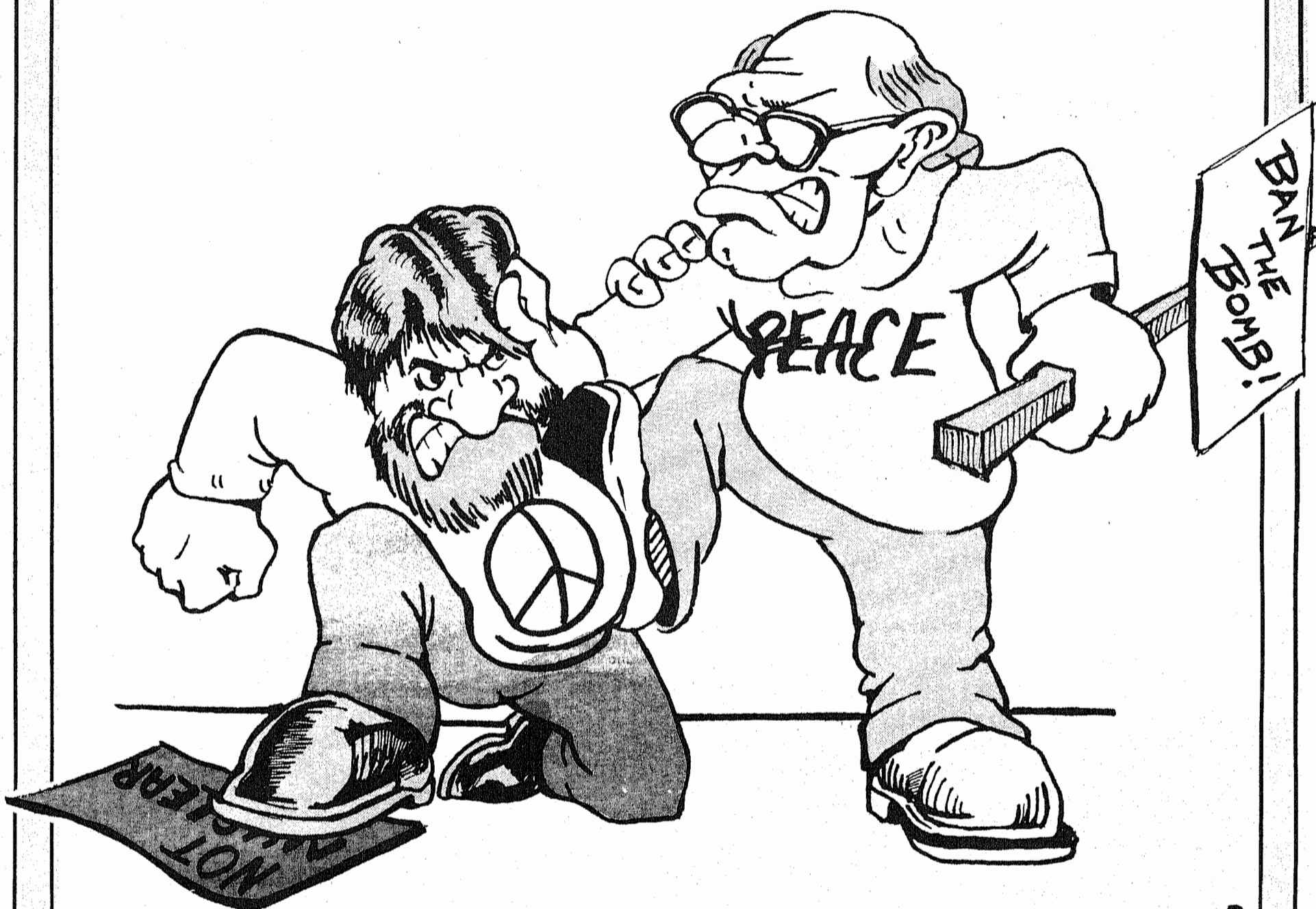
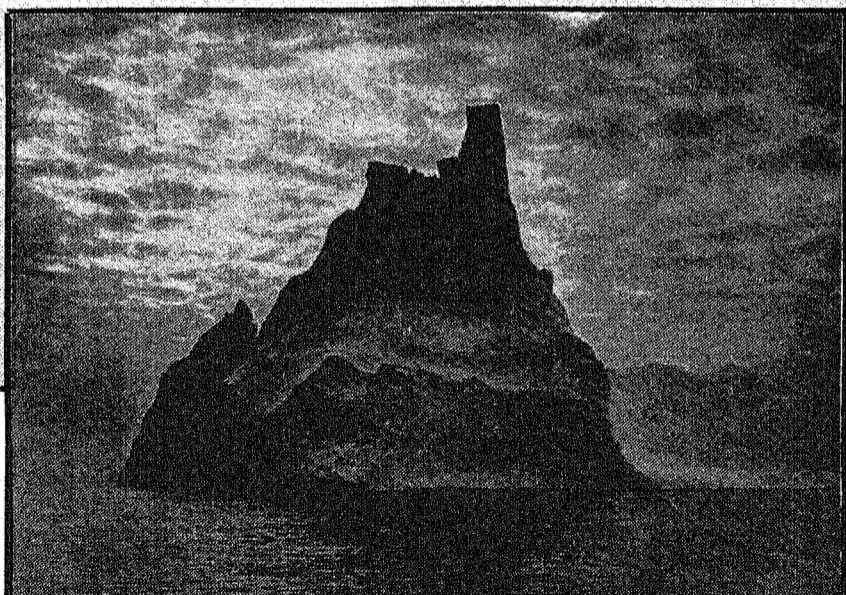


on dit



page 3

NDP brawling spreads to SA



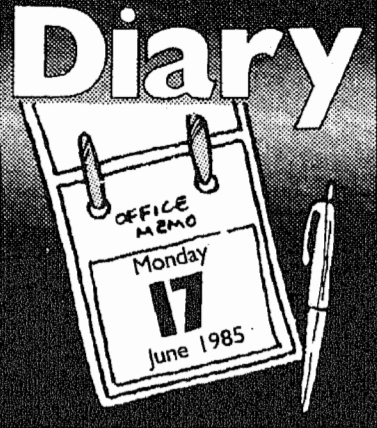
Land of Ice

page 10



Sue Townsend

page 13



This week's activities, on and off campus, with a few garnishes. Compiled by David Walker.

Fight To The Bar

This week's entertainment as seen through bundi beer/rosé-coloured glasses include Melbourne blues duo *Dutch Tilders* (free to students on Friday night) and up-and-coming S.A. band *F.A.B.* on Saturday night (for which A.U. Windsurfer Fleet will charge you \$4).

Fight to the Death

Another of the gladiatorial spectacles which the Union refers to - with breathtaking understatement - as Union Council Meetings, will be staged this Monday at 6 pm in the dining rooms on level four of the Union Building.

If you're into blood sports, this is a must. At least as violent as boxing but with some eighteen or more participants, Union Council Meetings decide the fate of all that money which you grudgingly gave up in March. Eye-gouging and kicking are considered perfectly fair tactics.

And Monday's meeting shapes up as a real grudge match. Apart from consideration of such matters as on campus legal service, the re-introduction of the quarter fee and sports clubs' costs, Council will debate the matter of the South African fish often served in the refectories.

Action starts at 6 pm, and as afficiandos of that other winter body contact sport keep telling us, there's nothing like seeing it live. Bring sandwiches, coffee, a rug and perhaps a pillow, and enjoy at least five hours' free entertainment.

Fight To The Culture

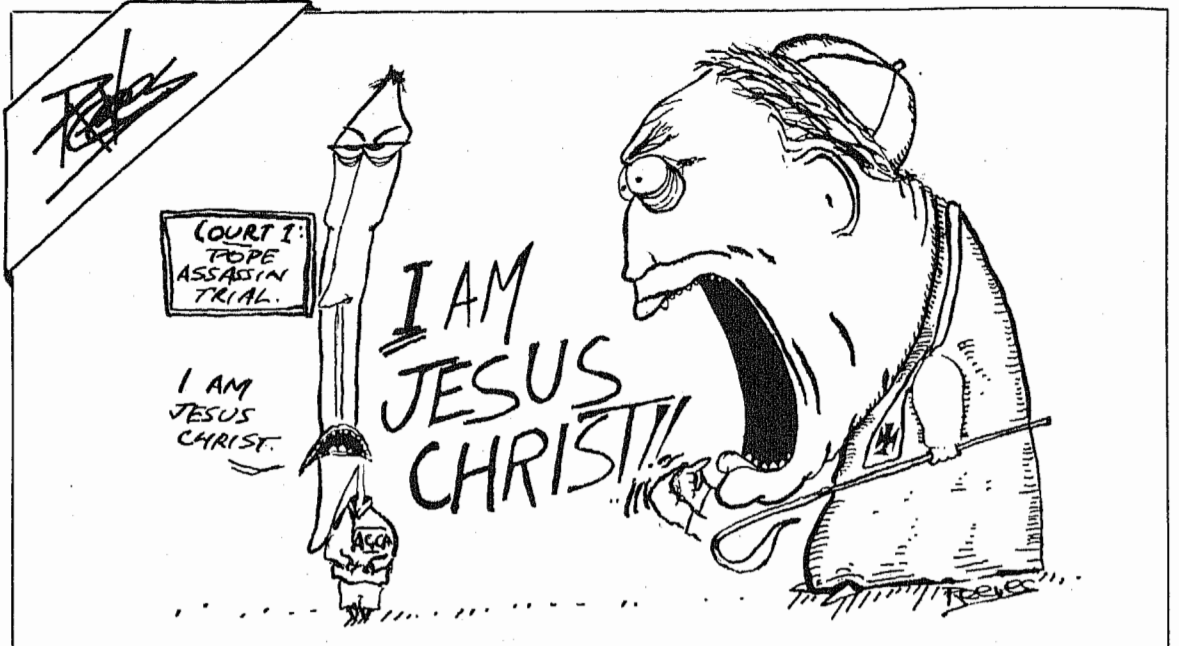
Not only is the Union Gallery continuing its "mixed media exhibition ... sculpture, ceramics, prints and paintings" known as *An Australian Accent/Greek Descent* (these artists are a funny sort when it comes to titles), but it has started a series of hour-long lunchtime classical concerts, which would seem a worthy alternative to the remorselessly loud '80s rock of the Uni Bar (the above-mentioned *Tilders* notwithstanding). This week, Dianna Pearce, Tuesday at 1 pm.

Fight for Peace (and lose)

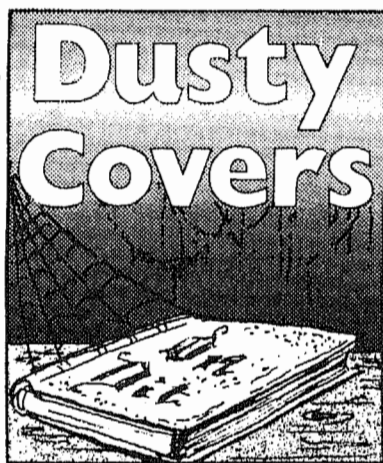
The Foundation Lectures - a more intellectually edifying spectacle than most of the above - continued this Monday when Princeton's Professor Richard A. Falk asks "Why has the Peace Movement failed?" and gives his own answers. June 17, 1.05 pm, Elder Hall.

Barr Codes

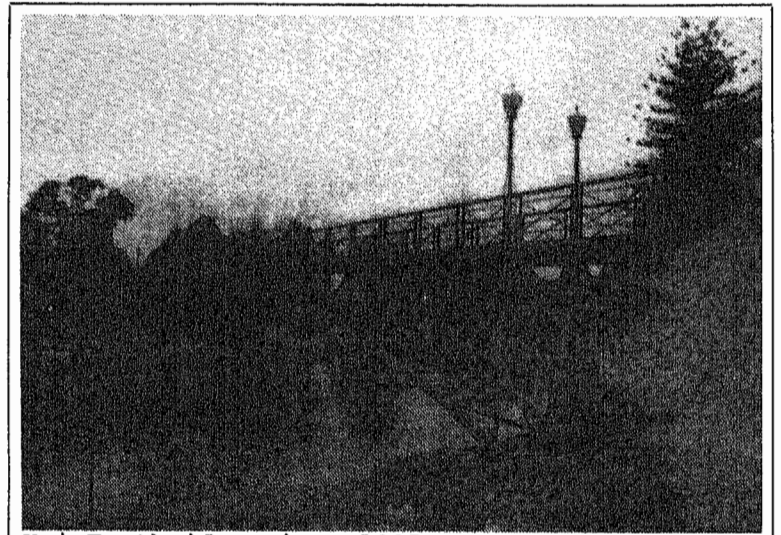
All those people who received Library cards early last month without bar codes can now have bar codes assigned to them at the Membership Records Desk.



Footbridge over troubled waters



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



Uni Footbridge circa 1985



McFarlane (left) and Jacquillard

Fare play

The Elder Conservatorium - "the Con" to its friends - is so full of musical intensity that it must necessarily churn out world-class musicians. Belinda McFarlane and Danielle Jacquillard, the Con's latest successes, have been chosen to join the Jeunesse Musicale World Orchestra, the world's most prestigious youth orchestra: all they need now is the money, \$2,500 each for air fares for the July tour of Canada, Japan and Korea.

To that end, this Sunday will see a 7.30 pm concert at Elder Hall, complete with champagne at the interval; tickets can be bought from the door or the Elder Hall box office at \$5.00 and \$2.00 concession.

Not that one concert can raise \$5,000. The government has chipped in with \$2,500, and both women are working with the State Opera and assorted orchestras

while studying full-time.

It's all rather a surprise for two people who reached the heights of the Australian Youth Orchestra only a year ago to find themselves part of an international group.

"We didn't think we'd get in, so we didn't think there would be any problem," laughed Belinda. Only when they received notes of acceptance did they realize they were rather short of funds.

Packing three countries and two continents into four weeks sounds like high-pressure work, but both are looking forward to returning to touring after their experiences with the Australian Youth Orchestra. "It's fantastic," says Danielle. "You play all day and travel whenever you're not playing, so it's really tiring, but it's a great way to see the world." Touring, they say, is a rather dream-like experience; they've seen films of a previous tour and can't quite remember it ever happening,

1936. The proposed University footbridge across the Torrens was opposed by sections of the Adelaide City Council on the grounds that the proposed bridge was inartistic and would interfere with the Council's scheme of beautifying the river banks of this locality. Furthermore Councillor A.C. Rymill said that the bridge would be little used by the University.

In response to this the Adelaide University Student Union put out a special edition of *On dit* to reply to Council's objections:

"Let us consider these objections. The bridge was designed by a very well-known engineer and graduate of the University. The City Council is so convinced that it is inartistic that despite permission of the University, it has refused to disclose the plans either to the press or *On dit*."

"How remarkable! One would think that if the City fathers really believed that the bridge was unsightly they would immediately make the cause of their objection available to the public."

"Second, the Council claims that they are spending £1500 on improving this part of the Torrens, and that the Cantilever bridge, according to Councillor Rymill, will spoil their project."

"In point of fact, the bridge has been deliberately designed to fit in with the City Council's comprehensive scheme of beautification. The

City Council is not the only organisation which has improved the terrain bordering the river. The University has spent very large sums upon fine buildings and grounds. It is the University and not City Council which can claim to have made Victoria Drive a magnificent boulevard facing the river, and it is the University which has made so excellent a showing of it very limited Sports Ground."

"The Council of the University has secured for Adelaide several of the most beautiful buildings, and they are not a body which would suggest defacing the Torrens by erecting an inartistic footbridge."

"According to the press, Councillor Rymill states that the proposed bridge "will seldom, if ever be used", and leads "to nowhere except to the University Sports Ground and the University Boat Sheds", and Councillor Rymill should speak with authority owing to the fact that during a by no means remote period he was a member of the University."

"But Councillor Rymill never belonged to the democracy of students who rely for transport on their own legs. As a member of a prominent motoring family, it is probable he has seldom walked, to quote his own words, the "few hundred yards to the Frome Road Bridge". Indeed if Councillor Rymill has ever walked to the University Sports Ground or boatshed he would know that this is a longer way across than the City Bridge."

"Very different is the lot of hundreds of hard-working and impecunious students who rush

from lectures or the library to steal an hour's sport before dark. It is well known in the University that many students cannot play games after late lectures owing to the time lost in walking to the ground by either of the existing bridges."

"Many of these are University women, whose Union building with its dressing room on Victoria Drive, closely adjoins the city end of the proposed bridge."

"We cannot believe that the press reports are complete and accurate. Councillor Rymill as a past and loyal member of his Alma Mater, must surely have told his fellow-councillors that the University's Sports Association has 400 members, and that apart from the crowds of University folk who cross the river to view games on special occasions the bridge would be used by hundreds of students every day."

"In conclusion we would like to say that we fully sympathise with the wish of the City Council to obtain the fullest information, and to make the most detailed inspection, but we cannot refrain from putting our viewpoint which has not been placed before the City Council and from answering inaccurate statements which seem likely to prevent the acceptance of a Centenary gift which would be of use to the public and of inestimable benefit to the University."

Later that year the University Council appointed a committee to negotiate with the City Council for the building of the bridge. And the result - you can see it for yourself.

Production

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

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Printing: Adrian Dibden and Bridge Press.

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News and Features: Richard Wilson, Moya Dodd, Paul T. Washington, Graham Hastings, Graham Lugsden, Justine Bradney, Tricia Hensley, David Bevan, Ron Fergusson.

Limelight: Jamie Skinner, Tom Morton, Richard Wilson, Dino DiRosa, Peter Rummel, Jaci Wiley, Andrew Stewart, Ronan Moore, Jennifer Ho, Joe Penhall, Jenni Lans, Lynne Thompson, Joyce O'Gorman, Kenton Penley, Bill Morton.

Columnists: Norm Great, Henrietta Frump, Moya Dodd, Jaci Wiley, Ronan Moore, Robert Clark and the Boy from Campedown.

Layout: Peter Meehan, Moya Dodd, Paul T. Washington, Justine Bradney, Graham Hastings, Jaci Wiley.

Deadline for articles is 12 pm Wednesday.
Telephone: 228 5404 and 223 2685.

Postal Address: *On dit*
P.O. Box 498
Adelaide 5001.

Apology

In *On dit* 6/5/85 the article *Man with the Midas Mouth* quoted the price of 12 60-second advertising spots on Channel 9's *Midnight to Dawn* programme as being \$300. Bob Pucetti has quite rightly asked

that we publish the correct figure, \$600, and also his correct age, which he points out to be not 52, as *On dit* suggested, but "39 and 156 months". You can't keep a good salesman down.

Nuclear Disarmament Party members 'intimidated, heavied'

Peace party split spreads to SA

THE SOUTH AUSTRALIAN branch of the Nuclear Disarmament Party is in turmoil following claims that the party is controlled by the Socialist Workers' Party, that meetings are being stacked and that members are being "heavied".

But leaders of the SA branch say all the accusations are untrue.

NDP member Dr. Mark Kirkland claims that "the SWP is effectively running things" in the South Australian party.

His claims are backed up by other NDP members and ex-members such as Jo Mountwinter, who said the May 13 general meeting of the NDP was a "replica" of the April National Conference in Melbourne.

She claimed the meetings were both "stacked", and walked out of the SA meeting with about fifteen other members and ex-members after a motion calling for a postal ballot on proscription of membership was lost by about 26 votes to 16.

Proscription would have shut SWP members out of the NDP, and Mountwinter says SWP members feared they would be defeated at a postal ballot.

Mountwinter also said she had heard of people being "heavied" to vote in favour of the SWP at the May 13 meeting.

An NDP member who was unwilling to be named, said that he had felt "intimidated, not ruthlessly,

Background

The Nuclear Disarmament Party, formed just six months before the federal election of December 3 1984, received over 500,000 votes at the polls. Leading figures such as rock singer Peter Garrett, ex-Labor Party senator Jean Melzer and Dr Michael Denborough missed out on Senate seats, but Western Australian voters chose to send comparative unknown Jo Vallentine to Canberra.

But the new party split at its National Conference in late April amid accusations that it had been infiltrated by members of the Trotskyist Socialist Worker's Party. 35 of the 200 delegates walked out of the conference, including Garrett, Melzer and Vallentine.

Since then Peter Garrett has announced the formation of PANDA - Peace and Nuclear Disarmament Action - a group aiming to support Jo Vallentine in the Senate.



Vallentine ... at the centre of the national split.

but intimidated ..." by an SWP member who visited his house the night before the meeting.

Press reports at the time of the meeting carried without challenge comments by NDP state co-ordinator Frances Mowling that "there definitely has been no subversive activity in any of the SA branches."

Mowling believes that talk of an SWP-inspired split is "Commies-under-the-bed" stuff, and points out that the NDP contains members of many political and religious groups.

Mowling, who headed the South Australian NDP Senate ticket at the 1984 federal election, did not believe two weeks ago that there was a split in the South Australian branch.

Mowling now refuses to talk to

On dit about the party and has suggested that *On dit* "ought to be aware that it is opening itself up to a libel action."

But another leading light of the NDP, SWP member Deb Gordon, in denying the truth of the recent statements, claimed that Mountwinter and another ex-NDP member, Barry Mitchell, "don't know what is happening in the NDP ... because they are no longer members."

People are still joining the party and it continues to be "very viable", she said.

"No-one has come up to me and said 'I find it hard to operate in the NDP ... People aren't bringing it up in the NDP, so why take it to the public media? ... I'm a little bit wary of why they're doing it.'"

