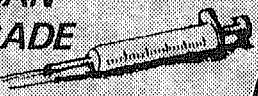


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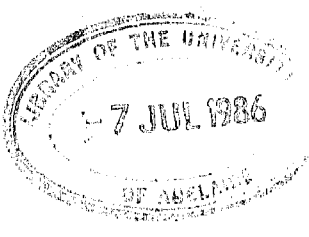


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OnDit



VOL. 54 NO. 11

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

JUNE 30, 1986

THE SECOND OPINION DOCTORS DREAD

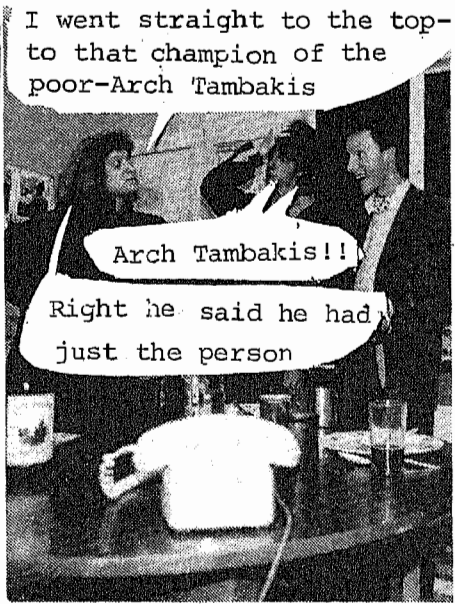
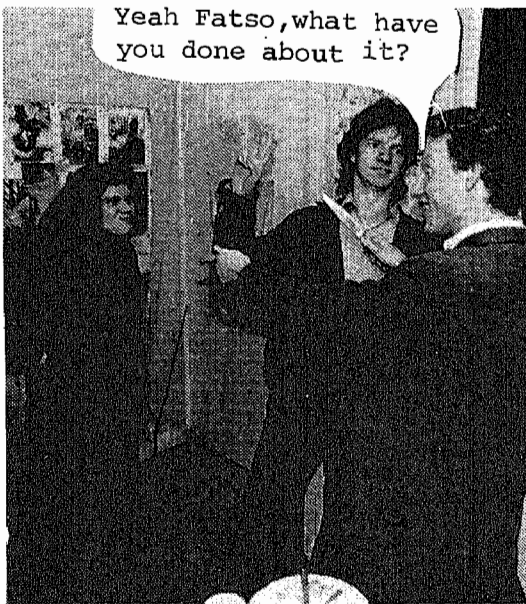
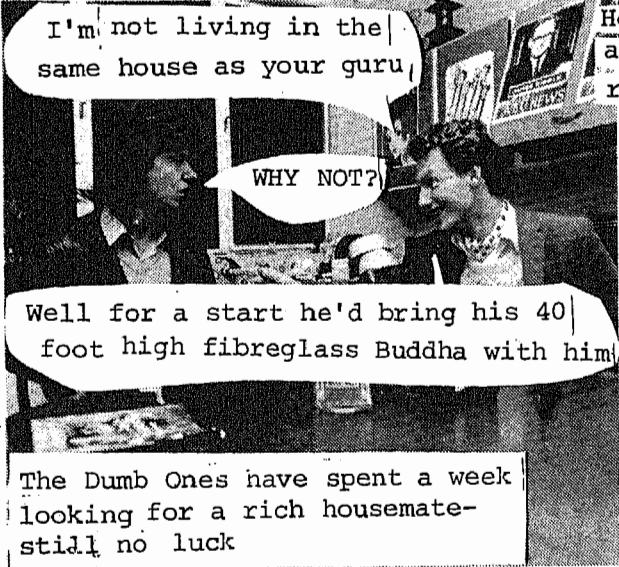
*Medicine and the law
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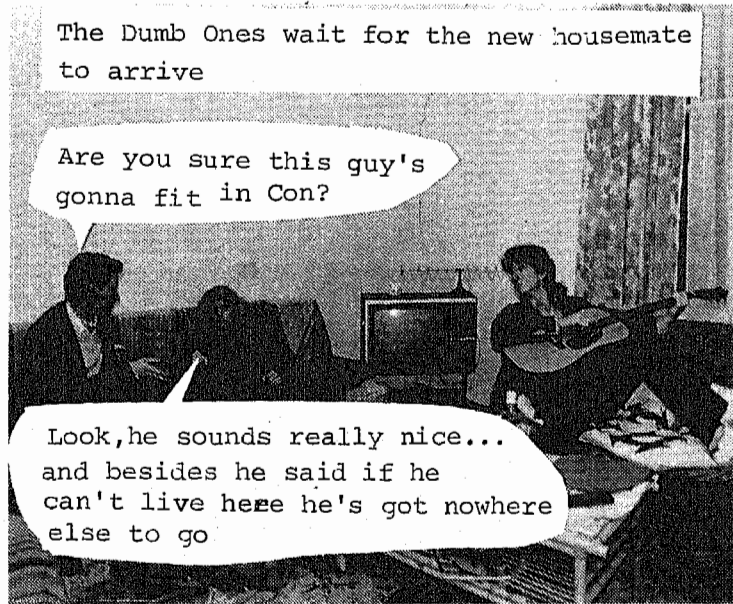
The DUMB Ones

