.**

To most Australians, New Zealand probably means sheep, tourism, more sheep and Richard Hadlee.

They are, of course, right. A visit to the country does little to change these impressions. At first, you find that New Zealand is very much like Australia, although as time wears on you are constantly reminded of the differences by a multitude of small but curious contrasts.

Their speech, for example. The genuine accent is far broader than that of expatriate New Zealanders in Australia, which is no doubt worn down by years of ridicule.

One of the first conversations we had after arriving in the country was with a taxi driver who told us, in all seriousness: "You can't have sex in this taxi. This is a five-seater."

The taxi was a curiosity in itself. Don't expect plush latest-model Commodores with automatic gears and air-conditioning. Cars in New Zealand are out-of-date wrecks compared to what we drive here; we even saw a few beaten-up versions of what Sergeant Schultz drove in Hogan's Heroes. A ride in a ten-year-old two-door taxi with

grating manual gears is therefore to be considered a luxury - if only the drivers were up to it. They seemed to have no objections to driving through red lights, or breaking down in the middle of intersections. One taxi we travelled in drove straight into the back of another car at a T-junction. "Sorry. I didn't see you," he apologised.

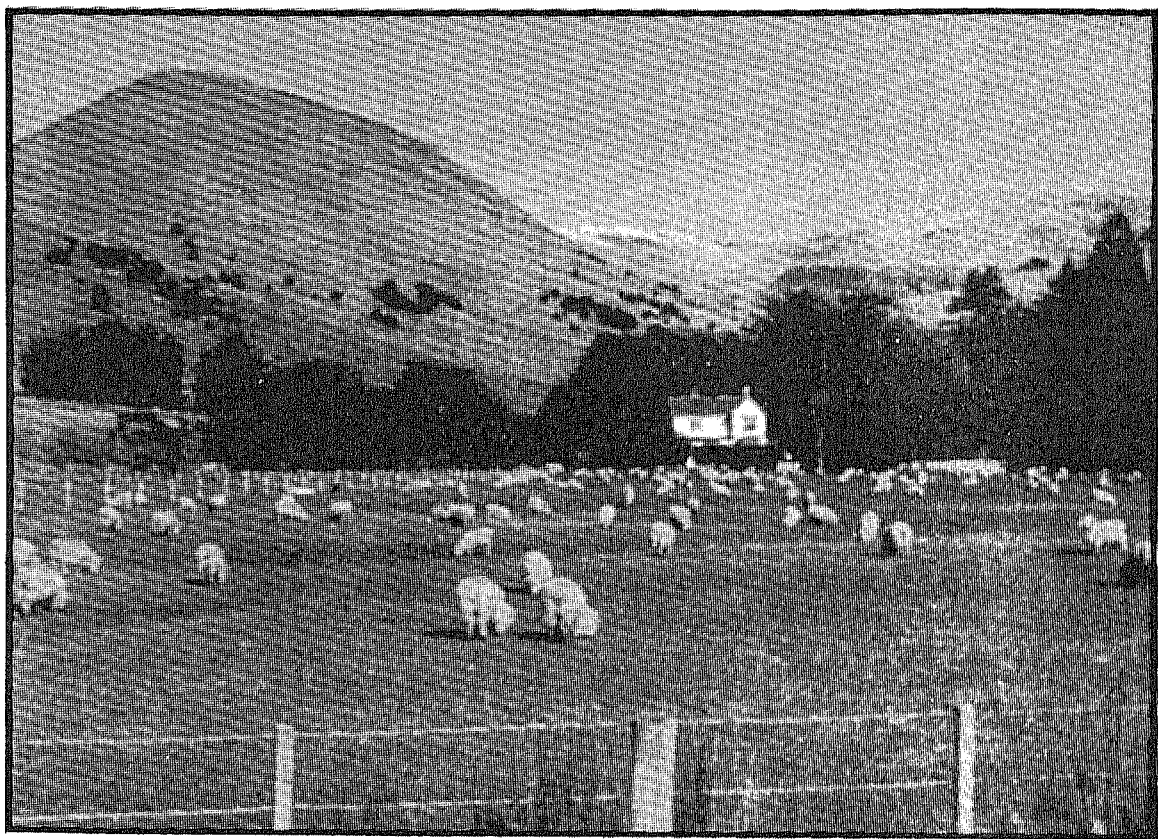
Another New Zealand curiosity is that there appears to be a hole in the population in the 25 to 40 age group. It is the land of the generation gap - walking the streets you will see plenty of youths and lots of people who look like their parents, but noticeably few young marrieds or yuppies.

Even the locals agree - the generation gap is marked. In Cathedral Square in central Christchurch, a gathering place for buskers, street-preachers and gangs of kids, you can see not four or five but anything up to forty punks dotted all around the square, relaxing under trees or smoking dope at the foot of the Cathedral.

In contrast with Australia, which has traditionally regarded the Aborigines as a problem and an embarrassment, New Zealand seems to be quite proud of the Maori culture. Maori buskers flourish, Maoris hold top positions in community and sporting groups, etc. It is difficult to imagine the equivalent happening in Australia.

We spent most of our time in Adelaide's sister city, Christchurch, on the South Island. It is easy to see why the connection is made - the central business district is surrounded by large parks and a river runs close by. And, just to make us Adelaidians feel right at home, there was a murder on the footbridge the first night we were there.

In fact, the sinister undertone of violent crime, which Adelaide has earned a reputation for, is some-



Scenic NZ: these sheep have never travelled in a taxi

thing which Christchurch shares. One of our party spent almost an hour trapped in a phone box one night by an amorous but violent drunk outside who insisted she join him. In another incident, some local hoods threw a rock through the motel window and were chased (and caught) by some fellow guests who just happened to be fullbacks in a touring women's soccer team.

However, it is the scenery in New Zealand which most people go to look at. There is plenty of traditional sightseeing (mountains, bays, hot springs, wildlife parks etc). New Zealanders are prone to laugh when they visit our Snowy

Mountains and it is not hard to see why. They actually have snow all year 'round on theirs.

The mountains seem to rise out of the sea. One place we visited, Akaroa (about two hours drive from Christchurch), was a seaside bay but gave the distinct impression of being a mountain lake, because of the cold, crisp air and the sense of altitude created by the steep hills. Akaroa is a former French settlement with French street names, French restaurants and three-digit telephone numbers. It is probably the only place in New Zealand where you can speak French, wear a skin-diving suit, and

survive.

The country seems to be geared towards tourism. Souvenir shops are everywhere (Halley's Comet souvenirs were especially popular) and the visiting Americans were distinctive in their chequered pants, baseball caps and reflecto sunglasses.

The locals are hospitable and very friendly, provided you don't talk about sport. They are fiercely proud of their cricket and rugby teams, and are more than willing to argue their case with you in pubs and on the streets. But on the whole, you will be made welcome, unless you happen to be French.

## Black dreaming

From page 10

jantjatjara and Yankuntjatjara religion would collapse, and despite attempts to destroy it, the religion has survived," he says.

"Since the 1930s, Aboriginal culture has undergone a transformation brought about by contact with White society. Change has taken place in technology, productive activities and settlement patten.

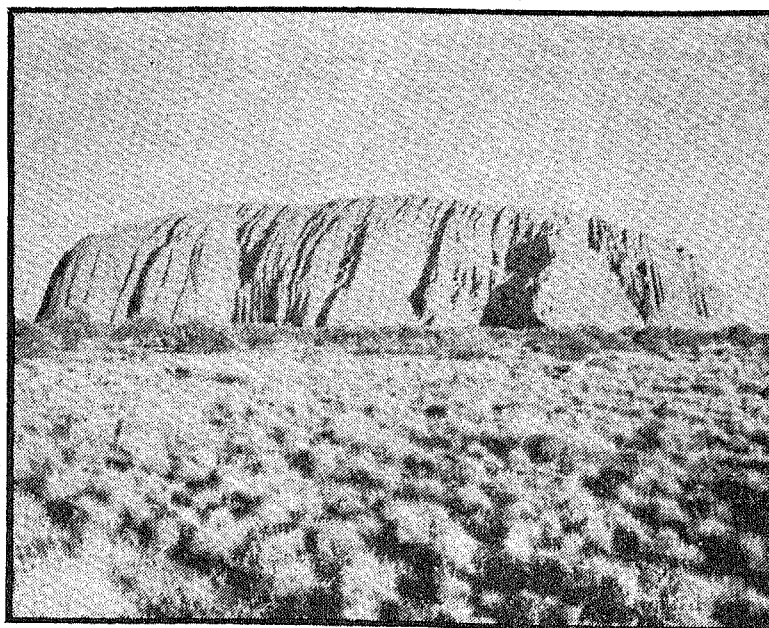
"Why has the religion survived despite the predictions of Rose and Government officials?

"Pitjantjatjara and Yankuntjatjara religion is something more than a reflection of traditional economic roles: it provides a comprehensive image of the people's place in their world, both as individuals and as groups.

"Throughout their history of contact with European society, the Pitjantjatjara and Yankuntjatjara have never been given any reason to see themselves as an integral part of the dominant society.

"Not only is this an important reason for the persistence of their religion, but their possession of this distinctive world view has also played a crucial part in helping them to see themselves not ... as failed dependants on White Australian society, but as representatives of a positive, alternative way of life."

"Uluru; An Aboriginal History of Ayers Rock" by Dr Robert Layton is published by the Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies, GPO Box 553, Canberra, ACT 2601.