"It wouldn't have worked in the

election campaign if it had been controlled by the SWP."

The South Australian branch of the Party contains between 300 and 400 members, of whom between 40 and 60 attend meetings.

The May 13 walk-out - described by Dr. Kirkland as more a case of people gathering at the back of the room - attracted about 15 of the 60 people at the meeting, according to both Mitchell and Mountwinter.

Dr. Kirkland said he knew of "twenty or thirty active people who are in the process of deciding to resign."

He also claimed that "the SWP ... control the co-ordinating body [of the State NDP]".

He said there were about ten SWP members who regularly attended NDP meetings, which usually attracted about forty participants.

"Voting as a bloc they're pretty strong," he added. "The SWP are a body that goes from one meeting to the next."

The apparent dissension within the party puts in doubt its prospects at the next state election, due late this year or early in 1986, at which the party had hoped to win a Legislative Council seat.

Barry Mitchell, another ex-NDP member, and one who describes himself as objecting to the SWP's methods, believes that "the other parties will make mincemeat of the NDP at the next election using this SWP issue."

"The formation of the NDP was too hurried and too naive," says Jo Mountwinter. "The NDP as it existed up to the Melbourne conference probably is a spent force. That will be proved or contradicted at the next state elections. But the split-off may prove to be a very healthy beginning of a new NDP ... which is against revolutionary social change."

Mountwinter, like Mitchell, supports the SWP's right to exist, although she disagrees with its ideas. "But I believe they should be proscribed," she says, "because their principle of social change first is in opposition to the NDP's principle of nuclear disarmament first."

Comments Dr. Kirkland: "Unless something does change, the party is going to dwindle pretty rapidly."

- David Walker



Live arts centre threatened

THE LIVING ARTS CENTRE is in trouble. During the 1984 Festival, over 100,000 people used its facilities. It's now threatened with closure due to lack of funding.

Rosemary Miller, a member of the Living Arts Centre Committee, describes the centre as a group of community-based arts associations working together and sharing the same resources at the old Fowler's-Lion building on North Terrace. The associations involved are the Media Resource Centre, the Community Media Association, public radio station 5MMM-FM, the Experimental Art Foundation and the Jam Factory. The Centre is the only model of its kind operating in Australia.

The centre provides theatres, cabaret, film and video productions, cafes, and runs workshops for aspiring performers.

But with the Australian bicentenary coming up, there is intense competition for government funding.

The railway museum at Mile End, a new glasshouse for the botanic gardens and possibly even the much-discussed Entertainment Centre are all competing with the centre for funds.

Rosemary suggests that concerned people can help by getting in touch with their local MP, the newspapers, and talk-back radio.

- Richard Wilson

No display money for Mawson relics

HISTORIC MATERIALS of Sir Douglas Mawson's expeditions to the South Pole are locked away from the public in a storeroom of the Mawson Institute for Antarctic Research.

The materials, including sledges, skis, scientific equipment and documents, were inherited by the University on Mawson's death or donated by family members.

The Mawson Institute does not have space to properly display the artefacts and in the past has relied on outside displays.

Perhaps the most important of the Mawson items is the sledge Mawson hacked in half after the death of his two companions during his Far Eastern Expedition of 1912-13. He then dragged the sledge more than a hundred miles to reach safety.

The sledge is currently displayed in the Tate Museum of the Geology Department.

Unfortunately, few people know it's there.

It is hoped that reorganisation at the S.A. Museum will enable a new display to be set up. Meanwhile the Mawson Collection is not reaching its potential. As Dr. Fred



Mawson in the Antarctic

Jacka, Director of the Mawson Institute puts it "There is a small collection of items on display while the rest of the material is held in storage."

This means that, while arrangements can be made for small groups of two or three to view the

collection, most of which is in boxes, larger groups such as school classes, for whom the collection would be of great interest, are unable to see artefacts from one of Australia's most important scientific missions.

- Ron Fergusson

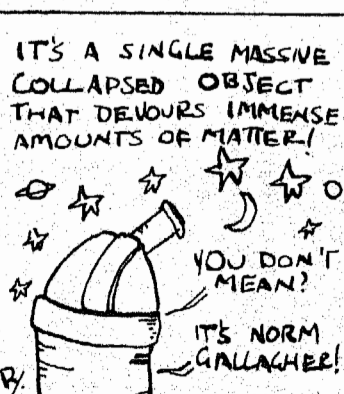
Turn to page 10 where Adelaide University student Andre Phillips tells of the year he spent in Antarctica working on his PhD.

Astronomers confirm darkest fears

OUR GALAXY seems to be revolving around its very own black hole, according to a report in the British journal *Nature*.

Observations of Sgr A, a particularly strong source of radiation lying in the very centre of the Milky Way, have found it to be simply too small to be anything but a single massive collapsed object, devouring immense amounts of matter which in turn are emitting immense amounts of energy before they are "eaten".

The six astronomers who published the paper in *Nature*, used six radio telescopes as far as 5,000 kilometres apart to measure the size of Sgr A, which, like the rest of the galactic centre, is hidden from Earth by clouds of dust and gas at



all but very long wavelengths. But using the long wavelengths of radio waves to penetrate the

clouds makes it difficult to pinpoint small objects - except when the receiver - in this case the array of radio telescopes - is very large.

Scientists have suspected the presence of a black hole at the galactic centre since the early '70s. "It's something that has been becoming more likely as time has gone on," says Dr. Alan Gregory, senior lecturer in physics at Adelaide University. "Now it seems confirmed by this latest work."

Black holes' appearance is still a little uncertain, but Dr Gregory explains that not only is the black hole black, but also tiny. The publishers of the latest paper put its diameter at no more than twenty times that of our sun. So nearby

observers wouldn't see a black disc blocking out the stars behind it. What they would see would be, says Dr Gregory, the "accretion disk", a whirlpool of hot gas and star-matter giving off energy as it disappears into the gravitational abyss. That radiated energy seems to be what the radio astronomers have picked up.

If all this seems rather remote - it is, after all, happening some 9,000 parsecs away - then bear in mind that our black hole is going to grow, continuing to eat the matter around it until, someday, it may consume the entire galaxy. But don't panic yet. Says Dr Gregory, laughing: "We've got a few years left - maybe even a few billion years."

Ad-makers try to sell a new product: themselves

THE ADVERTISING INDUSTRY is in the business of being receptive to public opinion, and so is naturally very sensitive to its own image in the community.

To prop up that image, the industry is now running a campaign to advertise advertising.

Advertisements on television and in newspapers show a family being stripped of all their possessions, while an ominous voice tells viewers "They don't have advertising to annoy them in some countries".

The organization behind the campaign is the Advertising Federation of Australia.

Deputy director of the Federation, David Jackson, said that "The industry felt it needed to establish a bit of dialogue with the public.

For a long time we've been the scapegoat for everything. People want to hang all the social ills like alcoholism on us, rather than getting to the root of the problem".

But is the campaign really necessary?

David Jackson's opposite number is Roland Everingham, deputy director of the Australian

Federation of Consumer Organizations. "It makes them look as though they are on the run, like a lastditch stand. It's rather a pity that they react to criticism like this, almost threatening people who complain, rather than making positive attempts to improve their image".

The negative message of their advert - "be nice to us, or else" - was not decided upon hastily. David Jackson: "We did a lot of research on different advertising concepts before we made this one. We decided that it was more important to remind people that even if advertising annoys them, it brings them many benefits".

There is no love lost between the advertising industry and the consumer protection movement. Advertisers regard their opponents as something akin to The Festival of Light - fussy prudes who are hampering free enterprise. They argue that the consumer votes with his money - if a product is sub-standard, it will fail to sell.

The consumer movement says that this argument falls down

when it is remembered that the really large companies own most, if not all, of the brands available, stifling real competition.

But it is not the AFA that handles complaints about advertising. That is the province of the Advertising Standards Council, which sets down guidelines for advertisers. Of the 234 complaints adjudicated upon during 1983, only 28 were upheld, meaning 92 per cent were rejected. Of course, it may well be that "special interest groups", rather than the general community, are more likely to complain.

The nationwide campaign, which is expected to run for another two months before being reviewed, is costing the industry virtually nothing. *The Advertiser* which regularly runs the full-page adverts, gives them advertising space for free. A full-page advert for any other organisation costs \$5630.24. *The Advertiser's* stated policy is not to give away advertising to anyone - not even charity.

But the advertising industry should not always be painted as

Leung's Monday reflection

THEY DON'T HAVE ADVERTISING TO ANNOY THEM IN SOME COUNTRIES.



And they don't have all those different newspapers, magazines, television and radio stations bombarding them with information.



No. In some countries they've got nothing to complain about. Advertising. You'd probably notice it more if it wasn't there.



the Big Bad Boys of Business. After all, "An awful lot of products would cost a great deal more if they weren't advertised, because then manufacturers wouldn't be

And they don't have all those boring repetitive commercials interrupting their favourite programmes.



And they don't have all those unnecessary products taking up valuable space in their homes.



The Australian Advertising Industry Council.



able to sell as many." But could Jackson be over-stating the issue when he says "Advertising is the epitome of freedom of choice."?

Graham Lugsden

'No limits to what we can do...'

Japanese launch into space

WHILE THE UNITED STATES reached for the moon in the 1970s, Japan hoisted aloft its first satellite. It was small and its batteries conked out after a few hours. The world yawned.

Since then, Japan's space program has been overshadowed by US and Soviet efforts. But now it is moving ahead with its own ambitious projects.

The Japanese now have plans to develop rockets to compete with those of the US and Europe. They are working to develop their own satellite technology, and there is talk about developing a Japanese space shuttle. They have even laid the foundations of a manned space program: In 1988 a Japanese astronaut is scheduled to join a US space shuttle mission.

Earlier this year, Japan put itself in such company as the Soviet Union and the European Space Agency by launching its own satellite to monitor the 1986 return of Halley's comet - a venture the US backed away from because of budgetary restrictions.

Japan has also decided to take part in the planning of a manned space station that US officials hope to launch in 1992.

The director of the US National Aeronautics and Space Administ-

ration, James M. Beggs, recently signed agreements here with Japan's National Space Development Agency (NASDA), kicking off a two-year feasibility study for the space station. Japan may join West Germany, Italy, Britain, and France in contributing parts, as well as funds, to the \$8 billion US craft.

"Our space program can no longer be ignored by the US and the Soviets," says Tatsuzo Obayashi, a University of Tokyo astrophysicist who is a prime mover behind Japan's space effort. "I don't see any limits to what we can do."

Yet it seems there are several potential limits.

Unlike the US, Japan does not have a large military aerospace program to bolster its civilian activities. Japan's space budget for 1985, at \$450 million, is dwarfed by NASA's \$9.5 billion civilian program and \$18.7 billion total US space budget.

The lack of a vigorous military program has meant that, for all Japan's success with electronics and computers, it has yet to develop its own complete satellite technology. Instead, it has depended on US technology for critical satellite components.

Much of that technology is classified, so Japanese satellite manufacturers routinely install so-called "black boxes" of critical components that they were not allowed to understand.

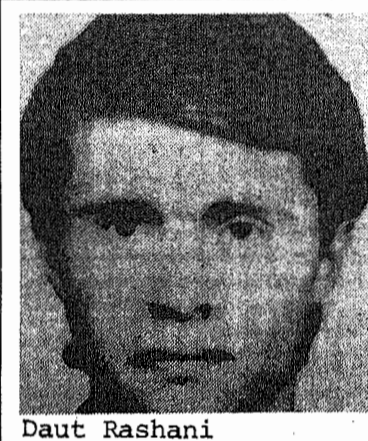
That setup has led to uncomfortable situations. At the beginning of 1984, a new meteorological satellite malfunctioned. It stemmed from a problem in one of those "black boxes", so Japanese scientists were unable to repair one of their own satellites.

In spite of such drawbacks, industry observers speculate that it may not be economically feasible for Japan to wean itself from this kind of imported technology in the near future. Officials concede that Japan's first communications satellite, which was launched in 1983 cost three times what a US-made and NASA-launched craft costs.

Japan does not need more than a handful of communications satellites. The next one is not set to be launched until 1988. Between now and then, Japan's three satellite manufacturers say they do not have much financial incentive to stop importing US satellite technology.

- Peter Osterlund

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Daut Rashani

Balkan injustices

IN 1981, Daut Rashani was sentenced to six years imprisonment. He was 18, at high school, and his crime was "counter revolutionary endangering of the social order."

He allegedly committed this crime by his participation in a demonstration and by having written and given to several friends poems and leaflets with "hostile content" during the March and April demonstrations in Kosovo, Yugoslavia.

Daut Rashani is just one of a number accused and charged under articles 133 and 114 of Yugoslavia's criminal code. These articles deal with "verbal crime"

and are so ambiguously written that imprisonment for speech is a reality.

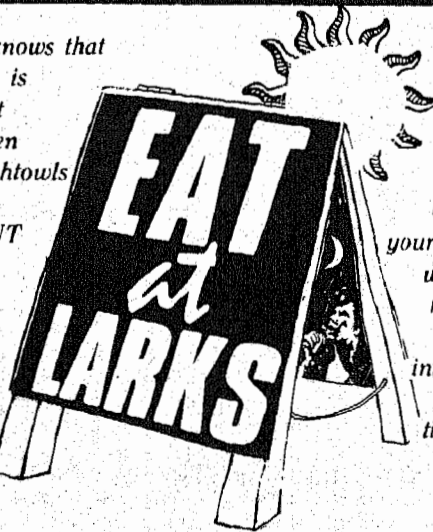
Dr. Ivan Zografski, a retired citizen aged 70, was tried and convicted under these articles. The charge "hostile propaganda" was alleged; Dr. Ivan Zografski was accused of "maliciously and untruthfully described socio-political and economic conditions in Yugoslavia" and "denying the existence of brotherhood and unity of Yugoslavia's peoples." These crimes were allegedly committed in his own house, the houses of his friends, in cafes and in restaurants. The sentence, six and a half years, was reduced to five and a half after an appeal.

Slovenian delegates to the Central Committee Presidium of the League of Communists of Yugoslavia, the Federal Conference of the Socialist Alliance of Working People, and the Federal Assembly had been instructed to call for changes to Articles 133 and 114 of the federal criminal code. *NIN*, the Belgrade Weekly, reported on 3rd March 1985 that two recent cases, that of six Belgrade intellectuals and Dr. Vojislav Seseljci, were instrumental in this "Slovenian initiative". Both cases gave rise to comment with regard to the interpretation of the wording of the articles.

If successful this "Slovenian initiative" will bring an end to prosecution of Yugoslavians on the basis of what they have either written or said.

- Justine Bradney

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



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Few unemployed, salaries high

Graduates keep job break

GRADUATES STILL HAVE a very real advantage in the Australian labour market.

First years after graduation the percentage unemployed is a low 2.7 per cent and salaries are 21 per cent higher than the average weekly earnings of non-graduates.

A survey conducted by Phillip Coyte from Sydney University's Careers and Appointments Service has found that "unemployment is simply not an issue as far as university graduates are concerned."

The survey traced the history of 4329 students from their graduation in 1979 from five major Australian universities.

Arts students from Adelaide Uni-

versity were included in the survey but lack of resources prevented other Adelaide graduates from participating.

The survey is the most comprehensive of its type undertaken within Australia.

Of the graduates surveyed, five years after graduation 14.8 per cent were employed in private professional practice, particularly graduates of law, veterinary science, dentistry and pharmacy. After only five years 27.2 per cent of medical graduates had moved from the public hospital sector to private practice.

30.1 per cent are employed directly by the Australian, state or local government and a further 26.3 per cent by the education sec-

tor - a total of 56.4 per cent. Particularly dependent on the government sector are graduates of humanities (68.6 per cent), social work (77.5 per cent), behavioural science (83.6 per cent), education (90.9 per cent), biological sciences (68.6 per cent), mathematics (64.8 per cent), agricultural science (60.4 per cent) and medical graduates (61.4 per cent).

About half of the 1979 graduates remained with their first employer for at least five years.

While average wages are up and unemployment is down compared to non-graduates life is not milk and honey for university graduates. There is a decline in the gap between graduate and non-

graduate wages. This decline in earning power is at its greatest in law and medicine but affects all disciplines.

In 1968-69 graduates could expect to recoup the loss of income while attending university in about 5 years. Graduates in 1981-82 will not recoup the lost income until they are in their thirties, about 13 years after graduating.

Women graduates' salaries are slightly lower than that of males, even in areas in which equal pay has been the norm for many years. For example in teaching the medium salary for women was \$24,223 a year and \$25,000 for men.

- Justine Bradney

Graduate Salaries

Salaries in mid-1984 of 1979 graduates in full-time employment.

Subject	Annual Salary
Medicine	\$34,994
Dentistry	33,050
Law	27,400
Geology	27,000
Engineering	26,501
Computer Science	26,250
Economics	25,999
Veterinary Science	25,300
Accounting	25,002
Humanities	25,000
Mathematics	24,999
Behavioural Science	24,500
Psychology	24,224
Education	23,994
Social Work	23,002
Biological Science	21,506
Architecture *	21,506
Pharmacy	21,017

Average 25,690

* including Town Planning and Building Graduates.

Japanese women are still neither seen nor heard

DESPITE RECENT LEGISLATION the Japanese government is not aiming for sexual equality in the workplace, a visiting academic has told students and academics early this month.

Professor Chizuko Ueno, Associate Professor of Sociology at Heian Women's College in Kyoto, says that the Equal Opportunities Bill passed by the Diet on May 16 is ineffective because it lacks any adequate penalty clause to enforce the new legislation.

The Bill "will reinforce the sex-role division between full-time working husbands and part-time working housewives, which enables men to take advantage of women's labour outside the home as an employer, and inside as a husband," according to Professor Ueno.

Many Japanese wives take part-time work when their children reach school age. This is seen as part of their duty as good mothers. The extra income is used to educate and provide for the children.

Their full-time occupation of housewives and mothers forces many women to work part-time for very low wages.

Previous labour laws gave women some protection so that they could



Chizuko Ueno...asserting women's rights

fulfill their duties in the home; for instance, they did not have to work late night shifts.

The government asserts that if women want equal pay, they must

forego the privilege of protection.

The women who defend the Bill are the "elite full-time women workers, such as journalists, who are willing to work 24 hours in competition with

their male colleagues for promotion." Professor Ueno fears that the Bill will cause a "polarization of women workers between the minority of elite career women and the majority of low-paid part-time working housewives."

The professor says that Japanese women are asserting their right to be paid an equitable wage and be protected from exploitative employers who "do not like to give a break to an expensive machine, even though a human needs rest at night."

The protection laws are used by employers as an excuse to pay women less than a proper wage. Feminists want the protection laws to be extended to men.

Professor Ueno describes Japanese men as 'workaholics' and hopes to see them weaned from their addiction to work and encouraged to spend more time in the private sphere.

Japanese men have little to do with their families. They are simply the breadwinners and there is no sharing of household chores or childcare.

Women have little to do with the public sector. Japanese wives are not included in their husband's social functions; the men go to bars where they are entertained by professional hostesses.

Unlike their Western counterparts who are striving to open up the labour market to allow women to enter and compete on equal terms with men, Japanese feminists are aiming at 'feminising men's lifestyle'. The women believe the long

hours Japanese work devalues their quality of life. They want to see work hours decreased, so everyone gets enough time off work to enjoy a fulfilling life outside the workplace. They want men to take part in house-keeping and parenting, duties which are currently relegated entirely to women.

Wives are expected to care for their parents-in-law, a duty which Professor Ueno says should be shared by the husband. She also suggests that in helping to care for their parents, men would "recognise how miserable the retired life of a workaholic is."

Professor Ueno is proposing a "change in the value system" which would lead people to "turn their backs on the middle-class values that are mainly materialistic."

The Japanese Women's Movement has developed from, and is still part of, other counter-culture movements.

The women are very concerned about the damaging effects of industrialization on the environment and people. They are worried about the growing problem of chemical pollution, and the other form of industrial waste - retired people.

Professor Ueno hopes to see men participate in the community sector so they will be involved in activities of far greater value than the acquisition of wealth. This will broaden and enrich the lives of both women and men, she says, and prevent retirement from being a dead end of empty years, waiting for death.

- Tricia Hensley

2001: A Travel Odyssey

A US SENATOR, Utah's Jake Garn, may have just paved the way for a whole new industry in space tourism.

At least that's what an American travel agent T.C. Swartz of Seattle is hoping. Mr. Swartz - whose firm, Society Expeditions, specializes in expensive off-the-beaten-track expeditions and vacations - hopes to cash in on the world's fascination with space.

He says he is investigating the possibility of a three-day low-orbit "space tour" for 24 to 32 passengers, possibly in a specially designed compartment to fit into the space shuttle's cargo bay. Swartz says that if technical and financial problems can be worked out, "Project Space Voyage" could be operational by the mid 1990s, eventually offering from three to five flights a year.

"It is our hope to eventually move 300 passengers a year into space," he says.

Until recently the realm of space travel was something most people left to specially-trained astronauts. But Conservative Senator Garn and others have demonstrated that on the shuttle even civilians can blast into space and come home to talk about it.

At a Washington press conference, Swartz told a room full of reporters, "It is no longer a question of if there going to be space tourism, the question is when."