All they have in common is an address and the inability to pass exams

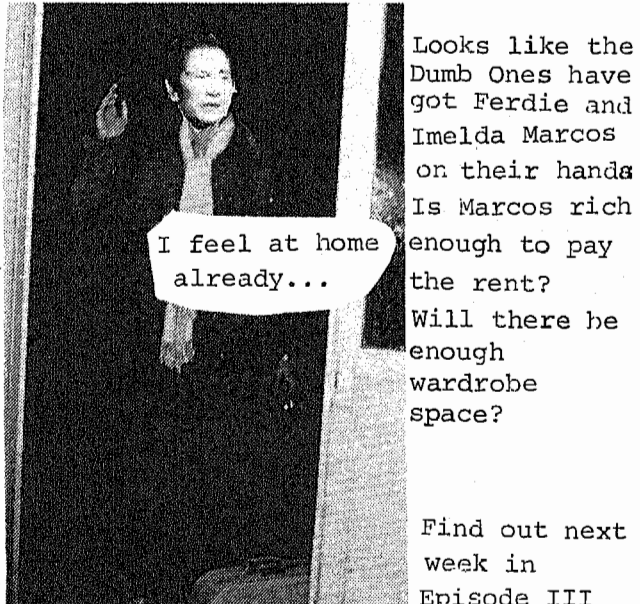
Episode II



RING
RING
RING



Knock
Knock
Knock



PRODUCTION NOTES

On Dit is a weekly news-magazine produced at Adelaide University. It is the newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. Edited and published by Paul Washington and Moya Dodd. Circulation 6,000. Thanks to Jamie Skinner, Graham Lugsden, Richard Ogier, Jaci Wiley, Joe Penhall, David Mussared, Robert Clark, Barbara Black, Baden Smith, Alison Mahoney, Karen Percy, Joel

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Do you have a problem and feel that no-one can help? Is your situation so desperate that even Life-Line considers you a prank caller? Contemplating suicide? The boundless wisdom of Solomon can help. Write to him C/- the On dit office.

Dear Solomon, My dad said that he wants to shoot me. Will it hurt?
Dear Potential Homicide Victim, Fathers have numerous subtle ways of expressing their profound love for their daughters. Buy him a new tie at Christmas, or an extra special pair of Argyll socks, to show that you appreciate his continuing quiet love. It is a gentle, discreet but firm joy at simply having you nearby. This will manifest itself in

many unexpected and heartwarming ways. And yes, it does.

Dear Solomon, My boyfriend eats a reasonably well-balanced diet but he has a pathological aversion to fruit. I've tried all I can to get him to try one of the extraordinary apples we have in the garden but he refuses. What can I do?
Eve.

Dear Eve, Suggest to your producer that he does the yoghurt ads.

Dear Solomon, I think I am a newt.

Dear Confused, So do I.

Dear Solomon, The wife's left me, my son has leukemia, my daughter is pregnant to a Hells Angel, the car has been repossessed and the bank has foreclosed - that was just before the fire destroyed the entire property. I need help.

Dear Unlucky, Have you tried using Topex?

Dear Solomon, I have a terrible problem that I must tell someone quickly, or I fear I will do something drastic and irreversible to myself and the

world. I am so torn up inside, so filled with despair, that my heart rages with anxiety, my very brain clamours in monstrous vexation. I cannot stoop to mere commonalities, such as eating or conversing. Sometimes I forget to breathe. This canker is spreading its wicked tendrils over my entire being, grasping insatiably at the fibres of my soul, choking my grip on reality, expunging my individuality from within. Oh, woe is me!

Dear Meryl, I say, Bravo! Well done, and all that! Ve-e-ery nice. I must say that you make a frightfully good actress, but you owe it to the world to become a poet. Très bien!

Dear Solomon, My brother wants to sleep with my cousin, who is married to my older sister's best friend's mother. Her niece is pregnant by her boyfriend's maths teacher, who just happens to be the father of my younger brother's uncle. My cousin - whom my bother wants to sleep with - believes that she is actually the illegitimate third daughter of my aunties sister's husband, meaning that I am her auntie - but if so, then I am younger than my potential niece, who has now decided that she wants a sex change. Should I buy a Commodore?

Dear Petrolhead, I'd settle for an Air Vice Marshal.