## Casablanca



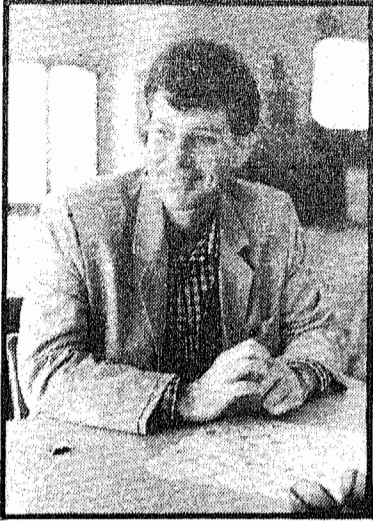
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# Limelight



Peter Crayford-has recently launched his 9th Adelaide Film Event

## The magic of the Adelaide Film Event

Adelaide's only annual film festival is underway at the Piccadilly Cinema. JAMIE SKINNER spoke to organiser PETER CRAYFORD about the two month film event, and about his time as a student at Adelaide uni.

Peter Crayford has recently launched his 9th Adelaide Film Event at the Piccadilly Cinema. An ex-Adelaide University student, Crayford now lives in Sydney where he previews films for distributors and yearly sets up Adelaide's only annual film festival.

In Adelaide for the opening night, Crayford reflected on how there are more cinemas today showing seriously intelligent and entertaining films than a decade ago.

"When I first began the Film Event in Adelaide nine years ago, there wasn't a cinema at all which screened art house films," he said.

"The Classic didn't exist and neither did the Trak.

"The only places where there were films as such was either at the Adelaide Film Festival or the occasional film which would come onto one of the major distributor-exhibition companies like Hoyts."

They were films made by people like Ingmar Bergman which would screen for a week or two and often at the Festival of Arts.

The Adelaide Film Event originated at the Chelsea Cinema, Maryatville when the cinema was in a real dilemma - it wasn't making much money and it was falling to pieces in the mid-70s.

"The Film Event going in there saved them through several months of the year by having something that was successful and kept the staff and cinema operating," he said.

In recent years the Chelsea has been renovated, a move in which Peter Crayford says he had some influence.

"The Chelsea is my first preference for the Film Event, it is where I began it and it is a cinema to which I have a very close attachment."

The Film Event this year is being held at the Piccadilly Cinema, North Adelaide because the Chelsea Cinema is currently double-dating (showing simultaneously) *Out of Africa* with the city.

Remembering the old Adelaide Film Festival, I asked Peter Crayford what happened to it and how the Film Event emerged out of its demise?

"It was instituted by a guy called Eric Williams. The Adelaide Film Festival was a kind of competitive Festival with the Federation of

International Film Producers' Associations which ran all the major film festivals like Cannes, Chicago, London and Venice - all accredited to the Federation."

The Adelaide Film Festival was

cially successful as well as artistically successful".

The Adelaide Film Event now runs for approximately two months from just before the Easter long-weekend until the Queen's Birthday holiday in June.

The Film Event only forms part of Peter Crayford's work today. "I set it up each year, the work for it being most intense from November through to April or May."

In the other months of the year

"When I first began the Film Event in Adelaide nine years ago, there wasn't a cinema at all which screened art house films."

dedicated to showing new cinema which included the first or second film of a new director.

"It was a kind of film festival that was very like Sydney or Melbourne is, it was on for two weeks and it imported directly films from overseas just for one screening under the Federation regulations," he said.

The State Government started supporting the film festival and was giving them a grant of between fifty and sixty thousand dollars to put the Festival on.

"It collapsed through poor attendance and I think because many of the films people just didn't want to go and see."

Also people had to sit through three or four films a day, for a two week period, a very hectic and exhausting schedule very much in the Cannes film-market mould. Crayford said that there was a certain amount of bio-resistance to it in a provincial city like Adelaide.

"So I began the Film Event [in 1976] because these films just weren't being shown in Adelaide. There were lots of films being screened in Sydney and Melbourne that were just not getting a release in Adelaide," he said.

Crayford went to see the manager of the Chelsea, Mr Bob Parr and asked him if he could hire the cinema for a week and they gave him a go.

He asked them not to charge him for the hire of the cinema until it was all over and got the cinema to put the ads in the paper.

"I only had a small amount of money myself, a few hundred dollars and I ran up bills of about \$8,000 to pull it off," he said.

"It all worked out very well and hundreds and hundreds of people turned up. All the bills could be covered and it became commer-

when Peter Crayford isn't selecting films and organising his almost decade-old Film Festival, he has a book company which this month is publishing three books. The books are not necessarily film-related but one, *Brilliant Careers* concerns women in the film industry and expands on last year's Film Event opener, *Don't Call Me Girlie*.

"My real ambition is to produce films. I've been involved with many

"I only had a small amount of money myself, a few hundred dollars and I ran up bills of about \$8,000..."

people developing many film projects," he said.

One of which Crayford hopes to have completed by the end of the year.

"The process of producing films is a long and arduous one. It takes considerable effort to actually get the script and then the financing."

The Film Event has some support in the form of a guarantee to safeguard it against loss though it is not in the form of a cash benefit.

It is funded to the degree that the State Government and the Australian Film Commission would bail it out up to a given amount if it failed at the box office.

"It has always run by its own finance, just by people coming to the movies," said Crayford.

The Film Event in its nine years has been able to follow through the work of some prestigious directors such as Francis Coppola (*Rumblefish*, *One From the Heart*); French director Louis Malle (*Atlantic City*, *Alamo Bay*); Werner Herzog (*Fitzcarraldo*, *Where the Green Ants Dream*), Robert Altman (*Come Back to the Five and Dime Jimmy Dean*, *Jimmy Dean*, *Streamers*); John Sayles (*The*



*Brother from Another Planet*, *Lianna*) and works by Eric Rohmer, Ettore Scola and Carlos Saura.

"It is very difficult to get the right balance in a program. Certain directors interest me personally and I think that often their films are on the borderline of being commercially popular and films which are quite esoterically artistic - i.e. very personal films.

Crayford believes that most of the interesting films are made by individuals. Sometimes that individual is the producer, as was the case with David Selznick who made *Gone With The Wind*. Crayford says that

South Australian Film Corporation and used to run the Film Society at Adelaide University in the early seventies.

"That's where my interest in films began. We used to show screenings at the Union Hall all the time."

Crayford was at Adelaide University between 1969 and 1973, a time he says when people were being conscripted and being threatened with having two years of their lives taken away.

"I think that it affected students intimately in a way I don't think students have been affected since."

"It was a very repressive time. Australia was involved in Vietnam. There weren't such things as homosexual law reform, it was illegal to have an abortion, there was considerable controversy about whether women should have access to the pill."

These are the kinds of things that people today take for granted.

"But then there were battles to be fought and legislation to be introduced".

I asked Peter about what the radicals and hippies of the late 60's and early 70's are doing today?

"Some of them today are rich, some are poor, some are heroin addicts, some still have their radicalism. Most are married with

"I can remember showing films in the Union Hall like *Woodstock* which just packed out and the whole place was fuming with grass. Everybody was totally stoned."

children. Crayford sees directors "attempting to expand the horizons of what the cinema can do rather than just repeat the kinds of innovations that it's had."

Peter Crayford has had a deep involvement with film ever since university. He used to be on the board (and administrator of) the Adelaide Film Festival, he was the Senior Projects manager at the

"I can remember showing films in the Union Hall like *Woodstock* which just packed out and the whole place was fuming with grass. Everybody was totally stoned."

People's lives were threatened by Vietnam and conscription then, there were more limits on freedom, there were drugs and a counter-culture and a hippy movement.

"It was a more radical campus."



From 'Spies Like Us' (competition winners below)

## Comic adventures with 'Spies' merry dance of mayhem

**SPIES LIKE US**  
Hindley Cinemas

by Belinda Oswald

Director John Landis, known as a master of contemporary humour, has once again given birth to a fun-filled, energetic comedy. Backed by his long-serving familiar team, including Producer George Folsey, Jr., Associate Producer Sam Williams, and Editor Malcolm Campbell, Landis puts the same marketable finish on "Spies Like Us" as on his previous movies including *The Blues Brothers* and *National Lampoon's Animal House*.

He uses the same formula to make another easily-digested movie, with a magnetic attraction to the teenager's pocket. *Spies* falls into Landis' "play-safe-and-make-another-million-dollars" zone. There's nothing new in this movie; Landis is not into experimentation.

Set up as decoys to draw the heat away from the real spy team, Emmett Fitz-Hume (Chevy Chase) and Austin Millbarger (Dan Aykroyd) stumble and bumble their way through comical adventures in International Espionage. The action rambles from the Sahara Desert to the highland country of Russia (actually filmed in sub-zero temperatures in Norway). *Spies* is satire every step of the way: creating a few utterly memorable gags. Reagan's Star Wars Plan is ridiculed when it fails to destroy a nuclear missile and hits the M.T.V. satellite instead.

However the Landis' touch is not successful in covering the shortcomings of the script, which relies too heavily on gags and sketches. The screenplay was the collaborative effort of Aykroyd, Ganz and Mandel. Ganz and Mandel produced fresher, tighter scripts in *Splash* and *Night Shift*.

On the whole, the supporting roles are non-events. *Spies* is definitely the Dan and Chevy show. Chevy Chase, a former MAD magazine writer, puts on his satirical shoes and, as Fitz-Hume, performs a merry dance of mayhem and craziness - not unlike that of the amiable half-wit Clark Griswold, Chase's character in his recent success *National Lampoon's European Vacation*. Chase does a great job, adding to his ever-expanding success since his debut film *Foul Play*.

The movie possesses a few hilarious comedy sketches. Although *Spies* doesn't have the quality or quantity of laughs to make it hysterical, it is entertaining. It tends more to leap-frog through a series of crazy, chaotic, mad-cap situations. Eventually our heroic buffoons struggle with the help of a Russian rocket crew to save the world from a nuclear missile that, according to Fitz-Hume, is powerful enough "to suck the paint off your house and give your family a permanent orange afro."

Landis has created yet another light comedy which is little more than an amusing escape from reality to be enjoyed most by Chase and Aykroyd fans.

## 'Spies' caption competition an envelope of passes

And the winners are...

"But we're on Gadaffi's side!"