He predicted that tourism will become the largest single industry in space during the next century, although not everyone - especially NASA space-station planners - would agree. He says that revenues from space tourism

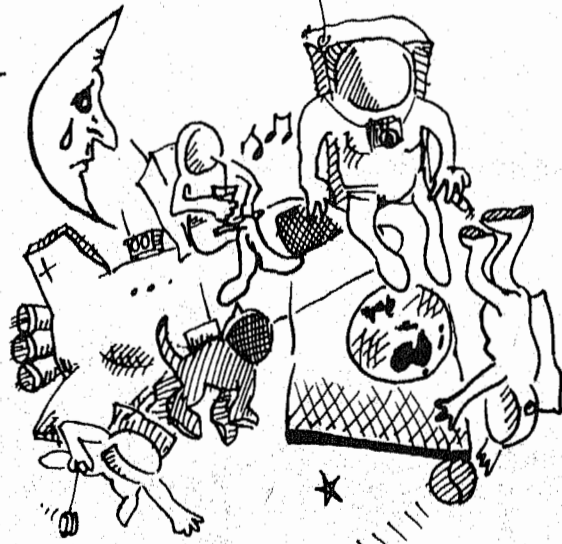
could help support future space exploration.

According to his rough proposal, tickets for the three-day, 48-orbit trip would sell for roughly \$1 million each. Swartz estimates that at that price 30 to 60 individuals would sign up for the trip. But he noted that by the turn of the century, ticket costs might eventually be reduced to \$50,000.

"It is never going to compete with Hawaii," he says. But "any place that explorers have gone tourists have eventually followed, and we at Society Expeditions don't feel that space is any different," he said.

- Warren Richey

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South Africa - more deaths in custody

TWO SOUTH AFRICAN ACTIVISTS last month joined the long list of those who have died while being held by that country's security forces.

Amnesty International has called on South African President Pik Botha to establish independent inquiries into the deaths of both men.

One of the victims, student leader Siphos Mutsi, is alleged to have been kicked, whipped and tortured after being detained with about 25 other young people charged with various public order offences.

Mutsi is said by police to have fallen to the floor in a fit while at Odendaalsrus police station in the Orange Free State. Admitted to a local hospital, he was transferred to a Bloemfontein hospital where he was pronounced dead on arrival.

A post-mortem found that his death from a brain haemorrhage could not have been caused by his fall, and police have now established an internal inquiry. Amnesty says that "such inquiries...have proven unsatisfactory in the past."

Mutsi's death came just one day before the remarkably similar death of trade unionist Andries

Raditsela. Questioned by police in the black township of Tsakane, witness say he was assaulted and then taken away by security forces in an armoured troop-carrier. When he was next seen a few hours later his face was badly swollen. His parents were later told that he had been transferred, critically ill, to a Soweto hospital where he died two days after his arrest.

Police, who have again established an internal inquiry into the death, say that they detained Raditsela under section 50 of the Internal Security Act, which allows the detention for 14 days of anyone suspected of contributing to a "state of unrest".

Amnesty has repeatedly called for adequate safe-guards to be introduced to protect detainees in police custody. There is considerable evidence that detainees are routinely ill-treated during interrogation by the police, and that existing safeguards are totally inadequate.

Over 100 people, mostly community and church leaders, trade unionists and students, are believed to be currently detained by police under security legislation providing for detention without trial.



Letter from a distant land

Dear Sir/Madam,
First I hope you are in very good health and always successful in all your affairs.
I am a student of Tehran University, aged about 19, male and very fond of corresponding with foreign students, either girls or boys.
Would you kindly put me in touch with the students of your University.
I am longing to hear from you very soon.

Sincerely Yours,
- Mahoud Sharé-Pour

The crust of sanity weakened

To whom it may concern,
I consider myself an average student and I am generally unbiased (or was) toward such groups as 'wogs', 'Austs', 'Asians', 'poofers' and 'commies', but one thing that really sends you stupid in this place is the 'Women's Libbers'. I think it's about time they realized they are 'flogging a dead horse' long after it's been turned into *clag*. It's about time they realized that everyone has had enough.
The crust of sanity begins to weaken when "chairperson" replaces "chairman" and a manhole

becomes a personhole but it's totally blown away when lecturers suddenly break concentration, stutter, "Oh my God, reverse!" when they realized they said "he" instead of "he and/or she", and risk being dragged out of the theatres by a mob of blood-hungry Women's Libbers to be cursed, whipped, abused, hung, yelled at, reprimanded, fired, sacked ... (got the picture?) even though the women in this university have their very own *Women's Room!* (gasp).
Got the picture girls?
Thank you for your time.

- Miss Veronica Borrelli
Economics

(That's right, and I'm damn proud to be a woman).

Prosh

There will be a Prosh Meeting this Thursday (June 20th) in the Student Activities Office. Anyone with ideas and enthusiasm is welcome.

Nominations are now open for:
(i) Prosh Director
(ii) Prosh Rag Editor

Have you been brain-washed lately?

Dear Sir,
I was disturbed to find a leaflet in my pigeon hole entitled "Get the tech to face and handle life". The reason for my disturbed feelings is that the leaflet was an advertisement for a series of training courses run by the Church of Scientology. I find this organisation offensive to say the least, and I consider that my privacy is in danger if groups like this can spread their heinous "teachings" through an institution such as this university.



I feel that the university must take some responsibility towards the screening of distribution of such advertising, and was further surprised that the registrar was to be sought regarding further information on these courses ("Contact the registrar now!", as it was written).
I'm sure others received this leaflet, and I believe I speak for more than myself only, when I voice my disapproval of the on-campus existence of this group's insidious advertising.
Matthew Smith (Economics)

Robert Clark

Cuts will cost us dearly

The forthcoming rise in the overseas student visa charge will have repercussions which will reach beyond Australia and the life of this government.

Having failed to remove the right to free education from Australian students, the Hawke Government in March decided to make it harder for overseas students to study here.

Australia has about 22,000 overseas students, of whom about 14,000 pay the tuition fee known as a "visa surcharge". Presently it is \$2000 but from next year it will rise to \$3500.

A national survey suggests that about half the overseas students will have to discontinue their studies. About forty two per cent of the 503 foreign students studying here are doubtful about studying here in 1986.

Apart from the racist nature of the decision, it is hard to explain it. It amounts to a reduction in our foreign aid programme and in contacts with the people who eventually will become the elites of developing nations.

Moreover, it is making enemies abroad. Steven Gan, director of the University of NSW Overseas Students Services, points out that Malaysian groups already have begun a "buy Australian last campaign". The country already has a

trade deficit with Australia worth about half a billion dollars and has much to benefit from such a campaign.

So far the visa fee increase has met opposition from the Malaysian Trade Union Council, business groups and the national consumer organisation. The Malaysian Government has come under fire from opposition parties for its easy acquiescence to the Australian decision.

At the same time, New Zealand has cut its overseas student fees by \$500 per annum.

Why? Because in the long term, foreign students are worth much more than their cost.

It cost \$140m in 1984-85 to educate our foreign students. In return they paid fees worth \$42m, a \$98m deficit for the government. The economy gains by the \$100m in consumer expenditure by those students.

More importantly, as the future leaders of their own countries, foreign students are establishing the friendships, contacts and cultural biases which will be to our benefit in the long run.

University Education and Welfare Officer Vivien Hope recalls a group of Nigerian students who, refused entry to Australia, studied in the United States. Later they were in the position of making a

large purchase of agricultural equipment. Naturally the multi-million dollar deal went to America.

However, given the above reasons for *not* increasing the tuition fees, one can only conclude the Hawke Government is merely responding to racist sentiment in the community. Education Minister Susan Ryan is on record as blaming overseas students for racism and for taking places from Australian students when in fact last year thousands of Australian students were denied positions because her ministry refused to make spaces for them.

The only political group in Canberra which will take the overseas students on board are the Democrats, who are renowned for championing the causes the others are too frightened to touch.

One wonders how much foreign students would have to pay if they were predominantly white and European instead of Asian. In any case, the bulk of our overseas trade is carried out with East and South-east Asia.

Memories of White Australia are still strong.

A government which prides itself on pragmatism and sound economic management would be foolish to revive them.

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SAUA

Where your money's gone



Finance Vice-President

Anthony Snell

The Students' Association maintains three accounts. The General Account consists of the Annual Grant made to the Association by the Union to cover the cost of the services which the Association provides to its members and the cost of its administration. This includes *On dit*, *Bread and Circuses*, *Student Radio*, *Work Action*, the education and representation work of the Association etc. The Association's budget for these activities in 1985 is

\$81,000. To date it has spent only \$25,470.59. The Association also has a Printing Account that consists of the balance of the income from the printing facilities run by the S.A.U.A. remaining after the expenses of running these facilities have been deducted. As at 31/5/85 this account contained \$5,319.01. The final account held by the Association is the Functions Account that contains all other income received by the Association, e.g. the O-Ball profits.

The Functions Account currently has a balance of \$21,353.01, which will be used to float shows in the future such as the upcoming SAUA Ball. All the financial records of the Association either have been or are currently being audited.

The financial position of the Association after first term is very strong. Its operating costs to date are well within its budget and there are comfortable balances in the Functions and Printing accounts.

FINANCIAL REPORT FOR FIRST TERM

FINANCIAL STATEMENT (to 31/5/85)

The General Account		
		(\$)
Education		
Council Initiatives	284.44	
Education/Services Standing Committee	760.00	
President	841.55	
Orientation	2844.23	
Education Administration (postage, photocopying, telephones)	1088.41	5808.63
Student Media		
<i>On dit</i>	10889.05	
<i>Bread and Circuses</i>	769.39	
Student Radio	3503.90	15162.34
Social Activities		
Council Initiatives	335.00	
Orientation	978.01	1313.01
General Administration		
Elections	1187.05	
Postage and Stationery	740.26	
Telephone	265.14	
Legal Expenses	510.00	
Office Supplies	83.00	
Miscellaneous	401.18	3186.61
Total General Account		\$25470.59
The Printing Account		
		(\$)
Income		15486.05
Less Expenses		
Paper	4895.95	
Bromide Chemicals	2208.95	
Plates	729.00	
Typesetting	414.27	
Ink	339.00	
Maintenance	312.52	
Art Supplies	1030.00	
Cleaning Equipment	163.56	
Printing Chemicals	73.80	10167.04
Balance Printing Account		\$ 5319.01
The Functions Account		
		(\$)
Balance ANZ Cheque Account		9984.16
Balance ANZ Investment Account		11368.85
Total Functions Account		\$21353.01

Dom Helder's simple, gentle ways turn war into peace

DAVID BEVAN watched him work.

The crowd of over 1200 people sang and clapped their hands in time with the music.

They had been filing into the Morphetville Entertainment Centre since 7.00 pm and now at 8.00 pm a small, wrinkled man with a striking resemblance to George Lucas's Yoda was slowly making his way through the crowd standing in the aisles. As he came into view I saw him waving his strong brown hand to the crowd; the face, a mass of lines, was shaped into a deep smile. He begins to clap in time with the crowd. It seems Dom Helder Camara, former archbishop of Olinda and recite in north-eastern Brazil, can't help but join in with those around him.

Dom Helder Camara speaks atrocious English through a thick Portuguese accent and his words are remarkable only because it is him who is speaking. His life lifts his words above the level of naivity and cliché. He has seen and lived with terrible political oppression, disgusting poverty and heartless economic management but still preaches a message of hope. His 27-year-old priest secretary was hung from a tree and shot as a warning to him. His close friend, Salvadoran Archbishop Oscar Amulfo Romero, was gunned down as he said Mass in 1980. Brazilian death squads have sprayed the walls of Dom Helder's home with machine guns and written "Death to the red bishop" on its whitewashed walls, but he still says we are all sons of God and preaches nonviolence and service to others.

In the early '60s he refused to live in an Episcopal Palace and now occupies three rooms in the outbuilding of a local church in Recife. He answers his own door and this, according to Brother Neil Mitchell and Brother Nick McBeath, who helped organise his Australian

tour, has frustrated his enemies on at least one occasion. Dom Helder answered his door and invited a man in to share a meal. After a while Dom Helder asked what was troubling him and, overcome by the small priest's loving nature, the man confessed he had come to assassinate him.

During the '60s Dom Helder helped lead substantial reforms of the Roman Catholic Church in Latin America. He continues to speak against all the people's oppressors, denouncing capitalist exploitation of the Third World, "the terrible injustices in foreign trade ... which are the real reasons for the disparity (of wealth) between the small group and the biggest part of humanity", and particularly the multinationals which arrive in poor countries with great promises.

"...The reality is very different. Multinationals are destroying our raw materials ... creating deserts and very bad ecological conditions - I remember the Amazon - always with the pretext of helping the poor countries."

Dom Helder believes the Third World should pay its foreign debts, but not at the cost of further human suffering.

Though he has been called a communist, he supports no existing form of socialism and accuses both superpowers of encouraging war amongst poor countries. His translator, Brother Eugene Dryer says some would see Dom Helder as politically naïve but claims he "totally transcends party politics". Says Dryer, "He sees beyond political machines".

Dom Helder aims to make the poor aware of their situation and has handed over leadership of improvement programmes to the poor. Brothers Mitchell and McBeath claim that since the peasants have led the reform move-

ments they have been less efficient but more lasting in their effect.

"United we are a force for crushing the rights of others but for supporting the creation of a more human world," said Dom Helder.

He stresses meeting people's physical and spiritual needs:

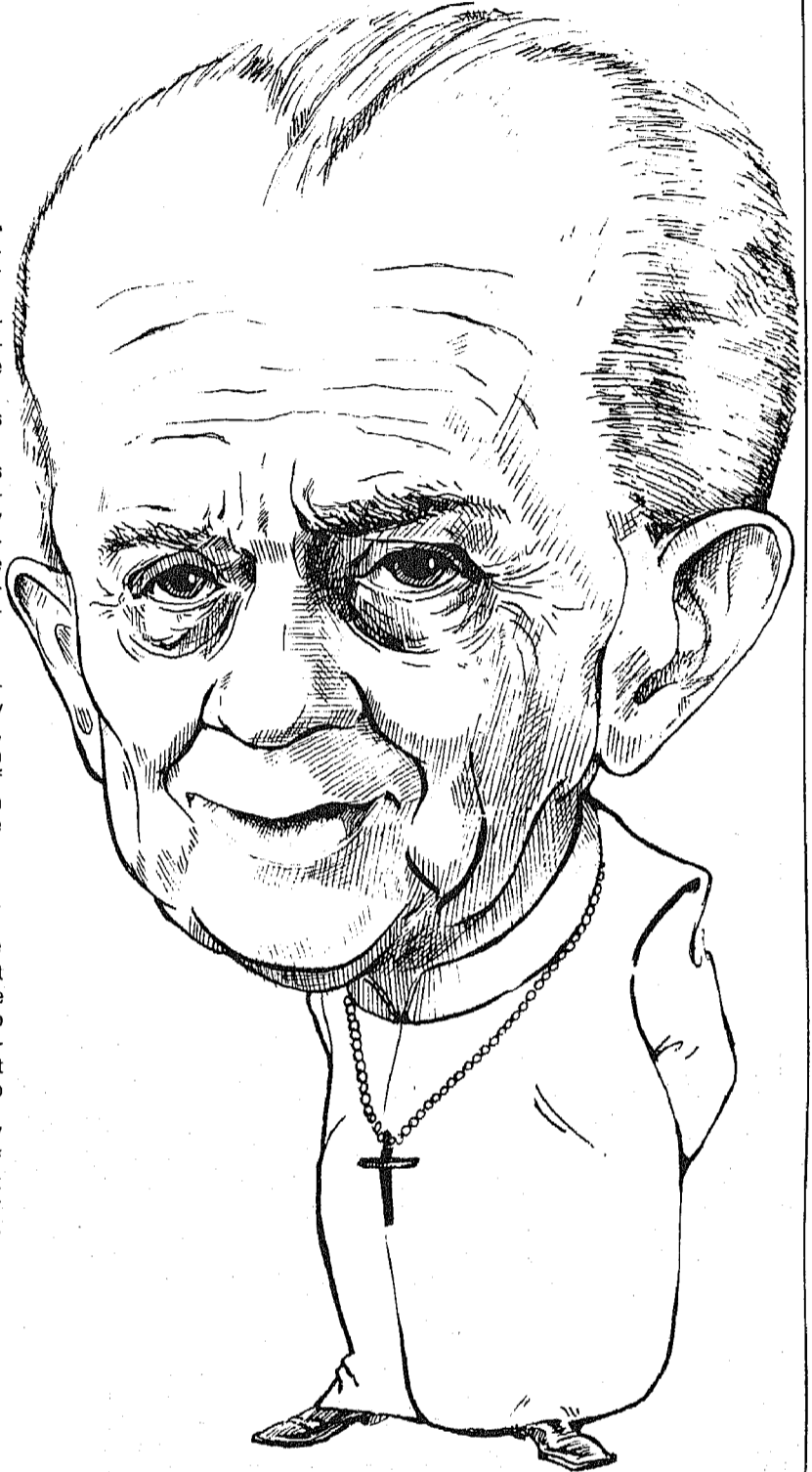
"Christ united the two liberations when He said 'The first commandment is love God' but immediately He said 'there is another as important: love brothers' ... When we are uniting the first and second commandments - perfect - no problems.

His message to Australia: "You can assume a different position (in world affairs) - not a new superpower, not a new empire, but, with the respect of the rich countries and the confidence of the poor countries, you can assume a role of helping to create a more human world."

Speaking to over 200 young people at Sacred Heart College last month he finished by saying:

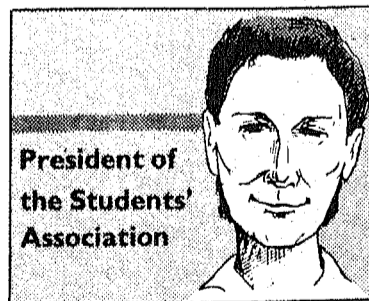
"You are a big force. You are the future that is beginning now. Don't permit Australia to become another superpower. Help Australia to be a sister of all countries. Try to unite the different countries of the world. I am so hopeful about you."

In this world where TV evangelists peddle a Gospel of conservative politics and capitalist enterprise like pious used car salesmen, where governments pay farmers not to produce food and politicians weep crocodile tears over the starving millions, Dom Helder Camara stands out as a life of persistent uncompromising honesty and long-suffering humble service. In this man the life of Christ is reflected and the spirit of Gandhi and Martin Luther King Jr. lives on.



SAUA

More cuts to student funding



President of the Students' Association

During the first term vacation/examination period, the Federal Government produced two documents which are of genuine concern for students. The first of these was the "mini-budget", which was introduced to Parliament on May 14. Three weeks later the government released its White Paper on Tax Reform.

The May Mini-Budget raises severe doubts about the government's commitment to increasing access and opportunity for tertiary students. Although many areas of the Education Budget were cut, those specifically affecting the tertiary sector are

- (i) TEAS
- (ii) Childcare
- (iii) Family Allowances
- (iv) Special Assistance Programs.

The eligibility criteria for TEAS has

been tightened again. This is contrary to all the platitudes professed by the Labor Party during both the 1983 and 1984 election campaigns. The fare allowance for unmarried independent students will be terminated at the end of this year. This is yet another cost that students will be burdened with if they do not live and study in the same area.

Childcare is another live-item severely affected. The action taken here is almost puzzling. While reducing the current subsidy levels by \$15 million for 1985-86 and \$30 million for 1986-87, the government is allowing for an increase in the number of places available for children. The only sensible conclusion to be drawn from this is that there will be more places available for those who can afford to pay. What happened to the volumes of the tonic about a legitimate desire to increase access?

From November, family allowances will not be paid for dependent students over eighteen. This again appears contradictory, as the government effectively ceases to recognise the fact that parents support their children while they engage in tertiary study, yet the means test for TEAS is based almost solely upon parental income. (Whether the student lives at home or elsewhere). Despite being inconsistent the government must be heartened that this will save them in excess of \$20 mill-

ion each year.

The much publicised White Paper on Tax Reform and its impact upon students is an extensive topic. I will address one specific point here which Mr. Keating himself raised. Discussion in the White Paper on the government's "preferred option" indicates that 96% of Australians will be subsidised, so the real effects of the 12½% consumption tax will be minimal. However, the other 4% (about 250,000 people) includes a significant number of students. All individuals who earn below the threshold income (currently \$4595) will not be subsidised for the consumption tax.

This is an unambiguous disincentive for individuals to study full-time and work part-time to sustain themselves. It must surely be an incentive for students to go part-time and receive the dole. This outcome will be most undesirable for the government as it will increase the social security payments it must make and reduce the retention rate of students at tertiary institutions. This Federal Labor Government certainly has a peculiar knack for doing that which was most untenable whilst it was in Opposition.

There will be a General Student Meeting to discuss these issues next Tuesday at 1.00 pm. See you there.

Nominations are now open for the position of Student Representative on the Sexual Harassment Committee.



THE NEW WOMEN

A collective biography of Adelaide women graduates before World War II.

Who were the New Women? From reading Adelaide newspapers in the late nineteenth century one would suppose that educated women threatened the very bulwarks of society. They might become 'mannish', or desert the family, or intrude into men's 'sphere'. And the women who epitomised this new breed were Adelaide's first women graduates.

But what were they really like? From this collection of letters, diaries and reminiscences of women who attended the University of Adelaide from 1881 until the 1930s a different picture emerges from that presented in the press.