The Phoenician Restaurant

LEBANESE & VEGETARIAN
FULLY LICENSED & BYO (Restricted)
FEATURING PARTIES SHARING PLATTERS \$7.95/PERSON
OPEN FOR LUNCH AND DINNER (CLOSED SUNDAY)
39 Hindmarsh Square, City, Tel. 232 0333

The Malaysian drug trafficking case

Stop the hangings, say students

by Moya Dodd

Convicted drug traffickers Kevin Barlow and Geoffrey Chambers should not be executed, according to a majority of students interviewed by *On dit* last week.

Most objected to their execution because they did not believe that the death penalty was an appropriate punishment.

"Personally, I don't think they should be executed," said Ben Vagnarelli of Engineering.

"They should be punished, but I think a good old-fashioned jail term would be better than taking someone's life."

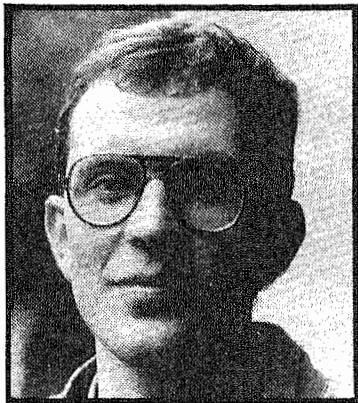
Scott Snyder agreed. "They should be imprisoned for a very long time," he said. Mark Douglas and Richard Maude agreed that prison sentences were most appropriate.

Some students said that they objected to the death penalty but did not want to see the Malaysian system interfered with.

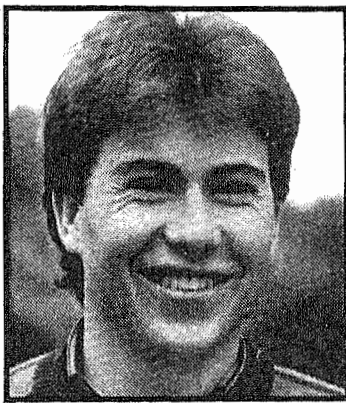
"I wouldn't want to interfere too strongly in the Malaysian rules," said Law/Arts student Kirsty Magarey.

"I don't believe in the death sentence but they broke the law in Malaysia and they have to face the consequences," said Matthew Andrews of Arts.

Other students supported the death penalty for some offences.



Michael Pietrobon



Richard Maude



Debbie Bishop



Ben Vagnarelli

Michael Pietrobon of Science said he supported the death penalty, but not for drug offences. He said that the Barlow/Chambers case was "up to their own [Malaysian] law."

that Barlow and Chambers ought to be executed.

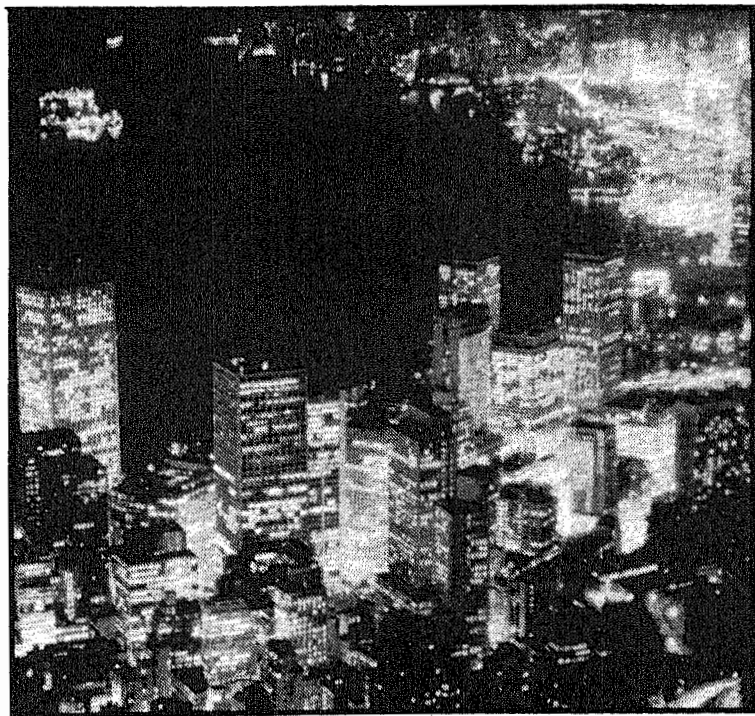
"If they don't, then everyone will think they can get away with it," she said.

Hang them now, says law chief

Hawke: we can't stop the hanging

No clemency, papers urge

Hangings will go ahead, say Malaysian officials



Hong Kong - set to become China's New York

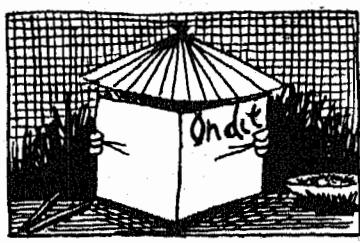
When Hong Kong takes over China

Hong Kong is set to become the New York of the Chinese region, according to a report in the *Financial Review* last week.