Stephen Herczeg  
(Computer Science)

"I hope they don't play conkers!"

"All I asked was 'Which makes stronger rope, camel hair or human?'"

S.M. Horvat

"dlrow detrevni na si erus siht"

"At least I finally got rid of all my dandruff."

Su-ling Quah  
(Biochemistry) (Honours Statistics)

"Hey!, look on the good side, it sure beats crucifixion."

"Oh!, no wonder, you're supposed to burp after the meal - not fart!"

Stuart Taylor  
(Chemistry)

"O: Do you take drugs, Dan?"

R: Every Day!"

David Israel  
(Arts)

ARAB PAWBROKER'S SIGN

Simon Andrews  
(Mathematics)

Winners can pick up their passes and books from the *On dit* office.

## Knock-out comedy sure to leave audience in stitches

**LES RIPOUX**  
(My New Partner)  
Cinemas du-Sous-Sol  
at the Hindley

by Francis Greenlade

The French are not known for their sense of humour.

They seem to think that anything to do with a banana-skin and someone falling over is the highest one can aspire to in the domain of comedy. Perhaps it is more a different sense of humour than the lack of one, but it is interesting to note that one of the funniest plays in the French language, "La Cantatrice Chauve" by Ionesco was only funny by mistake, and the author was astonished to find people laughing at it.

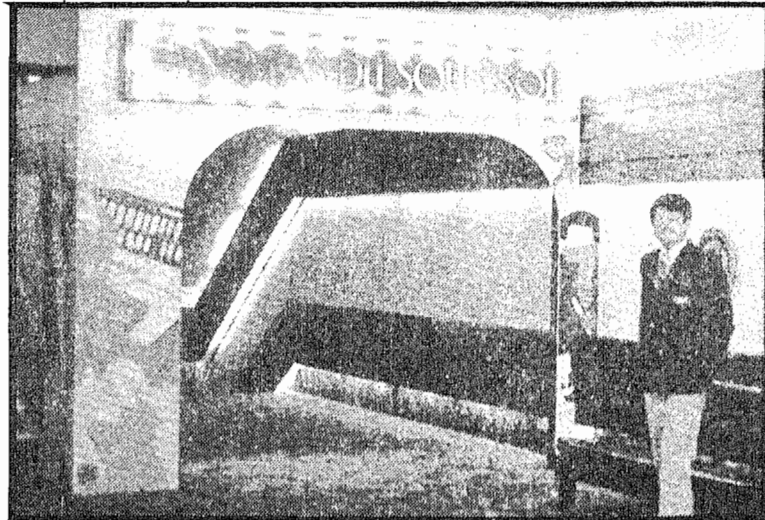
*Les Ripoux*, however, is an exception, it is funny whatever your nationality. It is not subtle but there is nothing wrong with a bit of simple knock-about comedy now and then, and *Les Ripoux* had me in stitches.

The film stars veteran actor Philippe Noiret, who Australians may have seen in Alfred Hitchcock's *Topaz* or the dubious *Someone is Killing the Great Chefs of Europe*. He gives an engaging performance as René, a "Ripoux" (slang for "corrupt policeman", hence the title) who has been twenty years on the beat and who subsidises his wages with extortion money. There is a wonderful scene in the film showing him doing the rounds to collect his money.

The second main role in the film, Francois is played by Thierry Lhermite. Francois is a young ambitious policeman whom René has to take on as his partner. He is an idealist who reads the Penal Code in his spare time, and the film deals with the clash between the ideals of the one and pragmatism of the other, and with the friendship which gradually forms between them.

Put this way the play sounds like one of those subtle psychological studies of character and "interpersonal relationship" that the French do so well, but there is none of this - in fact the characters motivations are sometimes unconvincing.

This however does not matter,



Greater Union's Robert Gregory at the Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol

## Rejuvenated cinemas given dainty French name for elite clientele

The *Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol* - what are they?, where are they? and what (with a dainty French name like that) are they doing in Adelaide?

They are Adelaide's old Hindley 3 and 4 cinemas rejuvenated and reborn as the *Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol* specifically catering for the moviegoer interested in quality, foreign and art films.

The twin cinemas have been equipped with a stocked bar, seats and tables, film murals and a continental servery has replaced the candy bar.

The first feature showing at the *Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol* (downstairs at 88 Hindley Street) is *Les Ripoux* (My New Partner). It's a French comedy about two cops, one crooked and one straight and how they put up with one another. It's the most successful film to have

come out of France since *La Cage Aux Folles*.

Future attractions at the *Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol* will be the Woody Allen movie, *Hannah And Her Sisters*, starring Michael Caine, Mia Farrow, Carrie Fisher and Barbara Hershey; the Academy Award winning Best Foreign Film, *The Official Story* (L'Histoire Officielle) from Argentina; Dennis Potter's, *Dream Child* starring Coral Browne and Ian Holm and the French film *Paroles et Musique* (Words and Music) starring Catherine Deneuve.

The first ten students to rush into the *On dit* office and tell us where the *Cinemas-du-Sous-Sol* are and the name of one other French film (other than *Les Ripoux*) will receive a single pass to see the movie.

Jamie Skinner

and nor does the fact that "Good" does triumph in the end, the corruption of René goes totally unpunished. If anything it is rewarded.

The whole point of the film is comedy and action and as such it succeeds brilliantly. There is never a

pause in the action and the enormous eight-strong audience laughed all the way through.

*Les Ripoux* deserves a far bigger audience as it is a very funny hour or so of escapism for those who are sick of depressing films with realistic endings.

## Rare glimpses of Dylan

**DON'T LOOK BACK - THE BOB DYLAN MOVIE**  
Classic at the Fair Lady

by Alexander Grous

As a folk legend, Bob Dylan has been both eulogised and vilified. As a person however, he will probably leave more to posterity than he will to his fans. *Don't Look Back* captures some of the mystique and uniqueness that is Dylan, and it does so in bold, 35mm black and white.

This resurrected documentary features Bob Dylan on tour in England in 1965; a high energy, chain smoking 24-year-old, still firing off lengthy homilies at the luckless journalist who 'attempts' to interview him. American film-maker D.A. Pennebaker followed Dylan around the English countryside in an attempt to look at this artist in transition.

As it turned out, his embrace of electric instruments was not that far down the road, and this film can thus be seen as capturing Dylan at the peak of his English and American pre-electric career. The film delves deep into the Dylan 'goodie basket' and comes out with rewards the likes of 'Maggies Farm', 'Sub-

terranean Homesick Blues', 'The Times They Are A Changing', 'Its All Over Now Baby Blue', 'Pawn In Their Game', 'Its Alright Ma, I'm Only Bleeding', and many more.

Dylan begins the movie by asking, "What's happening here? What are we gonna do?", and he continues throughout it to ignore the camera, thus allowing us to feel drawn into the realm of his world. We see many sides of Dylan, from the bleary hotel room encounters to the press baiting, but none is more memorable perhaps than his verbal assault on a somewhat confused journalist.

Journalist: "Explain to me in a couple of minutes your attitudes towards life, and yourself."

Dylan: "Well, what do you think?"

Journalist: "Sorry? Eh, about what?" (Confused).

Dylan: "About life; you tell me in two minutes your attitude and views on life."

Journalist: "I can't..."

Dylan: "Well, how do you expect me to?"

The problem of communication between himself and the press is none more obvious than when a reporter says to him, "I didn't misquote you, I merely interpreted

you." The same fellow later says of him, "They applaud the songs, not the sermon."

The fact that this film was produced on the run, both adds to and detracts from its effectiveness. At times it brilliantly captures the mood of the moment, but at other times there is too much panning and commotion to actually let us see anything. At all times however, the voyeur within us sits patiently contemplating the on-screen scenario that is to follow. The sheer spontaneity of the film is one of its biggest attributes, as are the rare glimpses into the life of a man whose career spans two decades plus, and shows no sign of halting. Whether you're an old fan, a young fan, simply a fan, or even someone who has a 'closet' affinity for Dylan, then don't miss this movie!!! The man himself says in the movie, "I don't believe in anything. No one has offered me anything worth believing in..." Bob Dylan certainly has something to offer, so do yourself the justice of seeing this 'cult movie' while you still have the chance. It took 15 years to re-make an appearance, and some say Halley's comet's return in 76 years could mark another release; that's an awfully long time...

## CINE SCENE Jamie Skinner

**De Vierde Man (The 4th Man):** Dutch director Paul (Flesh and Blood) Verhoeven's wickedly funny black comedy goes out on a limb in this very absorbing and visual treat. It's about a writer who gets flushed in Flushing by a Melanie Griffith-look-a-like and has a lot to write about by the time he leaves. Existential, lurid, visually stunning and esoterically well made in script, performances and direction. A unique treat. (Classic at the Fair Lady).

**Sweet Dreams:** Jessica Lange gives a very fine performance in this film - technically and dramatically, she is just about perfect. As Patsy Kline, the late country singer who crossed over and sang the most lush 'fifties ballads, she gives body and soul to this heroic siren's caressable, curvy old melodies. An honestly written and wrought picture. (Hindley).

**Spies Like Us:** John Landis' goofy spy spoof with a timely World War III message (again) stars Chevy Chase and Dan Aykroyd from *Saturday Night Live* - alas another blockbuster comedy (a la *Ghostbusters*) which is about as funny. (Hindley).

**Wild Cats:** Would you believe Goldie Hawn as a football coach? Another vehicle for the talents of Ms Hawn, now a prestigious Hollywood producer (Protocol) who has enough sense to control her fame by letting her cash in on it and not the big-shot producers. (Academy).

**Les Ripoux (My New Partner):** French farce with Philippe Noiret and Thierry Lhermitte and directed by Claude Zidi. Beverly Hills Clouseau - one of the hidden movie treasures this year. (Cinemas du-Sous-Sol at the Hindley).