Alison Mackinnon argues that early graduates did not seek to desert 'woman's place' but rather to strengthen it. They wished to extend woman's 'special' qualities into the public world, bringing their nurturing qualities to a harsh world. And, in some instances, they were supremely successful. At the same time they expanded the limited social and occupational roles open to them.

The author has recently published *One Foot on the Ladder: Origins and Outcomes in Girls Secondary Education in South Australia*. She is a co-editor of *All Her Labours*, a collection of papers on women's work and culture published in 1984.

Wakefield Press would like to offer you the opportunity of purchasing this important history which is supported by the University of Adelaide Foundation at the special pre-publication price of \$10.00.

To order Alison Mackinnon's *The New Women* at the special pre-publication price of \$10.00, please complete and return this order form to Wakefield Press, P.O. Box 588, Cowandilla, S.A. 5033.

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Women's tennis IV won after two decades

FOR THE FIRST TIME in nearly twenty years, Adelaide University has won the women's intersarsity tennis trophy.

During the May vacation, eleven able-bodied Adelaide Uni students crossed the Nullabor in search of a trophy.

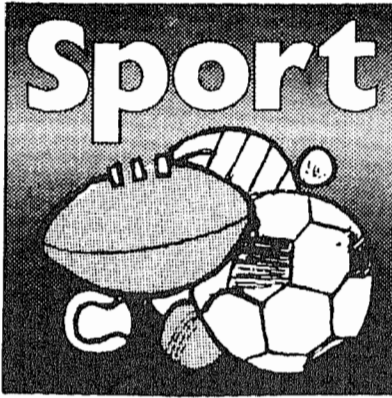
Traditionally intersarsity cups are harder to win than X-Lotto.

The competition at the I.V., being held as part of the Australian University Games at the University of Western Australia, was extremely strong with eleven universities being represented.

The girls team, consisting of Sue Turner, Jo Johnson, Bindy Ingleton, Jo Lees and Tanya Ledo, defeated all teams they played, including Sydney Uni in the Grand Final.

In the men's competition, the University of W.A. won, with the Adelaide boys performing well to reach the semi-finals, coming fourth overall. In their final match, the boys played in skirts, which drew a few looks and a lot of wolf whistles.

The social events were a great success, giving the team a chance to infiltrate other teams and learn some new culture. In the boat races victory was stolen from Adelaide by the Uni-



versity of Western Australia. Deakin Uni won the skulking overall, and deservedly so, since that was all they came for!

I.V. Rules, the notorious drinking game, was played on Saturday, much to the delight of all concerned. Adelaide entered two official teams in the punishing matches - Peter Mole/Jo Johnson and Nigel Standish/Bindy Ingleton. The first pair were beaten in the quarter finals after Peter complained of seeing two balls, and Jo rap-danced on the court. The second pair made it to the

final, but lost because neither of them could see the ball, uncertain of whether it was due to darkness, or the over-consumption of quokka piss, thinly disguised as Swan Lager.

Congratulations must go to Nick Low, Sue Turner and Jo Jonson, who were outstanding both on and off court. They were selected in the prestigious combined Australia Universities Tennis Team.

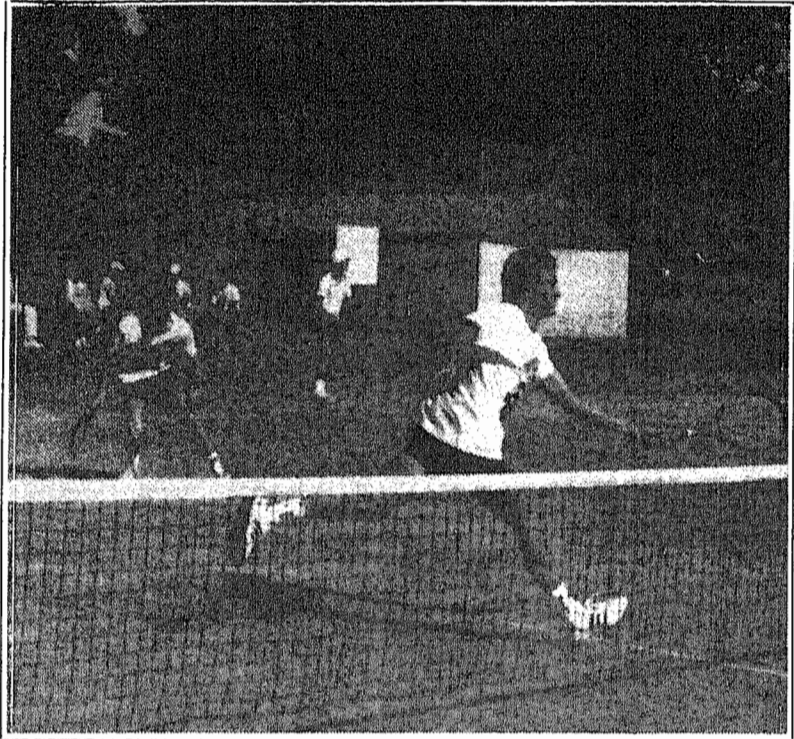
Ten not so able bodied students returned from the west exhausted, but successful in their quest for intersarsity stardom.

Women's Results

Adelaide d. Deakin	6-0
Adelaide d. Melbourne	5-1
Adelaide d. Macquarie	6-0
Adelaide d. Queensland	4-2
Adelaide d. Uni. of New England	4-2
Adelaide d. Sydney	3-3
	7 sets to 6.

Men's Results

Adelaide d. Monash	5-4
	- finished 4th
Adelaide d. Melbourne	5-4
Queensland d. Adelaide	9-0
Uni of West. Aust. d. Adelaide	9-0
	- semi final
Sydney d. Adelaide	8-1
	- playoff



Sports results

Compiled by Moya Dodd
Athletics

At the National Intersarsity Track and Field Championships in Perth in May, the Adelaide Uni team returned it's best performance since 1977 by coming fifth out of eighteen universities.

Best performances by:

- Guy Le Page:
Javelin, 1st, 63.56m
Shot Putt, 2nd, 11.63m
Hammer, 2nd, 39.42m
Discus, 3rd, 35.27m
- Joe Cardone:
High jump, 1st, 2.04m
- Justin Thomas:
Pole Vault, 2nd, 4.00m

Steve Wachtel:
Long Jump, 2nd, 6.59m

Football

- A 1 : Uni 20-7 def.
Prince Alfred OC 11-7.
A 3 : Port Presbyterian 25-14 d. Uni 17-13.
A 1 Res : Uni 11-10 d. PAOC 6-5.
A 3 Res : Pt Presbyterian 10-10 d. Uni. 10-8.
A 7 : St Peters OC 16-13 d. Uni 15-7.
A 9 : Pt District 30-

24, d. Uni 9-1.

A 11: Woodville Sth 16-13 d. Uni 9-15.

A 7 Res : St Peters OC 10-13 d. Uni 4-4.

Women's Lacrosse

B grade : Uni 5 d. East Torrens Payneham 4. Scorers : Angela Gun 3, Kate Wilson, Belinda Sheldrick

C grade : Nth Adel 21 d. Uni 1.

Women's Soccer

Div 1 : Dinamo Uni 3, Adel College 0.

Rowing

A.U. Boat Club Intersarsity results :

- Women's Pair - 1st
Women's Lightweight Four - 3rd
Women's Eight - 3rd
Men's Eight petite final - 1st.

A.U. came third overall.

* * * * *
Uni sports clubs can phone results through to On dit on Saturdays by 8 pm on 223-2685.

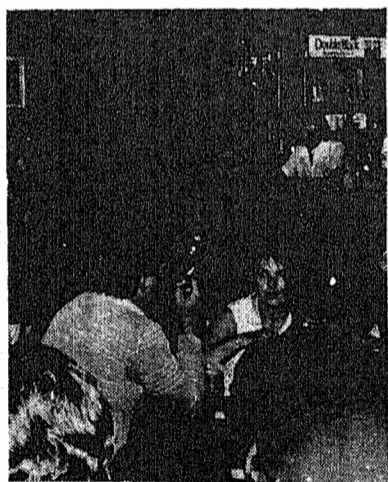
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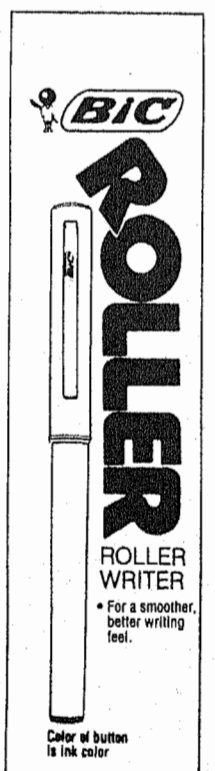
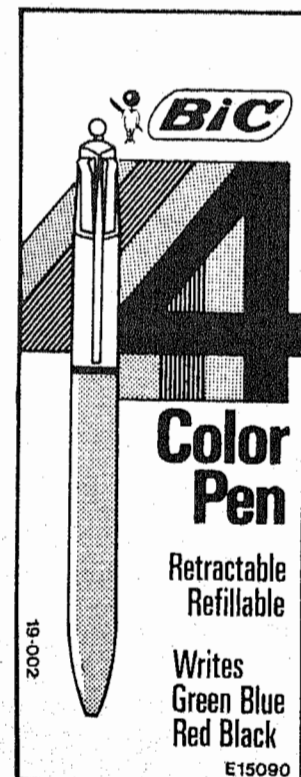
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Your painful horoscope

He causes those who would like astrology to be taken seriously to gnash their teeth and stamp on their ouija-boards, but Throgmorton Starperson is determined to tell it like it very well might be. **RICHARD WILSON**, our resident Aquarian, reports.

Loved ones will be in sensitive mood this month and may easily be offended by unkind words. Another good way of offending them is to put insects in their breakfast cereal.

- Leo, February 1985

Readers of *The Adelaide Review* will recognise the style and humour of Throgmorton Starperson, cynical astrologer to the jaded masses. Every month he brings fresh misery and doubt into people's homes with his entertaining albeit painful horoscopes. But who is Throgmorton Starperson?

Many of your close acquaintances will say cruel and hurtful things to you this month and you may come to the conclusion that no-one really likes you. For once your powers of deduction are not letting you down.

- Leo, March 1985

Ever since his parents christened him Throgmorton, he has had a fascination with the heavens. Starperson studied in overseas astrological institutions for many years before settling down in Whyalla to become a recluse, appearing in public only to gaze at the stars through his telescope at night.

Many Sagittarians will become very depressed in early December and may even contemplate doing themselves a mischief. This is a good idea and should be acted upon before the festive season. Avoid mixed company.

- Sagittarius, November 1984

He claims his horoscopes appear cruel, abusive, and even sadistic only because they foretell the truth, painful as it may be. All the other horoscopes you may read are lies.

"I think this is a fault in [the other papers]," says Throgmorton. "These people are wimps. They don't want to state the true facts to their readers, and try to protect the readers because they think the readers can't accept reality. Which is probably true, too."

I am growing rather tired of your callous disregard for the feelings of ocelots. You must remember that ocelots have an important place and purpose in the great scheme of things, and that you do not.

- Gemini, September 1984

Readers of Throgmorton's column will know his preoccupation with ocelots. Last October, he actually changed the name of the starsign Gemini to Ocelot. This is because, he says, Geminis are known for their cruelty to animals, and he thought changing their name would make them more responsible in their attitudes towards the animal kingdom. Unfortunately, it hasn't. Although he's had lots of complaints from groups such as "geminis who want to be geminis", he is quite



content to leave Ocelot as their starsign.

Throgmorton has frequently set one starsign upon another. He has, for instance, suggested that cancerians beat up the local Piscean ("Cancerians had been feeling a bit fraught ... I thought it would be a good way to let off a bit of steam, and Piceans are getting bashed occasionally, and it doesn't do them any harm ... Does them a bit of good").

He once urged Arians to buy dud shares from Pisceans.

"I thought astrologers weren't allowed to interfere with people's lives."

"Did you? Where did you get that idea from?"

"From other astrologers."

"Don't take any notice of them.")

Starperson also incites violence against small children, suggesting stock whips, or maybe even the odd kitchen appliance. He is a father several times over.

"I look at my small children running around the place, and they give me ideas ... I do a few experiments - see what can be done with a blender..."

Scorpions are easily amused. Half a dozen live frogs and a hammer would make an ideal gift.

Throgmorton doesn't have a starsign himself, claiming that "A starsign is something that you try to avoid if you can. None of them are very nice." What he does have is a vicious sense of the oddness of astrology. For many people he is the main reason to read *The Adelaide Review*. And as long as his telescope can focus on the constellations, he will continue his prophecies of doom, however funny they may be.

of airfreshener before and after the event.

Leo: Despite the traditional view of Leos as aggressive and dominant, they really aren't, according to Throgmorton.

"They would like to be aggressive and dominant, but what usually happens is that they are more exhibitionists. You find them in the performing arts, and standing on tables in hotels, and things like that, trying to attract attention to themselves."

Libra: "Librans are sort of lazy people. When you think of a self-starter, you don't think of a Libran. They want things to happen to them; they can't really do anything by themselves."

Ocelot: "Ocelots are cruel to animals, that's the main thing about them. If you see someone kicking a dog or stomping on a cat's tail, it's bound to be an ocelot."

Ocelots should face up to the fact that their only role in life is to serve as a bad example.

- March, 1985

Pisces: Pisces are athletic. They go jogging a lot. But they don't have a strong sense of geography.

"They jog a lot because they get lost. They intend to just go around the block, and finish up miles from home. They tend to be overweight with blisters."

Sagittarius: "They like gardening. They are unhealthy, but the same goes for a lot of people. Sagittarians are hard to pin down except for their preoccupation with gardening. A general sort of wimp starsign."

Scorpio: "Sort of animalistic. Lacking a higher spiritual sense." Very few starsigns exhibit intelligence, and scorpio certainly isn't one of them.

They also have problems with lavatories. "Some of them are getting stuck. Others just can't find their way in, or couldn't find their way out."

Most scorpions will lose their job this month; some will be retrenched, some sacked and others just careless. After this your house will fall down and your neighbour will squirt you with a hose. Other than this, August will be very enjoyable.

- August 1984

Taurus: "Taureans are not intelligent - I think that's the kindest way of putting it. It's mainly genetic. They make good pets. They're docile and easily led. Gullible, answer to affection. You can get a Taurian to do almost anything you like with a few kind words."

I know Taureans find travelling on public transport a very stressful enterprise. It may interest you to know that the bus will stop if you simply push the little red button. It is not necessary to bang your head against the window, blubber stupidly and make inarticulate pointing gestures at the driver.

- May 1985

Virgo: "Virgos are whingers. That's the sole characteristic by which you can pick a Virgo. Perhaps slightly more intelligent than Taureans."

I am very sorry to say that last month's prediction of an improvement in your well-being will not eventuate. Even in the best regulated column there are bound to be a few slips and Jupiter and Venus are very easy to confuse. I do hope you didn't cancel your health insurance.

HOW TO PICK A PERSON'S STARSIGN.

Study the person sitting (or standing) next to you now. See if you can pick their starsign using this guideline of characteristics, kindly provided by Starperson himself.

Aquarians: "Mostly noted for being terrible parents. Very bad with children, and anyone who's in a position where they have to be cared for. You find a lot of Aquarians in helping professions - people officers and things like that."

Aries: "Their principle characteristic is being incapable of dealing with money matters. Debt courts are always full of Arians. You also see them in banks having trouble filling out the deposit forms."

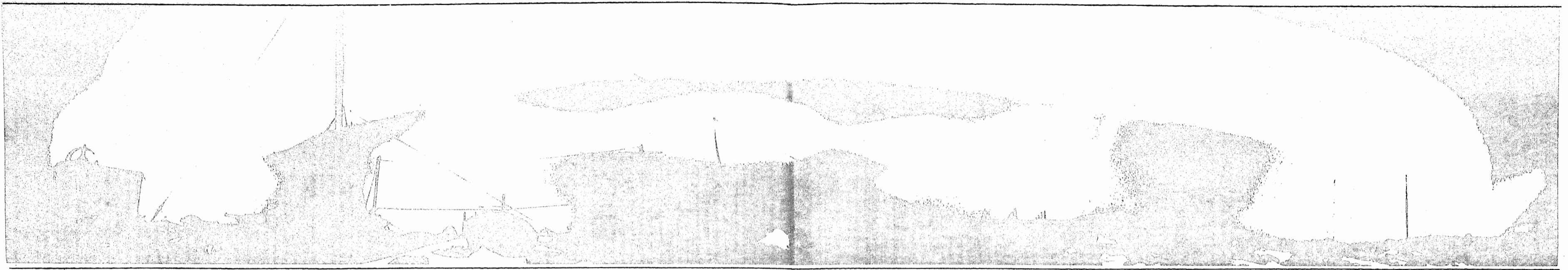
A large piece of intergalactic space nastiness is entering your constellation. The short-term consequences involve painful encounters with savage dogs and attacks of gastric wind. In the long-term you will be dead.

- September 1984

Cancer: "Aggressive. Pick fights at pubs. Ask questions in lectures. Generally stir up trouble around the place."

Capricorn: "You can tell Capricorns not by the way they act, but by the way they smell. Capricorns very rarely wash. They are scruffy, with smears of grime all over them."

Sex is a grubby business at the best of times but the sort of things you go in for would turn most stomachs. If you cannot control your cravings then at least make sure that the doors and windows are closed and that you use plenty



Returning from the land of ice and snow

Andre Phillips has never regretted his decision to spend a year in the frozen deserts of Antarctica; he says he'd go back tomorrow given the chance. Not only was he able to do completely original research, but he found it a valuable personal experience.

"I thought it was a joke initially", says Andre Phillips. "Somebody rang me up and said 'Would you like to go to Antarctica to do a Ph.D?' - and I said I would. It was all cut and dried in a day."

For Phillips, this was an unmissable chance to build a Ph.D thesis with research work guaranteed to be original because no-one in his field had ever ventured to Antarctica before.

Phillips' work involved what is known as a Partial Reflection Drift experiment, a radar investigation of the middle atmosphere between 50 and 150 kilometres above

the earth's surface. Adelaide University is at the forefront of investigation of this region, a slice of the sky too high for weather balloons and too low for satellites. Meteorologists must understand the middle atmosphere if they are to represent global weather patterns. In particular, they must understand the patterns of the southern hemisphere as well as those of the north, which has been a little more carefully studied.

The sea voyage to Antarctica, after nine months' preparation, took about a week; reaching the research base at Mawson took

end of the world, are some magnificent sights. "All of Antarctica is a giant ice-sheet sliding into the water, and around the edges of the continent, where the icebergs break off, are these sheer cliffs - and the colours of these cliffs vary in all hues of blue and peculiar tones which which are very poorly rendered by colour film. It's virtually impossible to get a photograph which can do them justice ... It's the scale of it which strikes you

another three weeks, with the ship continually pounding at the ice, in what Phillips now dismisses laughingly as a "pretty bloody uncomfortable" experience.

One would expect that the Antarctic would be so much white and blue and rocks, devoid of soil, greenery, insect and animal life; indeed, so it is. And yet, says Phillips, it is a magnificent sight.

"I was stunned. It is an incredibly beautiful place in its starkness, unforgettable; its scenes and scenery are indelibly marked on my mind. It's total desolation."

Amidst the desolation at this, the

port, and if they didn't have it they wouldn't last ten minutes."

Mawson Station, where Phillips worked for twelve months, is Australia's largest Antarctic "camp", a coastal base where the sun just dips below the horizon on midwinter's day. But it isn't a group of people huddled in tents; Phillips describes it as "quite sophisticated ... warm, cosy, comfortable and very livable. If you hang around the station you can

"People just aren't designed to be there ... without massive technical support they wouldn't last ten minutes..."

as most amazing; you have to be there and see the enormity of it to really be bowled over...

"People really aren't designed to be there. They're just there because of massive technical sup-

become a regular pub rat."

At the height of summer there can be seventy or eighty people around the place, and Phillips describes them as a rather mixed bunch. "There are a lot of people

who are simply in it for the money, no question about that." With wages, tax concessions and allowances, the average builder can come back with "at least \$30,000 cash in his pocket."

"I really do like the place", he says, looking back. "If I could, I'd be down there tomorrow. It's a different sort of reality, almost like a religious retreat, in that you're out of the world and yet you're in it at the same time. It gives you a breathing space, a chance to reflect on life back in Australia. I think it gives you a unique perspective. When you return to Australia, you tend to discover a lot of things anew - the friendships you own, a lot of the natural beauty around the place, the living systems: birds and bugs

"It's a different sort of reality, almost like a religious retreat..."

and beetles and trees. And warmth. And people. And above all, women."

There was one woman at Mawson last year; in 1985, after a conscious effort by the Australian government to balance the sexes a little more, there are five out of twenty-eight permanent staff. The problems for a woman on her own at Mawson were, as Phillips puts it, "the usual sort of problems you might encounter if a single girl turns up in a mining town in Australia ... subtle and not-so-subtle sexual harassment."

For nine months of the year, Mawson is closed off from the world; there is no air support and hence no easy rescue in the event of a serious accident. A radio telephone link works intermittently and the new satellite link costs \$12.00 a minute. But most of the

Australian Antarcticans, Phillips included, have enjoyed the isolation, though some have been miserable and eager to leave.

When he announced his decision to go south, Phillips' family and friends mostly thought he was mad. "But they thought I was mad long before I decided to go to Antarctica," he jokes.