Observers say that Hong Kong is ideally placed to become the financial capital of China because it offers concentrated financial facilities and entrepreneurial skills.

Those wondering what will happen to Hong Kong in 1997 when it is taken over by China have overlooked the likely impact of the Hong Kong Chinese on the rest of China, says the report. Business should instead be asking what will happen when China is taken over by Hong Kong.

"I believe that Hong Kong will be the major economic and communications centre for China because of its present and future skills base," said Mr David Human, a Hong Kong-based partner of accountants Price Waterhouse.



ASIA
PACIFIC

"It's a great opportunity. Despite the fright they got when Mrs Thatcher announced they were going back to China, they've regained considerable confidence.

"The property markets are strong, the top income tax rate is only 18.5 per cent, there's no exchange control, trade figures are good and there's a very strong financial industry.

Prof resigns in book row

Accusations of plagiarism have forced the resignation of a Professor of Sociology at La Trobe University, Professor Ronald Wild.

The Registrar of La Trobe, Mr David Neilson, said in a brief statement that the university council had accepted Professor Wild's resignation from June 10, and that the committee of inquiry established last October to deal with complaints against Professor Wild had been discharged.

The accusations have concerned Professor Wild's latest academic text, published in July 1985, *An Introduction to Sociological Perspective*.

Professor Wild was accused of using passages from a number of other sociological texts for *An Introduction to Sociological Perspective* without sufficient attribution.

A British academic, Dr Edward Cluff, said he was unhappy with aspects of acknowledgement of material used from his book, *Perspectives in Sociology* (1979) by Professor Wild.

George Allen and Unwin, the publisher of Professor Wild's book, has withdrawn it from sale.

La Trobe has not released details of the complaint or the grounds for it, and it is unknown whether the committee of inquiry had reached a verdict.

NT gets new 'uni college'

A new tertiary institution to be established in the Northern Territory has been flooded with applications for academic positions.

Over 450 academics applied for the 22 lecturer positions at the new University College of the Northern Territory, according to a report in the *Age* last week.

The university college is to be established by the Northern Territory government at an initial cost of \$4 million and annual costs of \$5 million.

Northern Territory education officials have lobbied the federal government (which funds almost all higher education in Australia), for funding without success. The project was seen as too remote and

too ambitious, and the numbers attending too small.

The university college will operate under a contract with Queensland University, which will provide educational services and academic credibility. It will also monitor the academic standards of the courses offered and set entry standards.

Professor Brian Wilson, Vice-Chancellor of Queensland University, has defended the university college from attacks by academic associations. He said the territory merits a university and that it would provide economic development and population stabilization for the region.

Most students, apart from those in the territory, are expected to come from South Australia.

Govt invests \$9 million in new vaccine

The Australian Government has invested \$9.2 million in a program to develop an anti-malaria vaccine, as part of Australia's bid to remain in the race to develop a vaccine.

The research program was announced last week by the Australian Industry Development Corporation (AIDC), the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute of Medical Research, Biotechnology Australia Pty. Ltd, the Queensland Institute of Medical Research, and the Commonwealth Serum Laboratories.

Because the program is considered commercially risky the Government has previously been reluctant to invest in it.

The director of the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute, Sir Gustav Nossal, described the program as the "biggest single biotechnic venture in Australia".

He said that it would be about five years before the vaccine was available.

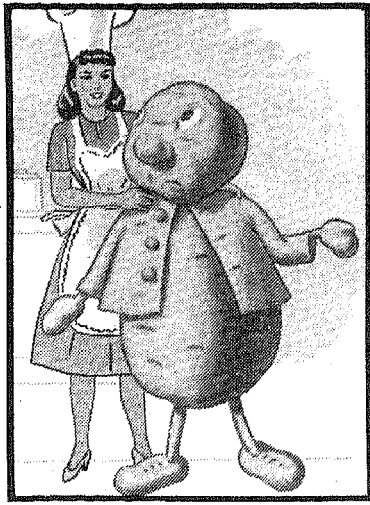
France, Britain, Switzerland and the United States are also working on an anti-malarial vaccine.

"We will not be the first country in the world to come out with an anti-malaria vaccine...In any research field there is always the possibility of someone beating you," said Sir Gustav.

The development of an anti-malaria vaccine in Australia follows work done at the Walter and Eliza Hall Institute in 1983, where researchers isolated antigens from the most serious strain of malaria.

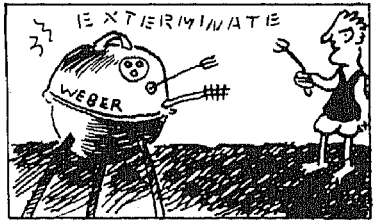


Vegies cooked to death



Cook in skins where possible

Try some vegie magic



FOOD

If we were living in medieval times, vegetables would now be endowed with magical powers, or even enshrined for worship, because epidermiologists and nutritional scientists now reveal that plants bestow special health benefits.