**Don't Look Back:** The Bob Dylan movie is back - in 35 mm. Bob Dylan's concert tour of 1965 sets the screen alive - beats Sting any day. (Classic at the Fair Lady).

**Down and Out in Beverly Hills:** Paul Mazursky, who did *Moscow On The Hudson* and *Tempest* has with actors, Richard Dreyfuss, Bette Midler and Nick Nolte scored the first hit movie for 1986. Aimed at adults, it's about a filthy rich family who encounter a street-bum, bring him in, and he takes over. Mike the Dog stars as Matisse, the first screen-dog to have a psychiatrist (Hindley).

**Film Event:** Films featured at the Film Event this week include Paul Schrader's, *Mishima - A Life In Four Chapters* (until April 30); Helma Sanders-Brahms' *The Future Of Emily* starring Brigitte Fossey and Hildegard Knef (until April 30); Andrei Konchalovsky's, *Maria's Lovers* starring Nastassja Kinski (until April 23) and *Chile: Hasta Cuando?* (April 24 - May 7).

**Union Films:** Wednesday, 23rd April, 12.10 pm. Film screening in Union Hall of *National Lampoon's, European Vacation*. \$3 students.

**Jean Cocteau Films:** A selection of 16mm Jean Cocteau films, *Orphee*, *Testament Orphee* and *La Dame de Monte Carlo* will be screened at the Little Cinema, Tuesday 22nd April, 7 pm. An exhibition on the printed works and life of Jean Cocteau is currently on at the Union Gallery (6th Floor, Union Building).

**Films which start this week** include *A Nightmare on Elm Street 2: Freddy's Revenge* (Hoyts: March 24); the Australian adventure-comedy, *Crocodile Dundee* starring Paul Hogan (Hoyts: March 24) and the whodunnit comedy, *Clue* starring Eileen Brennan, Tim Curry, Madeline Kahn, Christopher Lloyd, Michael McKean, Martin Mull and Lesley Ann Warren (Hindley; March 24).

## A sympathetic view of homosexuality

KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN  
Hoyts Regent Cinemas

by Peter Rummel

The performance of William Hurt in *Kiss of the Spider Woman* is easily the most sympathetic portrayal of a homosexual in an English language film since 1970's *Sunday, Bloody Sunday*, which cast Peter Finch as a thoroughly decent, likeable Jewish doctor who also happened to be gay. It was one of the first attempts to deal openly with homosexuality in matter of fact non-exploitative terms and marked a conscious progression beyond the limp wristed stereotypes prevalent at the time.

In *Spider Woman*, directed by Hector (Pixote) Babenco from Manuel Puig's novel, Hurt plays Luis Molina, a window dresser serving eight years in a South American prison for interfering with a minor. A self-professed "silly old queen" with a flair for the dramatic, Molina finds refuge from the endless frustrations of confinement and his concern for his sick mother through reciting the plots of old movies, embroidering the details as the mood takes him. His particular favourite is a turgid World War Two melodrama set in Occupied France - and based on an actual Nazi propaganda film, *Her Real Glory* - whose heroine, a ravishingly beautiful chanteuse (Sonia Braga), renounces her contacts in the Resistance after falling in love with a dashing Gestapo chief who shows her the error of her



William Hurt and Raul Julia from Hector Babenco's *Kiss Of The Spider Woman*

ways. Molina, an incurable romantic, is captivated by the story and identifies wholeheartedly with its leading lady.

His grim cell mate, Valentin (Raul Julia), is less impressed with the tale. Imprisoned without trial for his left-wing political views and weakened to repeated beatings he deprecates the blatant fascist overtones in the story and despises Molina's mincing flamboyance. Yet despite his contempt for what he perceives as Molina's weakness, Valentin, too, becomes absorbed in the plot of the old Nazi movie. He has his own fears and uncertainty to contend with and a stoic faith in Marx alone isn't enough to keep him sane - especially when his fundamental political beliefs are in conflict with his love for a woman from his own privileged

background (also played by Braga).

So, gradually, Valentin is transformed from antagonist to willing collaborator as Molina spins his seductive tale; and while he speaks the screen takes on a sepia tint as the story unfolds before us.

The bond that develops between the two prisoners has a profound effect on both men. Valentin, so rigid at first, has much to learn about tolerance and compassion from the gentle, effeminate cell mate who tends his wounds and soothes him as he lies sick and helpless in his own excrement. Molina, in turn, finds in Valentin what he has always sought - a 'real man' to love. We also discover why such an unlikely pair were originally placed in the same cell: Molina is supposed to take advantage of Valentin's

weakened condition by reporting back to the prison governor information he wouldn't yield under torture in return for an early parole. And as Molina's feelings for Valentin deepen, the plot of the old movie develops ominous parallels with the sudden change of events in his own life.

As Molina, Hurt is astonishing in a role where his every gesture places the credibility of the film as a whole under scrutiny. He displays a remarkable subtlety in bringing out the paradoxes of a dreamer who sees reality more clearly than the would-be revolutionary, whose mercurial flamboyance is countered by a despair which finally makes clear *Spider Woman's* incongruous title. Versatile as he's been in the past, *Spider Woman* is a revelation.



Patsy Cline (Jessica Lange) and the band

## Familiar but fine

SWEET DREAMS  
Hindley Cinemas

by Dino Di Rosa

With those dark, glossy eyes that have always seemed to be in love with the rest of her, Jessica Lange gives body and soul to the lush melodies of the late Patsy Cline, the 'fifties country and blues siren she personates in the Karel Reisz film *Sweet Dreams*.

Wearing a great brown wig and Ann Roth's tight fashions, Lange lip-synchs with the vocal soundtrack to Cline's cool torch-songs, but by the way she accentuates her twangy speaking voice and those slow-dancing hips, you would think her to be the one heavenly artist. She's very fine and unique in a familiar sort of picture.

Like most biographical movies about heroic, tragic singing stars, *Sweet Dreams* from the start preordains its subject's rise and fall, but the performances and the writing (by Robert Getchell, who wrote *Alice Doesn't Live Here Any More* with such melodramatic fidelity) deliver it from an outright same-ness.

As scene after scene go exactly where we knew they would go, there are many saving graces within them in the dialogue and the action. (The producers of the erratic, impressive mini-series *Shout!* should take note.)

As Lange embodies her, Patsy is physically inspired by her talent - she's going places and no one's going to get in her way. When at times she gets frustrated, Lange gives her a coarse sigh and an even coarser tongue. Dreamy as her singing talents are, she's still a homebody and a modern woman; Lange grants the character physical independence.

Things start happening for her, and as they do she falls in love with and marries a Stanley Kowalski type of roughneck, who goes by the apt name of Charlie Dick (Ed Harris). Violence simmers just underneath the surface of this four-square, honest tough - apart from having no neck, he has no backbone. Patsy gets an occasional beating from him on her way up, but also a powerful but tender bear-hug when she's down.

Lange and Harris are very good together: they're both primarily physical actors. Harris appears to have Jack Nicholson's young physique, but he doesn't kid himself the way Jack did and still does. Lange, lovely as she is, has until now always impressed me as being a dazed, rather stupid beauty, especially in *Tootsie*. Here she invests the kind of feeling and closeness in her portrayal that, say, her tour-de-force acting in *Frances* did not have. To hear and watch her 'sing' in *Sweet Dreams*, is to touch her and be touched by her.

## Sensual human drama

MARIA'S LOVERS  
9th Adelaide Film Event  
Piccadilly Cinema  
Until April 23

by Jamie Skinner

Andrei Mikhalov-Konchalovsky's *Maria's Lovers* has been described as a "human drama" much the same way as Michael Cimino's *The Deer Hunter* was. And like Cimino's film, *Maria's Lovers* is equally dull in its dramatic structure, although *Maria's Lovers* is a lot more bearable.

This quasi-commercial quality film casts Nastassja Kinski as the beautiful erotic bombshell Maria. Kinski has never been a great actress and due to her over-done mannerisms and choice of pictures never will be. Kinski, who has done other arty flicks as *Symphony of Love*, *Tess*, *The Moon In The Gutter* and most recently *Revolution* uses her mousey expression and erotic screen-elegance to full effect as Maria. These make her a very popular choice for many films today except that her ability as an actress often degenerates the roles she plays.

Instead of a Vietnam soldier returning to Pennsylvania as in *The Deer Hunter*, it's post-World War II in the same town, and all Ivan Bosnic (John Savage from *The Deer Hunter* and *The Amateur*) wants to do is go home.

*Maria's Lovers* opens with footage from John Huston's black-and-white war documentary showing psychoneurotic soldiers returning from the war, in which the John Savage character is neatly woven by an inserted interview rather the way Hollywood did with *Zelig* and *Dead Men's Don't Wear Plaid*, except this isn't a comedy.

When Ivan comes home to Maria, his child-like girlfriend from old, he fulfils his dream (which kept him sane during the war) of marrying Maria except that his love for her

can't be transposed in the bedroom.

Maria is not the way he imagined her to be anymore. Ivan leaves her when he thinks something is going on between Maria and the local lover-boy (played by Vincent Spano) but most of this seems contrived from his own sexual guilts. This leaves Maria to the hands of the lecherous street-walking minstrel, Clarence Butts (Keith Carradine from *Choose Me* and *Southern Comfort*) who becomes one of Maria's lovers.

*Maria's Lovers* is Konchalovsky's first American movie - the first ever by a Russian director. His second, *Runaway Train*, won two Oscar nominations for Jon Voight and Eric Roberts. With *Maria's Lovers* he has painted a picturesque mood and dramatic conflict. Unfortunately, Konchalovsky doesn't allow any intimate close-ups and spoils *Maria's Lovers* with a dull unoriginal storyline, done before in *The Deer Hunter* and Alan Pakula's *Coming Home*.

Robert Mitchum, who seems to frequent the independent mini-majors of Cannon studios from appearing in *The Ambassador* and in *That Championship Season* costars as Ivan's father. He and Maria have had a long understanding in *Maria's Lovers* - something which in one scene hints at Mitchum lusting over Maria, but he, like some of the other characters will never become one of Maria's lovers.