"Going to Antarctica really does alter your perception of what 'mad' is. You come back here and the place appears incredibly straight - I mean, really straight."

There were people, too, who

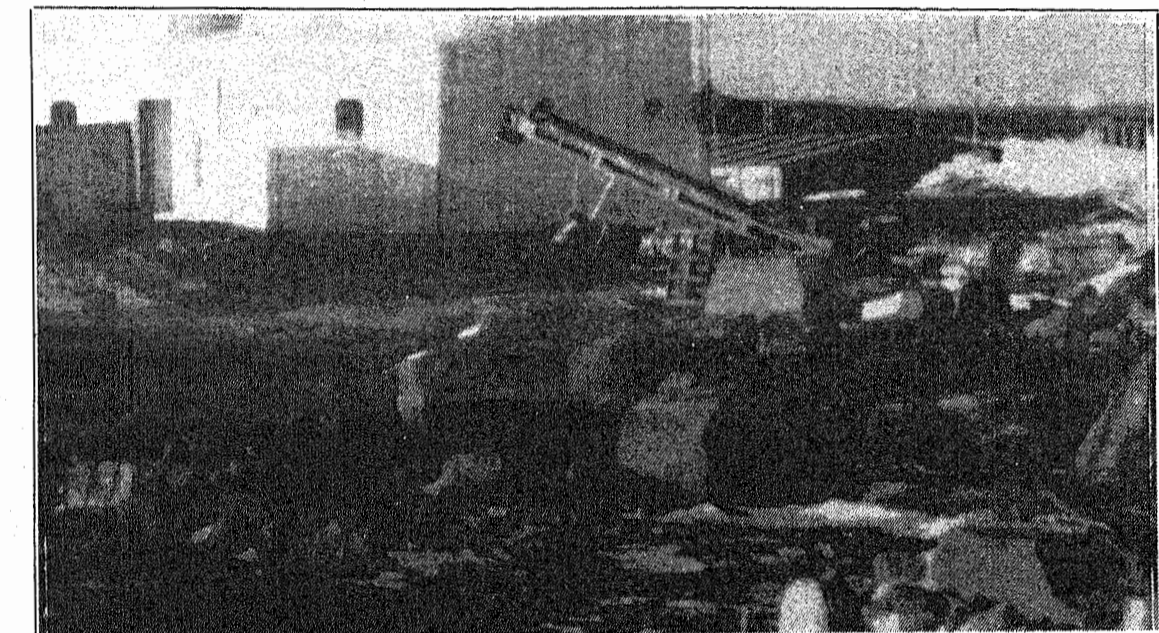
exactly the same clothes, you go to the same dinner table, and if you have delusions of grandeur,

afford to have an ongoing vendetta or battle with any one of them. Because you require

"It is an incredibly beautiful place in its starkness, unforgettable; its scenes and scenery are indelibly marked on my mind..."

they're very quickly knocked out of you. The year's effort revolves totally on what you are as an indi-

everyone's services ... If your air-conditioning breaks down you need someone to fix it. So what-



thought Phillips was extremely lucky, and that's the way he sees it.

In part, the value of the trip was intensely personal. "Being physically locked in with a small group of people for a long time teaches you an awful lot about yourself, and some of those things it teaches you about yourself aren't exactly pleasant. But Antarctica is a great leveller ... it's a very unmaterialistic society. You wear

vidual - your honesty, your openness - and any bullshit is very quickly knocked out of you.

"You live with a lot of people, some whom you like enormously, some whom you dislike enormously ... but you're forced to live with them, and since the community is like a small town, and everybody plays a crucial role - there's the butcher and the baker and the candlestick maker - you can't

ever your personal feelings, you have to put them aside all the time. [That's] not to say that hostilities don't burst out, but you must be on your guard to make sure that they are never permanent. People frequently do tell each other what they think of each other, but then they have to sit beside them and work with them. In the field, any personal conflict could end in disaster, loss of life."

Out there across the water, on the world's iciest continent, is being enacted a story with a good deal to teach to more troubled times, if only they would listen.

It must be a curious life, particularly for unpaid workers like Phillips, free to choose their own hours in a place where day and night each stretch for months at a time while the sun circles just above or below the horizon. Phillips rarely wore a watch, sometimes slept three or four times a day, and relished the freedom to do what he wished when he wished.

"It's a somewhat unrealistic life-style back here in Australia, where you have the problem of living with other people," he comments. But in Antarctica it was magic. If you really wanted to lie in and read *War and Peace* for a week - well, that was up to you!

He talks as if he misses the place rather a lot; certainly, the rewards of his year in deep freeze were enormous. He has a stack of data on a region which is so clearly low space that the word "wind" is barely appropriate. All the data is about to be crunched by university-computers, from which he hopes to learn more about the mysterious buoyancy waves which control the switching winds of the middle atmosphere. His Mawson Institute colleague, Mark Condé, also probed the middle atmosphere, using not radar but an interferometer which examined light waves.

Oddly enough, very few honours physics students are applying to the Institute to go to Antarctica. "Either something's wrong with our public relations machine, or there's an enormous lack of imagination amongst the scientific community," Phillips says. "But both scientifically and personally, I think a year spent on the Antarctic continent can do wonders for a person."

Australia's fragile claim threatened

AUSTRALIA CLAIMS ONE-THIRD of Antarctica under the Antarctic Treaty signed in 1959 by sixteen nations, including Australia, France, Britain, New Zealand, Norway, the US, the USSR, Chile and Argentina. A number of countries make overlapping claims. The US and USSR, while reserving the right to make claims in the Antarctic, do not recognise the claims of any nation. Many of Third World countries, led by Malaysia, dispute the right of the treaty signatories to carve the continent up between them all.

The continent is seen as valuable because of its potentially vast mineral wealth.

On what basis does Australia make its claim? Dr Fred Jacka, Director of the Mawson Institute for Antarctic Research, explains that the treaty signatories gave little time to such questions - a rather colonial mentality - but says that "Australia's claim is based on early exploration, discovery and current use of the territory. Originally much of what is now the Australian Antarctic Territory was

claimed by Britain, but the claim was transferred to Australia."

The exploration work of Douglas Mawson in 1911-14 and 1929-31 was the key to Australia's claims.

But according to Dr Jacka, Australia, in the twenty-six years since signing the Treaty, has justified its claim "abysmally badly."

We have not, for instance, performed much useful scientific research.

"The activities ... have directed much too much attention to the establishment and maintenance of buildings, and much too little attention to scientific study of the region ... The scientific work has always been supported on a shoestring ... Right from the beginning of the post-war expeditions, the government's funding of Antarctic work has been so little above the minimum required for survival that the actual achievements have been very, very poor indeed compared with the total investment."

Successive governments have taken Antarctica for granted,

They do, however, continue to build at the bases, on such a scale that the current construction program is expected to cost \$58 million over ten years.

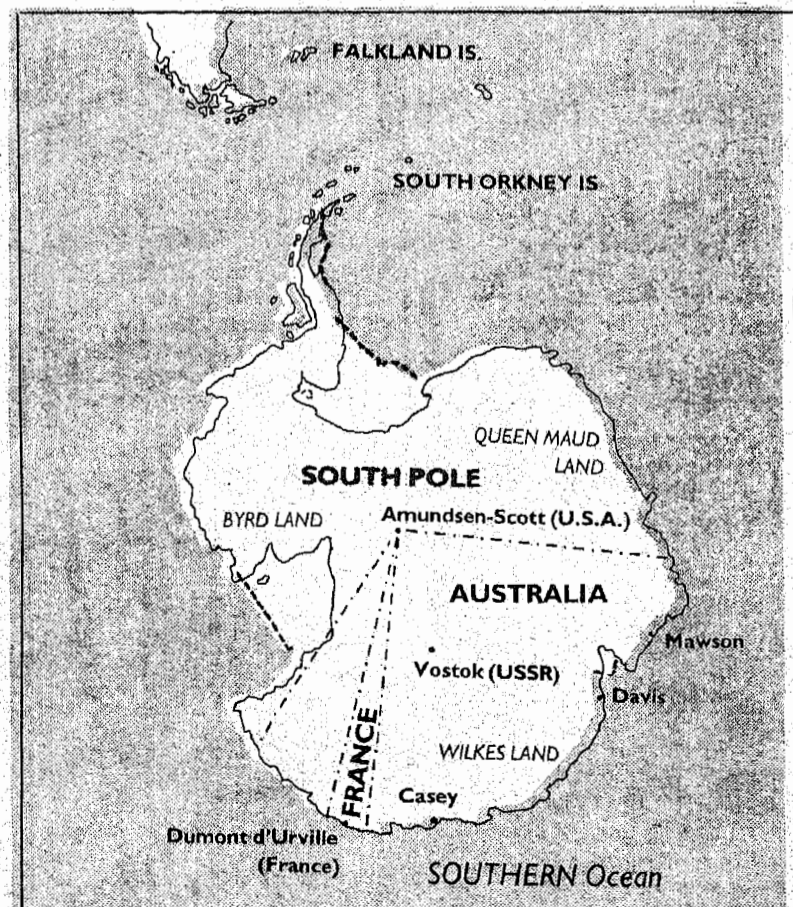
Why this frenzied and expensive building? "I think it arises from the mistaken view that having an impressive structure there is going to impress others with the seriousness of our claims..."

A review of the building program is now being prepared, but there are no plans to redirect money, saved on buildings, into scientific programs.

And that is going to harm Australia sooner or later:

"When there is a really critical review by other countries of what Australia has done in Antarctica, they'll want to know what are the actual results produced ... the bibliography of publications which have arisen out of your work ... They'll find that bibliography is very slim indeed."

"If there's any question of justification of territorial claims, Australia's will be the first to go - because they're the biggest and the most poorly supported."



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The joy of meaningful relationships

IT'S DIFFICULT ENOUGH for many people to form relationships and even more difficult for most of us to maintain them and to ensure that they continue to be personally satisfying.

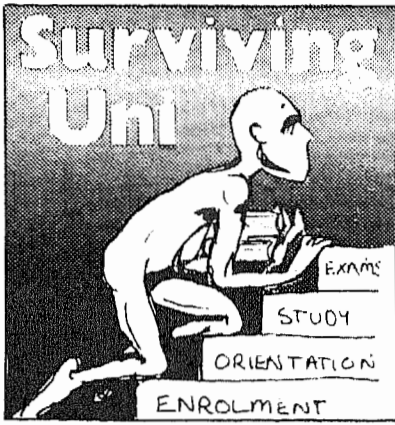
What makes people click, or hit it off at the very beginning? Popular clichés are "opposites attract". "The chemistry was right". "We got on like a house on fire." "We had so much in common". "There was just something that appealed to me." "I was swept off my feet." "It was love at first sight."

What do these comments really mean, about how people are attracted and begin to relate, and what can we do about them if we encounter them?

"Opposites attract" doesn't just refer to male and female, or two different kinds of males or two different kinds of females. I don't really think it's true in the literal sense. You wouldn't expect consistently for a 5' person to be attracted to a 6'4" person although sometimes they are for their own reasons (Micky Rooney, for instance, was).

You would really expect opposites to repel. For example, someone with an I.Q. of 130 and someone with an I.Q. of 80; someone interested in gambling and someone interested in hoarding money; an agnostic member of the army reserve who has a black belt in judo and a committed pacifist, Baptist member of 'Save the Whale'.

So where is the "truth" of "opposites attract"? It's in the interest we have in their activities, because there is part of us that wants or can identify with what they do, and we would like to try it or have it for ourselves. Sometimes, of course, their interest, their occupation, their personality attracts us, because it's outside our experience - and we wonder, why on earth anyone would be interested in what they do? We have no intention



Norm Greet

of changing ourselves or usually of developing a long-term relationship with this person. Mostly we are establishing the difference quite deliberately, being stimulated momentarily and reconfirming that the interest is not for us: that it's bizarre and we are OK.

When we envy another person their activities we often put a lot of energy into "opposites" so that we can copy or modify their techniques for our own purposes or in case we have been missing out on something satisfying.

Exploration of similar interests goes on frequently in the 'beginning' stage as it makes it easier for both parties to search out common ground on which to relate without committing themselves, even in a minor sense. You don't cause much offence by exploration of this kind and by keeping away from the traditional controversial sex, politics and religion topics. These are usually left till greater trust or interest has been shown. Sex and other needs of course are often just below the surface in any beginning relationship and we all display our held attitudes

to varying degrees, even though we don't always make overt reference to them.

So, we use the differences between us as a conventional, socially acceptable way of exploring each other and also to give us more information about the world and about ourselves.

What about "The chemistry was right"?

This doesn't mean that one person was giving off an odour that attracted the other person, although scents and aftershaves are designed to cover our natural bodily smells and replace them with attractive, enticing fragrances which we can't resist sniffing and incorporating into our total concept of the person. "The chemistry was right" refers ambiguously to those elements, actual and imagined, personal and environmental, that were operating when you first met to make a mixture of recognizable material that made it worthwhile to keep on experimenting with the growth of the relationship. What this really means is that person A said or did something that person B appreciated or enjoyed and there were sufficient of these exchanges to establish a foothold.

If in beginning relationships, you listen well, nod appropriately, give good eye contact, hold your body in a receptive and non threatening way; if you continue to focus on the other person and don't manoeuvre the conversation to your own feelings and experience, and if you show how attentive you are by being able to echo a few words or ideas or better still, accurately forecast and express how the speaker is feeling, then you are bound to enhance the relationship's progress.

Interpreting body language has its own difficulties. It's unwise to assume anything about a person's body language from one example but repetitive mannerisms are more

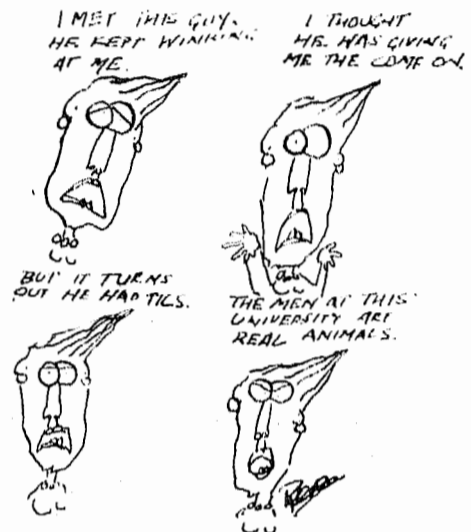
likely to be indicative of a particular trait or even cluster of traits. If for example someone has a twitchy eye repeatedly then it may be a tic caused by anxiety - not a sexual come-on!

Different people may use different physical mannerisms to express similar feelings. Does folded arms express resignation and reluctant acceptance, or does it express an immovable barrier or opinion from which the person will not be moved? Perhaps their arms are tired, perhaps it's a barrier raised between the two of you, or a protection against what you are saying. It is likely to be a negative response, however, and if someone does it to you, something is already going wrong in your relationship. You might try to remove the "barrier" if you have the energy, or even draw attention to it, but most people don't like their defences challenged and usually become even more stubborn and resistant. Your own body language can be used to counteract their nega-

tive stance. If, for example, their posture is defensive, yours can be open and more relaxed.

You need to be very careful you don't invade their "space". Everyone has their own well defined limits of body territory. The more intimate the relationship becomes, the greater permission is given to come physically inside that space. If someone invades your space in the beginning of a relationship, it is likely that they are doing it in an effort to alienate you are misreading the signals you have sent them. If you want a quick, easy sexual relationship then body space is soon dispensed with. If one person transgresses too soon then they are too eager for closeness and are disregarding you and your needs.

You'd think that transgressor types would quickly learn not to invade body privacy but often they seem unaware of it and until they are told the effect they are having, they rarely stop. It's as though they want the rejection they usually get.



BABY DOLL

HERE WE WERE IN THE DARK. AT NIGHT. AT A DESERTED WAREHOUSE.

WE'RE NUTS.

CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER EXPLANATION?

AS OSCAR WILDE MIGHT HAVE SAID, IF HE HAD EVER LOST HIS WIT ENOUGH TO END UP IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS ONE...

BABY DOLL
in "THE BIG NAP"
EPISODE EIGHT
BY KENTON PENLEY

CLICK!
Zzzzz!

SH!

ALRIGHT, SO OSCAR WILDE WOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED A SENTENCE LIKE THAT!

HAD HE BEEN A DETECTIVE, HE WOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED A CASE LIKE THIS!

SEE YOU ERNIE! I'LL BE BACK FOR SOME MORE BODIES LATER ON!

THAT VOICE! IT WAS GENERAL ACTION'S BUTLER!

WE HAVE TO GET INTO THAT WAREHOUSE BABY DOLL!

REALLY? I COULD TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT. TALKING OF LEAVING.

NO. NUMBER TWO HAD DECIDED. HE WAS BEING A TYPICALLY DIRECTIVE MASCULINIST

RIGHT! ONTO MY BACK!

NOT A BAD VOCAB FOR A TWO YEAR OLD, HUH? NOW, IF I COULD ONLY ARTICULATE THE WORDS WITHOUT DRIBBLING...

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF NOT ALL CHILDREN LIKE CLIMBING!

B.D. YOU'RE CHOKING ME!

SO WHAT IF WE DID MAKE IT TO THE ROOF? SO WHAT IF WE DIDN'T BREAK OUR NECKS?

GOD! YOU NEARLY BROKE MY NECK!

AH! A SKY-LIGHT!

WE DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK IN THE SKY-LIGHT, DID WE? BUT WE DID. EVEN OSCAR WILDE WOULD HAVE BEEN LOST FOR WORDS, I THINK.

RRR!

TO BE CONTINUED...

Limelight

Cinema · Theatre · Music · Books · Poetry · Radio · TV · Visual Arts

The woman behind the Mole diaries

Adrian Mole has risen quickly to stardom: his *Secret Diaries* and more recent *Growing Pains* have sold millions. And DAVID WALKER finds that his creator, Sue Townsend, knows all about rapid rises...

When Sue Townsend joined a theatre writer's group in her English home town of Leicester, she had behind her nineteen years of what she calls "secret writing".

She didn't know then that she was weeks away from becoming a professional.

Her first homework exercise for the group was sent, without her knowledge, to Thames Television, where it won an award and an attachment to a theatre group at £2,500 wages.

"It was like a Hollywood B-movie," comments Townsend wryly. "Sent to a theatre group for a year to write plays - well, I didn't know how to write plays. I quickly learnt - I had to learn - and what I learnt is that there's no mystique to it ... if you have that bit of talent. All you do is write the name of who's speaking, and then what they say, that's all it is."

Many a budding Shakespeare with a drawer full of rejection slips might argue, but for Townsend the approach clearly works rather well. Since that first homework exercise, *Womberang*, was staged in London in 1979, she has written five more plays in four years.

And then came Adrian Mole.

Adrian, adolescent dreamer, began life in 1982 as a BBC radio serial. In two books his serialised diary, a catalogue of impatient observations, teenage grievances and modern-day obsessions, has sold almost two million copies, with *The Secret Diary of Adrian Mole Aged 13½* selling 60,000 paperback copies in Australia alone.

Adrian's progress through the troubled teenage years parallels that of British society through the 1980s. He is surrounded by deeply-felt but often poorly-thought-out politics, by confusing trends, by the odd people of the time. While he studies for his O-levels his feminist mother camps at Greenham Common and his staunchly conservative father tries to reconcile having babies both by his wife and by his mistress just when he is being fired from his job as a casual bank renovator.

While his parents are discovering fecundity, Adrian is discovering sex, and puberty:

My voice can't be trusted. One minute it's booming and loud like Ian Paisley, the next it's shrill and shrieking like Margaret Thatcher's used to be before she had voice lessons from an advertising agency.

Townsend is a writer, but she is not a novelist; her books have been either collections of theatre scripts or the diary-narrative *Adrian Mole* books. But she has a keen eye for human folly, which has filled the *Diaries* with struggling and generally unheroic characters.

On the other hand, as Townsend herself notes, Adrian is neither particularly sensitive or particularly observant. "I would have known as a child if my mum was having an affair with the bloke next door," she says, "but Adrian Mole didn't know until somebody told him, his best friend."

And how did she come to write the books by which the world is now so taken? From whence sprang Adrian Mole?

"I was reminded, when my oldest boy reached the age of 13, that people of that age have a very secret life going on inside their head all the time."

And yet she claims not to have any particular insight into children's thoughts.

But there's no denying that she likes kids. "I think they're a despised minority, really," she says. "They're in a terrible position of



being under the dominance of adults. Sometimes the adults are kind, and sometimes the adults are complete shits who shouldn't be allowed to have children."

The book's characters are not drawn from Townsend's own life experience. "I must admit that I did say to one of my children 'go and buy an orange, then' when they were whinging on about not having enough vitamins, but that's the only thing I've ever used that I actually said." That particular line she gave to Pauline Mole, Adrian's embattled but perpetually hopeful mother, who Townsend likes "very much" and has to an extent modelled on herself. "I've never run away with the insurance man, but I'm perfectly capable of doing it ... I'm also Bert Banter, and George Mole, and there's a bit of Queenie in me, and a bit of Grandma ... you can't help but do it." George Mole is Adrian's father, Bert and Queenie are old eccentrics who live nearby, and Grandma is, well, Grandma:

The working classes are toiling round the clock to mend Britain's old battleships. Britain is planning to spring a surprise attack on Argentina in six weeks' time.

Grandma made me go to church. The vicar forced us to pray for the Falkland Islanders. He said that they were 'under the tyranny of the jackboot of fascism'. He got dead mad talking about world peace. His sermon went on far too long in my opinion; even Grandma started fidgeting and whispering about getting back to switch her sprouts on.

