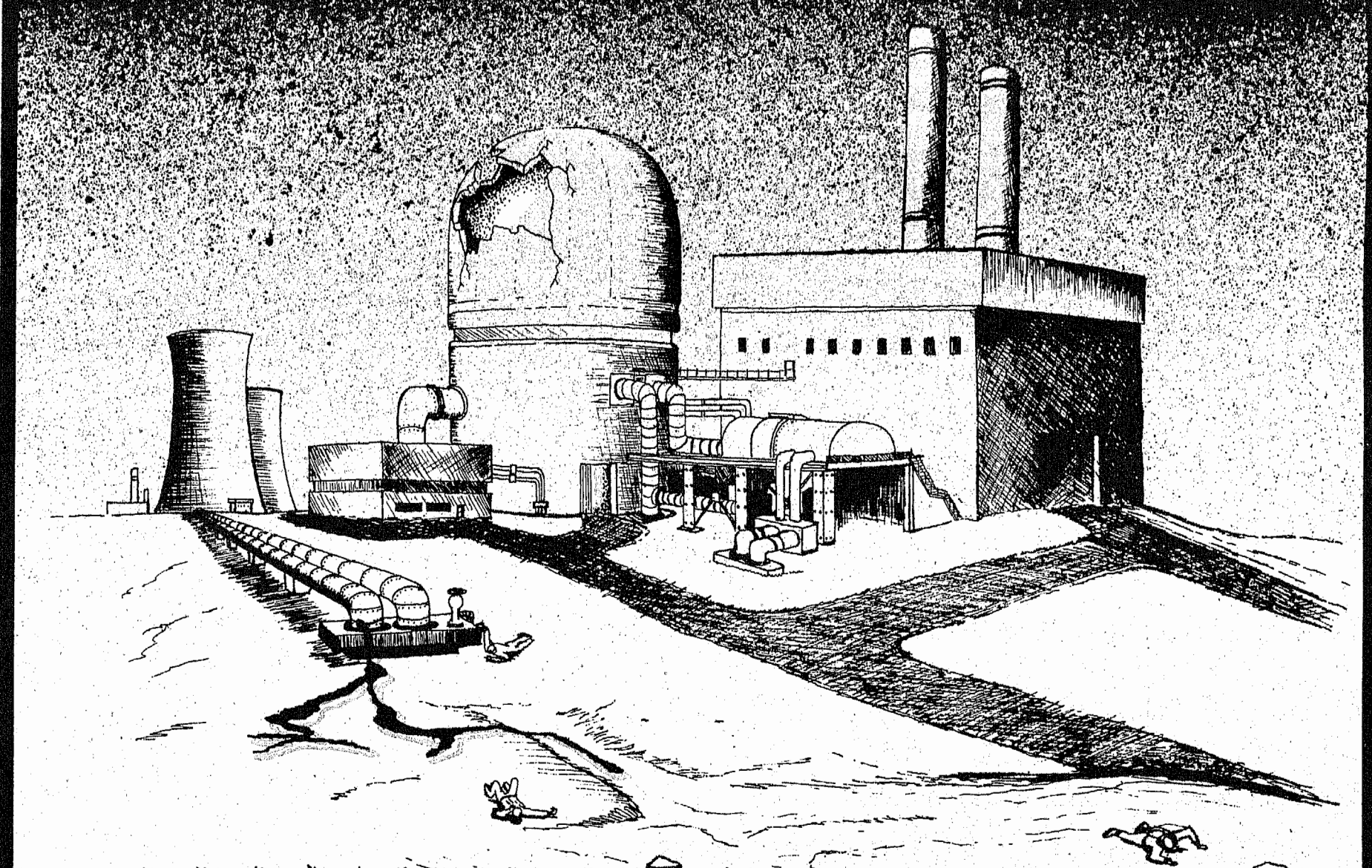


17 APR 1979

Library Note : On Dit, Vol 47, No. 6, April 1979



**INSIDE
Harrisburg and A Nuclear Future
A Close Look at ASIO Legislation
Horrific Mutilation of Women**





VOL. 47 NO.6

Edited and published by Nonee Walsh
for the Students' Association of
the University of Adelaide.
Printed by Bridge Press
Murray Bridge.

EDITORIAL

It struck me last week when I was sitting up at 2.30 a.m. on Thursday morning, writing the big article on Prostitution, that I have never worked so hard at study as I have at writing for On Dit. Never have I researched a subject for a week - which involved interviews, collecting information from libraries etc. and generally numerous phone calls, and written a 4,000 word essay in 6 hrs. straight out. That article was written once and handed to the typist: you can tell by the length of the sentences and general lack of style. Rosie, who typeset it, kindly added much punctuation - but as she sternly pointed out, 'you were lucky it was interesting or else I wouldn't have done it'. - It's nice to know someone found it interesting because the only other comments were nice, good or haven't read it. That's about as useful as getting an essay back which you have worked really hard on, and being awarded a high mark yet getting no comments, or something useful like 'good' - 'entertaining' etc. Yes, I know - it sounds like another groan session - well, I'll admit I got carried away in my frustration - so I'll get back to the point.

The point being that playing at being a journalist is hard work - it takes time - and time away from the office at that, but what the hell, I enjoy it and I learn a lot too. As someone kindly pointed

out, the last On Dit had no contributions in terms of articles other than the one I wrote and Chris Capper's article. Well, people, I'm only human, I can't be in two places at once. The question is of priorities, and I can't create enough time to both get out and chase people to write articles, and personally do what I enjoy and dig up information to write things which I feel are of importance or interest. The problem is that by writing myself, I never want to discourage other people from writing - perhaps I am doing so.

To overcome this, I tried to solicit articles and I have been successful when I have done so. In fact the vast number of articles apart from Kerry Hinton's much appreciated efforts, were all personally solicited. Soliciting (if I may use that word after last week's article) is not easy - it means (i) extracting a promise (ii) At least three reminders of the deadline (iii) Followed rapidly by yelling/begging/argument, as the situation requires. The problem also inherent in this approach, is that I only have so many connections and so many ideas.

However, I do feel that On Dit has a role to play as a working paper, not just a receptacle for articles - hence the work of research and writing must

continue. The balance I have attempted was to write in such a way as to get written response, either in the form of articles or letters. Some examples Issue Two, the question of sexism by employers on campus was raised by Kerry Hinton, as was that of student representatives being answerable to their electorate - no response. More recently, both the articles on Forensic Science and Prostitution, were calculated to be a basic introduction to the subjects but to raise arguments and issues, particularly that of the legal system. However, no sign of a stirring.

Perhaps the time for reassessment has come, trying to find the balance again - one way is of course to get more people involved in On Dit itself. This is happening, with people coming in wanting to do reviews, or even research for articles, coming in. But a steady inflow is always to be welcomed. People come in and say, I haven't done it before, you'll have to tell me what to do. I um and ah and eventually admit that I haven't done much before either - for example Cameron and I started off looking at the forensic science idea knowing *absolutely nothing* on the subject and came away much the wiser, both about the forensic work and about interviewing, research and in general getting

information. Come and have a try - it really is a worthwhile experience and a good skill to learn.

People have complained about access, as I've said before, I'm only human. I don't intend to be any more - any attempt would leave me much less than in fact, a blubbing mess. If you want to find me, I work Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday generally 9 or 10 until 5. (*Don't* come in with a massive problem at 5 p.m. as I have to be at the Child Care Centre at 5.30 at the latest). This does not mean I am office bound at all these times; the best days to talk are Tuesday afternoons, any time Wednesdays and short conversations on Fridays. Saturdays and Sundays are always layout days - so at least I will be reasonably still to talk to.

Getting back to On Dit itself, I am going away for a while! A holiday is due when the schedule is about to be thrown into havoc by public holidays - also its obvious that students must have some On Dit reading to catch up on - so now you've got two weeks to do so! Read away.

An easy rule to work by - if the office is locked on these days, I have probably gone for some time, or distance to an interview, appointment etc. If the door is not locked and I'm not there, I won't be more than five minutes walk away. Try the Students' Association, or Refectory and leave me at peace in the toilet.

ELECTION RESULTS

AUS Regional Delegates

Chris Capper	13726
Nonee Walsh	10913
Andrew Frost	8961
Julie Bryden	6771
Steven Macdonald	6032
Jane Mitchell	4947
Ken McAlpine	4018
Mike Khyzam	3287

Joanna Richardson	3094
Tom Gannon	3012
Tas Petsinidis	2915
Michael Dunn	2860
Francis Vaughan	2681
Anre Klavins	2237
Greg Ede	2073

ANOTHER APOLOGY

Dear People,

Again an apology is owing, maybe not necessarily to you intelligentsia, but indeed to the Honourable Mr. Roman Orszanski for my uncontrollable case of twitching fingertips which caused me to interrupt his humble apology to the 'outstanding in his clarity' Kerry Hinton, in last week's edition of On Dit.

As there is really no telling what a Roaming Orszanski may do in a fit of fury, one must beware not to rub such members of our society up the wrong way and thus, for the sake of all you out there on campus who like me, are at the mercy of any such display of ill-tempered emotion, this apology has been anxiously typed by myself with no interruptions, in the hope that it will be accepted by the aforementioned and that we will all be spared any harm from his not so honourable side.

Sorry Mr. Orszanski, Will not do it again.

Rosie - Typist
in disguise as
Cosmic Toothfairy No.4.

THANKS

To Rosie and Karin on the Typesetter, Mrs. O., Don Ray, Andrew Frost, Chris Capper, Joanna Richardson, Steven McDonald, Andrew Fagan, Peter Mumford,
Thanks to all contributors.

DEADLINES

THERE WILL BE NO ON DIT ON MON. 16TH OR MON. 23RD.

**ON DIT 7 WILL BE OUT ON MON 30TH.
DUE TO ANZAC DAY HOLIDAY
DEADLINES ARE EARLIER.**

BIG ARTICLES	FRI. 20TH APRIL
SMALLER	MON. 23RD APRIL
LETTERS ADS	TUES. 24TH APRIL 1 P.M.

ON DIT 8 (MON. 7TH)	
BIG ARTICLES	MON. 30TH (or notification)
SMALLER	TUES. 1ST. MAY
LETTERS, ADS	WED. 2ND MAY 1 P.M. AT LATEST

THE WAR GAME AND MEDIA 'CENSORSHIP'

On Friday 'The War Game' was shown and Peter Watkins, its director gave a talk in Union Hall. This documentary film, about the aftermath of a nuclear attack on southern England, has been banned from being shown on T.V. for the last 15 years.

Its two main points are :
 (i) what the effects of a nuclear war are and how it could easily happen because of the nuclear arms build up and,
 (ii) the way in which Governments and the media do not allow vital information to be conveyed to you, the public. This is an insidious type of 'censorship' which is happening here and now and with which we must be concerned. For more info., contact Chris Capper in S.A.U.A.

Note: Somewhere along the line, Peter Watkins' Film has been cut by someone in

Australia. One might query why a film about the withholding of vital information has been cut by someone without the director's knowledge!!

Chris Capper
S.A.U.A.



EDUCATION GROUP

EDUCATION GROUP

The Students Association has allocated a fairly large amount of money towards the Education Group under the control of the Education Officer.

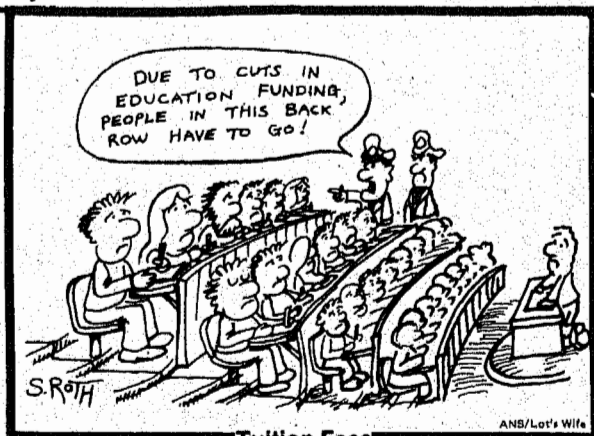
It is not possible for one person to effectively do all that should be done in terms of education on this campus. In the past I have concentrated on the major campaigns such as those covered in Education Week last year. These included funding and TEAS especially areas directly affecting Adelaide University.

An area not covered is looking at the processes of education here, especially issues such as assessment and student needs in their coursework. Students have gained some time ago representation on department or faculty committees, but have

no way to communicate back to students in their subjects and hence make effective use of this representation. I hope that in the next few weeks I can contact those representatives and have a basis to form a new education committee. From here these students will have access to, copying, printing and campaign funds, and will be better able to do something useful about education at this University.

I hope to contact people and arrange a meeting at some time in or after the week beginning Monday 23rd April. Interested students, who have ideas, suggestions or who wish to participate please contact me at the On Dit Office or Students Association.

Nonee Walsh
Education Officer.



Tuition Fees

Do you want to have to pay fees for your right to education? Do you want to have to undertake huge loans in order to educate yourself? Do you want to protest at the possible (and very probably) reintroduction of fees and the introduction of loans? Do you want to show that YOU, as a student, oppose violently the proposals put forward on student financing in the Williams Report -

THEN.....

Why not write a letter to Mr. Fraser, Senator Carrick (Minister for Education), Senator Chaney and to your local M.H.R.

Form letters are available in the Students' Activities Office NOW!!

Voice your protest now
Before it's too late!!

UNDEMOCRATIC AUS - Because Students Don't Want Democracy.

A.U.S. Undemocratic?

The General Student Meeting on March the 30th on Zimbabwe & Apartheid was publicised widely through **On Dit, Bread and Circuses** and through three series of poster paste ups.

As well as this, on the day itself, general announcements were made in all three refectories and on the Barr Smith Lawns, explaining the issues and the reasons for their consideration. The fact that there was a band on the Lawns was not that significant because five minutes after the G.S.M. started, the band was plunged into silence by a power blackout. The G.S.M. was able to proceed with a battery operated loud speaker. Any students torn between the band on the lawns and voting at the G.S.M. were therefore no longer kept from participating in the G.S.M.

As it turned out, from the point of view of student involvement, the meeting was a dismal fizzer.

Not only was there no quorum but there was also no one willing to speak against the motions.

The motions now have to be decided by the Students' Association Executive.

What were the issues at stake at the meeting?

The two motions (see **On Dit** No.4. Inside Front Page for details) in support of the black African Struggles in Zimbabwe and South Africa had already been adopted by AUS annual council this year as AUS policy. They were put to a G.S.M. because a specified number of campuses at Annual Council called for their constituent ratification.

Given that the fate of Zimbabwe and South Africa does not turn on the outcome of AUS policy, and given that the policy had already gone through a rigorous process of democratic debate and decision by our (directly elected) delegates at Annual Council, and given that failure of quorum at the G.S.M. means that the policies still have to go through the (democratically elected) executive student representatives of the Students' Association, and finally given that there was no opposition voiced to these motions on this campus, then it is not all that surprising that students failed to see any reason to be further artificially prodded into 'democratic participation'.

A.U.S. has been attacked continually for its undemocratic structure. It has changed over the years, and at this stage there exists ample means for students to democratically control the

Union and the policy of the union. This is demonstrated by the course of the Zimbabwe and Apartheid policy motions described above.

Finally, since the organisation of G.S.M.'s to consider motions to which no opposition has been voiced on campus, consumes a lot of time and energy and places speakers who have agreed to address meetings in an awkward position of arguing against no-one to a meeting of no-one, the rest of the G.S.M.'s scheduled to consider the other motions for constituent ratification have been **cancelled**, and the motions will now be dealt with by your (elected) student executive of the Students' Association.

Decisions have to be returned by the beginning of May. Should anyone still wish to see any of the motions considered by a G.S.M. then they should notify the P.A.C. committee of the Students' Association **urgently**.

As it stands, the motions due for constituent ratification have been listed in **On Dit** No.4 (inside front page) and there has been no opposition voiced on this campus to any of them so the organisation of G.S.M.'s to consider them would be a waste of time.

Denniz Johnston
Public Affairs Committee

POLITICAL ECONOMY FOOTNOTE

There has been some criticism of the article on Political Economy which appeared in **On Dit** No.2 this year.

The article was criticised for overlooking the introductory pamphlets on the Cambridge debates in *Capital Theory*, written by Prof. Geoff Harcourt.

In particular the pamphlet **Capital Theory : Much ado about Something** (Published; Thames Polytechnic London, 1975, reprinted in **Economic Papers** No 49, March 1975) was mentioned.

Another pamphlet by Geoff Harcourt in the same area, but which draws out the implications of the Cambridge debates a bit further is: **The Cambridge Controversies : Old Ways and New Horizons - or Dead End?** published as an extract from **Oxford Economic Papers** Vol. 28 No.1, March 1976. C.Caredo Press Oxford.

Denniz Johnston



NORTHERN TERRITORY GOVT. LAND GRAB

N.T. GOVERNMENT LAND GRAB LAND COUNCIL FIGHTS BACK

The Northern Territory Government has used a dirty trick to try to stop any more Larrakia and Wagait land claims - but the Northern Land Council has taken up the fight and is going ahead with the claims. This is the full story...

The NT Government was worried when they heard about the Larrakia claim to Dum in Mirrie Island, because Darwin is built right in the middle of the Larrakia Nation. All around is Larrakia land.

'How can we stop these Larrakia?' said Mr. Perron, the Minister for Lands. 'In the Land Rights Law it says that Aborigines cannot make traditional claims inside a town boundary. Let us make new Town Boundaries to take up all the old Larrakia Nation'.

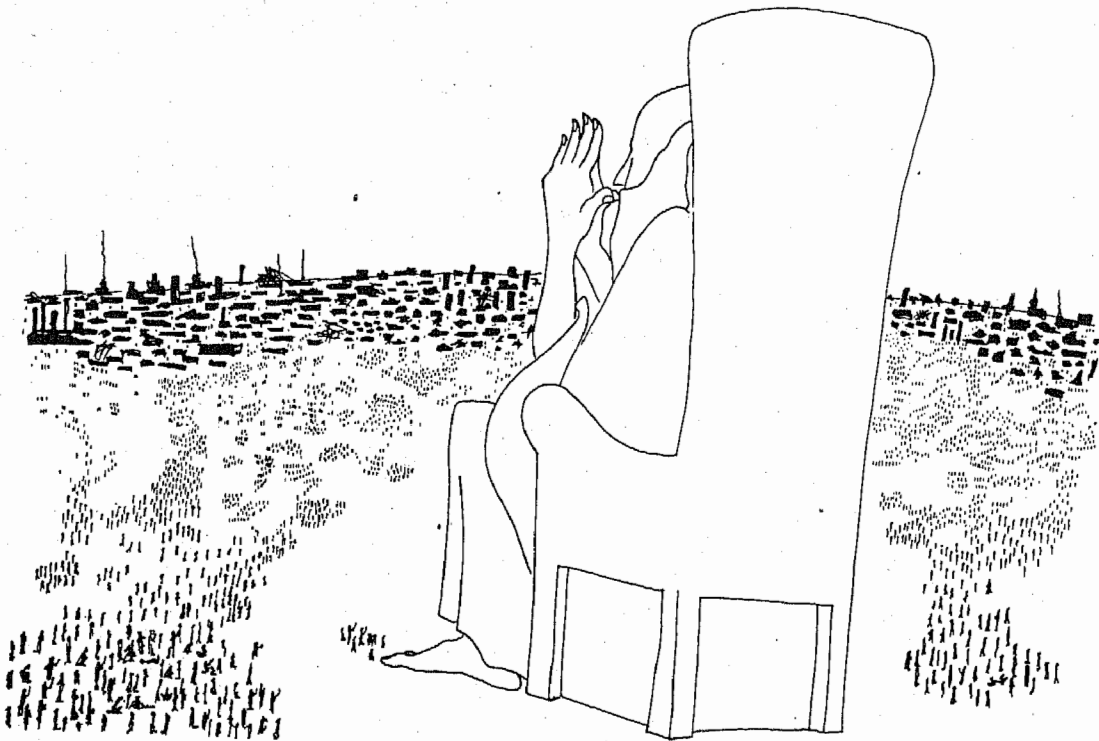
On December 28th, 1978, the NT Government declared the town of Darwin boundary to go out past Gunn Point to the

mouth of the Adelaide River, down that river to Manton River and across to Bynoe Harbour, then around all of Cox Peninsular (without the islands). A total of 4350 square kilometers.