There is a real poetic theme to *Maria's Lovers* encompassing themes love, passion, coming home and war. These themes lie below the characters and story which are frequently dull in patches and eventually enter into soap operas.

Despite its exterior dullness, *Maria's Lovers* is definitely a film with a "European" flavour, with poetic direction from Konchalovsky, eroticism from Kinski, artistic symbolism and moments of sensual drama.



Big Audio Dynamite

## This is B.A.D. ~ but are they any good?

**THIS IS BIG AUDIO DYNAMITE**  
Big Audio Dynamite  
CBS Records

by Joe Penhall

Mick Jones was sacked by the Clash. Punks premier flagwaves, only to turn up a few years later in New York playing Prince's "1999" to a full and very chic house, at the Hard Rock Café. Something of a change if not an outright contradiction, but nothing compared to contradiction in his recording this album with his new band, complete with drum programming, synthesizers, rapping and scratching, all diluted by snippets of radio and various audio tapes.

The less cynical have hailed it as a brave new change in the direction of Jones' music. Others have suggested it is the padding sur-

rounding a somewhat scrawny musical talent. Both are close, but more accurately, it's a brave new direction for a somewhat scrawny musical talent. However not to discredit Jones, a scrawny talent is a great deal better than none at all.

The music is simple and repetitive, with a thin, predominantly synthesized instrumental mix. However, the occasional snatch of melody, or a catchy chorus, or a warm, understated guitar riff makes good commercial breaks amidst a boring film.

In addition, the lyrics are often thoughtful and concise observation, making interesting reading. In the gently swaggering "Sudden Impact", Jones' evaluation of the "Rock'n'Roll dream" is accurate and quick-witted:

"Listening to a metal music prank,

That leads straight to the bank  
Each grunt and groan took literally  
Some tired old rock stars fantasy."

A highpoint of the album is the jaunty "E=MC". One of the more energetic and melodic songs of the album, it is as close to Jones' Clash contributions as you'll find on the album. Another of the better tracks is the similar "The Bottom Line".

The album has an ambience and atmosphere of its own, probably due to the wash of audio snippets from old T.V. and radio, and the lyrics, covering topics as diverse as medicine shows and the "Sony" company. Yet it is thoroughly cohesive, and works as a modern work of pop art, as well as pop poetry.

## New Yorker's impressive debut

**SUZANNE VEGA**  
Suzanne Vega  
A&M (Festival)

by Richard Wilson

Every once in a while, a truly original artist comes onto the music scene.

Their unique style of music distinguishes them from the rest of the current fare of bland sound-alike pop.

The *Violent Femmes* were one such group a couple of years back. Suzanne Vega is another artist whose music is refreshingly original, free of strangled guitars, or clichéd love songs.

This 25-year-old's self-titled debut album has led to her being hailed as "potentially the most powerful poet-singer since Bob Dylan."

Classified by some as a folk singer, she uses the album to display her talents as a storyteller. Each song is well-written and delivered with emotion and clarity.

She uses drums on only four of the ten tracks, preferring to use mainly her acoustic guitar to supplement the lyrics.

All this is not to say the album is without faults. Her breathing control needs work; she sounds breathless all the time. This works on some, but definitely not all the tracks. Also, slow repeated fade-out endings do not work on acoustic tracks like hers.

As for the songs themselves side one, with tracks like "Cracking", "Small Blue Thing", and the single Marlene On The Wall" is the most effective.

However, the highlight track of the album occurs on side two. It's a tragic ballad called "The Queen and The Soldier". For some reason it moves me everytime I listen to it.

While it isn't destined to be a number one on *Countdown*, this album should appeal to lots of people. It's powerful and listenable, and most of all, it's original.

## Best of British prove their worth

**ABSOLUTE BEGINNERS**

Various Artists  
Virgin Records

by Joe Penhall

From the poignant pen of ace fifties writer Colin Melnes came *Absolute Beginners*, a novel about the fledging youth movement of 1958 London feeding on capucinos and Italian suits, and culminating in the race riots of that summer. Now it's a dazzling musical, made by Virgin Films, with this brilliant soundtrack to accompany it.

With contributions from *Style Council*, lead-Kink Ray Davies and Sade among others, the record adheres to the revived jazz vein currently running through much

English music and reflects the characters' infatuation with the jazz of their time. However there are some exceptions including David Bowie's brilliant, melancholic title track, and a fine track from U.K. group *Working Week*.

True to the modernist and consumer oriented sentiments of the characters, some of the music borders on American schmaltz, with more of a jazz orchestra sound than the more streamlined sound recently popularized by Sade and the *Style Council*.

However for a veritable classic from Ray Davies, and a swinger from Paul Weller, and for director Julian Temple's comprehensive account of a short-lived culture the album and the musical *Absolute Beginners* due out next month, deserves attention.

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THURSDAY: FULL HOUSE BLUES

FRIDAY: HEARTBEAT (REGGAE)

SATURDAY: POPULAR MUSIC

1 Kensington Road, Norwood.

## Class from the past

**JOHN LENNON LIVE IN NEW YORK CITY**  
John Lennon

by Joe Penhall

John Lennon was one of the greatest rock'n'roll forces of all time, and this album is a fitting testament to the spirit of the man and his achievements.

In his last organised concert, in New York's giant Madison Square Garden, Lennon and a red-hot two-drummer two-bass player band, ran through tracks from the highly political *Some Time in New York City* L.P. as well as Plastic Ono Band hits, and one each from the Beatles and Elvis.

The album opens with the speedy rhythm 'n' blues of "New York City". Like many of the fast-rockers on the album it sees Lennon's voice at its best. However the subtly reworked slower songs, like "Woman is the Nigger of the World" and "Imagine" work brilliantly, the latter augmented by an eerie saxophone echoing and harmonizing the vocals.



"Hound Dog" is a high powered tribute to Lennon's hero, Elvis Presley, and the harrowing "Cold Turkey" depicting Lennon's nightmarish heroine withdrawal, as well as the heart rending "Mother" lose nothing in their transfer from their supposedly unsurpassable records. However without doubt the

album's highpoint is the Beatles' hit "Come Together". With the twin rhythm section and Lennon and Tex Gabriel's dwelling guitars it is the perfect foil to Lennon's rock-hard vocals, which with wolf howls and primal screams included, are a chilling reminder of this man's presence and power.

# Reaching towards liberty

**Simone de Beauvoir died Monday. JACI WILEY looks at the life of a woman who did not believe in the hereafter yet achieved immortality.**

"Though death challenges our existence, it also gives meaning to our lives."  
- *The Prime of Life*, Simone de Beauvoir.

Simone de Beauvoir died in Paris last Monday, aged 78. Ms Beauvoir was a leading French intellectual whose contributions to literature, philosophy, feminism and politics have had an enormous international impact since World War II.

Her life was a conscientious battle against restrictions and oppression of any kind.

Born in Paris on January 9, 1908, Ms de Beauvoir defied convention by studying philosophy - "a man's subject" - and at age 21 became the youngest aggregate in philosophy in France.

She took a degree in philosophy at the Sorbonne in 1929 and taught in the lycées at Marseilles and Rouen from 1931 to 1937, and taught in

ing siege in vain to the fullness of life", with "the fearful gulf that yawns between the living and the dead", and with death as a necessary condition of moral life. She believed that without death "there could be neither projects nor values."

"I... do not believe in the hereafter", she wrote in her memoirs, explaining her atheism. Born to the Catholic faith Ms de Beauvoir rejected Christianity as "flight, desertion" from the realities of life.

Christians who would reunite her with the Church believed she "felt all the horror of an existence that does not transcend itself in God," yet she believed in the human capacity for transcendence without supernatural intervention.

"Every subject plays his part as such specifically through exploits or projects that serve as a mode of transcendence; he achieves liberty only through a continual reaching



Simone de Beauvoir was one of the most influential intellectuals of the century

memoirs she described this belief as "premature" but never gave up hope - or the fight.

Ms de Beauvoir lived an unconventional life which showed no signs of succumbing to traditional expectations for and oppression of women.

She never married her lover Jean-Paul Sartre although they formed a permanent union from the time they met in 1929. They lived in separate accommodation, experimented with other love affairs but "tried to see each other day in and day out" until Sartre's death in 1980.

After writing *The Second Sex* in 1949 Ms de Beauvoir resisted joining the feminist movement.

"I said I wasn't a feminist because I thought that the solution to women's problems must depend on the socialist evolution of society", she later recalled.

Twenty years after writing *The Second Sex*, she said, "the position of women in France had not really changed and that socialism ... hasn't changed women's position either."

Ms de Beauvoir became the

existentialist analysis of the position of women in society.

"More than any other single human being, she's responsible for the current international women's movement", according to US feminist Gloria Steinem. "Her life

"I said I wasn't a feminist because I thought that the solution to women's problems must depend on the socialist evolution of society."

- Simone de Beauvoir

Paris from 1938 to 1943.

A philosopher of the existentialist "school", Ms de Beauvoir was absorbed with the problem of the meaning of life and "attempted to revise the conventional existentialist notion that life is 'absurd' by defining it instead as 'ambiguous'".

Human mortality was a prominent feature of her philosophy and her novels. In her memoirs, de Beauvoir wrote "if our lives were infinite, they would merge into universal indifference."

Her novels dealt with "death lay-

out towards other liberties," she wrote.

Later in her life, Ms de Beauvoir came to be absorbed with the problems of social justice, just as she had been with the meaning of life.

She had "high expectations of socialism - in the USSR, in Cuba and in Algeria" which she later admitted had "not been fulfilled."

She also had a strong belief in "the coming victory of women" when she wrote *The Second Sex*, one of the most influential and profound feminist texts of this century. In her

"More than any other single human being, Simone de Beauvoir is responsible for the current international women's movement."