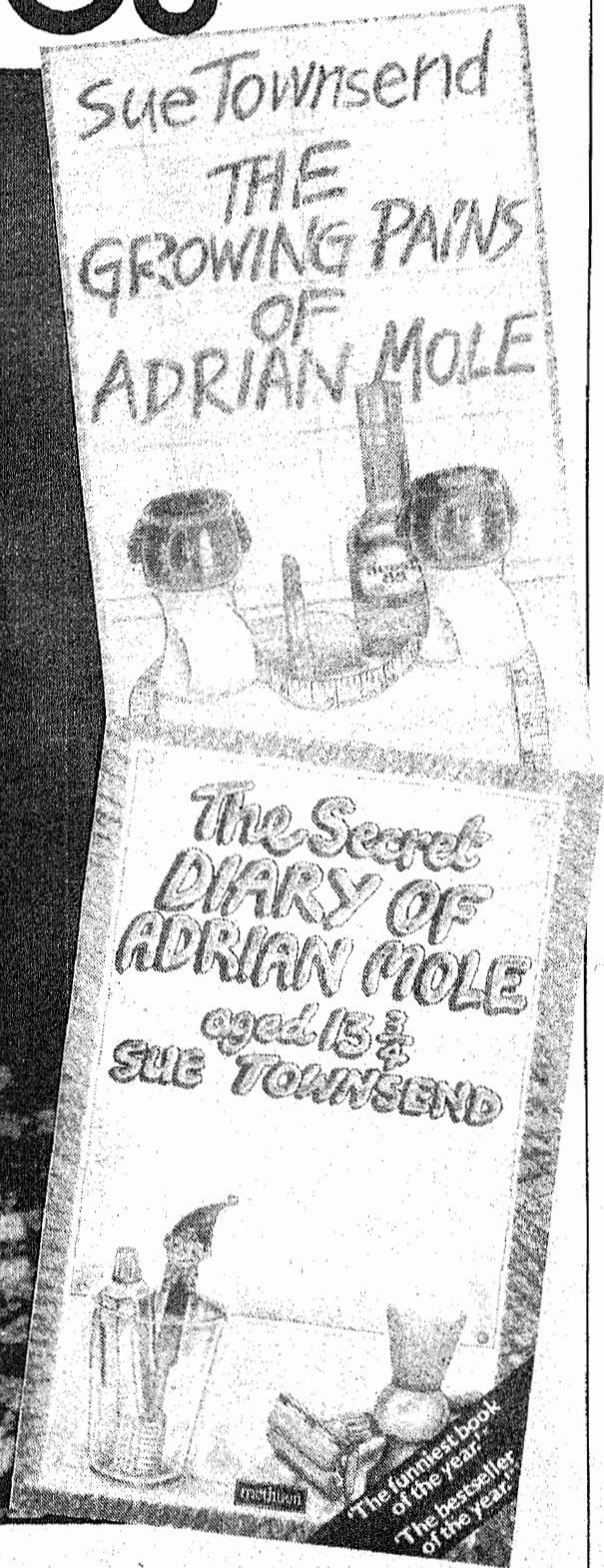
There is a great deal of politics in the *Diaries* - which was precisely the intention. "They are actually meant to be about Thatcher's Britain, and what it's like to live there ... It's dreadful. She [Thatcher] has been so divisive; the North and the South are now like two different countries.

"As a person Thatcher terrifies me; she's the sort of upper-middle-class woman (thought that's just airs and graces) who is the bossy hospital matron, the horrible headmistress, she's the woman in the dress shop who's a complete snob - she's that type of awful woman who terrifies someone like me, who's from a working-class background ... Adrian is very wise to despise the woman; she's a despicable woman. Her voice, her manner - she's completely false, through and through."

The other side of Britain in the eighties is the new social pattern, the commonness of extended families. Adrian has half-brothers, half-sisters and parents whose marital state is in constant flux. And that, like the view of Margaret Thatcher, is definitely drawn from Townsend's life. "I was married, I was divorced, and we now have this chain ... the etiquette books are having to be rewritten, because do you invite your ex-husband to your third wedding? ... The ideal for me is that you get married to someone, and you stay married to them, but if it doesn't work that way you have to find ways of making it work so that everyone is more or less happy."

The people who Sue Townsend writes about have, she says, "little forays into happiness. Occasionally they're happy ... but they're worried, they're poor. You can't be constantly happy and poor, because you're wondering where your next fag is coming from."

If Sue Townsend ever worried about such things in her days in Leicester, she doesn't any more. The blessing is that her success has allowed so many people an insight into her mind and into the society she writes of.



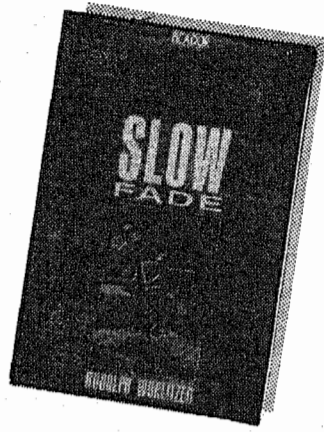
Mechanical sensuality

SLOW FADE

By Rudolph Wurlitzer
Picador, \$6.95

Only recently a friend and I were imagining how the legendary filmmaker, John Ford, would today direct a nude love scene. Our consensus was that he'd be pretty mechanical about it all. Rudolph Wurlitzer, a screenwriter whose fourth novel this is, has a style that suggests John Ford (or John Huston or Sam Peckinpah or Samuel Fuller or Howard Hawks or Raoul Walsh or any other "auteur" you'd care to mention) in written form, which is to say, not much style.

Hence the John Ford sex scene we were half joking about: "Rather than reach out for her own pleasure, she would curl back toward him and fold into herself as he softly directed her, whispering and touching her and finally having her lean away from him so that he could watch her ass and because he loved her dark broad back and the strength in her neck and shoulders and it was sometimes then that he remembered why he had



married her."

And so on for the rest of the novel, which is about a burnt-out movie-maker named Wesley Hardin - a composite man's man's director character, partly based on Sam Peckinpah, whom Wurlitzer helped to make a bad,

self-parodying picture in *Pat Garrett and Billy the Kid* - and his last forlorn movie in the making. He hasn't got his head together and the people around him are pragmatic and without vision; his last, untitled project sounds like a cross between *L'Avventura* and *Heat and Dust* - hopeless.

And Wurlitzer is about right when he has another character demur, "I'll tell you, L.A. feels like Detroit in the thirties. Nothing moving. Absolutely nothing. All they want are these thirty-million-dollar cartoons or some jerk-off soap that can't get on without one of six stars who get two or three million guaranteed. It's obscene. No one pays anyone and no one makes decisions."

But it's in the area of Wurlitzer's literary auteurism that I dislike this book. Hardin is such a composite character that he doesn't come to life as an artist who never knew it - which is essentially what an auteur is. Wurlitzer makes his basically *physical* decline into a myth, even down to the Hemingwayesque, back-to-nature conclusion. I hate this kind of reverence.



Political and provocative

THE PARAGUAYAN EXPERIMENT

By Michael Wilding
Penguin, \$7.95
Reviewed by Sara Cutbush

Michael Wilding's novella *The Paraguayan Experiment* is a relevant, immediate account of the failed attempt to establish a socialist society and a "new life free of the old influences of the old social surroundings" in Paraguay by William Lane in 1893-4. The narrative is compiled from writings and journals of those actually involved, and newspaper accounts, creating a participating narrator with great credibility, while enhancing the factual, yet personal, emphasis of the book.

Utilising a journalistic style, Wilding establishes a tense atmosphere from the outset, presenting the group's communist views with passion and sympathy, but simultaneously allowing the problems experienced to communicate the shortfalls of the system. "New Australia" in South America falls victim to Lane's idealism, expectations of a "lotus-eating life" and the "ever present innate evil" of mankind itself. Drink, the sexually uninhibited Guarini women and disruptive infiltrators combine to ultimately defeat the intentions of the settlement, which dissolves after some degree of success.

The Paraguayan Experiment is a provocative, personal work, skilfully prompting an examination of the pros and cons of the socialist system and also the capitalistic system established in Australia. Lane's failure is not only attributed to his unrealistic enthusiasm, but the deeply ingrained element of self-interest prominent in even those professing to be socialist. Wilding provides an easy to read but far from simple book which will appeal to readers of all political persuasions.

Italian dream - or nightmare?

MARCOVALDO

By Italo Calvino
Picador
Reviewed by Jenni Lans

Marcovaldo is a number of short and witty pieces strung together into a novel, translated from the Italian. It is concerned with the everyday life of Italian peasant and factory worker, Marcovaldo, who cannot resign himself to life in a city.

Each short chapter, a little story in itself, concentrates on Marcovaldo's attempts to find natural life in the city. Unfortunately he finds that the city itself thwarts him at every step. On one hot summer night, the thought of sleeping in the open air drives Marcovaldo to a park bench in the centre of the city. In his efforts to obtain a peaceful night's

rest he hangs a wreath on a statue to blot out the annoying orange blink of a traffic light, and rips up council-grown foliage to obliterate the passing smell of the garbage trucks. The end result is that he gets very little rest.

The story has a comic appeal: Marcovaldo lives in a dream world of fresh flowers and grass, open countryside and natural sunshine. He notices little of the city itself, only the natural life that manages to survive within its confines. He spots mushrooms growing by his tram stop, and waits eagerly for their sprouting, promising his family fresh-fried mushrooms for dinner. In his generosity, he invites the other people waiting at the stop to partake of this natural bounty, and some of them carry them home in their open umbrellas. He meets them all later on in hospital; the mushrooms are poisonous!

Marcovaldo rarely beats the city, which holds him the same as it does the other inhabitants. His family, living in poverty, cannot understand him; his children are cynical and materialistic. His wife Domitilla is more concerned about paying the bills than attempting to comprehend her husband.

The stories are immensely entertaining and could not have lost very much in translation. The most telling story in the whole collection is one where Marcovaldo is the only inhabitant left in the city during the hot summer months. Enjoying the solitude, he is suddenly besieged by newspaper men, who are out for a story on the only inhabitant left in the city. He cannot escape, trapped as he is in supporting his family, but his consolation is that his dream world makes up for all that life has not granted.

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Sri Lankan curry may be hot but Australian sitcom is mild

LET'S GIVE THEM CURRY

A play by Ernest MacIntyre
Reviewed by Kenton Penley

Let's Give Them Curry, a play in three acts, is a curious reversal of a sitcom theme much explored over the years. *Kingswood Country* and *One Day Of The Year* presents us with a "happy" home upset constantly by outside change.

With the home of the Sri Lankan family, the Pereras, we are treated to a mild Australian *Guess Who's Coming To Dinner*. Hector and Violet Perera find themselves panicking when they discover their daughter Ranjini

dating a young Australian lad called Thommo.

As the parents rejected the relationship, then pretend to embrace it to trick their daughter, the credibility of the characters never fails. Because of this, though, the humour is often missing. I have a friend who cannot watch *Fawlty Towers* because the embarrassment is too real for her. *Let's Give Them Curry* often crosses this line.

The play explores the issues of old and new colonialism, "dark dinkum Aussies", the lack of power of teenage girls, and so on. Despite what I have said, it is also very funny. Not that I would leave the theatre laughing. The resolution is more complex than the problem.

Monica Carroll

Identity

A week of Mondays it seems at times
Afternoon shadows are photographs
Air addicted to nicotine
Footsteps are monologues on roads
While streets forget their names
You meet yourself in so many places
Fading away, last week's newspapers
Anonymous phone numbers of days
As futile and empty
As the breaking of glass

Pompeian Landscape at Midday

The scene dreams itself into being
Buildings define themselves amid
The mirage of the midday sun
The harbour is waiting, secrets deep
Constellations of hat enclose the city
Beyond this point none can venture
Transubstantiation of art into life
Abstractions on the verge of waking

The tremor of a distant earthquake.

For André

Stars are not so distant
Although bridging years
Of love, life, and death
The letter of his expression
Could exhaust endless pages
His words are galaxies, cloud islands
Oceans of air, distant cities
To be real is not enough
And wherever he is, he will know
That life largely consists
Of saying goodbye

Royal Family visits Adelaide

Paul Young may play music that appeals to the purist but his teenybopper audience's motives are less than pure. **ANDREW STEWART** reports.

Half an hour into Paul Young's one and only Adelaide appearance during his Australian trek, I wondered whether I'd made a mistake.

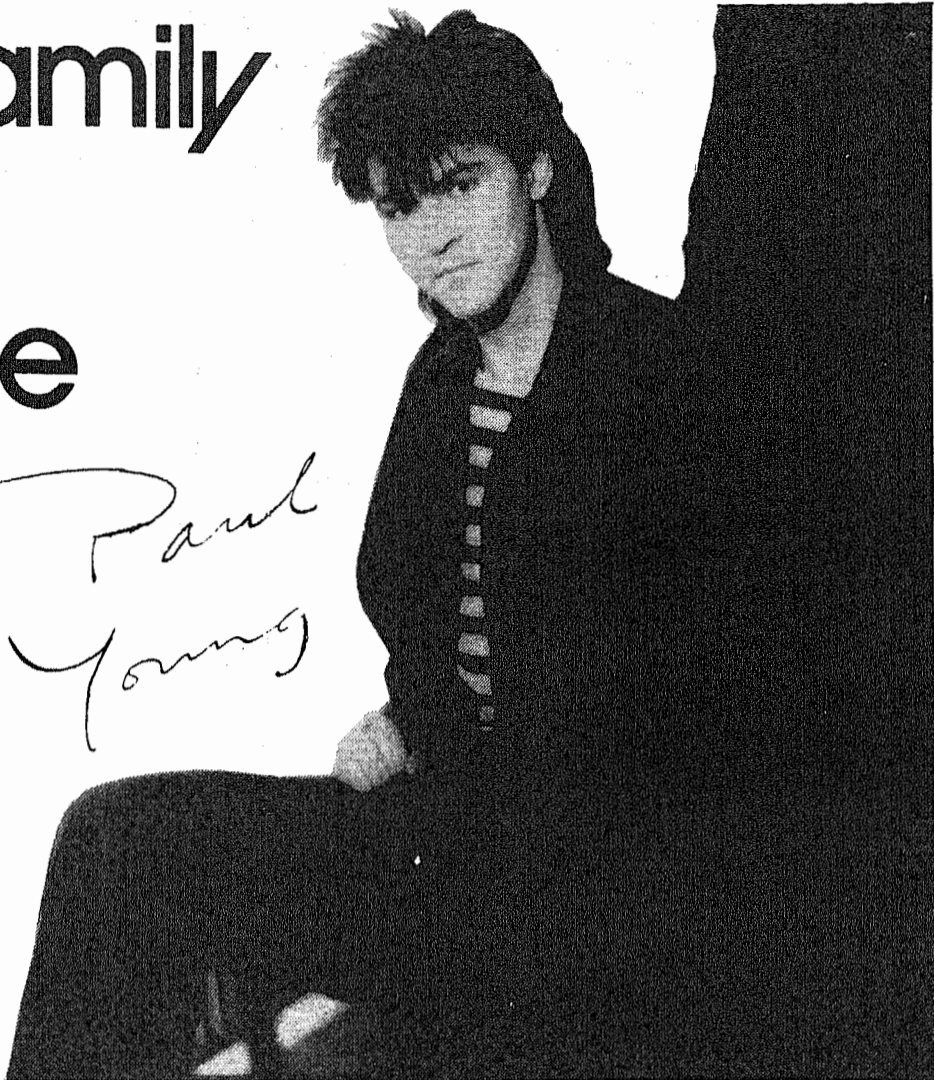
You see, I happen to like Paul Young on purely musical grounds - because he's got a fabulous voice, because *The Royal Family* is one of the most talented outfits around, because he chooses to do interesting and well-written songs, even if they are someone else's.

It's music that appeals to the purist for its craft and the brilliance of its creators; but to the heat as well, because it's soul music for the 80's, emotion and energy but class and production as well.

Alas, I was in a minority on this particular evening. For the majority of the audience, who were (surprise, surprise) young and female, this was evidently not so much a gig, but more an event of landmark significance in their relatively (relative to pensioners like me, that is) brief stays on this mortal coil. They may have been there to listen to the music - but I doubt it. The quite astonishing (and I've been to see a few teen idols in my time) level of screaming, intensifying, to a pitch that would have had a *Deep Purple* fan ducking for cover, whenever the object of their desire spoke to them, moved into the spotlight, turned the Mofasers on them, danced, clutched the mike stand, twirled the mike stand, made love to the mike stand and particularly took his jacket off - all bore Testimony to a crowd there to worship.

Now, it's difficult enough to enjoy a performance when you're subjected to an aural assault from the crowd vaguely equivalent to having your head stuck inside an aircraft engine casing. But it's almost more than a poor reviewer can stand when he is also subjected to the acoustic properties (or lack of them) of the Apollo. It took half an hour before the bass could be heard, the top end squawked out a mish-mash of guitar and keywords that were barely coherent and even the words distorted. After the first five or six songs it seemed that what was evidently an excellent performance was going to be irrevocably spoiled by a devastating combination of crowd and venue.

Paul Young



Then all of a sudden the band ripped into *I'm Gonna Tear Your Playhouse Down*, the sound improved enough to let us hear all the musicians for the first time, and the evening never looked back.

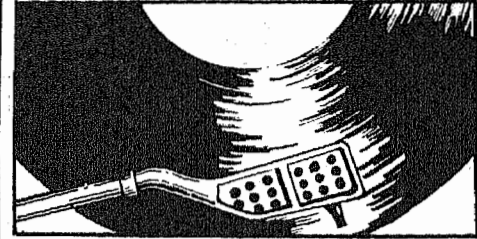
The rest of the night saw a musical feast, and even the poor sound and the little girls' antics couldn't hide the fact that *The Royal Family* had put on one of the most cleverly orchestrated and musically dynamic shows you could ever wish to see. As a band they just didn't have a weak link. But good as drummer Mark Pinder, keyboardist Matt Irving and ex-*Blockhead* guitarist Johnny Turnbull were, there was no doubting the stars. Pino Palladino, of course, whose recorded work only hints at the heights of dazzling bass playing he's capable of: if he isn't the best rock bassist around, I'll eat my guitar. And musical leader Ian Kewley, "Rev" to his intimates, who from his position at the back of the stage directed proceedings with gusto, evidently enjoying himself hugely but only taking the limelight occasionally to deliver some sparkling bursts of bluesy piano. And the surprise packet of the evening, black trio George Chandler, Jimmy Chambers and Tony Jackson, replacing the *Fabulous Wealthy Tarts* (of *Love of the Common People* fame) as local support. They did more than support, staying on stage virtually all night, often taking

the spotlight themselves and more often than not being the focus of Kewley's arrangements.

And the man himself? Well, a slightly crook throat took some of the gloss off his performance, but he played well to his audience and even had the grace to look embarrassed at some of the hysterical adulation.

The slickness of his moves and the carefully crafted projection of his personality mirrored the tight and imaginative arrangements of the songs. In a set of highlights mostly reworked and revitalised versions of the favourites from his two albums, none stood out more than the brilliantly conceived and executed *Women*, a ten-minute rampage of funk and soul, giving each member a chance to shine without ever descending to long and boring instrumental passages.

Two hours of that sort of magic were quite enough for the crowd. But they got quite a bonus from *Do Re Mi*, who opened up the evening. Although I'd heard mixed reports about their previous Adelaide appearances, their show was a fine combination of jazzy "alternative" feel and solid dance music, topped by excellent and powerful vocals. If Australian record buyers ever get around to making it into the 80's, *Do Re Mi* could well be as big time as I'm sure they will be in England.



DISCS

Andrew Stewart

FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

Welcome to the Pleasuredome

Another tour de force from Trevor Horn's production guinea pigs, the title track from Frankie's debut album is yet another foot-thumper, a la *Relax/Two Tribes*. You can tell which friends of yours are dead when you put this full blast on the stereo - they're the ones who aren't dancing. Irresistible rhythm, splashes of guitar and keyboards, brilliant productions, Holly Johnson's totally redundant but nonetheless distinctive vocals... This is beautiful. It doesn't stand too much listening but for undemanding entertainment it's unbeatable, especially in 12" version with a bonus fake "live" version of *Relax* on the flip-side. Get down!

KIDS IN THE KITCHEN

Something That You Said

Kids in the Kitchen. *Something That You Said*. I realise this has been out a long time, in fact probably been and gone before Walker gets round to printing these reviews, but I didn't want to lose the opportunity to remind you just how awful this is, and to congratulate Scott Carne on his revolutionary breakthrough in vocal tactics - I'm sure out-of-tune singing and excruciating phrasing is just bound to be the next big thing in Australian music...

BRYAN ADAMS

Somebody

We're supposed to believe that *Run to You* marked a "well-deserved breakthrough into public acceptance" for the work of Canadian hard-rocker Bryan Adams. This is its follow-up. It is, regrettably, much as one might expect.

PAINTERS & DOCKERS

Basia

This is a slab of late seventies English post-punk from... Does that make any sense? No? OK, I'll start again. This is a slab of mid-eighties Melbourne guitar rock from a band that's made the odd pilgrimage over here as "The latest thing from..." This is good clean high-energy fun though, though I don't suppose the charts will lose any sleep over being invaded by it.