In one day Darwin town area grew from the size of a match box to the size of a beer carton. No claims can be made in that area, says the law. Yet in this new 'town' to this day, across the harbour the Larrakia and Wagait people young and old occupy the land from Binbinya to Belyuen - living, hunting and looking after the sacred places. At Humpty Doo and Koolpinya Stations (also inside the 'town') the Larrakia, Woolna and others live and work and hunt in the wild bushland.

THE FIRST SETTLERS WHO CAME IN 1869 COULD NOT TAKE ALL THESE LANDS EVEN WITH THEIR GUNS - MR. PAUL 'NAPOLEON' EVERINGHAM IS BADLY MISTAKEN IF HE THINKS HE CAN DO IT BY DRAWING A LINE ACROSS A MAP.

God leads a pretty sheltered life



GOD LEADS A PRETTY SHELTERED LIFE

At the end of time, billions of people were scattered on a great plain before God's throne. Some of the groups near the front talked heatedly - anger and discontent hung in the air: 'How can God judge us?' 'How can he know about suffering?' snapped a pert brunette. She ripped open a sleeve to reveal a

tattooed number from a Nazi concentration camp 'We endured terror, beatings, torture, death!'

In another group a Negro boy lowered his collar 'What about this?' he demanded, showing an ugly rope burn 'Lynched for no crime but being black'.

In another crowd a pregnant schoolgirl with sullen eyes

murmured 'Why should I suffer, it wasn't my fault!'

Far out across the plain were hundreds of such groups. Each had a complaint against God for the evil and suffering he had permitted in his world. How lucky God was to live in heaven where all was sweetness and light, where there was no weeping, no fear, no hunger, no hatred. Indeed, what did God

know about what man had been forced to endure in this world? 'After all, God leads a pretty sheltered life' they said.

So each group sent out a leader chosen because he had suffered the most. An Aborigine, a Jew, a Negro, a thalidomide child, an illegitimate, a person from Hiroshima and someone from a Siberian slave camp. In the centre of the plain, they consulted with each other. At last they were ready to present their case. It was quite simple: Before God could qualify to be their judge, he must endure what they had endured. Their decision was that God should be sentenced to live on earth - as a man!

But because he was God, they set certain safeguards to be sure he could not use his divine powers to help himself:

Let him be born in a despised and oppressed race.

Let him live in poverty and work with his hands.

Let him know the stigma of bastardy - let the legitimacy of his birth be suspect.

Let him stand for Justice and Freedom at a time when they are totally disregarded and repressed and let him suffer for it.

Let him know what it is to alone.

Let him be misunderstood by all who know him.

Let him receive hatred, scorn and abuse in return for love.

Let him be betrayed by his closest friends.

Let him be indicted on false charges, tried before a prejudiced court and sentenced by an unjust judge.

Let him be tortured.

Let him be stripped naked, beaten, mocked and humiliated and

Let him die!

As each leader announced his portion of the sentence, loud murmurs of approval went up from the great throng of people.

When the last had finished pronouncing sentence, there was a long silence.

No-one uttered another word. No one moved.

For suddenly all knew...God had already served his sentence.

eu

BECOME A REFUGEE FOR A WEEKEND

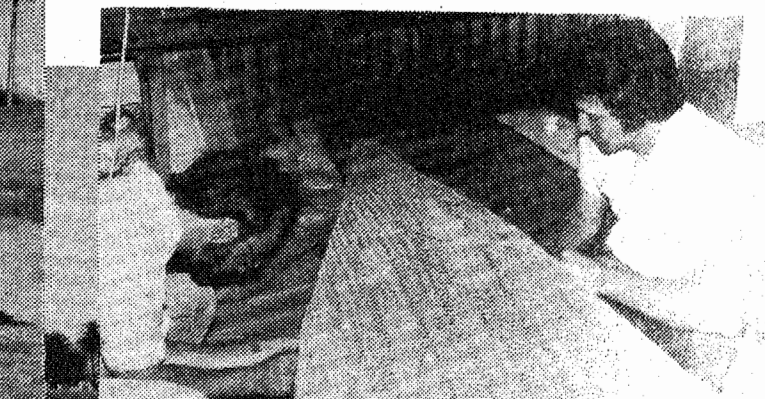
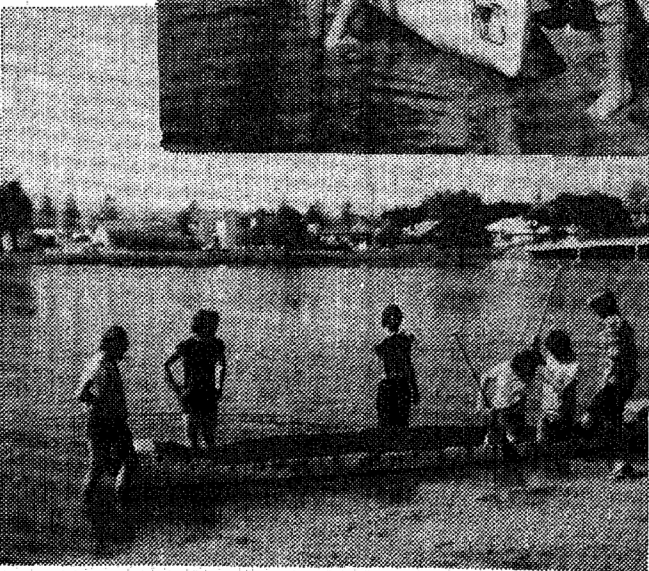


On the weekend of May 11 - 13 AUSTCARE are putting on a weekend at which you can attempt to begin to appreciate the situation in which refugees find themselves. The aim of this programme is 'to help Australians appreciate more fully the awful plight of refugees; to give them some taste of what it is like to have insufficient food, and to be without a home, citizenship, money, work or friends in a foreign land'.

'At the camp you will be processed and treated like a refugee...Boredom is an essential part of the project'.

If you are interested in taking part in this very educational experience, if you are interested in finding out what it's like to be a refugee, please contact Chris Capper in the Students' Association for further information.

VAT 79 NOT TOO INEBRIATED TO FLOAT



Concrete Canoeing on the Paddewolonga

The Adelaide University Temperance Society cemented their name in history by winning the student division of the inaugural Concrete Canoe Races, held on Sunday April 1st at the Glenelg Patawoolonga. The event was organised by the Concrete Canoe Institute of Australia (C.I.A.) South Australian branch.

The gallant (and foolish) Temperance crew, ably skippered by Simon Maddocks, and including Andy Eberhard,

Rob Trengove and Keese Elferink, also put in a strong challenge for the Championship event but were just beaten by a length by a team representing a repressive multinational firm in Pioneer Concrete Australia. They were nice blokes really, although they would not give us any of their champagne afterwards.

The aggressive rowing style of Rob Trengove was most prominent during the afternoon. What a goer!

However, the success was not without its problems. The two

week wonder canoe, aptly named the 'Temperance Torpedo' or 'Vat 79' was still in the construction shed the Saturday before the event. The fragile twenty foot long concrete canoe was lucky to survive the hour long 'funeral' procession from North Adelaide to Glenelg, and in fact had to be repaired after each race with powdered cement and tape. Simon sacrificed his knee during the final leg by using it to plug an ever widening crack. After the race, Society members adjourned to a celebration wake and put the canoe out of its misery.

Finally, a word of thanks to at least ten society members who had a hand in constructing the craft, and to our sponsors who included Adelaide Brighton Cement, Kauri Timber, Glasscraft Marine, Footersville Timber and W.R. Grace Aust. Ltd. all sympathetic multinationals. See you again next year folks. We already have concrete plans for next year's model, and will possibly use wine casks for floatation material.

Barry Salter
the fading Lord High Moderator
A.U.T.S. April 2nd, 1979.

MORE ARGUMENTS ON INDO CHINA

Dear Nonee,

This is a reply to Chris Kourakis, who asserts that our Indo-china article is inconsistent. Kourakis' charge against our article is not really one of consistency, as this is not substantiated in his letter, but is one of interpretation. Kourakis' interpretation of the Indo-China situation, like M. Dunn's, is determined by their uncritical acceptance of China's view of the world. This leads Kourakis to level questions against us which are answered in our article. His commitment to uncritical support of China prevents him from acknowledging facts which contradict the simple minded dogmatism of his position.

In point one Kourakis claims that the US had nothing to gain in isolating Vietnam and forcing it towards reliance upon Soviet aid. But clearly it has much to gain, for, as Senator Henry Jackson stated to Congress on his return from China, the US and China could achieve 'strategic cooperation'. Brzezinski, to whom Carter has given full control of US Asian policy, told a Chinese banquet, "we recognise - and share - China's resolve to resist the efforts of any nation which seeks to establish global or regional hegemony". (**Indo China Chronical**, Oct.-Nov. 1978). The isolation of Vietnam fits into Brzezinski's global strategy of using China against the Soviet Union and other forces opposed to US imperialism.

Kourakis' second point is his claim that Pol Pot was not engaged in acts of brutality, and did not receive Chinese support to maintain his power. We argued that Carter's April 1978 claim that Kampuchea was "the worst violator of human rights in the world today", was politically motivated and false, as was Fraser's echoing of these remarks. Nevertheless, this does not deny the facts, corroborated by various reliable sources, that Pol Pot, even though politically deposed within the KCP leadership, maintained power through military means and Chinese support. These means included attacks on Vietnamese villages which, according to Nayan Chanda of the **Far Eastern Economic Review**, resulted in the killing and wounding of 2000 Vietnamese.

In point three Kourakis ignores the fact that the Kampuchean liberation force KNUFNS was led by refugees who fled to Vietnam for sanctuary. The UN estimates that these number 250,000. It is from these

refugees that the present Kampuchean government is constituted. Perhaps the popularity of Pol Pot is indicated by the fact that there is no flood of refugees from Kampuchea under the new leadership.

Point four finds Kourakis dishonestly voicing the Chinese position that 'they had no claim to Vietnamese territory and would withdraw' after giving the Vietnamese a 'bloody nose'. As is clear from reports, Chinese remain in Vietnamese territory. Moreover, the Vietnamese claim that the Chinese have moved 'border posts' during the invasion, with the intention of claiming Vietnamese territory and breaking the border agreement established in 1887. Even if the Chinese make no claims to Vietnamese land, the so-called 'border provocations' are no justification for their invasion.

Point five indicates Kourakis' inability to read our article without being blinded by his own ideological commitment to Chinese foreign policy. Vietnamese refugees come from two sources. In the South, government control of the rice market combined with economic hardship due to three years' bad weather, saw Chinese leaving Vietnam in boats, particularly merchants connected with black marketeering. In the north, as stated in our article, Chinese propaganda and their stated aim of invading Vietnam, acted as a catalyst in shifting ethnic Chinese across the border into China.

In conclusion, we regret having to bore readers in replying to a letter which was not based on evidence of inconsistency, but on interpretation. For Kourakis, Dunn and others who uncritically support Chinese foreign policy, with its belief in the imminence of a third world war in which all must oppose the Soviet Union, we can only hope that it is **they** who will prove inconsistent. For, from the Chinese standpoint, attacks on the CIA, ASIO, the Fraser government and US imperialism can only be seen as weakening those forces opposed to the Soviet Union. We can only hope that they twist and turn in their commitment to China to be inconsistent.

Greg McCarthy & Lance Worrall

LETTER TO 'ON DIT'

It is hard to understand why Greg McCarthy and Lance Worrall ('Once again into the breach' - 'On Dit' March 19) are, on the one hand, so antagonis-

tic to the Chinese invasion of Vietnam but, on the other hand, apologetic to the Vietnam invasion of Kampuchea. Reports of 100,000 Viet., troops in Kampuchea and 50,000 troops in Laos is rather convincing evidence for Vietnam's ambitions for a Vietnam **controlled** Indo-China Federation.

In view of these ambitions the claim (by GM and LW) that Vietnam is or will remain 'independent' do not stand. We all know that Vietnam has a very strong independence tradition. But mini-imperialist ambitions (Kampuchea and Laos) increase certain risks (e.g. the risk of Chinese invasion) and so require Superpower backing. The Viet. Soviet 'Defence' Pact was signed in Nov. 1978. In Jan. 1979 Vietnam launched a full scale invasion of Kampuchea. Clearly Vietnam is capable of defending itself without a Viet.Soviet 'Defence' Pact. They defeated US Imperialism without one. But for Vietnam to realise its mini-imperialist ambitions requires a further militarisation of their economy with consequent economic support (through COMECON) and sophisticated military equipment (accompanied by sophisticated Soviet technical personnel) from the Soviet Union.

The amazingly rapid deterioration of relationships in Indo-China can be linked not only to increased Viet-Soviet connections but also to the removal of the late Mao's closest supporters (the 'Gang of 4') from power and the rise of the pro-Imperialist Teng Hsioping. China is now on the road to becoming another aggressive Superpower like the Soviet Union. But the main point is that the Soviet Union is a long way further down that road and so is more dangerous and the main source of war in the world today. The Soviet Union not only meddles in Kampuchea, but also in Europe and Africa (e.g. Eritrea), the Middle East (e.g. Yemen) and the rest of the world.

Despite the destruction of socialism in China the concept of collective security against the Soviet threat would appear to be a valid one. To dig deep into one side of the picture (the Chinese-US honeymoon) and not the other (the Soviet-Viet connection) cannot lead to a correct analysis of the complicated new war in Indo-China.

Bill Kerr

MARALINGA

Dear Nonee,

I would like to make people aware of the situation existing at Maralinga.

Last year, it was reported that over 30 kilos of plutonium were scattered over the site. This year, the British have taken half a kilo back to Britain. At least that's what we've been told by the government.

While the British took back the largest single amount of plutonium, presumably because it could be easily located and transported, Maralinga is left with around 20 kilos of plutonium in amongst other radioactive materials. 'Strictly speaking, it is not possible to 'decontaminate', ...radioactivity. It is only possible to relocate it. After a mere teaspoonful of plutonium (15gm) was blown explosively

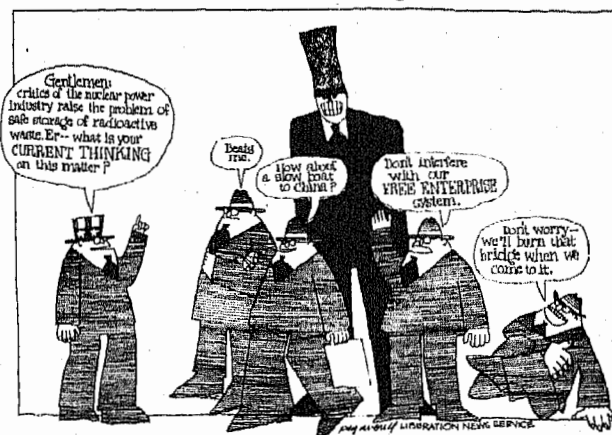
(and accidentally) from an American facility onto adjoining land, it took 8 months of vacuum cleaning, scrubbing, scraping, chipping, acid-burning, digging, burying and asphaltting to 'relocate the plutonium and restore the site'".

What is the Minister in charge of Maralinga, Mr. Killen going to do now? Declare Maralinga out of bounds for a half a million years. So far, nothing has been done. Meanwhile South Australia still has a nuclear waste dump, which all of a sudden has become a non-issue.

Yours sincerely,
M. Katsambis
Politics

ADELAIDE UNI. CAMPAIGN
AGAINST NUCLEAR ENERGY.

1 'Uranium, the Law and You'
Pages 92-93.



MR. BILLS REPLYS

Dear Editor,

I was deeply upset to read a letter to yourself in On Dit No.5 concerning my election policy in the recent S.A.U.A. by election. Mr. Tony Piccolo from the Economics Faculty alleges that I have 'insinuated that (all) Labor Party members are (anti-social and) anti-Christian'. and calls this 'incorrect' and 'pathetic'. This is a grave departure from the intention of the comments that I made, although I agree they were made in a less-than-desirable compressed fashion to comply with word-length requirements. The lack of space constrained me to paint a picture black rather than shades of grey to ensure it was distinguishable from the wishy-washy non-statements of many other candidates past and present. The offending sentence was meant to make two separate points, viz:

1. most of the (then) current executive was not Christian and
2. all of the (then) executive supported the Labor Party and/or one of the various communist factions.

In no way was the sentence intended to connote a connection between these two facts in any general sense.

I believe in a University that is supposed to be free thinking and tolerant of many views that at least one committed Christian and one Liberal should find representation on its student executive. People with these beliefs make up, after all, a significant percentage of the student population. I meant no necessary 'holier-than-thou' indictment of atheistic

Laborites and Communists on the Executive (or of atheistic Liberals had they been on it) but merely made a factual observation on its composition that the average student may have been otherwise unaware of.