Green and yellow vegetables protect against cancer, if eaten freely, as do cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli and brussel sprouts.

These humble vegetables are now being promoted in the media to the community. Plenty of vitamins, minerals and fibre will also lessen the incidence of bowel diseases and reduce the nation's medical expenses.

Vegetables score points for being low in fat and calories, high in fibre, high in vitamins, high in minerals, and having no cholesterol: all

essentials for zesty living and control of weight.

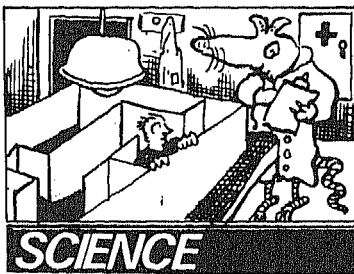
Buy vegetables as fresh as possible (the Central Market is ideal for freshness and price). Store the greens in plastic bags in the fridge; they will keep fresh for 5-7 days. Eat some raw vegetables each day. Explore some of the vegetables introduced by the ethnic communities for interesting new tastes and textures - artichokes, egg plant, snow peas, taro.

Quick cooking and cooking vegetables such as potatoes in their skins retain vitamins, and a low water volume in cooking takes care of the minerals. Any residual vegetable broth should never be discarded. Drink it, or use in soup or gravy.

Vegetables can be used not only in the conventional role to accompany the main course, but can capably be your hors d'oeuvres, paté and dip, entree, for soups, salads and be used for innovative main course dishes themselves.

Eating more vegetables not only makes good budget sense, but you'll feel heaps better because they score so many winners in the nutritional game.

Needle nerves and gay cockroaches



SCIENCE

by Mark Douglas

Following last week's expose on the possible demise of the dentist's drill, it has come to my attention that the fear we all harbour of the "dreaded needle" could soon be a thing of the past. Also children in Belfast who are undergoing long courses of injections need no longer fear the ponderous approach of the formidable "white-coated needle-plunger" (an abundant species existing throughout the world).

Such fears have largely disappeared due to the use of a "magic cream". No, weight watchers, it's not "the cream you use when you're turning into blubber" - it's the name that several hundred patients at the Belfast Sick Children's Hospital use to describe an externally applied local anaesthetic cream which takes the pain out of deep injections.

It was developed by Dr Dermot McCafferty and Dr David Woolfson, pharmacy lecturers at Queens University. What they did was repackage a standard local anaesthetic compound into a cream form which enables it to penetrate deeper.

It knocks out pain receptors to a



depth of about nine mm, which is enough for renepuncture injections and other minor surgical jobs, 20 or 30 minutes after application.

I wonder how long it will be before the Malaysian Authorities decide that trafficking of this cream is a heinous crime punishable by death, as it is obviously ideal for the needle-nervous junkie?

Scientists from the University of Florida, lead by Phillip Koehler, have come up with three new and fatally effective chemicals to be used against the Insect Public Enemy No.1. No longer (they say) will your beauty sleep be interrupted by that incredibly ugly nocturnal marauders - the cockroach. Each of these chemicals is designed to kill these pests in sadistic and brutal ways.

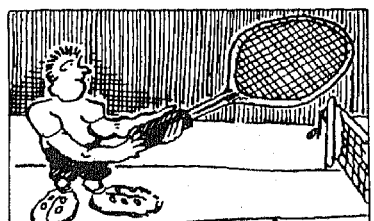
The first chemical is called hydramethylmon which prevents the cockroach from transforming its

food into energy, thus paradoxically starving it to death with a full stomach, and killing it within 48 hours.

The second chemical is even more fiendishly clever and more than a little twisted. It's a hormone called hydroprene which, when sprayed on young cockroaches, turns the males into homosexuals, who are unable to reproduce. (But don't tell President Reagan or he'll be sending crop-dusters loaded with the stuff over the Kremlin).

The third chemical is a derivative of hydropene and probably the cruellest of the three. It prevents the hardening of the cockroach's outer skin, so that the insect ends up with legs too weak to support its body. The "terror of a billion household kitchens" is then reduced to slithering on its belly until it eventually starves to death, or is suffocated by it's own body.

Blacks shine, and even the Scum is rising



SPORT

Australian Rules

The Uni Blacks look like having their best season for some time with all eight teams either in the four or threatening to break in.

The A1's annihilated second team Riverside by 14 goals two weeks ago and then destroyed Prince Alfred O.C. by 14 goals last week to throw out a challenge for the A1 flag. They are currently equal second. Best players in these games were Trevor Hall, John Parker, Cory Williams and Paul Whaley, and Sean Tasker kicked 12 goals.