- Gloria Steinem

leader of the French League of Women's Rights and "the inspiration of several other powerful feminist movements."

Although she linked women's liberation with socialist society *The Second Sex* is not a socialist feminist text. Ms de Beauvoir was, first and foremost, an existentialist and *The Second Sex* a penetrating

was as pioneering as her work. Internationally and personally, she gave women the courage to strive for freedom in work and life."

Simone de Beauvoir's death will leave many in agreement with the sense of loss expressed by Ms Steinem.

"It's hard to believe that somehow there's a world without her."

## Puns, prizes and publicity: can Oz culture survive?



by Jaci Wiley

Has the United States Congress appointed the country's first Poet Laureate on the grounds that it is a good pun? The 80 year old Pulitzer Prize winner Robert Penn Warren will hold the position for a year. He is responsible for "bringing attention to American democracy."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

*Understanding Stress Breakdown* (W. Wilkie, Greenhouse, \$6.95) may be just the book to help you survive the rigors of academic endeavour.

The author, a psychiatrist, identifies three stages of breakdown, analyses causes and effects of stress and recommends preventative and curative measures for stress victims.

Wilkie's sensible advice will be a relief to many. He says that stress breakdown can be traced to something as simple as lack of sleep.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The publishing industry has for a long time been frustrated in making elaborate "best selling" claims for books by The Bible. Leave it to the

*Guinness Book of Records* to find a way around it. In recent publicity, the *Guinness Book of Records* claims it is "now the world's biggest selling copyright book." Just goes to show how much difference one word can make.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The ABC will televise a new national program from Monday, May 5 at 10 pm. The Book Program will emphasise recently released or about to be released Australian books. It will also include material about overseas writers and publications. Each televised edition will be half an hour long.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Dr Andrew Dezsery is to be congratulated for being awarded a medal within the Order of Australia in the 1986 Australia Day honours list.

Affectionately known as Australia's most determined multicultural publisher, Dr Dezsery started his Adelaide based Dezsery Publications in 1976. He now publishes fiction and non-fiction in seventeen languages.

Dr Dezsery was awarded the honour in recognition of services to ethnic publishing and welfare.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Only 10 per cent of books in publicity funded libraries are Australian according to Bruce Pascoe,

who has researched the matter. Pascoe argues for a change in the acquisition of books to public (including school) libraries.

He also says that Australia "is on the brink of a massive contribution to world culture" but asks if "Australian culture" can survive in current conditions.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Whitbread Book of the Year award, Britain's largest, has gone to Scottish poet Douglas Dunn for *Elegies*.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The National Book Council shortlist for its 1985 \$1,000 Awards for Australian literature is comprised of the following ten titles: *Memory Ireland* (Vincent Buckley, Penguin); *Illywacker* (Peter Carey, UQP); *Home Time* (Beverley Farmer, McPhee Gribble); *Postcards from Surfers* (Helen Garner, McPhee Gribble); *A Dandelion for Van Gogh* (J.S. Harry, Island Press); *Age of Reason* (A.D. Hope, MUP); *The Night We Ate the Sparrow* (Morris Lurie, McPhee Gribble); *Benton's Conviction* (Geoff Page, A&R); *The Kuramai of Gippsland: Vol. 1* (Phillip Pepper with Tess DeAraugo, Hyland House); and *Memories of the Assassination Attempt and Other Stories* (Gerard Windsor, Penguin).

### Garden Incident

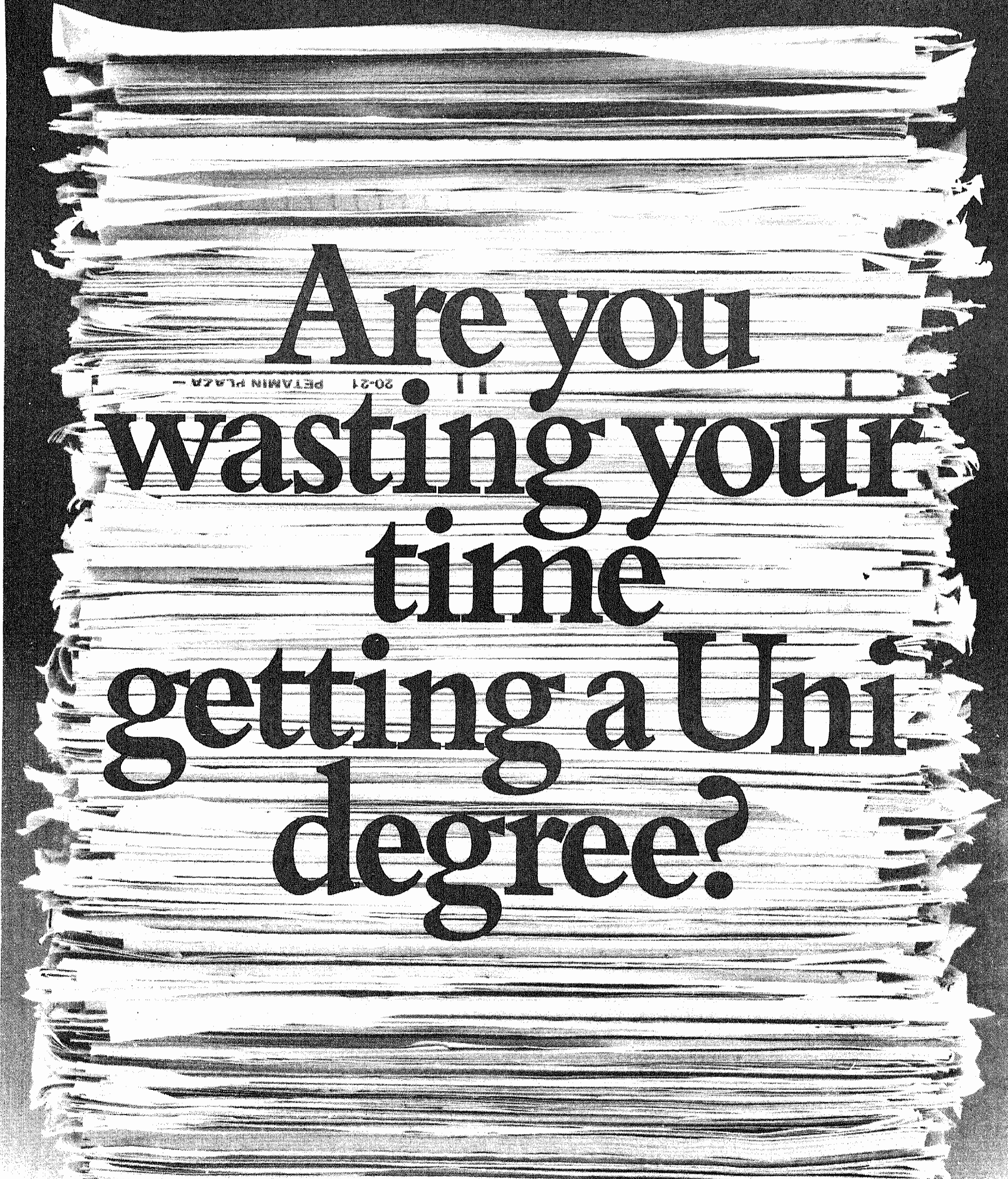
Once, while my back was turned,  
A garden gnome hiccupped. No proof -  
I could have kicked myself, but couldn't reach,  
and so I kicked the gnome instead.  
He cried out - oww, like that - I turned around  
Very slowly, but he'd fixed his face,  
the little bastard. I sat down  
and watched for days.  
Finally, I moved from the spot,  
only for a cigarette. I took out the pack -  
he asked me for a light.

And so I gave it to him, sighing, although  
he didn't deserve it, and there we puffed,  
and the smoke like dreams drifted  
Over the roofin aerrals  
And under the tops of the tallest trees  
looking down at our pollution.  
You'll die from that you know,  
said a pine behind me. Shut up I said,  
and threw it a beer.

I can't drink that, do something else instead for me;  
I turned and it whispered through limbs - I heard...  
Read you a book?! I spat;  
Bloody spoilt tree, said the gnome.  
Get the birds to read, I said, they sound better -  
Yeah, but birds can't read, said the tree.  
Well they should bloody well learn.  
I screamed as I went inside,  
and all the birds flew away to find a book.

Stefan Schutt





# Are you wasting your time getting a Uni degree?

PURE CALCULUS/IT'S IMPACT ON THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

X-BUILD

Come along to a Macintosh personal workshop and find out how to get out of doing lots of unnecessary work.

You will see for yourself just how quickly the Macintosh computer can save you umpteen hours of drudgery.

The Macintosh can help you to number crunch, design and draw, file

and organise yourself.

Best of all, help you breeze through that endless 30 page report or 3,000 word essay.

So you can cut your workload without cutting classes.

Leaving you more time to think and learn (and maybe even eat and sleep).

If, on the other hand, you're too busy

to come to a workshop, surely that's proof enough that you need to.

Another thing you will discover at our workshop is how affordable a Macintosh can be if you purchase one through your Apple University Consortium.

Students and staff can drop into the Airport Lounge, The Union Building,

anytime between 12.00 and 2.00 pm Tuesdays and Thursdays only until May 29.

So take a break from your studies and learn about something really useful.

 **Apple**

APPLE INC.

## MEETINGS

**Juggling Club**  
Tuesday 1.00 pm. Learn to juggle at lunchtime every Tuesday lunchtime on the Barr Smith Lawns or the Games Room if wet. BYO balls please.

**Evangelical Union**  
Tuesday Meeting 1.00 pm North Dining Room, 22nd April.

We are having a change of speaker for the last three weeks of this term who will continue with the theme "The Nature of God". Different characteristics of God have been discussed and have been very enlightening and interesting for everyone. These three weeks will specifically be looking at 'God is Love'. So come, meet new friends, nibble on your lunch and grow in your understanding of the Lord.