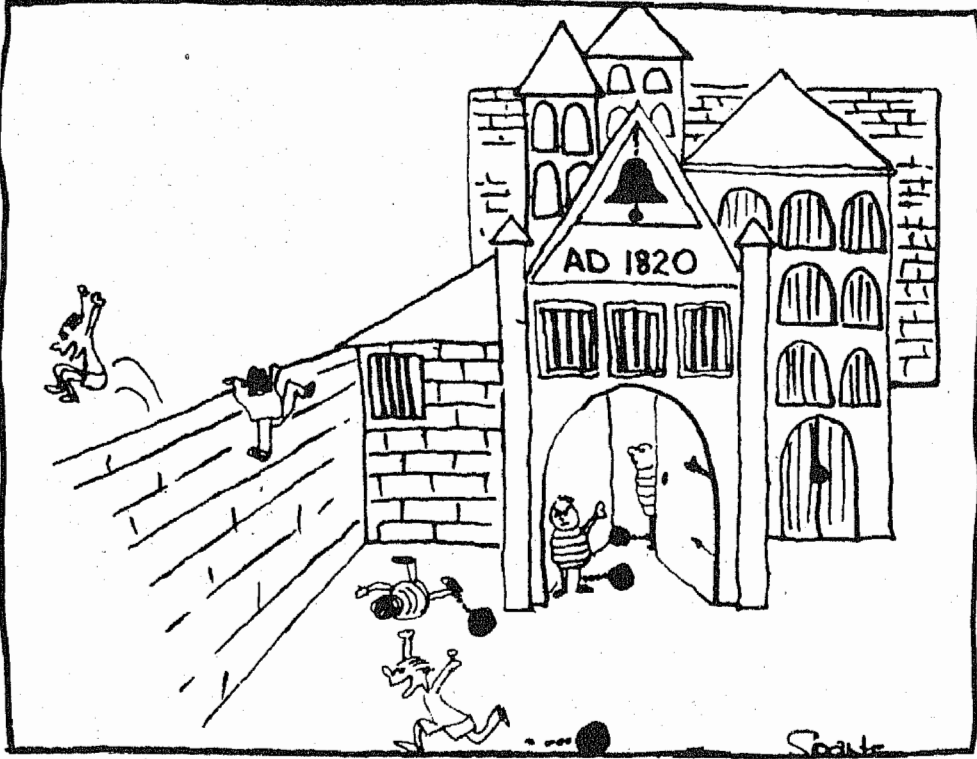
The tone and sarcastic bitterness of the rest of Mr. Piccolo's letter surprises me in that I have never met him nor has he had the decency to speak to me regarding his 'interpretation' of my policy statement. I fail to see how he comes to the conclusion that I stand for 'elitism, human exploitation and degradation' which are the antithesis of both the Liberal and Christian philosophies. Certainly I do not (as he claims) 'find equality and human fellowship degrading' - here I mean equality under the Law and in the personal sense not the enforced levelling down, or communisation that the socialists apparently Mr. Piccolo included, believe in. The statement is patently absurd. In standing as a Christian I am not using 'religion as a political tool' but rather giving the electorate the full facts about their candidate and undertaking to try to be loving and friendly (although still firm) towards those I disagree with on policy.

Dare I suggest that Mr. Piccolo is motivated by more than semantics in his denigrating attack on the 'fictitious image (I supposedly) hide behind at election times?'

Kym Bills,
3/4/79



ABOUT MR. WONG (Who Is Wrong)



Two weeks of Merry Hell

What an exciting fortnight. Twice I've had an attack of the vapours. First we had Leighton Ford telling us how to combat stress and then a couple of days later Chris Capper and Guy Maddern, who had obviously not listened to a word Leighton had said, going bananas about the typesetter whilst the salesman who had loaded it onto Chris bit his nails down to the knuckles in the background worrying that he would have to carry it back to Head Office.

Chris won, cracked the champagne and we made him swear on the Koran not to buy anything else from John Martins for twelve months.

The travel agency was flogged over our heads which could possibly mean that a return ticket purchased in the future, definitely includes a ride back instead of having to argue the point with our consul in Thailand and Mr. Lee Wong the Qantas Rep. in Tin Pai alley.

The mystery of the huge white ball which has been hanging from the ceiling of the Mayo Refectory for five months cleared a little. It has now been joined by two others indicating that it is to be some form of lighting system and not a futuristic type office for David Muir or an observation post for the C.I.B.

To top it all we then had the council elections. Out of 9000

students 450 voted against me and 50 in favour.

Regrettably, my campaign was restricted to a quick rally of my supporters in the bar on Friday afternoon. This was successful. The march down the stairs and across the cloisters to the polling booth really being impressive with obscene songs and all the trimmings. However, our enthusiasm was more than our state of literacy and we established a new record by submitting 451 spoilt papers in five minutes flat. I am not above criticism as in the heat of the moment I insisted on voting for Joh Bjelke Peterson so as to give administration a voice on council. Anyhow, well done fellows and could I please have my silver pen back.

John S.

Dear Nonee,

I am writing to express my disgust at your continued tolerance of Mr. Wongs ravings.

Personally I worry a little about writing this letter, as Mr. Wongs efforts have bored me so much that I hardly ever bother reading it, and I do not wish to give such trivia any publicity. I spoke to other persons who were most unimpressed with his latest effort at humour, but they believed publicity, hence they conveyed their complaint to you verbally.

Having borne the brunt of some of Mr. Wongs 'comments' on the 'left' at Adelaide University, I was pleased to learn that you told him that such personal attacks were not allowed unless he put his real name to the article. However, it seems that here lay the limits to his rather meagre talent. Now that he can no longer comment on personalities from his citadel of namelessness, his article, and humour, has degenerated to the level of the worst high school standard.

I have appreciated your hard work to raise the standard of On Dit this year. You have obviously been successful, with a readable paper covering a wide variety of topics. Your continued acceptance of Mr. Wongs ravings does nothing but to lower the standards of your and other students' efforts.

Steven McDonald

Dear Editor,

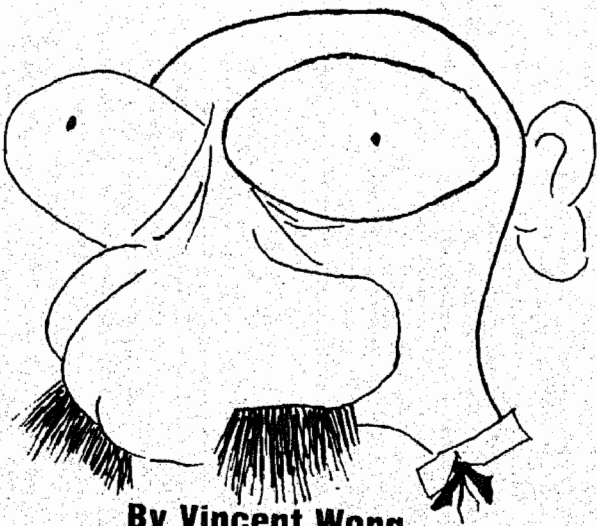
Having been an impartial and objective reader of Vincent Wong since his birth of brilliance upon these esteemed and venerable pages not so long ago, I find that I can no longer maintain my stoic silence.

With outward passivity, with feigned unconcern, and with tolerant resignation, I have endured the heavy burden which the malicious, uninformed and personal attacks on Vincent Wong have cast upon me. Within, however, is such raging turmoil, such furious indignation, and, alas, such righteous wrath that, lest I wake to see before my eyes that terrible vision of cowardice which besets every man who in his actions seeks to ignore the dictates of his conscience, I have attempted to obey mine.

Therefore, I voice my unconditional support for a writer whose wit and perception I admire greatly. Though I know not who it is I don't give a fuck because I read the column for its own sake, and judge its content only by literary, not personal, considerations.

Yours sincerely,
Hugh Abbott

NASAL PASSAGES



By Vincent Wong

NASAL PASSAGES 'Winter is a Coming'

Even a casual stroll up Victoria Drive, being careful not to glare at the recent mangled flesh entangled on the stobie poles, to treat all exit signs as entries and as always to tip those warm S.P.U.D people and their ducks, one cannot help but be struck by the cold harsh fact that winter is once again settling in with all the added stimulus of emergency heart massage. Its manifestations are there for all to see.

With blessing the University oval is once again alive to the sweet scent of sweaty

footballers brushing their muscle bound thighs against those tall erect Freudian goal posts. And yes along side the Penetrene babies are a whole host of Hockey teams springing up as quickly as front teeth spring out from mouths which cried 'sticks' only moments before the finest Pakistani Punjab Prince collided with their ivories.

And don't we all remember the joys of practises by mid July in knee deep mud prancing up, down and around like Rudolf Nureyev on fly paper. With the Adelaide academics training long hours into the long nights with their long colds.

Further down the oval already, decent self respecting men and women of athletic tendencies have by mid May rightly clad themselves in their woollen 'reg grundies'. Meanwhile across the Parade in the Gym Kung Fu fanatics have wisely wrapped themselves in their fleecy lined pyjamas and their deadly wrists also have been safely stored away in fully imported Fillopinio mittens.

Cricketers have already confessed even after a disastrous season, others having dropped catches in the B grade final, that by mid June despite the stunning cold they will be pining for the nets, their polyester/cotton flannels and the bulging thread of a hand spun Kookaburra. And so with a new batting technique, a blind desperation to do well next season and two cakes of W.S.C. super white ball soap they will be off into the indoor nets, during winter's worst.

Back on campus - proper hardened students are well aware that by mid-June those sweet spring showers will have been displaced by winter rains and winds as invited and welcomed as a Palestinian at a Barmitzvah. Clothing experts are preparing to wear their wide collection of Adelaide, Monash, Cincinatti and Paringa Park Primary wind cheaters still flour

and beer covered from last Prosh day. Academics note perceptively that by July, the Barr Smith Library will be fully utilised not only as a refuge from the rain but as a place of learning as the crippling truths of May's exams tell Jack that he must do more work and have less play even if that means becoming a dull boy.

Meanwhile in the Union Hall, the Footlights Society have put on their slippers in preparation for the cold and the War Gaming Club have arranged for reenactments of the Napoleonic war battles in the Ukraine and Siberia to take place the moment the Law School pond freezes over. While high up in the Napier Building, the forces of the Geography Department have been coupled with those of the Snow Ski Club in an attempt to get heavy snow falls on the Mt. Lofty Ranges. On a cloudy day in the next few weeks, you may be able to see them leaning out from Level 7 with their large industrial fans trying to snap freeze the cloud.

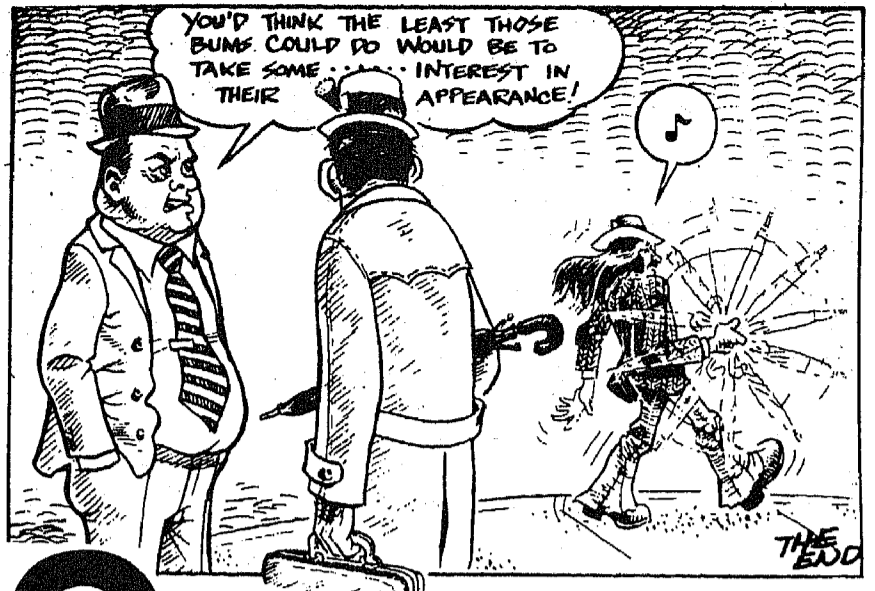
Oh yes, Winter is a coming with its short days and short tempers, its cold nights and cold noses. No wonder ex Premier Dunstan has skipped the country for Italy. The stress of another Adelaidian winter, in the Athens of the South will surely create more stress than even his doctors will allow.

Photo: This Professional sun bather will have to do better than her current attire if the chills of winter aren't going to turn her to stone.



ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UN\$ON BOOK-SHOP

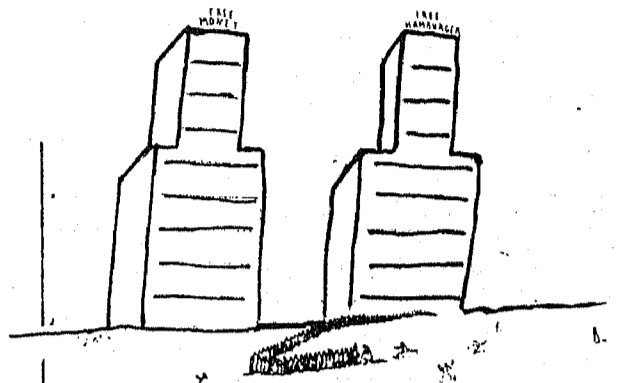
EXCUSE ME..... DO YOU CARRY "METHANE GAS PRODUCERS QUARTERLEY"?



FUNNIES



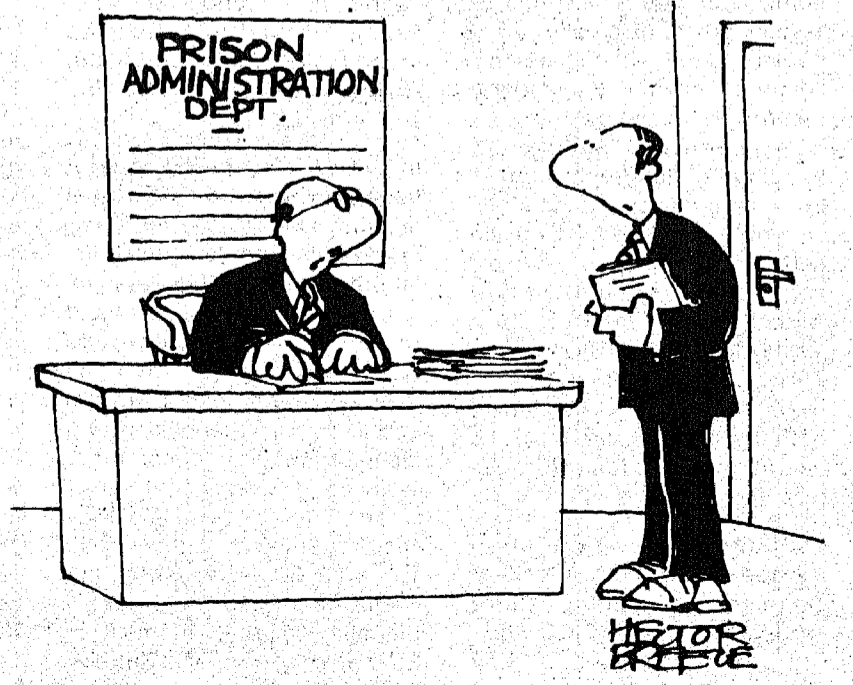
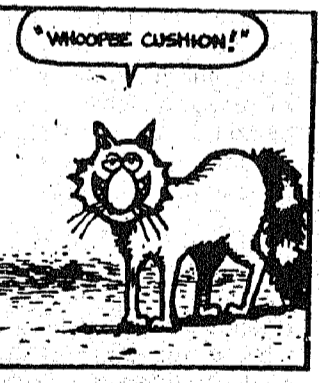
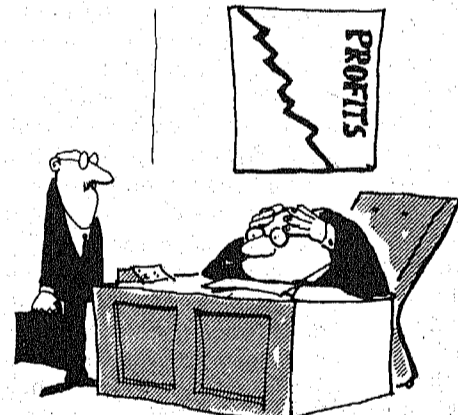
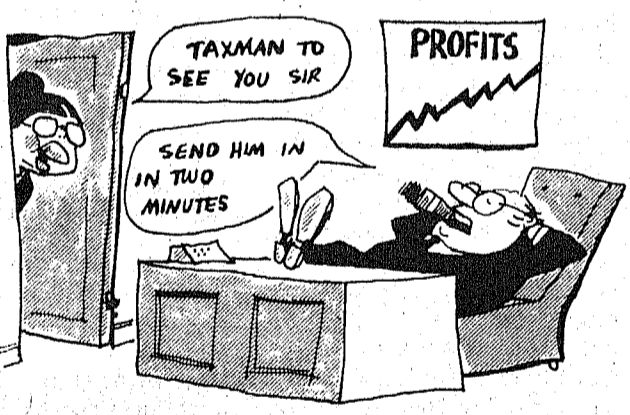
It was more of a total experience when we had the goldfish



"We have reason to believe you are carrying certain substances of a hallucinogenic nature."



"Never mind mate ... there's a 40% investment allowance on new equipment."



"I hope the death penalty doesn't come back. Have you any idea what a hearty breakfast costs these days?"

HARRISBURG-WHAT UNIVERSITY AND URANIUM MINING

HOW YOU CAN STOP URANIUM MINING (?)

Late last year, the Adelaide University Campaign Against Nuclear Energy (A.U.C.A.N.E.) put out a petition demanding the sale of all the University's shareholdings in the companies directly involved with uranium

mining. The companies involved are Western Mining Corporation, E.Z. Industries and Conzinc Riotinto Australia.

In the limited time available to us, we all had study commitments, we collected over 230 signatures. The petition was then sent to the Registrar to

have it put on the Agenda of the University's major decision making body, the University Council.

After accepting the petition it was decided by Council that A.U.C.A.N.E. should present a submission on the issue. Due to the summer vacation, nothing much was done about the submission until the 1st Term.

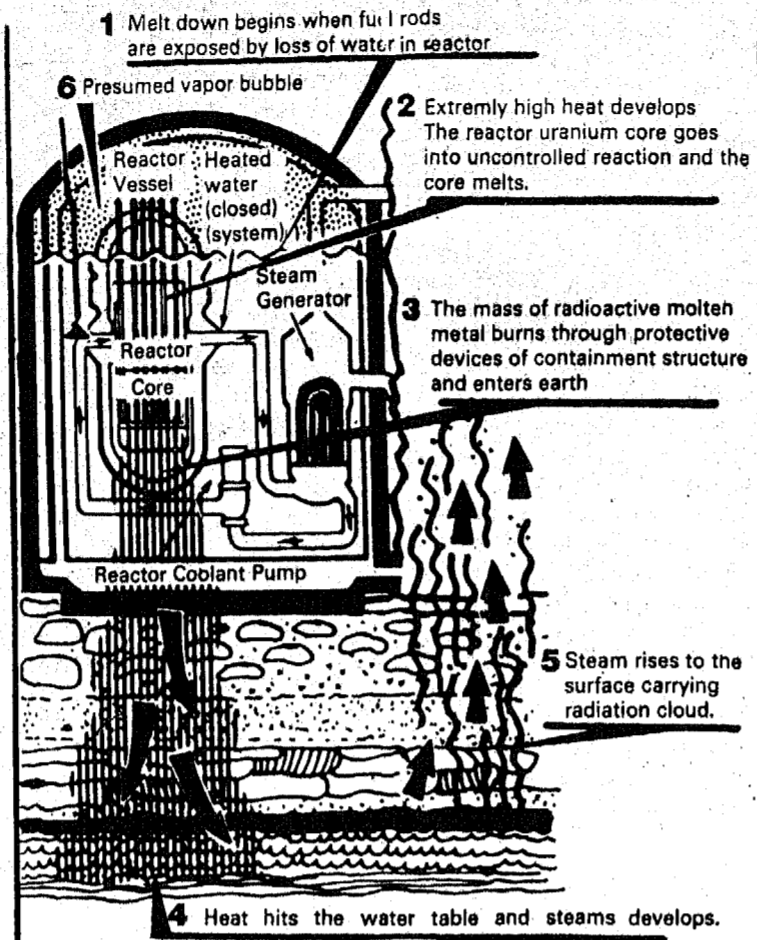
At the time of the writing of this article we are into the fifth week of term. The submission has been written and follows the points of the petition. That is, that the University should sell its shareholdings in companies directly involved in uranium mining on the grounds that the mining of uranium increases the risk of nuclear war, that it is detrimental to Aboriginal land rights and that it will increase radioactive levels to dangerous proportions. It is a three-page submission (just over 1,000 words) and A.U.C.A.N.E. has had over 60 copies of it produced. Copies of the submission will be left in the Students' Office for the general use of students.