The A3's continue to upset the top sides with wins against Goodwood Saints and Norwood Union, and have now moved from relegation contenders to finals prospects, being only 2 games out of the four. Mike Burfield has dominated with bags of 9 and 7 goals in successive weeks, and other stars have included David Ball, Steve Wheaton and Paul Hammond.

The A1 Reserves are having the most difficulty winning, but A3 Reserves are third after beating Norwood Union by 7 goals, aided and abetted by "one-week con-

tract" player Sandy Hancock.

The Razzle Dazzle teams of the Club, A8 through A11, are all playing like champions. The A8 "Glamour Side" are equal top and continue to win despite injuries and a very wide half forward flanker in Coach Peter "Young" Maddern.

The A9's, "The Sty Council" of SAFM Fame (Anne Fulwood's brother plays for the Council so tune in to SAFM Friday and Monday mornings at 8.30am for Sty stories) are still second and making other sides pay for their loss to Scotch a couple of weeks ago. The A10 "Diamond Cutters" are back on the winning trail thanks to the speed and talents of such players as Sam Bey and Adrian Jones who are returning after studies and injuries, and now lie equal fourth on the ladder.

However, most of the glory in recent weeks surrounds the A11 team, the "Double Ones", affectionately known as "The Scum". As they say, "The Scum Also Rises", and rising they are as they beat Renown Park by 17 goals and drew with undefeated top side Lockleys to move into second spot on the ladder. Some people in the Club consider it bad form for the Scum to not only win matches but to win them consistently and by big margins, and an enquiry has been instigated to check rumours that the Scum are actually training on Wednesday lunchtimes. Certain traditions must be kept sacred and a flag-hunting Scum team is not one of them!

UP TO DATE SPORTS RESULTS COMPILED BY MAY KHIZAM

Men's Hockey

West End League
Adelaide Uni 2 d. Enfield 0.

Goal Scorers Terry Smith 2.

Best Players Terry Smith,
A. Cooke, J. Leach.

Reserves - Adelaide Uni 3 d.
Enfield 2.

B1 Grade - Port Adelaide 2,
Adelaide Uni 2.

B11 Grade - Port Adelaide 3
d. Adelaide Uni 2

C1 Grade - Brighton 1,
Adelaide Uni 1.

D11 Grade - Westminster OS 3
d. Adelaide Uni 2.

Veterans A - Adelaide 2 d.
Adelaide Uni 1.

Veterans B - Happy Valley 4 d.
Adelaide Uni 0.

Women's Hockey

All Grade - Adelaide Uni 1,
Adelaide 1.

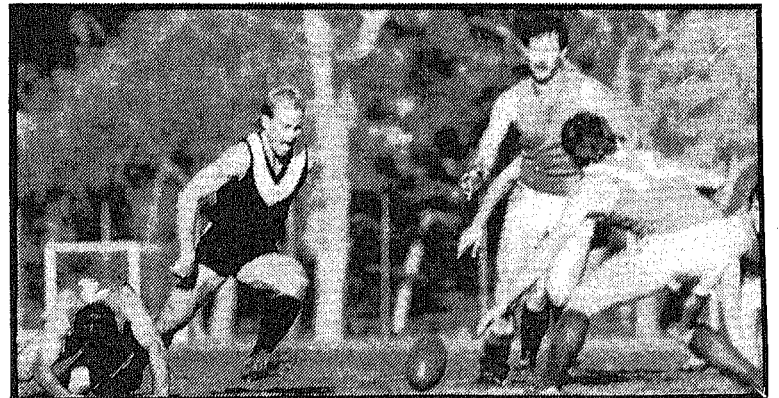
A1V Grade - Adelaide Uni 1 d.
Burnside 0.

B1 Grade - Adelaide Uni 2 d.
Flinders Uni 1.

C11 Grade - Grange 2 d.
Adelaide Uni 1.

Football

A1 Grade - Adelaide Uni,
5-16; Broadview, 11-12.
Best Players - James, Ewers,
J. Parker, Dadds, Kenny,
Eckert.



Goal Kickers - Tasker 4,
Gallagher 3, Huston 2, Bland

Eckert, Ewers, Moy, Kenny.

All11 Grade - Adelaide Uni

10-12 d. Pembroke O.S 7-5.

AV11 Grade - Adelaide Uni

18-8 d. Riverside 12-1.

A1X Grade - Adelaide Uni

26-14 d. St. Peters YCW 0-0.

AX Grade - Postel INT 8-8 d.
Adelaide Uni 6-15.

All Grade - Flinders Uni

23-17 d. Adelaide 9-6.

A1 Reserve Grade - Broadview

8-15 d, Adelaide Uni 6-2.

All11 Grade (Reserve) - Adel.

Uni 7-11 d. Pembroke O.S

6-7.

PRIMO ESTATE



"We have a firm belief that small wineries should be in the forefront of winemaking innovation. That is our role - to produce wines that excite the imagination and tantalize the palate."

DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO
TASTE THESE EXCITING WINES!

Where: Union Bistro

When: Friday July 4,

12 - 2 pm and 6 - 8 pm

Library crisis continues

by Moya Dodd

An *On dit* report two weeks ago on the crisis facing the Barr-Smith Library has prompted a number of students to make further complaints and suggestions.

Many students expressed their annoyance that the Library no longer offers a change service for students wishing to load credit onto their resource cards.

"It's terrible", said one disgruntled student. "Either they're offering a service or they're not. Why should the bank or other enterprises provide change for a service they have no interest in? The Tea Tree Gully Public Library is more use than the bloody Barr-Smith."

The Barr-Smith Library's Administrative Services Manager Mrs Heather Howard told *On Dit* last week that the suspension of the change service was an experiment aimed at keeping the cost of photocopying down.

She said that it had been done in consultation with the Students' Association Education Vice-President Michelle Clark, who had agreed that the move was reasonable given the staffing situation.

Michelle Clark was unavailable for comment last Friday.

The photocopying costs and services will be reviewed in August and there is a possibility that the change service will be re-introduced.

One student, Mary Cameron, complained to *On Dit* about the resource card system.

"You pay \$1 for the privilege of these pieces of plastic, only to find

that the fee is 8½¢ and 12¢ for A4 and A3 paper. It's 5¢ at a lot of other places I've been", she said.

"And adding insult to injury, your card may be rejected by three out of four machines you try poking it into.

"Fine behaviour from machines which start with a friendly 'Hello' and leave you with 'Error'!

Mrs Howard conceded that the resource card terminals had caused problems by rejecting cards, but said that the fault had to be corrected by the card company, Resource Card Services.

"We're caught in the middle and we're really at their mercy as far as that's concerned," she said.

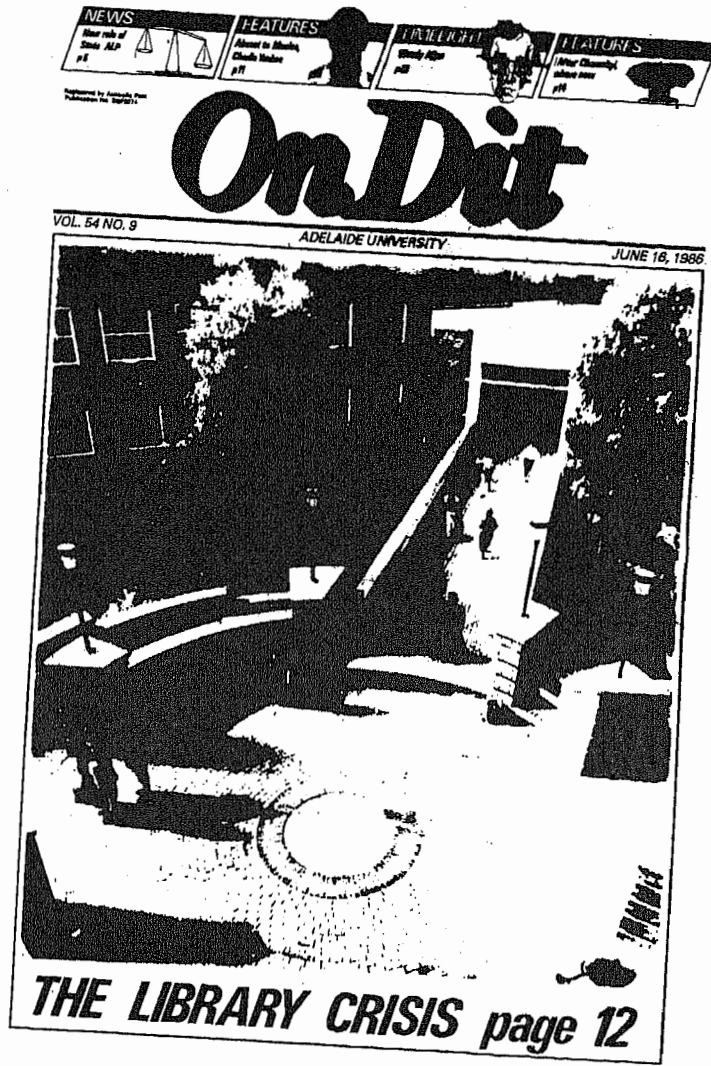
"We will be taking it up with them."

Regarding the problems of the Bibliion cataloguing system, one student, W.G. Webster, suggested that students could volunteer to take over the job of completing the Bibliion records.

"Since we are accepting a free hand-out in terms of a priceless university qualification...we should consider what we can do," he stated.

"...probably even the Librarian will have reasons why it can't be done by voluntary effort and a piecemeal approach, but it may need only a bit of lateral thinking to realize that it can be done in such a way, if the will is there."