THE RADIATORS

A Bit of Pain Never Hurts

Can't say *The Radiators'* brand of music has ever appealed to me in the past, but this one is a little different. *A Bit of Pain* sounds like rocked-up folk, with jangling guitars and bagpipe-like swirls, and not unpleasant at that. Sort of Irish-Australian *Big Country!* (How does he concoct these labels, I hear you wondering...)

Funnybone politicians



The Flying Pickets make no bones about the politics of comedy, as they demonstrated to **RONAN MOORE** during the recent Fringe Festival of Cabaret.

The Flying Pickets are strongly committed to class struggle, and the linkings between their songs clearly define this. Their performance is a concoction of pop classics from the 50s through to the 80s. They are masters of acapella and proved this in Adelaide at the Playhouse between May 27 and June 1.

Apart from their music they talked about how the revolution is going in Cuba (Brian was there a few years ago), the state of arts funding in England and Australia, the audiences of Belfast and about their travels through Bandit Country (Country Armagh) in Ireland, where they have had various dealings with the British authorities in occupation.

While each show is different, depending on audience and venue, Rick said that "the most satisfying gig on a lot of levels was the benefit we did for the Queensland sacked workers."

The Flying Pickets are proud to

take their name from the National Union of Mine Workers in England and while they were here they had hoped to do some benefits for the miners in Australia. Unfortunately there wasn't enough time.

Brian and Rick have had quite a few dealings in Australia with the Miner's Federation in Sydney and the Labor Party in New South Wales. None of them have had any formal training in drama, "although Gareth did start studying music at a University" said Rick.

"Yeah, he was there for two years and then they chucked him out!" laughed Brian.

The thread between them all is having worked in Political Community Theatre for ten to fifteen years. Red Stripe worked in this type of theatre in New South Wales and Queensland for six years.

But talk that they are straight actors is "a bit of a red herring" according to Brian. They have all

worked in non-theatrical environments, "community centres, doing picket line theatre ... and doing a lot of other stuff on politics, housing, racism..."

As to real affiliations with the left they prefer to maintain artistic integrity by retaining broad affiliations rather than identifying with one particular group.

"Over the years (we have) worked with and for ... anything from communists through Trotskyist groups through to the anarchists. We've never been formally aligned to any particular party" says Brian.

Prime Minister Thatcher? Brian was quick to answer. "Maggie Thatcher is the F...g antitleses of everything we believe in, and always has been."

Bob Hawke? Again Brian was quick to answer. "Well, what did you expect by voting in a capitalist?"

From Adelaide *The Flying Pickets* head on round the world and will eventually end up doing a "bucket and spade" tour of the sea-side towns in England. There is also a possibility of them doing a television show.

In case you're wondering what song it was that started them off it was *Da Doo Run Run*.

The Flying Pickets, six socially-conscious singers: you'd do well not to miss them if they ever grace our shores again.

DD Smash no smash as yet



DD Smash may be billed as the biggest thing out of New Zealand since *Split Enz*, but RICHARD PENHALL discovers that breaking it in Oz hasn't come easy for them.

Peter Warren is well aware that though his band has become "an institution" in homeland New Zealand, things aren't so comfortable over here. Their most recent album, *The Optimist* though critically acclaimed, failed to make an impression on the Australian charts. Despite appearances on *Countdown* the singles *Whaling* and *Magic What She Do* have done no magic at all.

In New Zealand their debut album, *Cool Bananas*, went to number one in its first week.

Since that bright start *D.D. Smash* has undergone a number of line-up changes, but it remains centered around singer-songwriter Dave Dobbyn and singer and drummer Peter Warren.

The first line-up, a four-piece consisting of two guitars, bass and drums lasted a year.

"It just wasn't working out, not the right attitudes; people didn't know really what they wanted", says Warren.

The second line-up, a six-piece band

including a brass section, failed to provide Dave and Peter with what they wanted.

"That was great for a while, but when we came back to Australia to record *The Optimist* there was a slow realization that we weren't going to get the best out of the songs by using the players that we had."

As a result, the duo ceased recording with the second line-up and finished the album using session musicians. Peter sees Dave and himself as "the core" and happily admits that "the duo is coming in again". He mentions *Go West*, who he thinks are "great", and the *Style Council*, whom he dislikes for being "particularly derivative".

In fact, it's the role of the "creative duo" that Peter and Dave seem most content with.

The two join forces to make decisions and come up with ideas. The cover to *The Optimist* was "Dave's baby".

The name *D.D. Smash* is Peter's. "*D.D.* because it's Dave Dobbyn, and 'the Smash' was just me - my drumming. It's just a silly name, it's different, so we stick to it."

"A lot of people balk at it at first when they hear it, then after a while they say they like it."

It's hard to tell from listening to their music just where their influences lie. Peter admits that "Dave's songs are really unique; as with other bands you can't really notice what he steals ... he's really subtle like that."

"You get influences of all sorts of music, it never changes. If you let it stand still you don't really progress anymore."

To Peter, *Deep Purple* and *Led Zeppelin* are the "kings" of Rock, but he admits "I love all sorts of music."

Dave Dobbyn, who started playing acoustic guitar at high school is quoted as liking Marc Bolan, David Bowie, Lou Reed, *The Rolling Stones* and Elvis Costello, among others.

On stage the band consists of Peter Warren on drums and vocals, Dave Dobbyn on guitar and lead vocals, and four session musicians on bass, keyboards, trumpet and saxophone. The sound is tight and punchy; all the musicians are masters of their instruments. Dobbyn is an economical and competent vocalist (except when he screams) and the tiny crowd at the Old Lion last week quickly warmed to his bawdy humour.

The only real flaw is Dobbyn's "really unique" songwriting. The majority of his songs have overcomplicated (or just shabby) structures, and his lyrics are obscure, or just plain silly. However, a few songs were reasonably catchy, well crafted pop, and his inventive and melodic guitar playing helps.

Are they "the Optimists"? "Yeah you've got to be in a band, if you want to survive, 'cause you've got to love what you do."

Australia's best noise

"Music, music, wherefore art thou"? You may well ask, but you won't find many answers. England flounders in the shoddy remnants of punk, new wave and, ska with nothing definite or remarkable to offer now for years. America, of course, never made it past the mid '70's...

And Australian music has never really been sure where it is.

While we must scratch our heads in regret at the lack of any discernible present musical direction, its heartening to know that right here in Oz there are a few isolated examples of excellence, of musical excitement for its own sake without pretty commercial wrappers to confuse the issue.

Hunters and Collectors are one such example, and, surprise, surprise, Adelaide does have a genuine gig-going population, because by 9 pm the doors of the Tiv were firmly closed with those two dreaded words FULL HOUSE to greet the many disappointed devotees who were too late.

10.30 and onto the stage amble six unassuming chaps who are the band. Jeans and plain shirts so that we aren't distracted, because what we are here is for basics, the essence without the additives. And straight off Mark Seymour's throat is bouncing its vibrations off our ears. Occasionally we catch his lyrics, and sometimes wonder what the hell he means, sometimes recognise his words as belonging to our own experience. And when he's not singing there is the music, where each note played has value, not hidden or blended but with its very own impact and impossible to

ignore. This is the best rhythm section in the country, because John Archer's bass pounds and pounds and makes us grit our teeth. He gives the music its guts and heart.

And with it all the way is Doug Falcone's remarkable drumming which at times seems completely illogical but yet inexplicable fits, and makes the bass even more compelling. And as if this isn't enough, there is Jack Howard blowing his trumpet, superimposing touches of melody, or touches of gristle which screech and wail. And when we want to be blasted away completely we get the trombone of Michael Waters and Jeremy Smith's contorted French horn.

This is *Hunters and Collectors* with a vengeance, a yell, a cry and sometimes even a yelp for joy. They gnarl out some of Australia's best noises and don't mind admitting that they enjoy doing it. Sometimes the sounds we hear are black and heavy, while celebrities like Ed Kuepper would react by increasing his grimace of agony one more inch, *Hunters and Collectors* aren't in the business of exploring their own arseholes; when they're having fun they smile about it.

And so do we; we get nearly all of *The Jaws of Life* plus a couple of new ones, plus the classic *Throw Your Arms Around Me*, and still we yell for more. Afterwards we wander away with phased brains but happy at least that there is at least one bright light in Australian music. This is definitely the way to go out.

-Bill Morton



Hunters and Collectors

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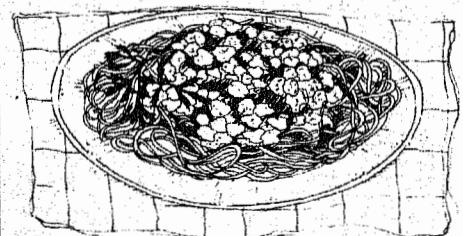
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Adelaide's radio stuntman

Ian MacRae, 5KA breakfast man, talks to RICHARD OGIER about his business and his stunts.

5KA breakfast announcer, Ian "Macca" MacRae, was the mastermind of Adelaide's recent media hoax: the Grand Prix Week Bullfight.

It was an ingenious stroke of hype and hell-raising, fooling much of the media, the public, animal rights authorities and unsuspecting politicians into moral grandstanding.

But as well as leaving Premier Bannon reaching for the aspirin, the bullfight story succeeded in giving the Grand Prix the kind of publicity campaign a minister for tourism can only dream about. The story went to every state through AAP, and it is rumoured that the BBC ran pieces on it. Total cost to the state: zero.

All this was secondary to Macca however, who says he did it mostly for "a stir". And "the stir" would have gone on at least another week if not for the pontificating politicians.

"We planned to have the bullfighter himself arrive at Adelaide Airport to train other fighters at a secret training camp in the hills," MacRae explained. "But when it got to the floor of the Senate in Canberra; with politicians threatening to set up committees of enquiry and all that sort of taxpayers-money-wasting exercise, we thought we had better call it off."

The idea came to MacRae when he saw a bullfight-gone-wrong on a television news service. The story showed two bullfighters brawling while a mystified bull stood watching.

"It just cracked me up," he said, "and then I got to thinking ... now, Adelaide could do with a bullfight, tee hee."

But Macca is no newcomer to radio stunts. He twice topped Sydney's though breakfast-time ratings with outlandish deeds like arranging for a Jumbo to go under the Harbour Bridge at an appointed time. The "Jumbo" turned out to be an elephant on the back of a barge.

He was the media liaison and self-appointed publicity officer when Dick Smith pulled a massive imitation-iceberg into Sydney Harbour for an April-Fool's-Day stunt. Several weeks of on-air buffoonery culminated last Thursday in MacRae crowning Adelaide's first "Mr Puniverse", at a suburban shopping mall.

Of the scrawny contenders he remarked: "These guys couldn't lift the skin off a custard."

Macca left Sydney for Adelaide because he was bored and felt he needed new chal-

lenges. He welcomes the freedom Adelaide radio has to offer:

"Sydney radio (where there are nineteen stations) is frantic, tight formula stuff; here at KA, I've got more room to move and get closer to the listener, on a sort of one-to-one basis."

And what chance does he give Adelaide radio's favourite sons, Bazz and Pilko, in Sydney?

"If they go there doing the same sort of thing they were doing here, as I believe they have, I don't really think they will work. Sydney is too big a place for their sort of hometown approach to radio. It's too cynical, and it's too cosmopolitan.

"To people here it might be an important thing that Kevin Crease is wearing glasses, but people in Sydney wouldn't give a shit if Brian Henderson (television news reader) was wearing glasses or not. You see what I mean?"

But MacRae was quite straight-faced and sincere in refuting the suggestion that this small town approach is an unfortunate reflection on people's attitudes.

"I'm not trying to be critical; maybe it is important what brand of shirt Kevin Crease wears. I'm simply observing that the two cities are different. I've had to adapt to Adelaide and from what I've heard Bazz and Pilko are not adapting to Sydney."

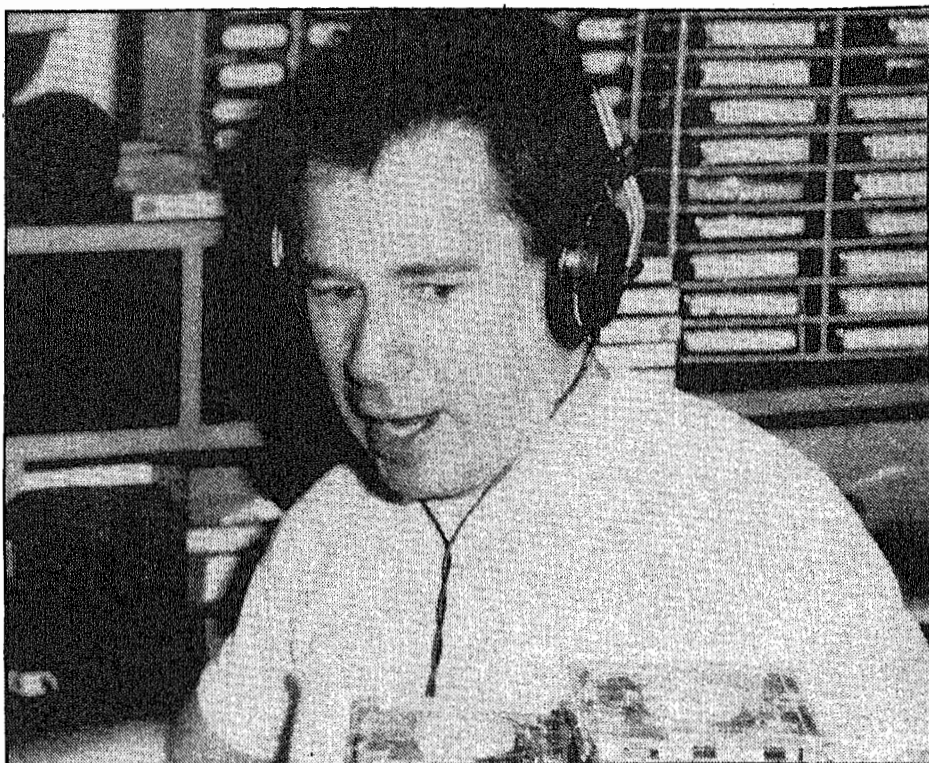
But Macca, who began in radio as an office boy, and, as he says "worked his way down from there," is gently critical of Adelaide's most prominent media voice, *The Advertiser*.

"I'd have to say it's slower than eastern states newspapers ... We find that when we come to use it as a source for our programme, a lot of the news we've run the day before at breakfast time, or it ran on the previous night's TV news. They don't exactly seem to be whipped up into a frenzy about things..."

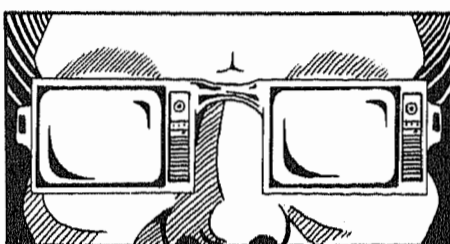
"What's more", he added, "it's the district newspaper I've ever read - you get newsprint all over your hands!"

MacRae's lively approach to radio has put some much needed life and spice into Adelaide's weary media. But while MacRae is serious about having fun, he says, he never looks to "hurt anyone" in his "pursuit of everything that moves."

All the same, I'll bet John Bannon keeps tabs on Macca's antics in the future.



Ian Macrae enjoying breakfast



THE BOX

Richard Wilson

Wrestling Mania

One of the hardest things about growing up is having your innocent childhood illusions shattered. Many adults seem to take a perverted pleasure in telling seven-year olds that Santa doesn't exist, or that the Tooth Fairy is a dud.

It was in such a manner that I learnt professional wrestling was fake. I was heartbroken by the news. Mario Milano, Bugs Magraw, Andre the Giant, all fakes. It all added up to a very unhappy childhood for me.

But as I grew older, I came to appreciate this kind of wrestling for the great amusement it provided.

Then, on Tuesday, June 3rd, wrestling returned to the small screen. Channel 10 screened *Wrestlemania*. From Madison Square Gardens in New York, this is wrestling 1980's style, we were told. Full of excitement and showmanship. I watched in anticipation.

After a few short preliminary bouts, we came to the Women's World Title Fight. Up popped Cyndi Lauper, half-shaven and wallowing in the adulation of her fans. She manages Wendy Richter, who's pitted against the Champion, Leilani Kei.

It wasn't long before Wendy was in trouble. The champ has Atomic-Dropped her before continually body-slammng her into the canvas. Boo, hiss. But our girl Wendy's not beaten yet. With a brilliant surprise move, she catches Leilani on the way down and pins her shoulders to the canvas for the mandatory three-count. Wendy wins the world title. Cyndi and the fans love it.

Then came the feature attraction. The crowd were delirious as the match unfolded. Mr. T slogged his way through a tag-team match with world wrestling champ Hulk Hogan (who looks comical, but nowhere near as ridiculous as Mr. T) as his partner. Liberace glittered in the demanding role of timekeeper. And Muhammad Ali, no longer able to float or sting, shuffled his way through as referee. Bad guys Rowdy Roddy Piper and Paul Orndorff, otherwise known as "Mr. Wonderful", weren't too wonderful on the night; Hulk and Mr. T won. All very excited, but all very fake.

Wrestling fans can be divided into two major groups:-

(1) A not insubstantial number who believe the violence and hostility is for real. Many of these are wrinkled old grandmothers with steel-capped canes, who religiously sit in the front-row seats and chant for the blood of the sweaty gladiators in the ring.

(2) The majority who know it is fake, but watch it simply for the entertainment value. For them it's the same as watching *The A-Team*, or James Bond movies, escapism on a grand scale.

For the wrestlers acting out this drama, it's just another way to earn a living. They are clowns in a circus, violent and exciting to watch.

Your average wrestler is not a bright chap, and has great difficulty spelling his name correctly while signing autographs. But for a few well-timed grunts and drawn punches, professional wrestling is a great way to pull in some dough. And with the intrusion of celebrities and all the Hollywood pizzazz that goes with them, the wrestling is now the place to be seen for the image-conscious. And it's not just America. Professional wrestling has had a resurgence worldwide. *Wrestlemania* is seen by enormous audiences in 24 countries already. And with countless celebrities now dipping their fingers into the pie, the future looks rosy for professional wrestling.

But the real stuff, amateur wrestling? Well that just continues to struggle on in the background, unchanged. It may seem a bit tough, but then, that's life.

Channel 10 screens *World Championship Wrestling*, a 60-minute fix of grunts, groans, and the odd suplex every Thursday at 10.30 pm, right after *Dallas*.



MONDAY 17 JUNE

Minder, on Channel 2 at 8.30 pm tonight, has a plot with an uncomfortably real sound to it: since pop star Zac Zola died, his career has really taken off. Arthur has got the master tape of the star's last unreleased song. But Zac's nasty manager, Cyril, wants the tape, realizing the money to be made from it. And what Cyril wants, Cyril gets.

From pop stars to cricket pitches, and Channel 9 brings us the last two days of play in the first Test between England and Australia (tonight and tomorrow) from 7.30 pm to 2.30 am.

If the 458 hours of cricket Channel 9 showed last summer weren't enough for you, this is a must.

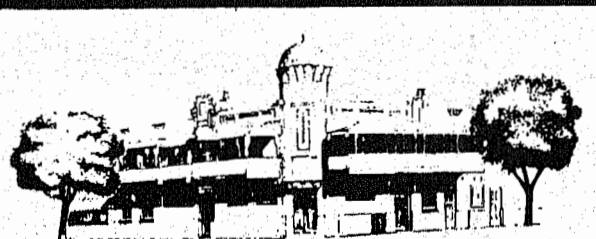
WEDNESDAY 19 JUNE

After two mini-series, and 18 episodes of a regular series, *V* draws to a close. We are told this is definitely the last series/mini-series/movie/record to aid Ethiopia to be made on the idea of interplanetary war. In the final episode, we see the leader of the aliens calling for a truce to the fighting on earth. He comes to the mother ship with the intention of taking Elizabeth back to the lizard planet, as she will be the unifier of the 2 cultures. To this columnist at least, that sounds an awful lot like they're leaving the plot open for next year.

FRIDAY 20 JUNE

For a laugh, watch Channel 10 at 12.35 am for the movie, wait for it, *I Married a Monster From Outer Space*. Made in 1958 in glorious black and white, it's the story of a young bride who realizes that her husband (and two of his friends) have had their bodies taken over by the spirits of beings from a distant galaxy who want to, naturally, take over the planet (what else?) Eat your heart out, *V*.

Also, check out *Going Straight* (with Ronnie Barker) and *Night Court*, earlier in the evening at 9.20 pm and 9.50 pm respectively. Both are new comedy series, and both on Channel 10, the home of tacky invading alien stories.