The submission is a document that Council will hopefully decide on, at its next meeting on Thursday April 12. We have been told that there is always seating available for about 30 people to attend and watch Council meetings. At the moment we do not know what time the meeting will be held or where the Council's meeting place is. The best place for this type of information is, once again, the Students' Office.

A.U.C.A.N.E. urges everyone to take an interest in this issue. The club feels that the majority of people on campus are against the mining of uranium, so that we are increasingly prepared to listen to viewpoints and criticisms and to do something about them. However, this can only happen if people make us aware of what they are thinking and doing, and if people become practically involved in the issues that we raise. (We hold weekly meetings in the LADY SYMON LIBRARY - Wed. 1.00 p.m.) In this fashion, we may be able to create a strong organization that will be able to do what is necessary in stopping the mining of uranium.

A.U.C.A.N.E.

HARRISBURG AN ANATOMY



Despite the rather convoluted and contradictory rationalisations made by officials of the Metropolitan Edison Company which owns the Three-Mile Island Nuclear Power Plant, and of the US Government Regulatory Commission, there are several clear points which must be retained.

1. The plant, already under an official safety investigation, due to its proximity to a heavy aircraft landing flight path, probably should not have been operating anyway.
2. The events which led to the accident are not unique. They have happened thousands of times previously around the world, and many times even in the same plant since its opening in December.
3. The appearance of the infamous Hydrogen bubble was yet another in the series of officially 'impossible' events for which no provision had been made in reactor design or operation procedure. No one dares claim it will be the last.
4. One of the most blatantly criminal lies of history - that 'no-one has died as a result of the nuclear industry' reaches

new dimensions with this massive (and apparently continuing) radiation spill. Apart from the largely unrecognised miscarriages which will have already occurred, hundreds, perhaps thousands of people have started dying; their cancers will not become obvious for 5-20 years.

5. We will never know the full effect of the accident. No full-scale population monitoring has ever been attempted in such circumstances. The task of monitoring even the 950,000 people in the 4 countries directly surrounding the plant for the duration of their lifetimes is an astronomical one. To follow all their descendants to record manifestations of the genetic damage currently being suffered is scarcely feasible; nor, should it be done, are the results going to benefit our knowledge at all.

What follows is an attempted encapsulation of the last week's events. It is incomplete because the details are still not known (or have not been reported in the Australian press). More will be known when our US anti-nuclear colleagues can inform us.

IT MEANS TO US CHRONICLES OF DEATH

Firstly, it is necessary to briefly redescribe just what a nuclear reactor is. For more detail, see Walt Patterson's 'Nuclear Power' (Penguin) or the Inspector's School Uranium Kit (from the S.A. Conservation Centre). A hundred tonnes of uranium pellets, contained in inert metal rods, provides the heat - potentially up to 100,000°C - required for steam generation. To keep this temperature down to manageable levels, elaborate and failsafe cooling systems are required. The uranium rods are inside a massive sealed containment vessel. In the case of the Three-Mile Island Plant, a closed pipe loop conveys the water outside the containment vessel, where heat transfer takes place to a second pipe system. This hot water provides the steam for the turbine, which turns the generator to produce electricity. The much-vaunted Emergency Core Cooling System is supposed to operate automatically in the event of coolant failure in either of the first two systems, flooding the reactor. It is a short-term system, not designed for a prolonged emergency as has happened in this case.

We still don't know what actually triggered the event (as of Friday 6th April). One plausible suggestion is that a valve jammed in the secondary cooling system early Wednesday morning. It is significant that it has always been assumed that only a major event, such as a pipe rupture, could cause such a loss of coolant. What followed was a combination of automatic, though inappropriate, mechanical responses, and human error where apparently untrained or panicking operators turned the wrong taps at the wrong times. (For more detail, see the Financial Review, 2nd April and the Advertiser, 6th April).

As pumps failed, pressures rose, and radioactive cooling water at 600°C burst onto the floor of the cooling chamber. Extra radioactivity came from the fuel core which was partly uncovered. Once on the floor, the water was automatically pumped outside the shielded building, where radioactive gases were vented into the atmosphere. Meanwhile radioactive steam was deliberately released to reduce pressure; it transpired that this steam contained Strontium-90 and Caesium-137, both indicating that the core had been - or was still - close to a melt-down. (When the core

heats to the point it can melt through concrete and steel containments, and release enormous quantities of radioactivity.

Such an event, according to the then US Atomic Energy Committee in 1965, could cause 45,000 immediate deaths, and over 100,000 later cancers. Strontium-90 is taken up by bone structure, irradiating marrow, leading to leukaemia; Caesium-137 accumulates in the genitals, leading to later birth defects.

The hydrogen bubble occurred when the intense heat hydrolysed steam. The bubble rose to the top of the dome, forcing the water level down, and exposing the top of the rods. This presented a problem beyond the exposure of the rods, raising their temperature further; hydrogen and oxygen form an explosive mixture when the oxygen content reaches 8%. Such an explosion could rupture the containment vessel, causing the equivalent of a meltdown, without even the few hours warning afforded by a meltdown. **And still no evacuation was implemented!**

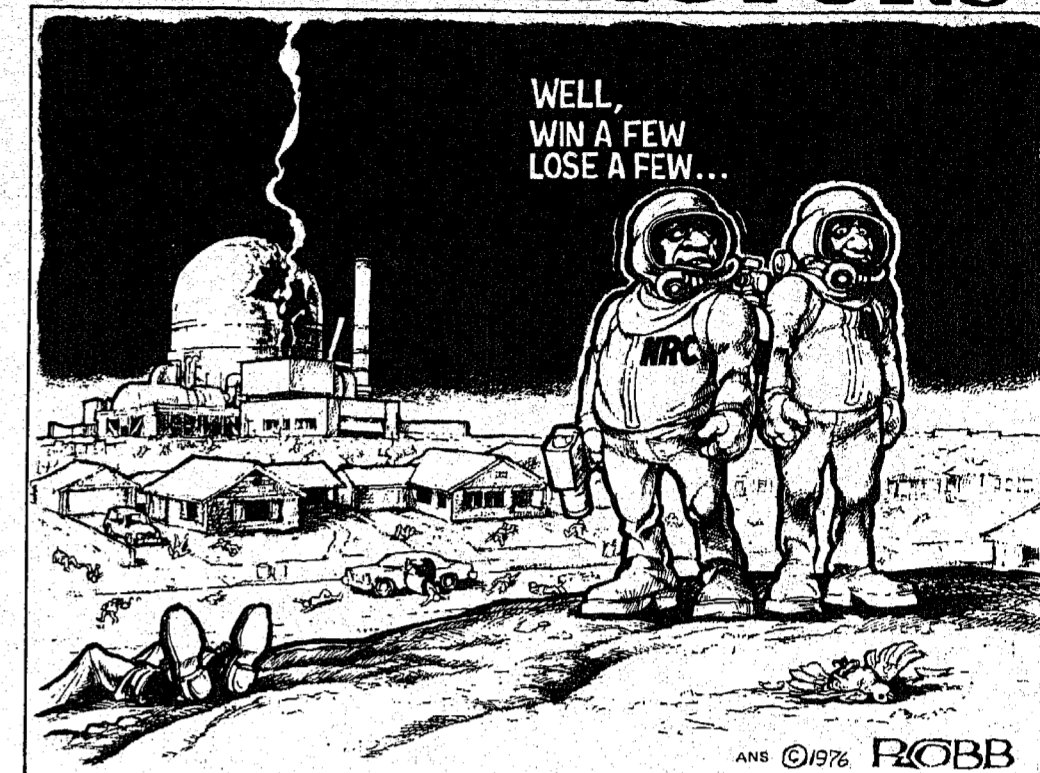
Meanwhile, radiation levels 15 times normal were measured 16 kms from the plant, and company and government officials publicly bickered, reassured and panicked. General emergencies were declared and cancelled. Low level radiation appeared 60 kms away. Radioactive iodine should appear in milk any day now.

At the time of writing (Friday, 6th April) the situation in 'Stable Status' i.e. 'we still don't know how to make it safe, but it probably won't explode immediately - we hope'.

Meanwhile, the immediate ramifications to the industry were huge. The Californian Governor asked the Nuclear Regulatory Commission to shut the similar Sacramento plant; in Seoul, South Korea an investigation of their plant revealed that radioactive water had indeed been leaking. No-one was quite sure for how long. Japan carried out an immediate total inspection of its plants. Only Sir Charles Court felt the time was right to announce Western Australia's intention to have a power station by 1985.

A tour of Pennsylvanian cancer wards in that year would probably leave him unmoved; his constituency may be more inclined to learn from history.

THE PEOPLE AND THEIR REACTORS



'We all live in Pennsylvania' The people and their reactions. From the tragedy of 'Harrisburg' the world has learnt that accidents in the nuclear industry are not 'one in a million'. They can and do happen, with devastating consequences.

One aspect of the accident which has not had adequate coverage is the reactions and actions of the people in the area and the people of the world.

People in the area are bitter and angry about being misled and glad to be away from the reactor site. It is unknown how many of these people will get cancer in years to come or how greatly the radiation from this accident will affect people yet to be born. The people are affected by this fear of the unknown. This accident will haunt them for the rest of their lives.

We have heard nothing of the 300+ workers who were contaminated at the plant. One can only assume that authorities would be pushing the point that the health of workers was fine if it was.

Action Plans
The Nader
Critical Mass groups will lobby congress to change laws, have full congressional hearings, and will organise some form of research on the effects of the accident.
Mobilisation for Survival
- is a coalition of groups around the country. This organisation will help to co-ordinate communication between States and actions.

Alliances are regional networks of groups and people active in the campaign. Alliances, unlike the Critical Mass or MFS groups are decentralised, based in local groups. Alliances will organise and carry out the actions and involve new people, provide information to the general public and do local media work. In Pennsylvania, the *Keystone Alliance* is the active grass roots organisation of small groups throughout the state opposed to nuclear power. They put out a good newsletter called

Radioactivist times. Campaign Against Nuclear Energy rang the Keystone Office in Philadelphia to express solidarity and support and to find out what the situation was from their point of view. They told us that they are planning a broad based mass action in Philadelphia on Sunday, 8th April. They read us a list of demands which are the themes of their actions:-

- The immediate shutdown of all Nuclear Power facilities.
- A halt to all construction of nuclear power plants.
- An immediate shift from the nuclear fuel cycle to viable alternative energy technologies.
- Full safety of nuclear workers to be guaranteed.
- Conversion of nuclear power and weapons to socially useful programs.
- The immense costs of the Three Mile Island plant accident to be borne by stockholders of Philadelphia Electric Company (the utility which owns and operates the plant), not by the taxpayers and profits from or ratepayers.
- Local referendums be held with adequate funding and public debate before any new plants are built.

The Keystone Alliance knew of 10 states which were having large action on 7th April. Among other places, actions will be held at Seabrook, New Hampshire; Trojan, Oregon; Diablo Canyon, California; Boston, Mass.

The most vehement response came from the embittered German people, who have been resisting for years the police state measures used to hoist nuclear power on them. 40,000 (police estimates) to 100,000 (organisers' estimates) people gathered at Hanover to oppose a planned nuclear dump. 'We all live in Pennsylvania' was their cry. It is this kind of unity that the industry so rightly fears.

In Sweden, the Social Democrats, who two years ago lost power for the first time since

the war for their pro-nuclear stance, have changed their policy completely. This, and the split in the Government coalition over the issue, almost assures them of a return to power in September. A referendum on nuclear energy will be held early next year.

The Danish & Brazilian presses have used the accident to warn against government plans for nuclear power in both countries. Everywhere people are even more anxious, frightened and angry than ever.

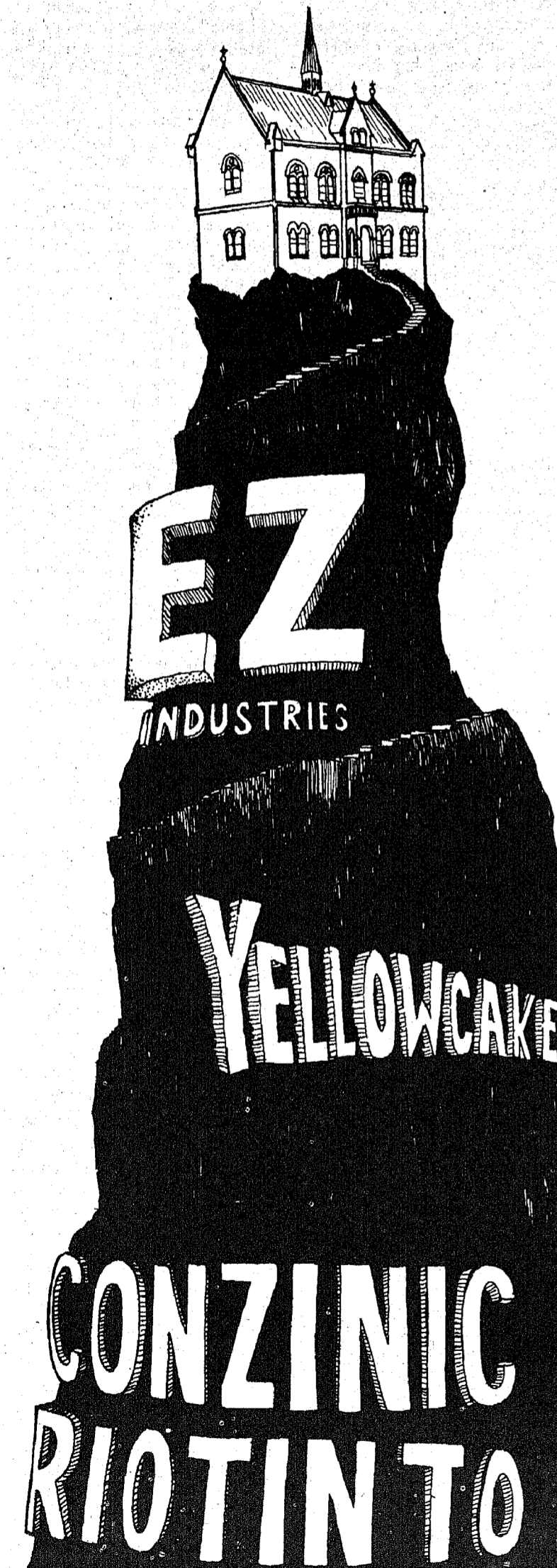
'Insult to Injury - The Limerick Nuclear Power Plant'. The Keystone Alliance is also co-ordinating actions against the Limerick nuclear power station, 20 miles northwest of Philadelphia. On June 18th, 40 demonstrators completed a 36 mile 'Safe Energy Walk' to Limerick where they were joined by other activists for a rally. During this action 14 Keystone members stepped over the newly placed chain onto utility property. They were arrested while planting a garden on the site as a symbolic reclaiming of land for human uses. Membership requests, donations and letters of support flowed into the Keystone Office in the weeks following the action.

The Keystone Alliance plans another civil disobedience and support rally on 21st April.

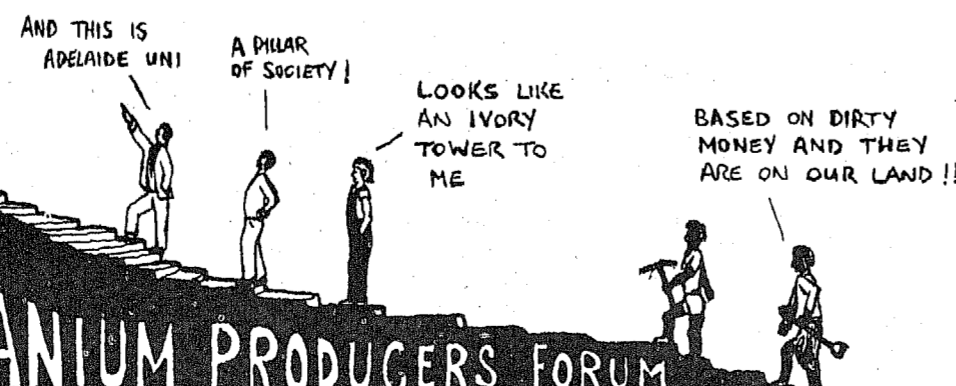
We can no longer believe the assurances of safety that come from officials in the nuclear industry. There is always the possibility that equipment failure, a leak in the system, or a human error will bring about a nuclear accident, releasing radioactive materials into the environment.

For anti-nuclear supporters world-wide, the Harrisburg accident can only increase the strength of an opposition to nuclear power, whether for weapons use or 'peaceful' purposes. Other people may rethink their views and come out in opposition to the nuclear industry.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12



URANIUM PRODUCERS FORUM



Atomic energy is relatively cheap, only the security costs rather a lot...

POETRY

and now (the cry in the poem, is the cry in the sheets)

1. hook...
my...
mummy look
my...
old hand.
2. These bourgeois
animals that stick
cuts against flesh
and
my
old...
these streets these
stone block buildings
and me
are one.
3. Your trees, mummy
your sky
palm beauty
they leave me.

i remember, a picture
book of autumn,
that's all.
4. And now, look.
all i have
is to consume
be silent
die.

Simon Robb

The pro-nuclear governments of the world are going to find it increasingly difficult to 'go nuclear' as the ordinary people become more and more aware of the lies that we have been told to sell nuclear power to us. Nuclear power is not the clean, cheap energy source they told us it was. The economic cost of disposing of radioactive wastes has made nuclear electricity comparable in price to electricity from coal. If we add to this the enormous costs incurred by accidents at power plants, we realise that nuclear power has nothing in its favour. Nuclear power is not 'clean'. We cannot see radiation but the danger of contamination to people mining, transporting or processing uranium or its products is very real; It is also real to people living near a power plant and threatened by the risk of a nuclear accident.