Thursday Brekky 7.30 am North and South Dining Rooms, 24th April.

Rise and shine, bounce into the North and South Dining Rooms and meet lots of really awake people and have a free breakfast, fun and fellowship as well as Praising God and Praying to Him, a good start to another day.

**Resistance Club**  
The Philippines - The unfinished revolution. Dr. Francesco Nemenzo, a Filipino socialist, activist and writer speaks. 7.30 pm Wednesday April 23rd, Adelaide University Union cinema - level 5 - Union Building.

An informal get-together to discuss our 15th National Conference, and draft resolution. All welcome. Tuesday 22nd April. Meeting Room 1, Union building, Level 5, 5.00 pm.

Don't miss out on the most exciting political event for '86. The Resistance 15th National Conference to be held in Melbourne over the ANZAC Weekend 25-27 April. For more info, ring 51 6982 or drop into the Resistance Centre - Rear 78 Hindley St. off Blyth St. City.

**Committee in Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean**

Reagan has just bombed Libya. Another place he would also like to bomb is Nicaragua. Unfortunately for Rambo/Reagan, Nicaragua has too many friends to make it possible - at the moment. Become friends with Nicaragua. CISCAC has just completed building a school in Musuy and we are moving on to another project - a child care centre. Reagans Contra's take pride in killing teachers, doctors and burning schools and health care centres. The Nicaraguans need our support. Come to our Annual General Meeting and get involved and/or find out more. 1.00 pm Jerry Portus Room in the North-West corner of the Cloisters on Tuesday, April 22nd.

**Socialist Club**  
Wednesday 23rd April, 1.00 pm. Annual General Meeting. Come and plan for this year. Discussion on privatisation of Tertiary Education and the commercialisation of student unions.

**Literary Society**  
The Annual General Meeting of the AU Literary Society is on Wednesday April 23rd at 1.15 pm in the North-South Dining Room. Everybody is welcome.

**Student Life**  
1.00 pm Wednesday 23rd April, North Dining Room, Student Union Building. A.G.M. Followed by Gary Hawke talking on his involvement with T.E.A.M. A christian mission in Pakistan. All Welcome.

**A.U. Philosophy Club**  
Prof. Ian John "The Scientist as role model for the psychologist". Date: Wednesday, 27th April. Time: 7.30 pm. Venue: Room 311, Level 3, Hughes Building. Followed by wine and cheese and discussion.

**People's Power in the Philippines! A Post-Mortem**  
Professor Bruce McFarlane (Politics Dept) speaks about the Aquino accession to power in the Philippines, "people's power", the American and military influences and prospects for the debt-stricken nation.  
Presented by **THIRD WORLD FORUM**, Jerry Portus Room, Thursday April 24, 1.10 pm.

**A.U. Astronomy Club Meeting**  
Yes, there is an Astronomy Club  
Yes, there is a meeting.  
Yes, anybody can come.  
Yes, it is on Thursday, April 24 at 1.10 pm, in the North Dining Room.  
Yes, you can join the A.U. Astronomy Club if you come along. These are all the answers that has been on everyone's thoughts all year about the Astronomy Club. Come to the meeting and find out more.

**The Godmakers**  
Thursday 24.4.86. This week we will be watching a video titled "The Godmakers" - about the Mormons - one of the most 'respectable' yet deceitful cults in the world today. Starts at 1.05 pm sharp in the Chapel. Be There!

**Geography Society**  
Adelaide University Geography Society Winery Tour Sunday April 27th 1986.

Tired of spending sundays in a semi-conscious stupor as a result of Saturday night's bachannalian endeavours?? If so the Geography society has the answer - carry on into Sunday!! To assist you with this we have organised our 1986 winery tour. Come with us as we do it to the Jubilee!! A prestigious number of wineries shall be subject to the pleasure of our company as we tour the Clare

Valley in our Coach. After altering the volume of wine available in the region we shall be going to one of the local pubs for an evening meal. The cost of the bus and tour is a mere \$13 for members or \$15 for non-members. Dinner is at your own expense. We will be departing from the front of Bonynth Hall at 9.00 am. Prior booking and payment is essential. See Mark O'Neill (contact dept. Geography); Tracey Byrne (Contact dept. Psychology); Lisa Clayton (Contact dept. Geography); Tim Keynes (Office 9th floor Napier Building).

**A.U. German Club**  
Tickets will be available during the Kaffeeklatsch this Thursday in meeting room 1 of the Union Complex, for the Annual 'Trip to the Barossa Valley' on Sunday April 27th (\$12 all incl.).

**Campaign Against Nuclear Energy**  
A.U.C.A.N.E. Annual General Meeting. 1.00 pm Wednesday April 30th in the South Dining Rooms, Level 4 of Union House. Students of all political persuasions with a commitment to peace and disarmament are encouraged to join the revival of this once effective group. Opposing the nuclear arms race doesn't mean becoming a leftist activist, it means having the intelligence and global-mindedness to realise that the present situation is insane and must be altered for future generations, and are prepared to be honest and declare your concern. We are the future of this planet - political and ideological differences have created the present cold war, so let's show that all political views can overlap on the issue of disarmament. Hope to see you there.

**Students for Christ**  
A.G.M., Thursday 1st May, Union Cinema. Time: 1.00 - 2.00 pm. All welcome for election of officers followed by normal meeting.

**COMING SOON**  
Seven per cent of the world's population controls 84 per cent of its resources. If you think this is unfair, or if you are concerned with the struggles in South Africa, South Korea, the Philippines, Thailand or Latin America, why not join **THIRD WORLD FORUM**. Our AGM will be held on Thursday, May 1, at 1 pm in the Jerry Portus Room, north-west corner of the cloisters.

## MISCELLANEOUS

**Union Entertainment**  
Tuesday, 22nd April 1.00 - 4.00 pm  
Clubsport video in Union Bar.

Wednesday, 23rd April 12.10 pm Film screening of "National Lampoons European Vacation" in Union Hall. \$3.00 admission; 6.00 pm Music Students performance.

Thursday, 24th April 9.00 pm - 11.30 pm

Free entertainment in Union Bar with "Conchheads". No more Zippy. Bar to shut midnight. Free for students, \$2.00 guests.

Friday, 25th April Anzac Day, Public Holiday, Union Building Closed.

Saturday, 26th April AUSRML Bar Night with "Garden Path", "Heartbeat" and "No U Turns". Adelaide University Students \$4.00 Guests \$5.00, 3 bands for \$4.00.

Coming Entertainment:

Lizard Men,  
James Griffen and the Subterraneans (From Sydney)  
Cockroaches.  
End of Term Show.

Student Travel Notice:

The Student Travel Office will be closed on Thursday, 24th April due to annual staff training. The Office will reopen on Monday 28th April for business at 9.00 am as normal. S.T.A. apologise for any inconvenience.

**A.U. Health Service**  
The Alexander Technique - a method of conscious body control and co-ordination. When: Mondays at 12.30 - 1.20 p.m. (8 sessions). Where: North Dining Room Union Building. Cost: \$26 per person. Teacher: Chris Raff. Commences Monday 28th April. Maximum 10 people.

**Relaxation and Stress Management**  
When: Tuesdays at 5 - 6.30 pm (6 sessions). Where: South Dining Room. Cost: \$25 per person. Teacher: Tony Bevan M.Sc. Commences Tuesday 29th April. Maximum 10 people.

Enrolments in these classes are limited. Fees must be paid before commencement of class. Inquiries to Sean Power, Health Service, Extn. 5050.

**Don't miss it this time**  
Footlights presents its non-award winning, sell-out Fringe show "39 Steps. Two Escalators and a Lift."  
Sit! in the seat provided.  
Buy! an alcoholic drink.  
Talk! to the person you came with.  
All this and more, at Club Foote, Blyth St. (off Hindley St.).  
Season runs May 1st - 10th (excl. Sun. and Mon.).

**Motor Cycle For Sale**  
Honda CX500 in good condition with reg. til August. \$1000, ono. Ph: 42 4943.

**For Sale**  
Colecovision JTV game. Excellent condition, 15 months old, six v. popular games, including Zaxxon, Donkey Kong Jr. and Turbo Expansion Module. Best computer game money can buy. \$150 Ph. Graham 380 5467 after 5 pm.

**For Sale**  
2 "Lloyd Cole and the Commotions" concert tickets (at Thebarton Theatre, May 10th, 8.00 pm). \$23 each. Contact Matt 298 3261.

**Haircuts**  
Professional hairdresser available in Craft Studio every Thursday, 12.30 - 4 pm. Bookings necessary. Haircuts - \$4.

## SCHOLARSHIPS

**German Government Scholarship**  
The German Academic Exchange Service is offering 14 scholarships to Australian citizens for postgraduate study at universities, technical universities and academies of art and music in the Federal Republic of Germany.

The academic year is from 1 April 1987 to 31 March 1988 or from 1 October 1987 to 30 September 1988. The academic year for candidates in the fields of art and music, however, is from 1 October 1987 to 30 September 1988 only.