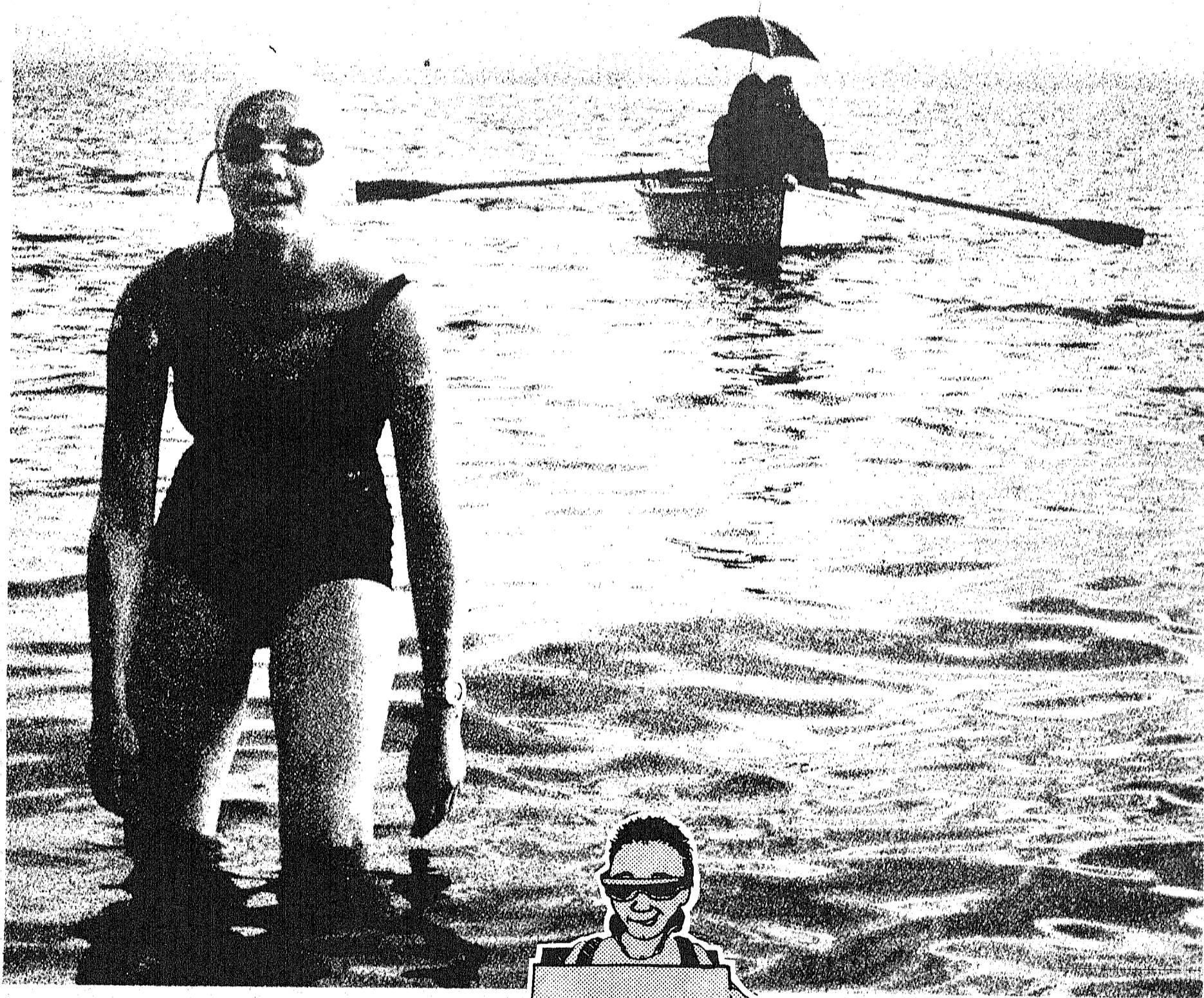
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- Bistro meals or snacks Meet your friends and have a great time
- Live music - Tues. to Sat. Folk - Guitar - Piano - Vocal
- Ask about our concessions for students

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STA's incredibly popular summer charter flights to Kuala Lumpur give you 9 departure and return dates, plus the cheapest fares you'll find anywhere!

DEPARTS ADELAIDE: December 1, 5, 12, 19, 26

DEPARTS KUALA LUMPUR: January 22, 29 ... February 22, 26

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THE NATIONAL STUDENT TRAVEL ORGANISATION

Adelaide University: The Arcade, Level 4,
Union House, Adelaide University. Phone
223 6620

Flinders University: Union Building, Flinders
University, Bedford Park. Phone 275 2179

North Adelaide: 55a O'Connell Street. Phone
267 1304

CLUBS & SOCIETIES

CISCAC Meeting

The Adelaide Uni CISCAC club is having a meeting on Thursday, June 20 at 1 pm in the Portus Room, ground floor at the North-West corner of the Cloisters. We hope to ratify the constitution at this meeting and also to organise distribution of the propaganda for Helen Boyles visit to Adelaide on July 4th and 5th.

- Peter Sobey

Evangelical Union

Tuesday, 1 pm, South Dining Rooms. John Ochoman from New Creation will continue to speak on ACTS and how it relates to us today.
Thursday, 7.30 am, South Dining Rooms. Praise and prayer together as we have a free breakfast together. It's fun sharing together so come and join in.
Given by Evangelical Union.

Gay Soc Meeting

A meeting of Gay Soc will be held in Meeting room 1 on Thursday June 20th at 1 pm.
We will be discussing the "Information and Support" campaign.
We will also be calling upon people to nominate for convenor.
In solidarity is strength - so see you there.

Adelaide University Union Photography Club

Annual General Meeting will be held on Wednesday 19th June 1985 in the Craft Studio at 1.10 pm sharp. Attendance is compulsory.

Silence Club

Meditation 1985 - Second Term.
Time: Tuesdays at 1.00 pm.
Place: North Dining Room, Level 4 - Union Building.
Cost: Current membership of the Silence Club \$1 p.a. (there are no season fees!).
Objective: to relate the practice of meditation to every day activities - to use the experience of meditation to enhance daily living.
Program: Relaxation, breathing, mantra vibration, traditional meditation techniques, singing and massage.
Also recommended: Swami Bud dhananda's Integral Yoga Classes; the massage and yoga offered by the Craft Centre.
Enquiries: The Silence Club box in the Student Activities Office or Leigh on 277 7062.

Ten-Pin Bowling

Anyone interested in Ten-Pin Bowling is asked to leave their name, telephone number and contact department at the Sports Association Office. Attractive rates have been offered to the Association by a local bowling centre. If there is sufficient interest a club will be formed during second term.

Netball Club

The University Netball Club has recently reformed and is looking for new players. At present two teams are playing in the Tuesday night competition at Anzac Highway. Practices are held on the Sports Association court at Park 9, Bundeys Road, next to the tennis courts, on Saturdays from 2.00 pm.

If you are interested in playing contact the club via the Sports Association Office or at the court on Saturday afternoons. A new competition will be starting in August.

Softball Club

New players are needed to keep the club going. If you would like to play softball this year please leave name, telephone number and contact department at the Sports Association Office.

Photographically Record an Old Shipyard

The A.U. Archaeology Society will commence the photographic recording of one of Adelaide's oldest shipyards on Saturday 22nd of June. If you are interested in joining the Society and participating in this most interesting project, please phone Gordon Marshall on 386 1397 at home or 384 0405 at work, or Paul Horrocks on 272 1257 at home.

Fishing Club

This once active club is now dormant and needs a group of new members in order to get re-established. Some equipment is available - including a boat. Anyone interested should contact the Sports Association Office.

A.U. C.A.R.E. General Meeting

Wednesday June 19th, 1.10 pm, Jerry Portus Room (north-west corner of the Cloisters).
Agenda: Reports of '84-'85 activities.
Election of officers for '85-'86.
Planning future campaigns and activities.
Anyone interested in combatting racism on campus and in the wider community should come along and participate.

A.U.S.C.

Wine and Cheese evening on Friday, 21st June at 7.30 pm in the North and South Rooms. Only \$2 per snorkel.
Tickets available at clubrooms until 9th June, or contact Dave Gradon or Dave Cowan. Club members and friends all welcome!!!

I.C.C. Ball

The Adelaide I.C.C. invites you to their Annual Ball. \$8.00 all you can drink (beer, wine, cider, softies). Bands *Mainstream* and *Streetlight*. Black Tie.
On Saturday, 22nd June at 8 pm, in the Upper Refectory, Adelaide Uni Union.

English Club

A general meeting for all students interested in forming an English Club will be held on Wednesday, June 19, at 1.00 pm, in the English Common Room (6th Floor, Napier Building). The Inaugural General Meeting of the Club will be held on Wednesday, June 26, at 1.00 pm in the English Common Room.
Please attend if interested.

Tai Chi Club

This new Club was formed at the end of first term and training classes are conducted in the North-South Dining Rooms in the Union Building on Thursdays between 1.00 and 2.00 pm. If you would like to know more about this recreational activity or join the classes, contact the Sports Association Office or turn up at the class.

Christian Message

'Jesus Christ - Our Only Hope'
Venue: Little Cinema, 5th Floor Union Building.
Date: 27th June (Thursday).
Time: 1 - 2 pm.
Speaker: Dr. Grahame Blanchard.
Presented by Overseas Christian Fellowship.

Musical

'Come and Sing Praises'
Venue: Adelaide Crusade Centre, 27 Sturt St., Adelaide.
Date: 5th July (Friday).
Time: 7.30 pm.
Repeat performance on 14th July (Sunday) at 6.30 pm, Adelaide Crusade Centre.
Presented by the Overseas Christian Fellowship. Admission is free.

UNION

UNION COUNCIL AND ACTIVITIES COUNCIL

Annual Elections August 1985 - July 1986.
Nominations for 18 ordinary positions on the Union Council and the five elected student positions on Activities Council open -
Thursday, 27th June at 9.00 am, and close
Friday, 5th July at 4.30 pm.
Nomination Forms are available from Union Administration (1st Floor, Lady Symon Building).

An Exhibition of Prints, Sculpture, Ceramics and Paintings.

At the Gallery, 6th Level, Union House, Thurs. 6 - Fri. 7 June, 11 - 3 pm.
Tue. 11 - Fri. 21 June, 11 - 6 pm.

Free Lunchtime Concerts At The Gallery

6th Level, Union House.
Term II - Tuesdays - cool classical; Fridays - hot jazz.
Between 12 - 2 pm.
Starts 11 June - classical; 14 June - jazz.

Bread Dough Jewellery

A relaxing pastime that is both useful and creative. Make jewellery for fun, gifts or profit in styles only bounded by your imagination. The courses run for 6 weeks on Mondays 6.30 pm - 8.30 pm or during Thursday afternoons. Cost \$15 students, \$25 others.
Enquire Craft Studio 228 5857

Aerobics

Improve and firm up your body with Aerobics in the Upper Dining Rooms.
Monday 6 pm - 7 pm.
\$10 students
\$18 others
Wednesday 6 pm - 7 pm.
\$10 students
\$18 others
Enquire, Craft Studio, 228 5857.

MISCELLANEA

Accommodation available

Free board in return for childminding from 4.00 am to midday, Sunday - Thursday at Fairview Park (close to bus). Apply to Mr. Francis, ring 251 1368 after 1.30 pm. Applicants ideally should have experience with young children (3 - 5 years).

Accommodation Available

Well-appointed apartment in large Unley Park house. Room for two, sauna, spa pool, parking available. Rent \$120/week. Phone 271 6799 4 pm - 9 pm or weekends.

Lost

One blue clipboard containing notes. It was probably lost in the medical building, 4th floor on Frome Road, but may be elsewhere. If found, please ring 255 4354 and ask for Elaine.

Wanted

Wanted: Ten rickshaw (jinricksha) drivers for casual summer employment at popular seaside resort, starting early December. Also wanted, native culinary experts specializing in all Asian cuisine for holidaying University students who reside in Eastern suburbs. For more details contact A. Buttery (Psych. Dept.). P.S. Below award rates.

Wanted: Academic Gowns

The Australian Federation of University Women (AFUW) provides an academic gown hiring service for graduation ceremonies and other occasions. In order to maintain this service, academic gowns are urgently needed. If you have an old gown or hood that has been hanging in your wardrobe for years, gathering dust and/or moth, why not put it to good use?
If you may be able to help, please contact Mrs. Chandler on 295 2071.

For Sale

Complete stereo system: Realistic mod- ulti- stereo quadravox amplifier and AM FM tuner plus matching Realistic turn-table and Silver-Marshall front loading cassette deck with CrO2 option, noise limiter and adjustable recording and output levels, plus two matching Realistic book shelf speakers, plus a pine stereo cabinet with room for records.
Excellent condition, with instruction manuals. \$150, phone 264 9082.

For Sale

Mathematics 1M textbook - *Calculus With Analytical Geometry* (J.B. Fraleigh). Brand new, perfect condition - \$22. Ring 79 6833.

For Sale

Mathematics 1M textbook - *Calculus With Analytical Geometry* (J.B. Fraleigh). Brand new, perfect condition - \$22. Ring 79 6833.

DANGER PIG

- and his consort CARELESS ROBERT -

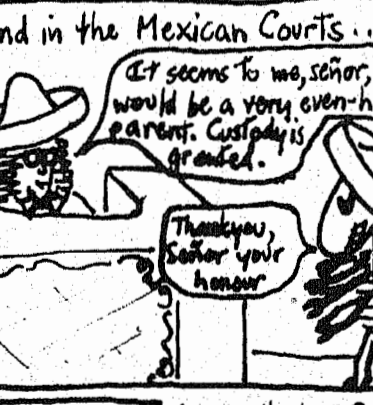
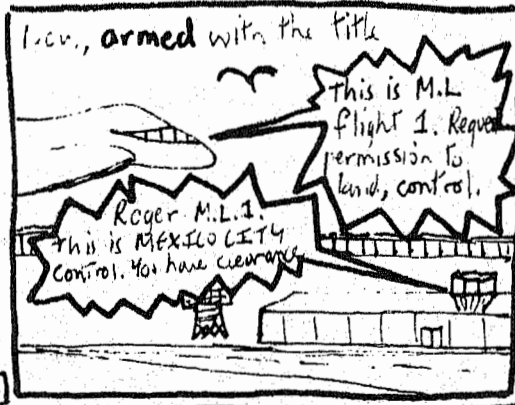
Listen for PUMPKIN GYMKNANA
5UV, 531, WED 19th JUNE, 11 pm.



GADZ! OOKS! WHAT'S THIS?
The MASTERLOCUST, lord of all evil, heb-nobbing with the world's most upstanding pig, GORDON THE WONDERRIG, (alias DANGERPIG) in a public place? How did this come about?



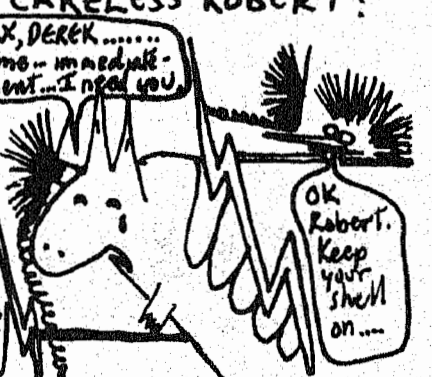
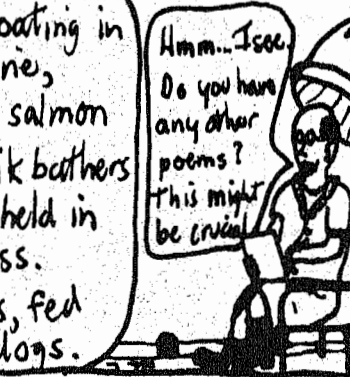
YES! The M.L. is utilizing an ancient law made by EMPEROR HANG-YEW, turning the title to D.P. from the Chinese Villagers who first discovered it. See D.P. episode one.



Because NOW, DP is duty-bound to recognize the ML as his FATHER! Thus, the cafe conference. What will this mean for DANGERPIG?...



Cat's eyes floating in a sea of brine,
Tinned with salmon
Brains. Batik bathers
Striped and held in
Cruel harness.
Blind kittens, fed
To Pavlov's dogs.



©BABEL

APRIL 1985.

THERE'S ALLUS FACE-JUMPER' ON ALL-SQUID'S DAY.

WHERE IT'S AT!

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

Forgot to duck

Animal lovers will be pleased to hear that ducks in the town of Te Puke, New Zealand, have been hitting back at duck-shooters.

Soon after the opening of the shooting season last month, a duck was reported to have dive-bombed a duck-shooter, breaking his nose and his glasses and giving him two black eyes.

"One minute I was turning around, the next I was in the mud. I didn't know what had hit me," said the hunter.

"When I came to, I found blood streaming from my nose. I thought a gun had exploded."

The enterprising duck collapsed unconscious after the attack and was shot by the man's companion.

Precautions

The Wangaratta Chronicle has reported that some shire councillors in the district want homosexuals to wear identifying discs around their necks to prevent the spread of AIDS.

Councillor Keiran Klemm has said that gays should be forced to wear the discs to protect emergency service staff, who may have to give mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

Another Councillor, Frank Keogh, said that homosexuals are a source of infection for the whole community. He said that innocent people can die if they contract AIDS through a blood transfusion, and if it happened to his family, he would "put a bomb in a homo bar."

Perhaps Wangaratta councillors ought to wear identifying discs lest anyone should be infected with their ideas.



Why waste your valuable personal estate on a long terminal illness when you can do it all in one hit? "Value funerals...killed on premises". No takers?

Army life

A thirty-five-year-old British army man last month set a new record for walking around in circles.

Sergeant-major Barney Barnish (we think it's his real name) walked continuously for 160 hours and 20 minutes around a grass track in Dortmund, West Germany, covering a total of 663 kilometres.

He said he started hallucinating part-way through the walk. At one point he stopped, thinking he was walking into traffic. Then he took off his shoe and talked into it. Maxwell Smart-style, thinking it was a telephone. Later he believed he was on guard duty and complained bitterly when the relieving shift did not arrive.

He said that the worst part was when it rained for fourteen hours non-stop and he suffered the first stages of trench foot. Is this how the British won two World Wars, we wonder?



Cold flush

At this time of year the prospect of heated toilet seats may be especially attractive, so spare a thought for the staff at Australia's research stations in Antarctica.

New Scientist reports that cold seats are not the only problem down there. Unless the cisterns are constantly heated, the entire sys-

tem freezes up. What was once a flushing toilet becomes full of one large block of ice.

The flush toilets are one item on the agenda for a review of Australia's \$58 million refurbishment program for its station at Davis, Mason and Casey.

Underage?

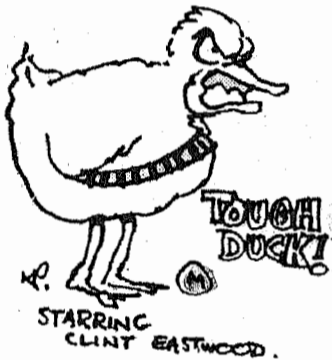
A boy who made his girlfriend pregnant when he was thirteen has been ordered to pay five cents a week in maintenance by a London court.

His lawyer had argued that he could not be held responsible for the child, since a boy under fourteen is legally incapable of having sex and cannot be charged with rape.

However, the court ruled that even if in criminal law the boy was incapable of having sex, he was the father.

He was thirteen years and eight months old when his girlfriend became pregnant.

HIS FAMILY MURDERED HE SOUGHT TO AVENGE THEM.



Behind the times

The wheels of bureaucracy turn slowly, especially, it seems, in the Medical School.

One fourth-year student checked the noticeboards for the results of her May examinations, but couldn't find her name anywhere on the lists. Then she realized that it was last year's May results which were still pinned to the board.



Economy

A restaurant owner from Cologne, West Germany, has converted the engine of his Mercedes to run on old potato chip fat drained from his chip frier.

The man, Ernst Banik, carried out the conversions himself and had his car approved by transport officials. Now he drives 30,000 kilometres every year on 5,000 litres of used vegetable oil.

He says the oil gives off twenty per cent less pollution but smells of stale chips.

YES! IT'S CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

APPROPRIATELY MOVED TO THE REAR-END OF 'ON'DIT'...

THE BULLSHIT STORY SO FAR...
TREVOR, HAVING DIED AND GONE TO HEAVEN, HAS BEEN TOLD HE CANNOT STAY. (IN HEAVEN). INSTEAD ~~God~~ God TELLS HIM THAT HIS (ie TREVOR'S) BODY HAS BEEN STOLEN BY INTERGALACTIC TERRORISTS AND THAT HE (ie TREVOR AGAIN) MUST GO AS A GHOST ON A MISSION TO RECOVER HIS BODY AND SAVE THE UNIVERSE FROM THE BLOOD-THIRSTY TERRORISTS. SO HE (YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN) IS BEAMED ABOARD THE STARTRUCK "SECONDPRIZE"; ITS CREW INCLUDING CAPT. QUIRK, SCOTTY (THE DOG), CRAZY LARRY AND I NO (THE CLAIRVOYANT). NEARING THE TERRORIST'S PLANET, THE STARTRUCK IS FIRED UPON BY ENEMY FIGHTERS AND THEY ABANDON SHIP IN THE ESCAPE POD. WHILE THE OTHERS ARE LEFT TO CRASH ON THE PLANET, HERE THEY RECRUIT TO TOO A COUPLE OF BANANA FRIENDS & (ALSO) DISCOVER THE IDENTITY OF THE TERRORISTS; THE FEROCIOUS BUTTTOCKS PEOPLE !!! NOW, IN (ALPHABETICAL) ORDER TO OBTAIN WEAPONS FOR THE APPROACHING BATTLE, THEY VISIT THE BLACK MARKET, WHERE THEY DISCOVER RUI-2, THE ROBOT WHICH TREVOR HAD EARLIER (IN A FIT OF UNCONTROLLABLE INDIFFERENCE) THROWN OFF THE "2ND PRIZE", IS BEING SOLD AS A UHF RECEIVER. NOW READ ON (IF YOU'RE STILL AWAKE)...
SORRY DAVID, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WRITE THIS OUT PROPERLY. CAN YOU HAVE IT TYPED? OR SOMETHING?
-T.D.