In Australia, the unemployed cannot be encouraged by the government's handouts to the mining companies. Uranium mining won't solve unemployment because it is capital-intensive and very few jobs are created for a large investment of money. Neither will the manufacture of the heavy industry for mining solve our unemployment, because this machinery is not made in Australia.

However, while more people are being made aware of these lies, we should not think that in the face of all its problems, the proponents of nuclear power will let the industry die off quickly. There may be mounting opposition to nuclear power amongst the ordinary people in the major nuclear producing countries at the moment, but the major companies (for example General Electric) and the governments of these countries will try everything to keep it going as long as possible. One plan is to export nuclear power, away from the major sources of public opposition to it. It has become common practice for the multi-national companies to operate where there is either cheap labour or other resources for their industries. more recently, with concern about the environment, industries have been moved to developing countries where there is less influential opposition to the pollution they produce. This approach may well be adopted with nuclear power. The U.S. is already heavily involved in testing nuclear weapons in the Pacific. So are France and Russia.

The cooling towers of Three-Mile Island shadow the world. We must tear them down.

Letters of support can be sent to: Keystone Alliance, Life Centre Assoc., Inc., 1006S 46th Street, Phil. PA 19143, U.S.A.

Letters to listing Keystone demands can be sent to:

President Jimmy Carter, Whitehouse, Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

- Lawrie Shore & Liz Bluff.

SOME QUEENSLAND SONGS

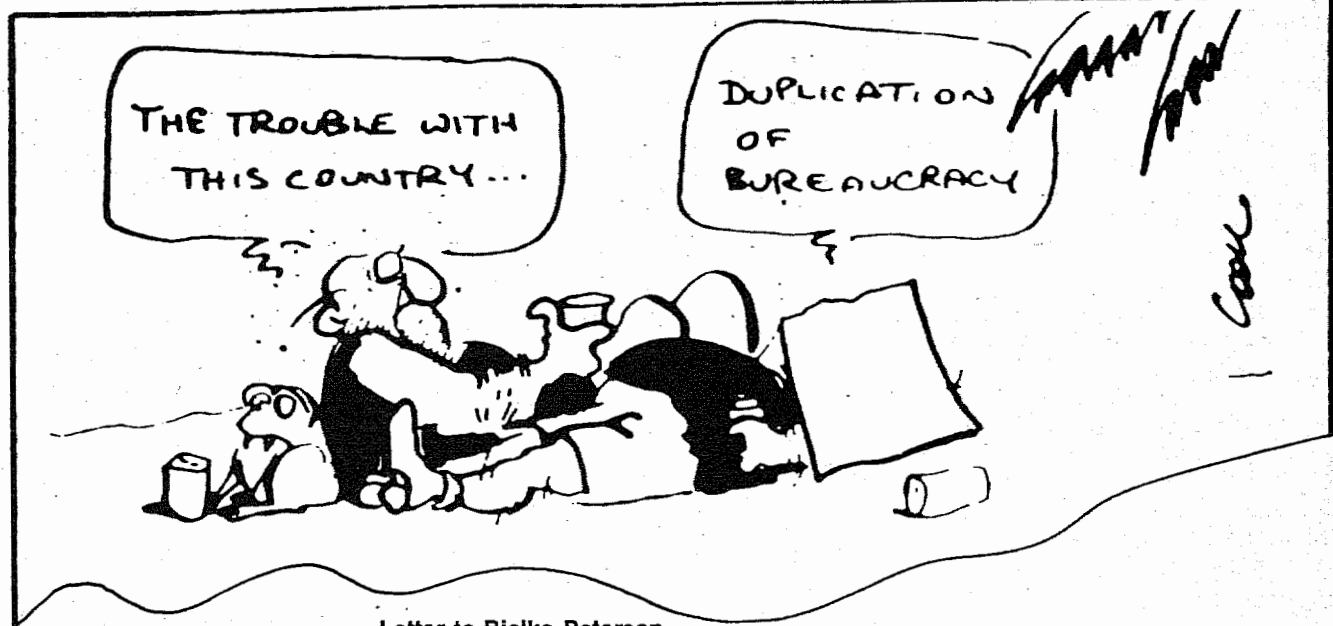
QUEENSLAND SONGS (To the tune 'It's a long way to Tipperary')

CHORUS: Its a long way to Cunamulla
Its a long way to go
Its a long long way to Cunamulla
On the River Warrago
While I know theres been a Gerrymander
And I know it isn't fair
But I have to rely on Cunamulla
They vote for me there.

Oh Mr. Bjelke-Peterson
He's a genius its true
Oh Mr. Bjelke-Peterson
Makes five votes equal two
He divides up the whole electorate
Subtracks the goats and kin
And multiplies by the vital fraction
And thats how he wins.

CHORUS:

Why not come to Sunny Queensland
Why not venture forth
Why not join the National Party
In that Sunny Land up north
You can forget the electorate in Brisbane
And to hell with Moreton Bay
Just as long as you win in Cunamulla
You'll be OK!



Letter to Bjelke-Peterson
By Red Gum.

Can you hear me Bjelke-Peterson
From your leather padded chair
Theres a tide outside your door
Thats steadily rising.

Its a simple case of freedom
And a lot of us who care
And if its demonstrations aren't enough
Well I hope you've said your prayers

Well this time you've gone too far
Next you'll call the troopers in
And you can put my dossier
In the glossy pages of the Bulletin

CHORUS:

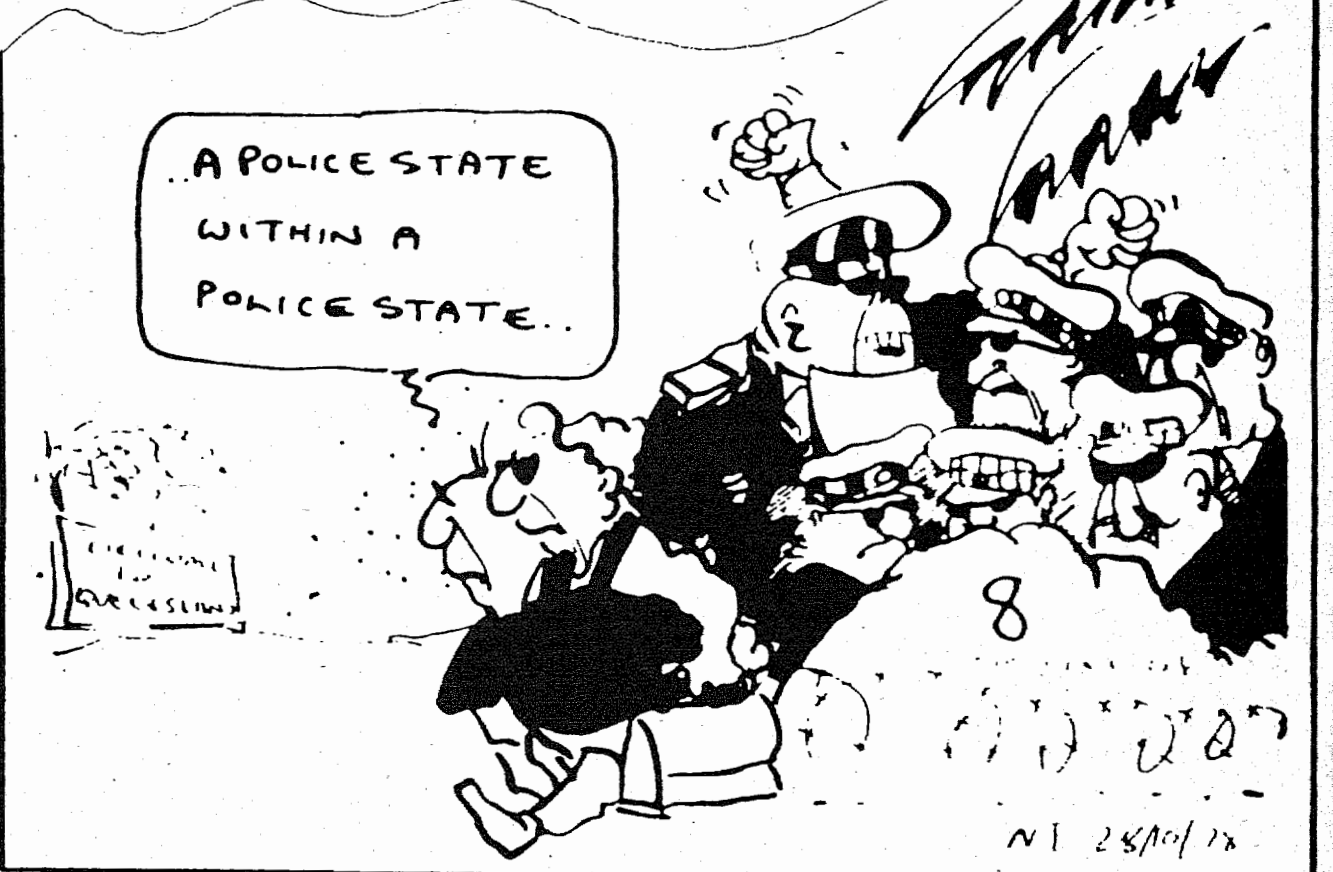
You think the battles over
Well the war has just begun
Your legislation is just a piece of tissue
WONT YOU LISTEN TO THE BEAT
OF 10,000 MARCHING FEET
TAKING TO THE STREET.

There'll be a national movement
In Yellow Cake of course
With a Plaque that reads
'Look what Bjelke-Peterson did'

The traitors rope the traitors tree
Add thirsty bits of silver
And a coupe'
Of Queensland jackboot kids

CHORUS:

You think the battles over
Well the war has just begun
Your legislation is just a piece of tissue
Wont you listen to the beat
Of 10,000 marching feet
Taking to the street.



Child Alone.

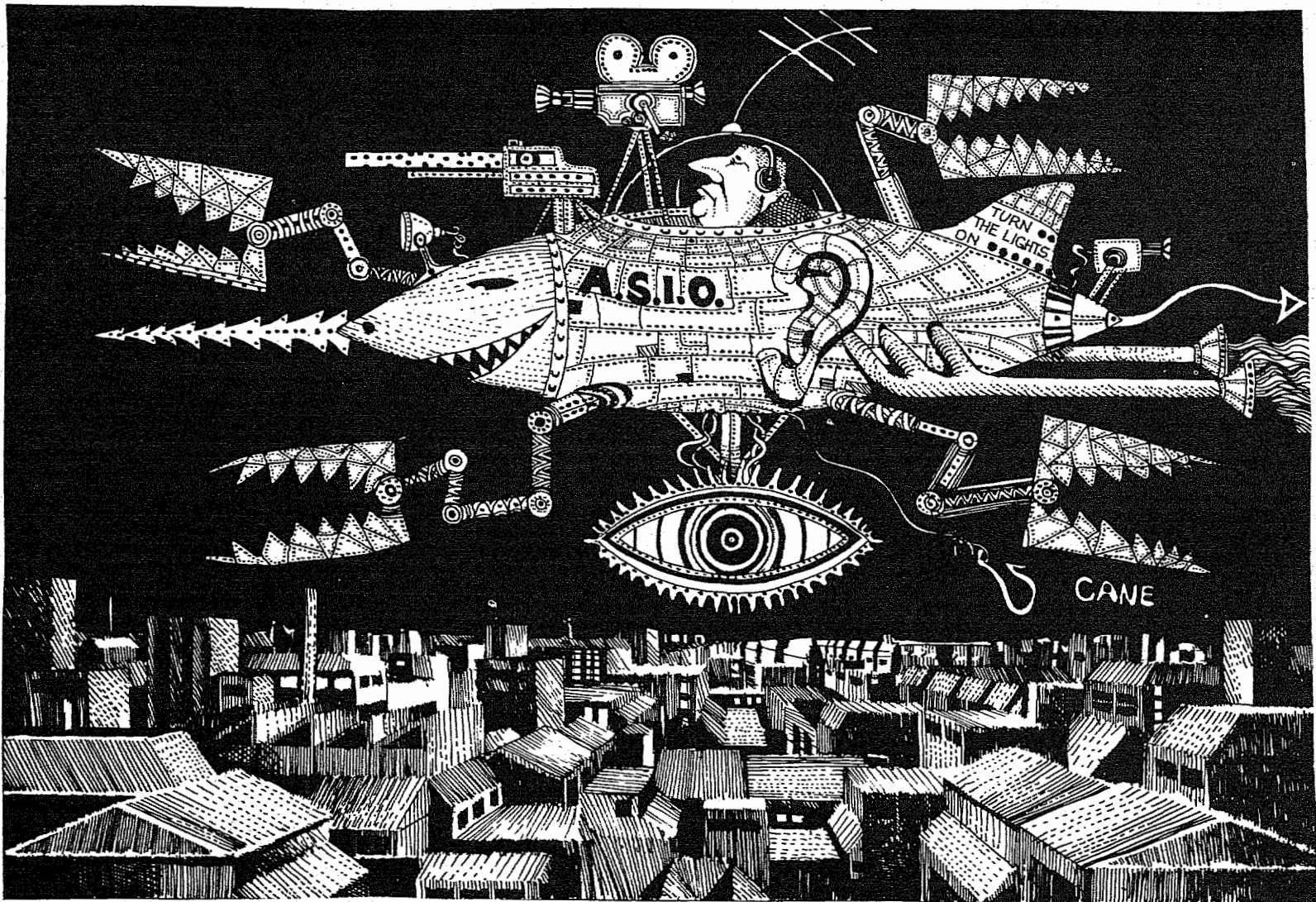
If i said i
was a child
they would laugh
and
stop;
to throw paint.

If i didnt wash
the paint away they
would say;
dirty boy,

and if i
knew the meaning
of paint, what
friend would
help me,
gag the master brush?

Simon Robb

ASIO LEGISLATION



ASIO Legislation

'Where law is subject to some other authority and has none of its own, the collapse of the state, in my view, is not far off; but if law is the master of the Government and the Government is its slave, then the situation is full of promise and men enjoy the blessings that the gods shower on a state'.

Plato, *The Laws*

While the defeat of the ASIO legislation, presently before the Australian parliament, cannot be guaranteed to produce a shower of blessings, its possible passage must be viewed with grave disquiet. The bill in question (Australian Security Intelligence Organization Bill 1979) gives rise to concern in two major areas. In the first place there is the question of the definition of subversion, and in the second that of accountability.

Leaving aside the issue as to whether a counter-subversion agency is a strict necessity, it is nevertheless clear that for the maintenance of a respectable level of civil liberties we must be very nice as to how we define subversive activities.

ASIO bill, far from limiting itself to a specific categorization, opens a Pandora's box of possible definition. Clause 5 (c) states that activities to be regarded as subversive are those 'directed to promoting violence or hostility between different groups of persons in the Australian community so as to endanger the peace, order and good government of the Commonwealth'. It surely takes little imagination or political nous to see how such a definition can be extended to embrace a whole range of activities normally considered harmless. Whatever the Director-General of ASIO deems to be subversive can readily be fitted into this commodious definition. It must

be added that the same strictures apply to the use of the term 'security'.

It may be objected that in the nature of the thing, precise definition is elusive, and it is the administration and implementation of the law that is of crucial significance. Here we encounter the issue of accountability. By accountability we mean that principle, long considered a basic part of a Westminster style parliamentary democracy, that government agents are accountable to Ministers, that these Ministers are accountable to Parliament and that Parliament, in the last instance, is accountable to the people. It is moreover, a criterion that, for a considerable portion of human history, whether operating in a democratic situation or not, has been used to distinguish constitutional government, based on and subject to law, from forms of arbitrary rule, of which the sanguinary reign of Idi Amin has been but the latest instance. It is with regard to accountability that the ASIO legislation is most defective. Paragraph 8 (2) makes it clear that 'the Director-General (of ASIO) is subject to the general directions of the Minister, but the Minister is not empowered to override the opinion of the Director-General

(a) on the question of whether the collection of intelligence by the Organization concerning a particular individual would, or would not, be justified by reason of its relevance to security;

(b) on the question whether a communication of intelligence concerning a particular individual would be for a purpose relevant to security; or

(c) concerning the nature of the advice that should be given by the Organization to a Minister, Department or authority of the Commonwealth!

This important provision gives

the Director-General of ASIO virtual autonomy from Ministerial control. The link of accountability is decisively broken. The Director-General is empowered to collect and distribute intelligence regarding any individual if he thinks it is *relevant to security*, a relevance he alone decides; the Minister cannot override this opinion.

With regard to the provision of 'special power', that is the provision for extra-legal measures by the agency, such as forcible entry and search of premises, the use of listening devices and the intervention of, and access to, personal mail, there appears at first sight to be more Ministerial control. The Minister is the person responsible for issuing warrants authorizing these activities. However, a closer examination of the provisions indicates that the Director-General is still virtually autonomous. The Minister, it seems, issues warrants when he is satisfied that a person 'is engaged in or is reasonably suspected by the Director-General of being engaged in, or of being likely to engage in activities prejudicial to security'; Once again, the criteria for action devolves entirely on the Director-General's personal judgement. While the Minister pulls the trigger, the Director-General selects both the target and the calibre of the ammunition. In addition, clause 20 (d) enables the Director-General to 'issue a warrant under his own hand' in emergency situations. Given that we are dealing with a security organization it is not too far-fetched to suggest that many situations will fall into this category.

What is being established by this legislation is a self-sufficient, autonomous security organization that is only tenuously linked to normal Ministerial control; a link so

tenuous that it makes a mockery of the principle of accountability. It will be a closed system that few outside individuals will know very much about, whether they are under investigation or not. Indeed the clear intention to put the organization beyond the bounds of public scrutiny is indicated by Clause 18, where punishments are laid down, \$1,000 fine or one to two years imprisonment, for anyone foolhardy enough to communicate any knowledge he or she may have by virtue of contacts with ASIO. This provision is clearly designed to shield ASIO even more effectively from the public gaze and to prevent the sort of welcome disclosures that have recently blown some of the cobwebs away from the dingy operations of the CIA.

It is time that the bill does provide for the establishment of a Security Appeals Tribunal (Clause 39). However the effect of this in moderating the general intent of the legislation should not be overestimated. Since appeals to this Tribunal can only be made by individuals who have been notified of an 'adverse or qualified security assessment'. (Clause 37), its operation will presumably be limited to members of the public service who have been so distinguished.

Surprisingly, to date, the ASIO legislation has attracted little public attention and even less public debate. The reaction of the ALP has been cautious almost to the point of capitulation. However, despite the overly restrained approach of the Opposition, the amendments proposed by Senator Button do show an awareness of the basic issues. In proposing that Annual reports be submitted by ASIO to parliament, that a regular periodic judicial audit of ASIO be conducted to ensure that civil liberties are not infringed and that the responsible

Minister be kept fully informed by the Director-General with respect to any matter other than the contents of files relating to particular individuals, on which he has sought information and advice, an emphasis on the need for accountability is evident. Moreover, another amendment calls for the redefinition of the concepts of 'security' and 'subversion' in order to limit the possibility of mis-application. The Opposition is obviously sticking rather more closely to the recommendations of the Hope Report on which the ASIO legislation is based and from which it clearly departs.