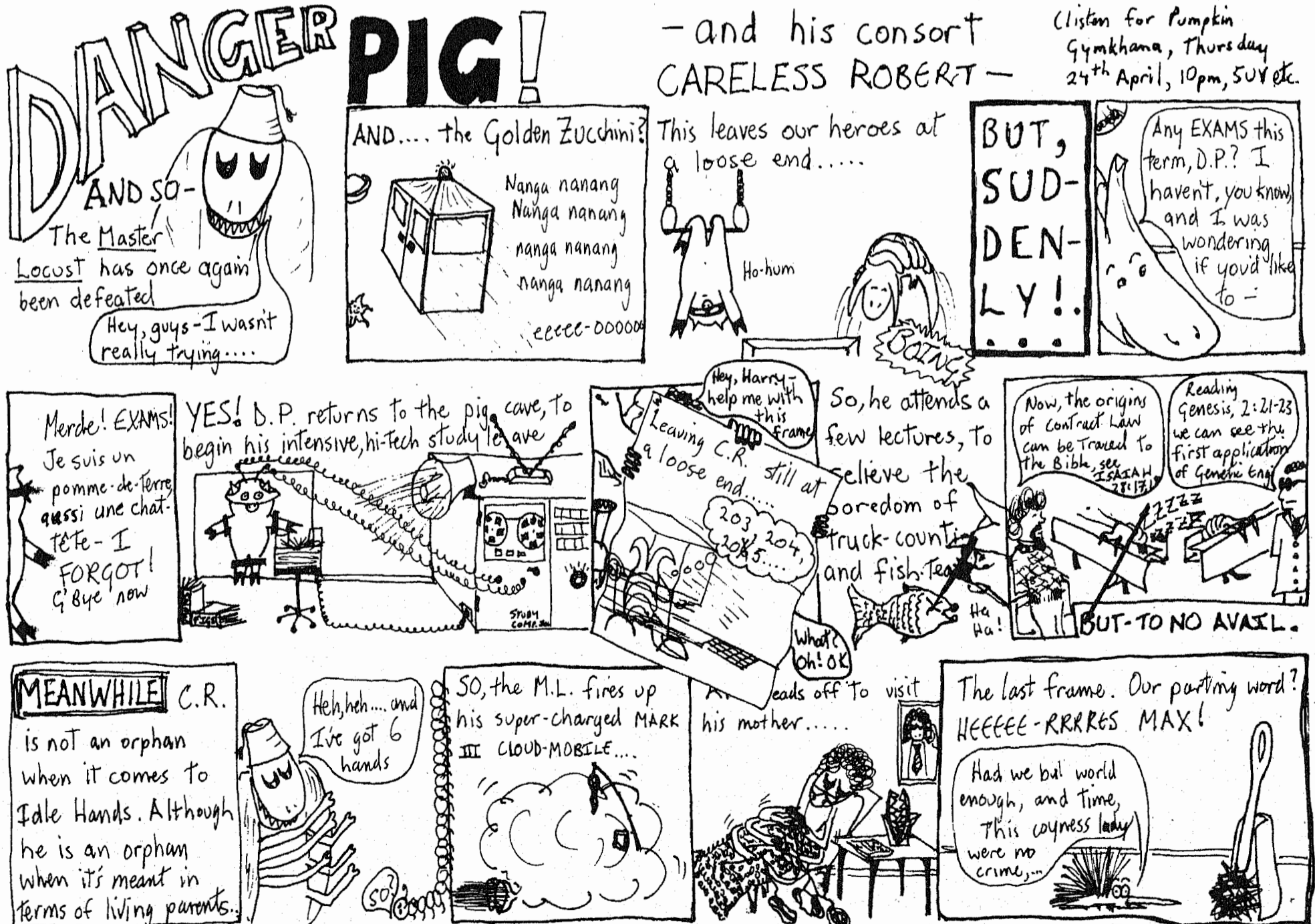
The scholarships provide a monthly allowance of about \$A500 to \$A850 and a further allowance is made if the student is accompanied by a spouse. Travel expenses to and from the Federal Republic of Germany are covered by the scholarships and there are allowances for books as well as health and accident insurance. Three of the scholarships may be converted into six travel grants for holders of Commonwealth Postgraduate Research Awards.

Further information and application forms are available from: The Secretary, Department of Education, (German Government Scholarships), P.O. Box 826, Woden A.C.T. 2606. Applications close on 20 June 1986. Enquiries: Mrs. V. Campbell (062) 83 7637.

**French Government Assistantships**  
The French Government is offering a number of awards to young Australian teachers of French, or final year students who propose teaching French in the future, who wish to take up positions as assistants in French high schools for eight months from 1 October 1987.

Successful applicants will be required to conduct conversation classes in English with small groups of students for twelve hours a week. The awards provide a living allowance of about \$A800 a month and assistance with accommodation and medical expenses. There is no provision for travel expenses.

Teachers employed by a state education department, the Northern Territory Education Department or the ACT Schools Authority should apply directly to their employer. Other prospective applicants may obtain further information and application forms from: The Secretary, Department of Education, (French Government Assistantships), PO Box 826, Woden ACT 2606. Applications close on 25 July 1986. Enquiries: Vicki Dunne (062) 83 7644.



# START AT THE BACK!

Some of the mediocre, a bit of the pointless and a lot of the indifferent. Edited by Zbigniew the dancing oh who bloody cares.

## Apology

Alright, we admit it - last week's column was a bummer, the stuff wasn't a bit funny, and you weren't fooled for a minute by this second-rate rubbish we were trying to fob you off with. OK, fine, the old editor has been dethroned in a palace coup, and each week you will notice a different name at the top of the page, a different attitude, much better material blah blah blah... The more things change, as they say.

## Leaked from Moscow?

The latest edition of the world's favourite journal, *Moscow News Information*, tells of the research into How Flies Crawl Along Ceilings. Scientists in North Wales (they're the

ones who are really miners, but who moonlight as scientists), have experimented by placing flies upside down on a pane of glass. Then, at the risk of incurring the wrath of the RSPCA, they tied threads to the bodies of the flies and ripped them (the flies) off the glass. Apparently the only difference between them doing it, and schoolboys

microcracks with their claws, as had been thought (claws?). The flies' claws secrete a Mother Nature brand of Super Glue which holds Louie safely up on your bedroom ceiling. The results will be used "in making machines which can crawl along walls."

Oh, great! And we thought it was a waste of time.



## Chinese cuisine 1...

Lu Guangshoum, a 55-year-old man from Henan Province, eats up to half a kilogram of salt per day. Often he eats nothing but salt. He is said to be in perfect health, able to lift weights of 90 kg., and appeared much younger than his years.

## ...and 2

Han Pingjuan, a 19-year-old woman from Jiangsu Province, gave up eating solid food 15 months ago. She has survived on 12 litres of boiled water (um, yummy!) and 50 grams of biscuits (scrumptious!) daily. Han had gotten bored with family meals and porridge.

## They're all the same

Aren't the Chinese wonderful? Recently a Chinese writer was expelled from the Communist Party because he had watched pornographic videos and raved it up with an interpreter on a trip to Tokyo. The writer, Zhou Erfu, has had a complete change of heart, and deeply regrets the temporary

adoption of decadent Western capitalist practices. His secretary said that he wanted to devote the rest of his life to serving the people and fighting to regain his Party membership. Well, fine, but that might not be as long as you think. He is 72.

## Read it and weep, suckers

Remember Chris Hefford? Of course you don't. Remember Chris' *Captain Adelaide and the Buttocks People* comic? Aaaaah, the spark of recall sputters into life. Remember how he was thinking of raffling it off? Now you're fully awake, you opportunist slob. Well, tough, the rotten scumbag threw it away. Yeah, ain't life tragic?

## Justice

A young man in central Java incinerated his wife a fortnight ago because she had not made him lunch. The husband, a 19-year-old identified only as A.S., returned home from ploughing his multi-storey car park (actually it was his rice paddy: just being silly) and found that the little woman hadn't slaved over a hot pit for him, so he beat his 18-year-old wife until she fell over, poured kerosene on her and set her alight. She died after spending two weeks in hospital. And yes, she was a rotten cook, if the neighbours are to be believed. A.S. is still in hospital.

## If this is Sheffield, it must be Wednesday

It's enough to turn your spotted dick Catholic (a Mick dick?). Some hated sports reporter on the ABC in Victoria has managed to alienate his entire Anglo-Saxon audience. For three successive newscasts earlier this month, the philistine kept insisting that Everton had beaten Sheffield ON Wednesday.



Yes, that's Che Guevara, professional revolutionary, and a sadly neglected man. He was planting bombs and training terrorist cells long before this current young upstart in Tripoli had even learned how to print an underground newspaper. We at SATB took pity on old Che, and thought it would be nice to recall the good ol' days when the whole world - or at least all points east of the Brandenburg Gate - loved the shy, polite young man. Have a nice day, Che, from all of us at *On dit!*

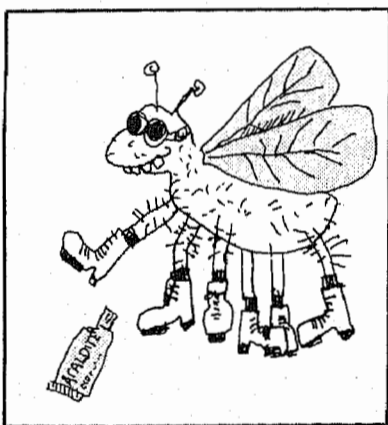
## Frog Tales

Forget the flies in Wales, the RSPCA in Britain is out to get the traffickers in frogs legs - that's real frogs, not Frenchmen. The RSPCA said it was opposed to the way that legs were collected, which often involved slicing off the valuable bit of the legs, and letting the rest crawl away to die. The campaign follows a call by the British Fauna and Flora Preservation Society for a cut in the road toll. So - why are the B.F.F.P.S. worried about the road toll? They're not worried

so much about the *human* toll - they're worried about the grievous amount of *toads* being run over. The society has been erecting road signs and selling bumper stickers saying "Help a Toad Across The Road". But don't sell it to a French restaurant owner.

## Obituary

A 26 year-old woman from El Toro, California was bitten in the neck last week by a friend's python. Only the woman survived.



doing it, was that the scientists - none of whom, incidentally, were called Taffy - measured how much force was required to pull them off the glass.

Some good did come out of the research. Or so we're told. They found that flies do not crawl along ceilings by gripping

PRESENTING THE MOST EXCITING THING SINCE WATCHING HALLEY'S COMET WITH THE NAKED EYE...

# CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

in BACK TO THE PAST Part 5

TREVOR HAS JOINED THE BEATLES, AND THE PROFESSOR PREPARES TO GO BACK IN TIME TO GET HIM...