Although these proposed amendments go some way to redress the deficiencies of the ASIO bill, they do not, it can be argued, go far enough. Moreover they have, of course, as yet to be accepted. To date the only amendments accepted by the Government are ones giving the Leader of the Opposition access to the secret annual report of ASIO and providing for him to be briefed by the Director-General periodically. These issues of accountability and definition thus, in essence, remain. There is then a real need for further public discussion and debate of the crucial issues raised by the ASIO legislation. The threat to civil liberties remains as does that most enduring of political questions; *Quis custodiet custodes?*

Paul Nursey-Bray

CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE ASIO BILL

There will be a Teach-In in the Little Theatre on Thursday at 12.30 - 2 p.m. Speakers for and against will be discussing the controversial and dangerous ASIO Bill which is now before Federal Parliament. It will be followed by a rally in Rundle mall at 4.30 p.m. This is a matter of concern to us all. Please attend both and find out how this Bill will affect you!

AUSTRALIAN DANCE THEATRE



Margaret Wilson

The Opera Theatre, March 29 - April 1, 1979

These performances of the Australian Dance Theatre are some of the very first to take place in the newly renovated 'Opera Theatre'. In fact, the theatre is so new we could see the price sticker still on one of the lights above our heads! There has been a considerable improvement in the theatre due to the renovation. Apart from the colour scheme of black, gold, and red, a little like the mo.

Although the colour scheme of black, gold, and red is reminiscent of one of Red Tulip's more expensive boxes of chocolates, it is the improved acoustics and stage reinforcement that are the most important. The stage no longer pounds like a drum when anyone moves on it, nor does the auditorium echo like the worst lecture theatre on earth. The feature that steals all the attention however, is the gigantic glass tube chandelier that has a disconcerting habit of raising itself to the ceiling just before the curtain opens!

The first item on the programme was Joe Scoglio's 'Songs of Innocence'. I saw this first performed in the ADT's Workshop Season at the Balcony Theatre late last year. Described in the program notes as 'A suite of dances each exploring moods and relationships both human and divine', it is set to the music of Bach's Magnificat. The theme of human and divine was explored most obviously in a Prometheus-like dance with John Nobbs in the role of Creator, and Alain Israel in the role of the created. Nobbs and Israel work together extremely well, injecting a great deal of sensitivity into this dance between two men. Unfortunately, as with the rest of the performances in this program, women tend to be peripheral to the main themes, and seldom are given strong positions in the choreography. Despite the stark simplicity of the set and costuming, this suite is a bit too cloying for me, a little too Rococo - the innocence falls to the level of tinsel and cupids but for the excellent work by Hobbs and Israel.

There were great expectations held for the second piece 'Black Angels', especially as it was the first Australian performance of a work originally staged in the U.K. by Ballet Rambert in 1976. Choreographed by Christopher Bruce for Ballet Rambert, it uses the atonal music of George Crumb's 'Black Angels, Images 1'. Again, the most spectacular, prominent, and forceful work was done by the men. Alain Israel, the only one in white, seems to portray the latest acquisition in hell. Proving that even in hell there is a pecking order, John Nobbs as Arch fiend, with Darryl Phillips as Chief Assistant (Mephistopholes?), spend much time and energy tormenting Israel to Crumb's Japanese inspired music. All through this ballet symbols of christianity sporadically appear, although it would seem from the anti-climactic end that there is no salvation from Bruce's gyrating hell. Out of a murk of indirection, bodies are seen to take on the form of a crucifix and are carried across the stage in traditional Good Friday style. This was carried to slightly absurd lengths by a tableau formed to imitate Michelangelo's 'Pieta', looking a bit too much like a school nativity play (you know, with all the mums and dads going 'ooh' and 'aah' over daughter playing the Virgin Mary). An aspect of the ballet that puzzled me was the portrayal of sexuality.

Was Israel raped by Nobbs? Is this the ultimate form of degradation? Why was Israel prevented from heterosexual contact by the two arch devils (who both seemed to have female off-siders) Why is it that dance relationships between men seem to be preceded by violent struggle (this occurred in 'Songs' also)? This ballet, whilst leaving me puzzled, was by far the best of the night, and well worth seeing.

The final piece was choreographed by the ADT's Artistic Director, Jonathan Taylor. 'The Wedding' is meant to be a spoof on Italian wedding parties, it is meant to be fun, it is meant to entertain. Margaret Wilson got to show off her abilities for once. As a totally besotted drunk, dancing on the sides of her high heels, and trying to seduce the groom, she had the audience in stitches and gained the most enthusiastic applause of the whole night. Without her, 'The Wedding' would remain the racist send-up of Italians it is. I got into arguments with others who saw it over this, so you'll have to decide for yourself.

It is a pity that this first night did not, on the whole, come up to the usual standards of the ADT's performance.

Quentin Buckle



The first piece 'Songs of Innocence' was basically an interpretation of Bach's 'Magnificat'. As such it was very much an exercise in movement as dictated by the music, rather than telling its own story; very classical in flavour. While the choreography called for extended passages of flowing leg and arm movement, the expressive possibilities of hands, head and torso as seen in Indian & Balinese dancing, were largely unexplored and the mime element also was minimal.

This piece, as a reflection of the music, was written more as a sum of its parts rather than as individual performances, although each of the dancers were interesting in themselves. The dancers were cast both in terms of the content of the music as well as its form, expressing in dance the abstract moods evoked by the music as a character play between the different harmony parts of the music. There was the rather ponderous slow moving bass type figure, a more agile but similarly large male tenor type figure and the more delicate and active female upper harmony parts. While this plane of expression was not strictly adhered to in relation to the music, the choreographic conceit was heightened at times, by the performers' dancing in counterpoint; as it were, two and three part figures.

The sets and costumes were simple, effective and unobtrusive, making the movement the clear focus of attention. However, precision in the movement was decidedly lacking - the timing was loose throughout which greatly detracted from the effect of the dance. Few of the dancers managed to move in a consistently even tempo between positions. Perhaps the last minute change in one of the performers explains this malaise to some degree.

For the next piece 'Black Angels' the sets and lighting were outstanding and strongly evoked the mood of a place of torment together with the dancers dressed in rags they created a situation of characters in torment, perhaps a madhouse, some sort of living hell. The theme of the piece was basically the age-old struggle of good and evil, the powers of light and darkness. Amidst the squalor and misery there is the cross, depicting hope but perhaps false hope. While some of the symbolism and symbolic action was obvious overall, the choreography was obscure and inaccessible. There was an overriding sense of the characters manically thrashing about like demented creatures beating on the walls of their captivity.

The music was some variety of post expressionist, surrealist electronic 'noise'. It certainly evoked the mood of Babel but obscured more than it enlightened. It carried no body of depiction, no sense of progression or dramatic play, only the monotony of pure anarchy. Since we were not really sure what the dancers were doing, it is hard to appraise their performances as good, bad or indifferent. They certainly moved with deliberation and purpose, but what that purpose was, failed to emerge in a strong sense. This was perhaps reflected in the seemingly downhearted expressions on the faces of the dancers as they took their bow, and was certainly reflected in the audience response, which was lukewarm and unenthusiastic.

The last piece 'The Wedding' was a witty and lighthearted look at an Italian wedding. The dancing was mostly rather ordinary formation dances in the ballroom style, together with a few very vibrant, expressive solo dances by some of the principle characters, such as the bride, the groom, the godfather and a very tiddly female guest. This piece emerged strongly as social depiction and the very colourful wedding tableau seems to shift some attention from the dance, which is adequate and entertaining in itself. There was as much or more interest in what the characters were doing in terms of social interaction, as there was in how technically they were doing it.

Most of the humour derives from lampooning the grandiose intent of the wedding with the meagre second rate achievement. In this regard the music was most appropriate, the band was barely in tune and barely tuneful, the lead singer aspired woefully to some sort of Neopolitan Elvis, the characters depicted were fairly stereotypic. The presentation of the send up was good humoured, and it was hard to see anything offensive in it. However, I would have felt more comfortable if an Italian had written or directed the piece. Certainly we lose the point of living if we cannot laugh at ourselves from time to time but it could be seen as offensive to laugh at a people different from us, because of the differences from us.

Overall then it was a night of rather mixed experiences, some good, some bad.

T. Cox

THE REMOVALISTS

THE REMOVALISTS

by David Williamson

THE PLAY

The Removalists is about the subterranean violence in the Australian male, the bottled-up aggression and confrontation between the sexes which so often pass for human relationships.

The Removalists was a co-winner of the 1971 George Devine Award made annually by the theatre profession in Britain. In June 1972, it won two Australian Writers Guild Awgie awards. David Williamson was nominated most promising playwright of 1973 by the London 'Evening Standard' following the production of *The Removalists* at the Royal Court Theatre.

THE COMPANY

The play will be directed by Denise Young, a post graduate student in the Drama Centre, and performed by Helene Burden, Jennifer Clews, Glenn Elston, Robert Lind, Gerard McGoldrick and John Saunders.

SEASON

Wednesday April 18th to Sunday April 22nd at 8.15 p.m. in the Drama Studio (east of the Matthew Flinders Theatre), Flinders University.

ADMISSION PRICES

ADMISSION PRICES

Students, Pensioners & Unemployed \$1. Others \$2.

BOOKINGS

Box Office, Matthew Flinders Theatre ½ hour before start of performances. Phone bookings will be accepted during office hours on 276 2037 or 275 2205.

FURTHER INFORMATION

Sue Marley 275 2205.

KOLD KOMFORT KAFE



company led a dual attack on consumers of the demon drink itself, which left a good proportion of the audience in a state of mild, if perhaps bemused, discomfort at any rate. Despite an evidence of over indulgence by a few patrons, manifested in sporadic instances of untimely and inane contributions from sectors of the crowd, the wine (there were ample soft drinks available) helped to create an atmosphere of total absorption in the performance on stage.

Indeed, one could not help but notice the marked contrasts between the periods of festive, clapping, singing masses, totally involved in a communal ballad, and the periods of eerie silence afforded the occasional moving soliloquies from the amazing John Garden. Indeed, Gaden, who joins Archer on stage, contributes as much to the performance through his verbal addresses, notably the 'infanticide of Marie Ferrar' (Brecht) 'Interview with the Liberal Christ' (Mitchell) and a disturbing colloquial piece by G. Edwards called 'The Bawd played Waltzing Matilda', as Archer contributes through her good-humoured 'Grandpa's Grave' and 'Jubilee Cakewalk'. Gaden is not much of a singer, however, and Archer a little weak with the verbal deliveries, but in their own capacities, Gaden under the single spotlight and Archer parading across stage strumming her guitar, the duo are little short of dynamic. Credit however, for a good show should also go to the two other musician members of the stage group: the female pianist (Sharon Rashke) who commands a character unto herself and emits a distinct sexual presence, and the multi-talented Jerry Wesley who, although a little dry in character and weak in voice, performs with the impeccability of a professional and versatile musician.

As a theatrical show **Kold Komfort Kaffee** is mostly well-done. The Cabaret concept, brilliantly devised and created to perfection in the 'Space', presents an entertaining atmosphere that must be enjoyed to be appreciated; indeed, the fun begins as soon as you enter the unit (or at least after the first carafe of still white). If you should choose to arrive in a state of mild or extreme intoxication (off your proverbial face), you will undoubtedly be most impressed by the total design of the show as well as the show itself. Be advised, however, that a good seat is entirely dependent upon an early arrival (about 8.00 p.m.) during which time you may partake of a drink or two (apple cider - non-alcoholic - is thoroughly recommended) and truly appreciate your environment. At the minimal price of \$3.90 for students the **Kaffee** Kabaret is a bargain not worth missing.

Buz.

INTERIORS



KRISTIN GRIFFITH
MARY BETH HURT
RICHARD JORDAN

"INTERIORS"

WOODY ALLEN'S MOST MAJESTIC WORK TO DATE.

Written and Directed by Woody Allen

Woody Allen's 'Interiors' is a bold, revealing film that examines human relationships at a depth hitherto unfamiliar to the big screen. Since Bergman's epic 'Scenes from a Marriage', Adelaide audiences have been subjected to a rash of films such as 'Looking for Mr. Goodbar' or Mazursky's 'An Unmarried Woman' in which human relationships, specifically the role of women in modern society, have been discussed on a cinematic level. However, Allen attempts to capture the contradictions inherent in relationships at a personal rather than stereotyped sexual level in his latest, conspicuously unfunny, film. 'Interiors' concerns itself with the characteristic lives of three sisters and a challenge to their individual existences emanating from their parents' sudden separation. The starkness of each character's life is consistently emphasised through the pointed dialogue and series of well chosen images that permeate the film. Indeed, the conspicuous lack of musical soundtrack serves as a dual emphasis to both the nature of the dialogue and the poignancy of the visual images which, during the frequent periods of non-dialogue, create various atmospheres of turbulence or peace, often in conjunction with the seasons, that tends to have a devastating impact on the audience. The "sound of silence", so to speak, occasionally exaggerated to tremendous effect, lend emphasis to the starkness of the characters' existence; the echoe of ladies shoes across a bare room, or the rasping sound of masking tape ripped from its roll and applied as a seal to the windows and doors, the prelude to a suicide attempt. In these ways 'Interiors' is a hauntingly beautiful film that you'll probably want to see a second time, if not more, but whether you'll get the chance to is another matter. Keep a look out for the A.U.F.G.'s second and third term film selections or the smaller suburban cinema centres. Finally, if one sympathises with the showbiz dictum that every stage clown longs to play Hamlet; then as a genius of film comedy Woody Allen has surpassed this goal with his conception and particularly direction of 'Interiors'. Don't try too hard to understand it at first; just sit back and enjoy a cinematic masterpiece.

Buz

Buz.

LOST PROPERTY

ANY PERSON LOSING PROPERTY AROUND THE UNION BUILDINGS IN THE LAST 6 WEEKS OR ON THE O'CAMPS SHOULD CALL IN AT THE LOST PROPERTY OFFICE (NEAR THE BACK OF THE ENGINEERING BUILDING) NOW, AS A LARGE BATCH HAS ARRIVED THERE.



"...but, seriously..."

RADIO 5MMM fm 103.3MHz

We are writing to all groups and individuals involved in theatre in Adelaide. 5MMM is a Public FM Radio Station which goes to air soon. The station is interested in providing innovative radio drama and an opportunity for directors and performers to gain experience in a much neglected medium.

Although we will be presenting better known pieces, we are particularly keen to give exposure to original material, including short stories, poetry and plays to be broadcast in the Spoken Word segment.

If you would like to present interesting and exciting radio and think you'd like to learn more about it, we will provide some training. Producers of radio drama, in particular, would need some training in radio techniques. We intend to provide a course in association with the Department of Continuing Education and would need names as soon as possible.

We would prefer groups or individuals who participate in the Spoken Word to be financial members of the organisation. This is to help us to continue as a public access station *unbeholden* to any other institution.

Group membership costs \$25 and individual membership \$5. This entitles you to the right to vote and partake in the organisation of the station, subscription to Airwave, the newsletter and programme guide of the organisation as well as other benefits and concessions.

If you find these ideas worthwhile and would like to be involved, please get in touch with Ron Hoenig or Mandy Salomon C/- Spoken Word, P.M.B.A., or A.H. Ron 272 Ron 272 2552; Mandy 79 6062.

KOLD KOMFORT KAFE

AT THE SPACE TILL 14/4

For the multitude of Theatre patrons and Robyn Archer freaks that crammed the Festival Theatre's 'SPACE' unit to see the Adelaide singer's Cabaret style folk opera, **Kold Komfort Kaffee**, the subsequent performance rewarded them with a cool comfort indeed. Or rather, it attempted to do so through a perpetual challenge to, and mockery of, the middle class values of a largely middle class audience, for without a doubt the presence of a well-equipped bar at the entrance to the unit had, by the start of the show, helped to warm many a soul. However, Ms. Archer and



Hello again, this time having recovered only just from Greasy Pete's, we decided to try the other side of town. We had heard that the Feathers Fish Shop was good so we tried that. It is situated on the roundabout at Greenhill Road and Glynburn Road, easy to find. We strode in, it being high noon. This is a higher class fish shop, or in other words it has no pinball machines so the service is more prompt. We ordered from the very friendly owner; he had a special hamburger (\$1.10) and I had 3 potato cakes (10¢ each), 2 fried scallops (30¢ each) and a butter fish (30¢). Well, we only had two dollars, and once again, as soon as we mentioned we were students, he stopped cooking and asked to see the colour of our money. So once again, no free meal or even student discount. In fact it appears students must eat there regularly hence the hostile reaction.

Finally, all was ready and we took charge of it and he took charge from it. So we adjourned to himself's place and ate it while watching the cricket. Incidentally, Pakistan are 4/150 but it was very boring. His hamburger containing pineapple, cheese, meat, onion and egg was, I think he said tremendous, but it could have been anything because his mouth was full. My potato cakes, scallops and butterfish were excellent, in fact we may visit the Feather's fish shop again. On the official score card we put it down for 8½/10, it lost ½ point for not trusting us. We decided to play our own cricket game because the one on TV was drawn. See you next time.

POLLY UNSATURATED.

P.S. Cricket is more fun on a home ground!!

JOHN COOPER CLARKE

Disguise In Love
CBS SBP 237274

It's too hard to review this album along traditional lines. It's also too hard to review it in a few words. This is because the music is secondary on this album (yet it still leaves for dead 99% of music on today's new releases!) Or perhaps secondary is not quite the right word. How about ancillary. Anyway, first and foremost on this album are the lyrics. For John Cooper Clarke is above all else, a poet ('rock poetry's last stand', as one reviewer described him).

Utilizing a vague 'stream of consciousness' technique and with his heavy Lancashire accent to the fore, John Cooper Clarke leads us through the 'dusty, mediocre, useless and distasteful corners of real life. Thugs, sluts and flabby flesh. Inadequacy, revenge and the grimness of the sexual experiences.

All political, religious, sociological and psychological implications are not incidental, (courtesy of Paul Morley) as Clarke leads us through this menagerie of life. yet let's not be led into thinking that John Cooper Clarke is another unrepentant cynic cum philosopher-poet. Far from it. He is not the detached cynical observer who sees only tragedy in human existence. For intimately connected with the man's person, is humour. John Cooper Clarke is in fact, very very funny. Humour abounds on this album.

For example, take 'I Married A Monster From Outer Space', a ludicrous tale, lampooning the late night science fiction films'.

'I fell in love with an alien being/Whose skin was jelly, whose teeth were green/She had big bulging eyes and the death ray glare/Feet like

water wings, purple hair /I was over the moon/
I asked her back to my place/And then I married the monster from outer space.

The days were numbered/The nights were spent/
In a rent free furnished oxygen tent/Where a side-walk chef served hot moon beans/Done super rapid on a laser beam/I needed nutrition to keep up the pace/When I married the monster from outer space.

We walked out, tentacle in hand/You could sense that the earthlings would not understand/They go nudge nudge when we got off the bus/Saying it's extra-terrestrial, not like us/And it's bad enough with another race/But fuck me, a monster from outer space.

The cybernetic in a fit of rage/She pissed off to another age/She lives in 1999/With a new boyfriend, a blob of slime (Each time I see her translucent face/I remember the monster from outer space.

Other tracks such as '(I Don't Want To) Be Nice', 'Post War Glamour Girl' and 'Health Fanatic' leave little to the imagination as to what Clarke is lampooning 'Health Fanatic', in particular, jibes at the sportsmen amongst us.

'How old am I/What do I weigh/Punch me there/Does it hurt/No way.
Running on the spot/Con't get too hot/He's a health fanatic/That's why not.

Beans, greens, tangerines/And low cholesterol
Margarine/His limbs are loose/His teeth are Clean/He's a high octane, fresh air fiend/You've got to admit he's keen.

What could you do/But be impressed/He's a health fanatic/Give it a rest.

Shadow boxing, punch the wall/One a-side football/What's the score, one-all/Would've been a copper, too small/Could've been a jockey, too tall/Knees up, knees up, head the ball/Nervous energy makes him tick/He's a health fanatic, makes you sick.

Yet not all Clarke's work is straightforward. It is impossible to describe his full impact from a mere recitation of his lyrics. So much more comes across within the context of the music. The use he makes of his voice, particularly his timing go hand in hand with the music (which is utterly devastating!) to evoke on the one hand, humour, on the other, satire, on another pathos, and so it goes on....

Nothing has been said as yet about the music. Undeniably it complements Clarke's genius. The band seem to revolve around Martin Hannett (bass guitar) and Steve Hopkins (keyboards) who together, create the most amazing array of sounds since Brian Eno first hit the music scene. Martin Hannett also produced the album (for Rabid Entertainments!). No electronic trick is missed on the album which features much dub effects, voice treatment, echoes, layered guitars and bulk sound effects. Suffice to say, the musicianship is of an excellent standard and with both Bill Nelson and Pete Shelley putting in guest appearances on guitar, it must add up to nothing short of genius!

John Cooper Clarke cultivates a Dylan like appearance. Maybe it's his way of telling us something!

Tim Chesterman.

PARADISE ALLEY

PARADISE ALLEY (Soundtrack) (M.C.A.)

Sylvester "Rocky" Stallone, who also wrote, directed, and stars in the film sings the main theme "Too Close To Paradise", and displays a remarkably rich and powerful voice. The tune is by Bill Conti, a majestic anthem which turns up all over the album, tying the other songs together.

Other tracks are written and sung by Tom Waits and Frank Stallone Jr., - both contribute two, of which Waits' (Meet Meln) Paradise Alley competes with Sylvester Stallone for the highlight of a very enjoyable album.

The music has a 40's - jazz touch throughout, from the big brass sound of "Wrestling Montage" to Frank Stallone Jr.'s ballad "Angel Voice", and the continuity and intelligent production by Bill Conti make it highly listenable. Can't wait for the film.

Victor Flierl



ELVIS COSTELLO

Armed Forces
Radar (WEA)RAD14

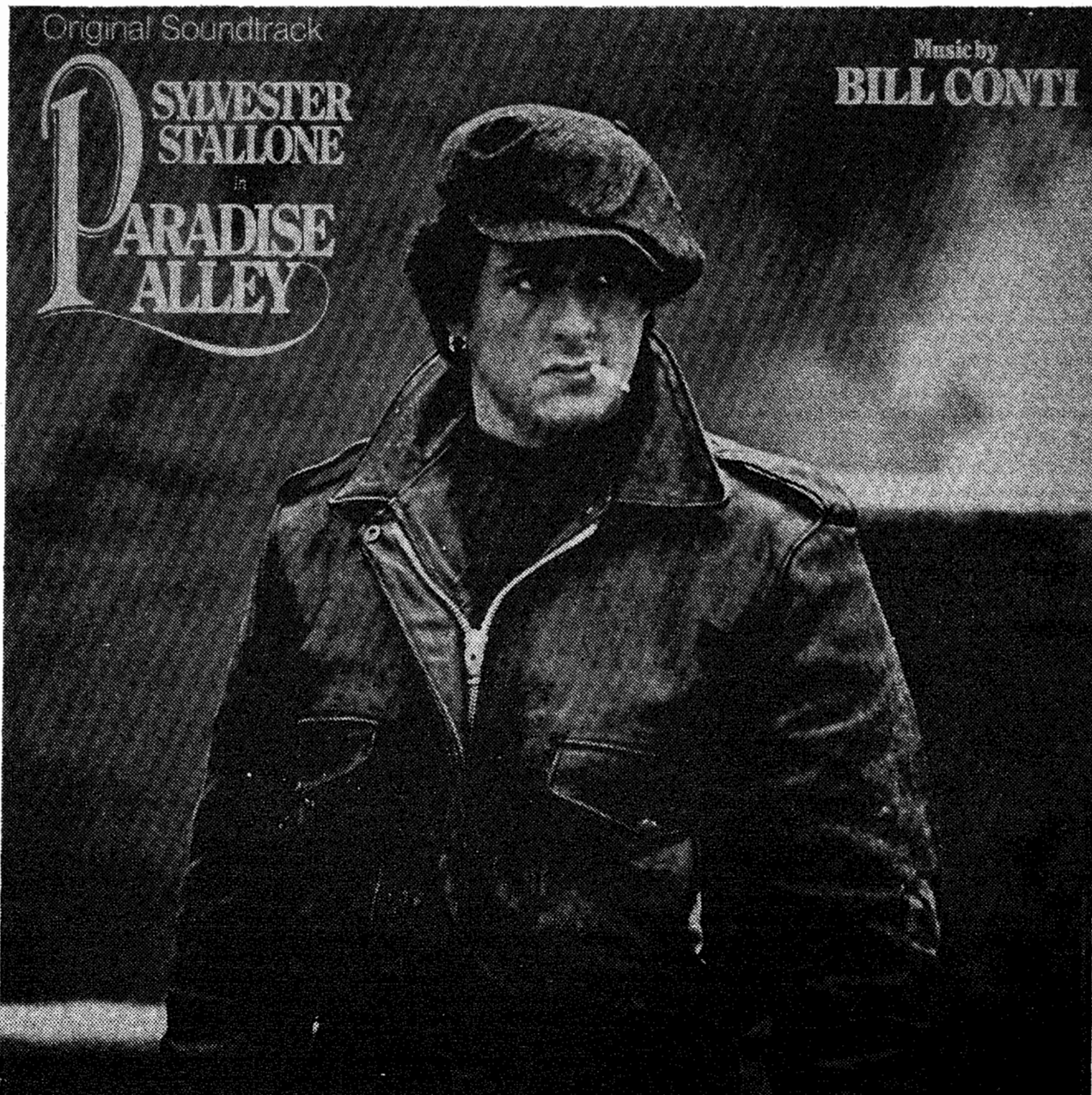
Following closely on the heels of 'This Years Model', 'Armed Forces' repeats the formula that made the aforementioned album such a success. That formula consists of short, sharp pop songs with lots of commercial appeal. This is due in part to the keyboard playing of Steve Naive, in part due to the production of Nick Lowe.

Yet it's a far cry from the music of the first album. Gone are the sharp incisive riffs. Gone are the taut vocals. Gone is the music which was played as though peoples' lives depended on it, by musicians who had a point to prove.

In its place, are lush melodies full of so much overdub, you'd think 10 C.C. were playing. Honestly, production is getting out of hand these days. And where's the music that makes you want to get up and dance? Alright, Oliver's Army is a neat little number (and there are others!), Yet the Australian edition hasn't even got Costello's version of the Brinsley Schwarz song '(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love And Understandint'.

I think the fact that Elvis was originally going to call the album 'Emotional Fascism' and then changed to 'Armed Forces', highlights the impression that commercial interests dictated policy above all else. This album is the make or break album for Costello. His record company expect this album to crack the American market (a perennial problem for English bands trying to make it big!). Whatever happens, I eagerly await his next offering.

Tim Chesterman



BUDDY RICH

JRB REVIEW

BUDDY RICH Harbour Records MLF250

This is one in a series of albums produced by Lionel Hampton entitled **Who's Who In Jazz**. The concept was of assembling an array of jazz greats; Mingus, Gerry Mulligan, Dexter Gordon and the like, to, in Hampton's words, "...make it possible for listeners to get a clear sense of the scope of what's happening in jazz".

Hampton, who features on vibes on all the recordings, is already renowned for a series of small combo recordings he brought together for RCA Victor from 1937-41 which included Dizzy Gillespie. The emphasis in this current series is on freeing the musicians from all unnecessary constraints, based on the idea of wholly relaxed musicians giving much more to their performance, achieving true collective spontaneity.

Buddy Rich possesses the kind of phenomenal technique that has caused critics to call him "the fastest, most brilliant and dynamic drummer of all time". During the late 30's and throughout the 40's he played with such greats as Bunny Berrigan, Benny Carter and Tommy Dorsey. His musical accolades include several Downbeat readers' poll awards, the Metronome Roll and every Playboy Magazine award for drummer since the category was introduced.

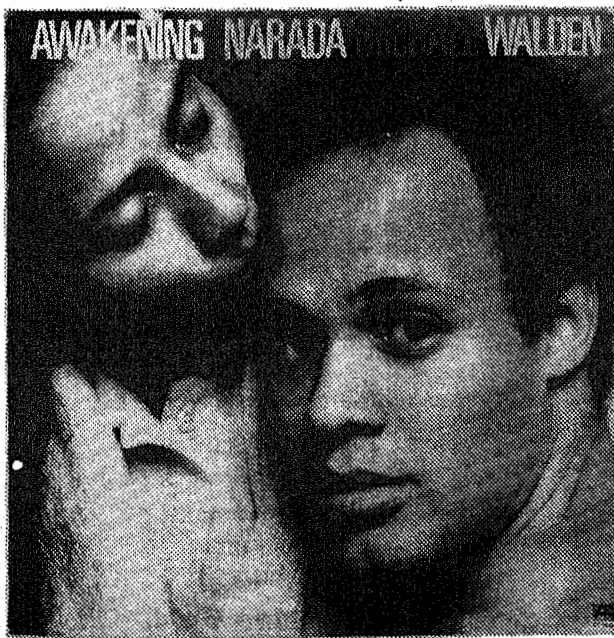
This recording certainly reflects Hampton's expectations in the tightness of its' sound. Features are an orgasmic version of Coltrane's "Second Tune" and a truly flowing piece of laid-back swing called "Latin Silk".

It really is a taste of honey for all jazz listeners and especially those into the techniques of jazz drumming.

The series itself appears to be one of consistent quality, a totally successful concept, to be reflected by hearing the others in it.

Joanne Bretag.

NARADA MICHAEL WALDEN



REVIEW ON "AWAKENING" by NARADA MICHAEL WALDEN.

Going by Walden's previous album "I Cry, I Smile", which contained some superb Funk, and the tunes he wrote on JEFF BECKS "WIRED" album - 'Come Dancing', 'Love is Green', one would expect some really hot material.

That's why it's really surprising to discover that all of the first side is Disco. However, it is of really high quality, and worth checking out by any Disco Fan.

The second side - 'Awakening Suite Part I', 'The Awakening', (featuring SANTANA), 'Listen to me', 'Full & Satisfied' is JAZZ/ROCK, but like most recent J/R, presented in a Funky manner. 'Will you ever know', last track, is a ballad with elaborate orchestral arrangement and is boring.

Throughout the record, Walden's talent as a drummer and vocalist shines out. (He played drums on a number of SANTANA'S albums). Judging by his last record, 'Awakening' is not as good. Nevertheless, it's not a bad album.

Mark Fortunatow.

RARE EARTH

RARE EARTH - 'BAND TOGETHER' Astor P7-10025

This new album from Rare Earth provides 35 minutes of good jazz-rock music with a bit of disco thrown in for good measure. It highlights the ability and great musicianship of the band, in particular the good solo work of Ray Monette (guitar) and Mark Olson (keyboards). Extras on the album include the 'Bee Gees' who provide extra vocal support. They are obviously responsible for the disco elements present in some tracks.

The only slow track on the whole record, Jerry Zarembo's 'Dreamer', would have to be one of the best. Starting with a simple keyboard and bass accompaniment, it builds up to a strong climax of soaring violins, pulsating drums and penetrating vocals. The other tracks range from a fast-moving version of 'Warm Ride' (of Graeme Bonnet Same) to the heavier 'Rock 'n' Roll Man' and 'Mota Molata' both co written by Peter Moorelbeke and John Ryan who is also responsible for production of the album.

Rhys Williams
c/- Physics Dept.



Bad writing and no time for my proof reading caused mistakes last week. (and again bad writing will probably cause more mistakes this week - typist).

THE BREASTS OF TIRESIAS is on Tuesday 10th April. Tiresias was the old man with wrinkled dugs the wise one with elements of both sexes, who pops up in **Oedipus Rex** and the **Fire Sermon**. The Breasts of Tiresias has nothing to do with much loved matric tests but everything to do with male/female socialization. Due to On Dit's efficient publishing, you may read this before Tuesday and tune in.

FM - THURSDAY 12th - **The Elixir of Love** is very similar to Bellini's **La Sonnambula**, a hit here last year. Both operas concern the actions and feelings of common people. Elixir has more depth and more class comments. Money is seen as the most powerful elixir of false love.

State Opera are performing it this year so do your homework and have a listen. The more you put in, the more pleasure you'll derive.

That is meant in a nice way of course. From Elixir's many tunes, one was used later by both Verdi and Sullivan.

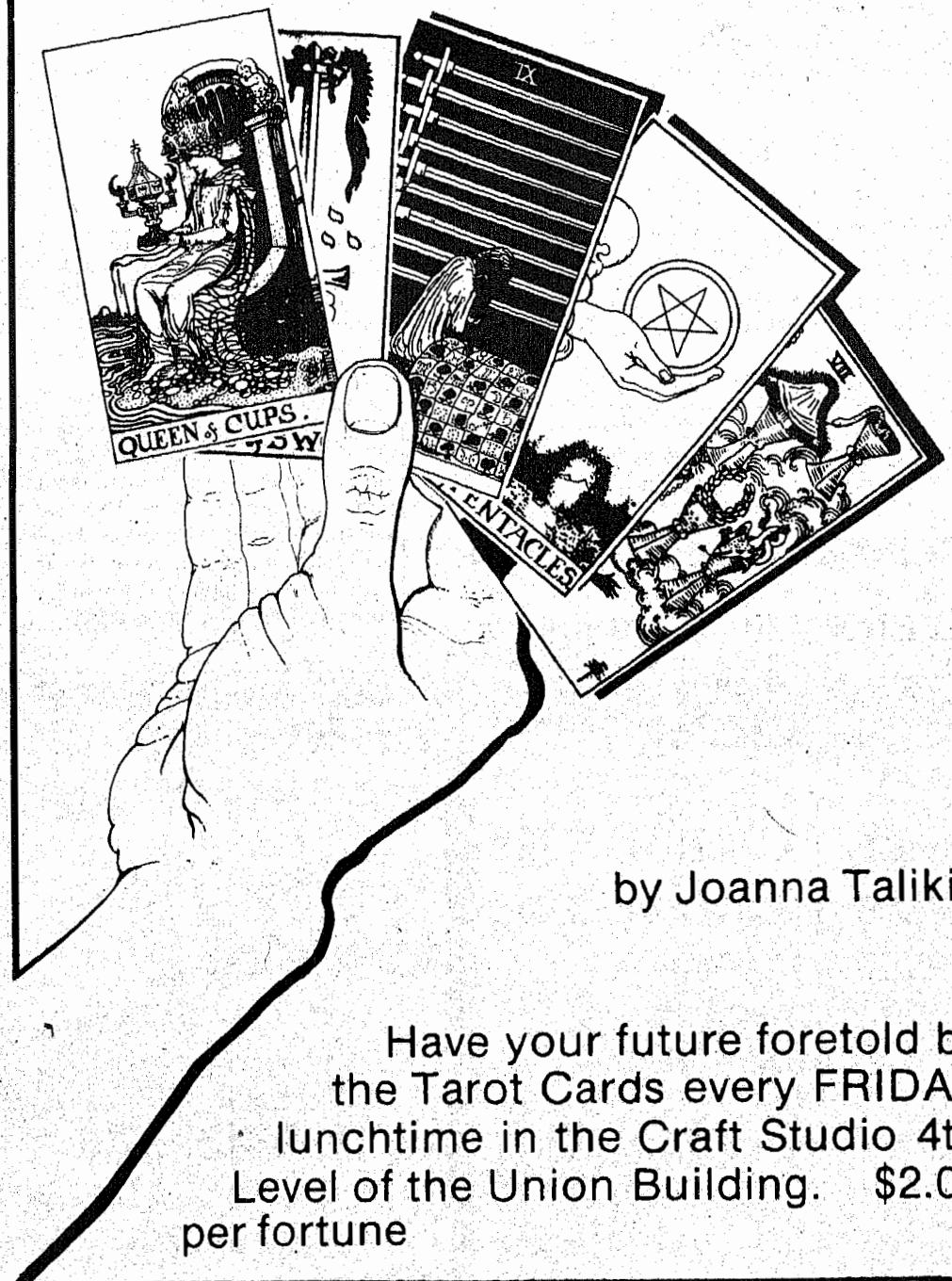
FM - THURSDAY 19th - **La Traviata** (Verdi). Immature man and the older woman, she a high class prostitute. 'Middle class morality' ends it. Blaming her, he throws money in her face. When Violetta is dying, he returns to her. The libretto is after Dumas' autobiographical Camille.

Fair cast. A sensitive conductor. Males often refer to Violetta as though they have known her personally.

FM - THURSDAY 26th - **Faust** (Gounod). Nice girls have babies too. Sensuous music keeps this diluted Goethe alive. The shallowest of the major Faust Operas.

A strong cast. Boris Christoff has the model bass voice unlike the dull grey roars heard in Adelaide. The conducting could be even more exciting.

Union/Craft Activities Present TAROT READINGS



by Joanna Talikis

Have your future foretold by
the Tarot Cards every FRIDAY
lunchtime in the Craft Studio 4th
Level of the Union Building. \$2.00
per fortune

RENAISSANCE WRITERS

RAWA

Renaissance Artists' and Writers' Association is an international organization which is working to promote a new direction in art.

It rejects negativism, particularly pervasive in art of the 20th century Western world, and favours art which offers a positive and benevolent ideology. Art needs to be exciting, but at the same time ought to recognize its responsibility to its effects upon its audience - and, therefore, should have a conscience sufficiently developed to meet this responsibility, by producing uplifting material, built upon benevolence.

RAWA rejects the aimless attitude of 'art for art's sake', but believes instead that art should play a vital role in ensuring the progress of humanity by dealing with ideas relevant to the current human condition.

Art fulfilling all these conditions is surely a rare commodity in our age. RAWA is coming onto the campus - its Inaugural General Meeting is on 20th April (Friday) at 1.00 p.m. in the South Dining Room - and intends to hold concerts, presenting some local entertainers who come close to meeting our ideals.

RAWA aims to encourage and support artists sharing these ideals by helping them to set-up their own co-operative body so that they can share resources and not be at the mercy of Commercialism.

Submitted by Keith Arnold
Contact Dept.: FRENCH

DID YOU FORGET YES YOU DID

Remember On Dit I Announced A SHORT STORY COMPETITION

Prizes of a \$20 Voucher in the Union Bookshop for 1st and a \$10 for second.
Plus publishing in On Dit.
Only one entry has been received so it will be extended to Monday 30th APRIL

START WRITING.

S.A.C. AND 1979 DIRECTORS PRESENT

'79 0-CAMP REUNION

WEDNESDAY APRIL 11TH IN

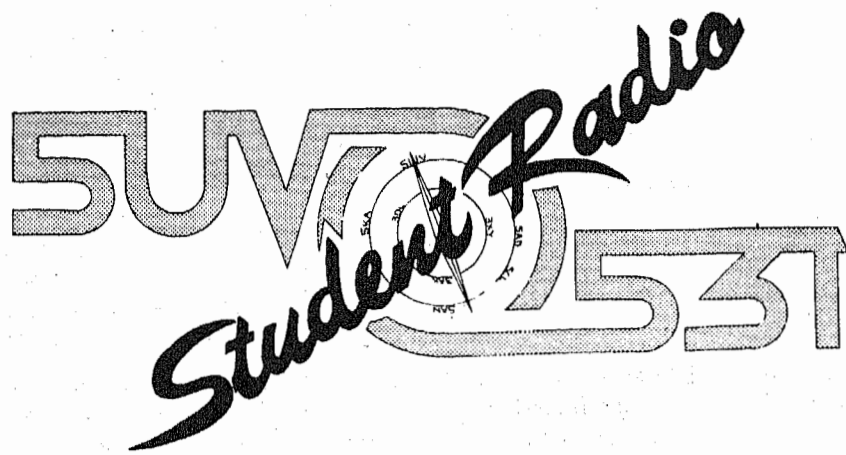
TAVERN 7.30 - 11.30 p.m.

FREE ENTERTAINMENT
provided by

"STRIKE - A - LIGHT" and
"ROCKY HORROR FLOOR
SHOW"

Transylvanians

admitted with a smile. ♥



Student radio, Mon-Fri 10 pm on 5UV

It's 10 o'clock at night.

The lights are dimmed and your trim, new portable all-wave receiver is firmly set on 531 ... The reason?

Student Radio is back on air.

Each weeknight at this hour, 5UV steps back and lets Adelaide's tertiary students take over with the regular, long-running access show, *Student Radio*.

In March, *Student Radio* entered nearly its sixth year of broadcasting. In 1979, we've returned with our biggest crew yet, presenting sparkling alternative radio.

Student Radio is well-known for its deft mix of progressively flavoured music and talks features, reflecting both the interests of students and of the wider community, the 'outsiders' to whom we are always happy to open ourselves.

The music is non-commercial, covering the genres of progressive rock, jazz, folk and blues. This year *Student Radio* will be working frenetically to make live recordings of local and interstate artists. In this way, Adelaide listeners will have an almost unique opportunity to hear Australian performers on air in the live concert setting.

Together with music, *Student Radio* continues with its series of 'talk-spots'. This year our talks compass an increasingly wide range of topics, from food to student affairs. Each talks program is between five and fifteen minutes in length.

Here then is a quick night-by-night guide to *Student Radio* listening:

Monday

Music on Monday night will emphasis New Wave, together with music of a more general interest.

Our features:

- 10.25 p.m. 'Outside In' Current affairs with the A.U. Labor Club
- 11.00 p.m. 'Food' a guide to inexpensive eating
- 11.30 p.m. 'Unemployment and the Unemployed' (This program may only appear irregularly)

Tuesday

music will focus on New Wave.

Our features:

- 10.25 p.m. Current Affairs We're still looking for a title for this one. The program covers both student and community affairs
- 10.55 p.m. 'Venues' S/R's very own 'what's-on-in-town' guide
- 11.00 p.m. Music Special A music feature centring on an artist, group or label
- 11.30 p.m. Craft Studio

Wednesday

Music on Wednesday will be flavoured with jazz.

Our features:

- 10.25 p.m. Independent View
- 11.00 p.m. Union Spotlight Information on the Adelaide University Union and the Students' Association
- 11.30 p.m. A.U.S. alternates weekly with 'Lifestyles' (a look at alternative living)

Thursday

Progressive music all night.

Our features:

- 10.25 p.m. Gay Radio
- 10.50 p.m. Media Review
- 11.00 p.m. Music Special till 12 m.n.

Friday

Friday is our good-times-cum-music-request night. If you want a particular record played on air, just call us on 223.3699.

And that's not all!

Student Radio will soon be extending its hours, at first by going through to one o'clock in the mornings. Soon, therefore, there will be more of everything, and that's good news.

Of course, if you want to be part of the *Student Radio* team, feel free to call us at 5UV.

On five nights a week, from 10 p.m. onwards, *Student Radio* is back again in '79, with a program as good as ever.

SOON STUDENT RADIO WILL BE ON UNTIL 1 A.M.

STOLEN BIKE

If anyone could help me recover my stolen bike, I would be incredibly grateful.

It's a 10 speed light weight, small yellow frame with red 'Ricardo' written on it, has red handlebar tape, quick release wheels, and gold and black alternating links on the gear chain. It was stolen behind the Union Building, next to the observatory on Thursday 29th, March, 1979, is worth \$400 and a lot of effort (I waited 2½ years for it). It was stolen the 1st time I ever rode it. If you know anything please contact Judith Carman on 332 5080 or Lab.1, Room 109, Ground Floor, Organic Chem. Dept.

Thank You

Regional Women's Polcny Collective

Tuesday 24th April, 7.00 p.m.

Adelaide University Women's Room
(Lady Symon Basement)

Agenda includes
Abortion,

International Year of the Child,
Rape, Prostitution.

ALL WOMEN WELCOME.

WOMEN ON CAMPUS AND LEFT COALITION ABORTION FORUM.

Tuesday 10th April 1.00 p.m. LITTLE THEATRE
Speakers:

Julie Bryden - Regional Women's Organizer
Judy Wotherspoon - Women's Abortion Action
Campaign

A male speaker from the Left Coalition on the
role of men in abortion campaign.

HANDBALL

This is a call to those interested in being **foundation members** of the proposed **Adelaide University Handball Club**.

Once formed it is proposed to seek affiliation with S.A. Handball Association so as to be able to enter team/s in the summer inter-club competition.

Handball is a game well-known to ex-students of C.B.C. and Rostrevor College, but is a game that can be readily assimilated by athletes with ball-sense ability. All welcome, with coaching provided.

An excellent opportunity exists to see the **Australian Championships** over the coming **Easter Weekend** at C.B.C. Wakefield Street, between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. on Easter Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Contact with A.U.S.A. has been made, with hopes of establishing a court at Uni.

All interested please leave name and contact at Sports Association Office as soon as possible.

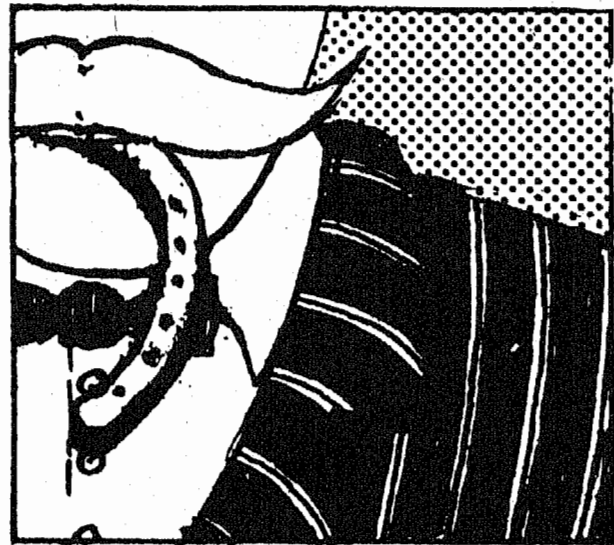
Tony Ravasi
Contact AY
Psychology

P.S. Have already spoken to Mr. Pickering, President of A.U.S.A. - he's sympathetic and of accord.

A.U.S.C.

If you are interested in going on the **EASTER DIVE to ? YORKE PENINSULA** you **MUST** attend a meeting at the clubrooms **7.30 MONDAY 9th.** (If for any reason you cannot attend please contact a committee member **FAST**)

Hoof In Mouth



When it comes to rituals in racing two days stand out on the Australian racing calendar - the immortal buffoonery of dinner jackets and joncos of Melbourne Cup day and the annual exodus of Adelaide to Oakbank, as the most well patronised and best loved days in the racing year.

The big Oakbank festival will soon be upon us again with its double day of barbeques, intimate socialising and desperate social climbing by much of Adelaide's part time racing community who become blessed and flushed with knowledge twice a year, Easter and Melbourne Cup Day.

However as we start to pack our eskis full of beer, wine and the memory of last year's hangover it may pay well to briefly consider the future of this famous family function.

As each year passes the grandstands, the toilets, the bars and the betting facilities become more and more antiquated, more and more a victim of a desperate lack of care and money. The infamous fallen log may soon be joined by many others.

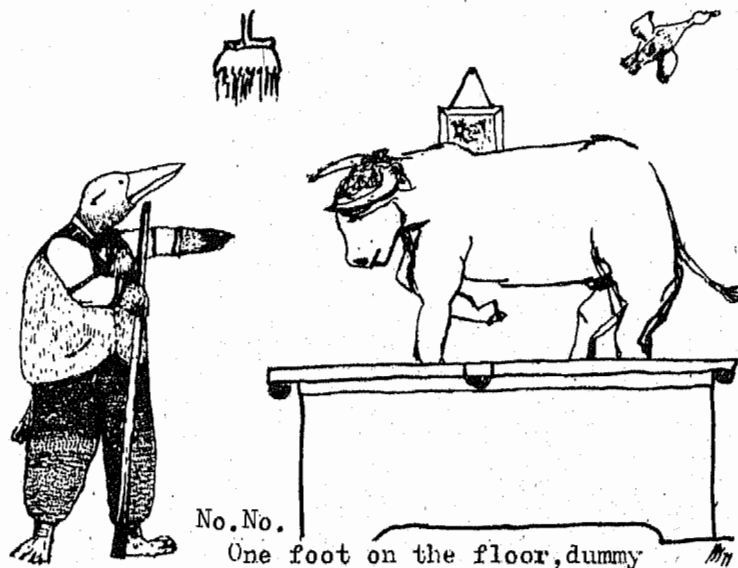
The reason for this unsavoury situation is really quite bitterly obvious. Why spend \$500,000 on updating a course which is only utilised on 2 days of the year (unless the unions can demand another Easter vacation in August?)

Just whether this state can support another provincial track especially such a relatively rundown and neglected one is the question which will decide the long term future of this picturesque little Easter haven. And the longer this question is left unanswered the further advanced will be the degradation of the track, and so more and more it will become a forgotten relic and financial burden for the hands of the Onkaparinga Racing Club to hold.

Many believe the day we lose this rural beauty spot, a place of great accessibility and extraordinary popularity as well as losing the last remnant of South Australia's long steeplechasing history, the Great Eastern, will be a very sad day indeed and a day which the SAJC and the ORC along with the provincial clubs must get their heads together on so as to delay it for as long as possible, if not to remove its gloomy Easter message from all possibility.

Only decisive action will save Oakbank. Sweeping the problem under the carpet will only speed the perhaps already inevitable extermination process. The bitter price to pay for a lack of guidance is not the loss of Oakbank but the elimination of an Easter ritual, a family day with a long and joyous history. Let us hope that economics can be mixed successfully with tradition to preserve and prosper both these concerns.

BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER CHAMPIONSHIPS



The Seventh Annual Australian Universities' Billiards and Snooker Championships are to be held at Melbourne University during the week Monday May 14th through Saturday May 19th.

There are four events on the programme; Team Billiards, Team Snooker, Individual Billiards Championship, and Individual Snooker Championship. These events will be conducted from Monday to Saturday inclusive with a presentation dinner on Saturday night. A social programme will be run in conjunction with these events.

Universities are invited to enter teams of four players in the Team Billiards and the Team Snooker with players eligible to compete in either or both of these events. All players may, if they wish, compete in both Individual events. To be eligible to compete in Intervarsity, a player must be a currently enrolled student at his/her University proceeding to a recognized degree or diploma.

Accommodation for interstate players has been arranged at Queens College. The cost per person will be \$9.50 (full

board) or \$7.50 (bed/breakfast) per night. Those requiring accommodation at the college must notify me prior to April 30th.

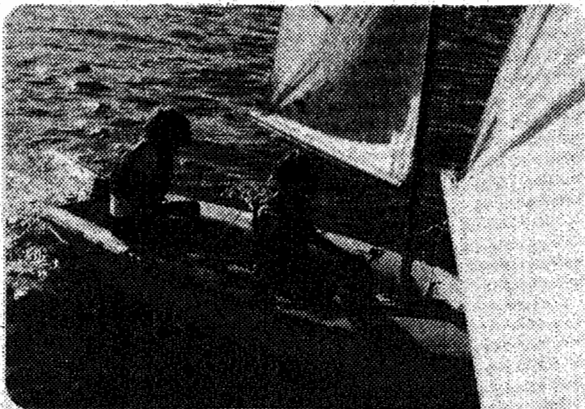
The cost per person of Intervarsity will be \$15.00. This price includes entry fee, games trophies, and the presentation dinner. In addition each University must pay the Annual Australian Universities' Billiards and Snooker Council Membership Fee of \$10.00 in order to compete and vote at the Annual Council Meeting during Intervarsity.

Further Information - Sports Association
or: Don Richter

Secretary,
Australian Universities' Billiards
and Snooker Council
Box 119,
Union House,
University of Melbourne.
PARKVILLE 3052 VICTORIA.

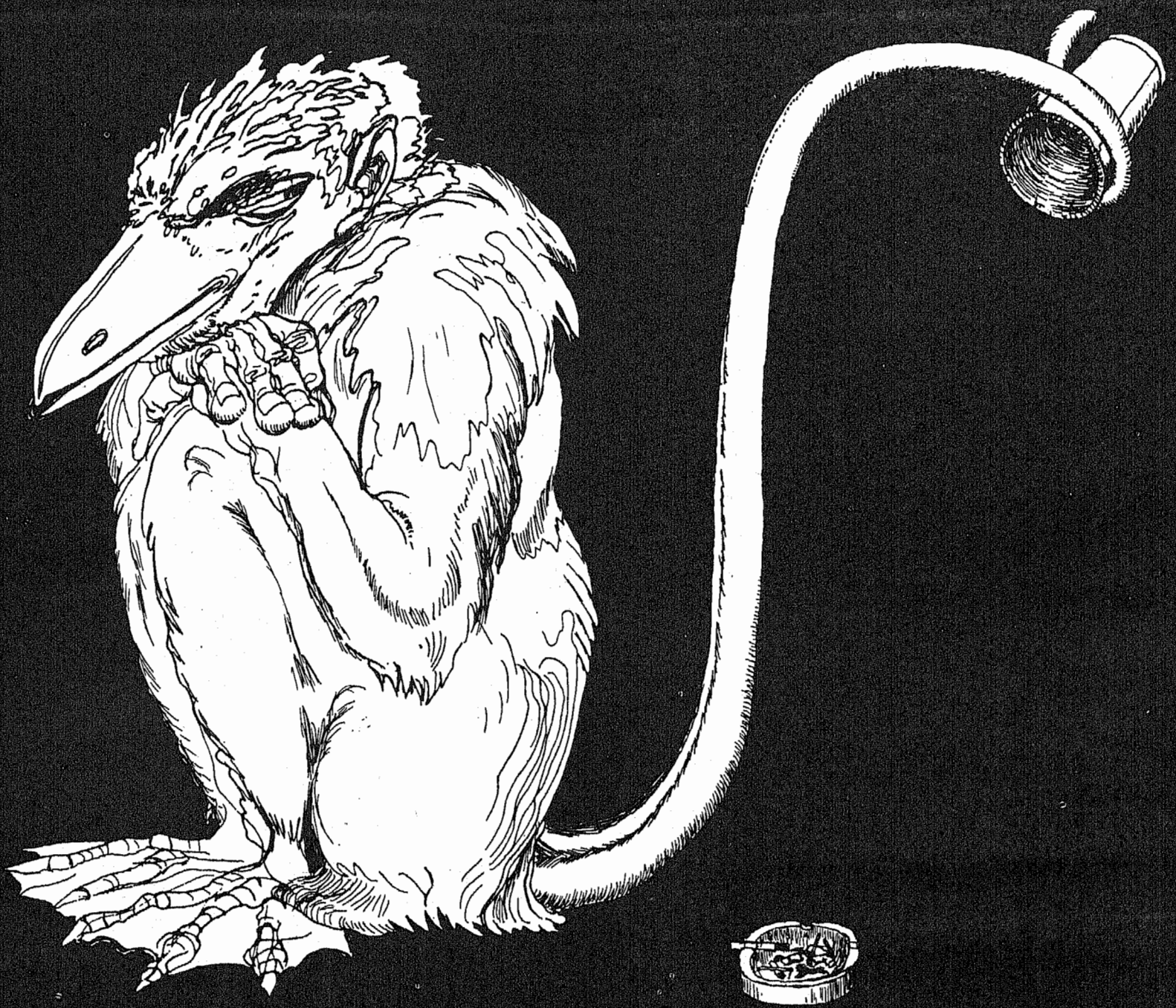
Phone: (03) 861 6579

SAILING CLUB



A.U. Sailing Club held a successful sailing day at Henley Sailing Club on Sunday 24th March. About 20 members put the '420' and trailer-sailer through their paces.





ANIMAL ACT IN REFECTORY

We were sitting in the Helen Mayo refectory having our lunch, when a young man near us, asked us not to light up another cigarette because the smoke offended him. We politely said that we would hold the cigarettes away from him. He then said, "I was fucking here first so you can fucking-well leave", to which we replied, "there is a 'non smoking' refectory upstairs especially for those who strongly object to the smoke". To this, he swore at us (yet again) rather violently. He then got up and left.

A few minutes later he returned with a full milkshake (in which

he also put a banana skin) and poured it all over us drenching our clothes and hair saying, "that's for being such fucking cretins". He then made a quick (and cowardly) exit.

We thank this charming gentleman for his free milkshake. Whether or not he is to pour milkshakes over every person who (rightly) smokes in the smokers' refec. we do not know. As far as we are concerned, he is the 'fucking cretin' and hope he does not repeat this moronic act on any other unsuspecting students. Yours,
two incredulous students.