Mrs Howard said that the Library would give such a scheme "serious consideration" if the details were put forward.



Rambos of the right greedy - Staples

by Karen Percy

The "New Right Rambos", who want to cut government spending and reduce the public sector, were motivated by "self-interest", the ALP's Mr Peter Staples said last week.

Mr Staples was guest speaker for the ALP Club and spoke of "The New Right's Greedy Myths".

He was speaking in place of the Minister for Trade, Mr John Dawkins, who was unexpectedly called to an expenditure review committee meeting after being advertised as the ALP Club's guest speaker.

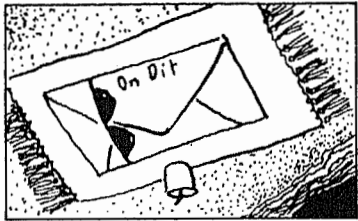
Mr Staples is a member of the Victorian ALP Left.

The strength of the 'New Right' was their "noisy propagandists" rather than their number, Mr Staples said.

He attacked the 'New Right's' "selective privatisation" bid and said that should privatisation happen then the public sector would be left with "uneconomic enterprises".

The "backbone development of Australia was public sector enterprise, he said.

Why Neville Wran resigned



LETTER FROM SYDNEY

The announced resignation earlier this month by the Premier Mr Wran, came as a shock to the people of Sydney who generally regard themselves as well-informed on the often strange behaviour of their political masters.

For once the bar-stool political pundits across the State were stumped.

Did the resignation mean Mr Wran was getting out because he knew some truly damning political shit was about to hit the fan or did it perhaps mean the opposite: Wran was releasing the reigns of power because, having seen out the numerous attacks upon his integrity and good character in recent years, it was now safe to do so.

There was, however, at least one man in Sydney who was convinced not only that he knew why Mr Wran had resigned, but that he had caused it.

Mr N. Ponnuswamy is one of the great eccentrics of the NSW political scene.

The proprietor of the singular "Uninflated Indian Restaurant" in the inner city suburb of Newtown, Mr Ponnuswamy invariably stands as a candidate for his own one man party, the "Uninflated Movement Party", whenever there is an election or by-election.

Undaunted by the fact that the blue-ribbon Liberal seat of Vaucluse has more Rolls Royce and Jaguar motor cars per head of population than any other electorate in Australia, he stood for the seat in a recent by-election and waged his campaign from a beat-up



Neville Wran: resigned after ten years as Premier

old Ford Falcon station wagon daubed with election slogans in his own hand.

Formerly a primary school teacher in India, he believes himself to be a sort of political reincarnation of the founder of the modern Indian State, Mahatma Gandhi.

His philosophies and approach to political rhetoric are unique. By way of personal biography in a recent hand-out, he explained: "N. Ponnuswamy is a school teacher of long standing. His is a teaching career of three continents. When EQUALITY in employment was denied by the BUREAUCRATS of the Department of Education, NSW, the mightiest Labour State of Australia, he found the Uninflated Restaurant to solve his

unemployment problems in 1977 and he has been operating it since with his cherished ideals 'service to mankind is the crown of human blessedness'.

As for the Uninflated Movement: "Every Australian who practises non-violence and does hard work is a LIFE MEMBER of our party. Life Membership is FREE and every Australian home becomes our Party office. We believe in an egalitarian Society and our 'ism' is perfectionism".

Now Mr Ponnuswamy refuses to accept the result of the Vaucluse by-election. His reasons he set out on a press release which he claims he circulated to all Indian newspapers through the Press Trust of India. They included the following, "On 25th May of early morning



N. Ponnuswamy

MARK No. 1

ALL GLORY TO MY ELECTORATE WITH COUNTLESS SALUTATIONS

AFFECTIONATELY YRS.

N. Ponnuswamy

THE FALL OF THE LABOUR GOVERNMENT IS IMMINENT

Would you vote for this man?

o'clock when Ponnuswamy and his associates while feeding the electors with literature inserting on the mail boxes his electioneering was obstructed and threatened to be killed at Vaucluse by eight young Liberals and they were compelled to drive back to the shopping centre...He could not complain to anyone except God.

"He appealed to all the newspapers in Sydney. All of them turned a deaf ear reducing Ponnuswamy to the status of 10th rate citizen. Ponnuswamy convened maiden press conference - all the media boycotted it hoping thereby that his growing popularity would be suppressed.

"It's a shame to the media world for all the special cooked food items prepared for the media rep-

resentatives went into waste. Long live their boycott and their non-cooperation. What they want is the taxpayer's money - the election funding benefits of the Wran government which is the target of attack made by Ponnuswamy".

Consequently Mr Ponnuswamy decided to launch a mass non-violent protest movement of civil disobedience against the Wran government. He said he would force Mr Wran to resign within 40 days. Before half that time had expired, the Premier, with tears in his eyes, had made his shock announcement before the Annual NSW Labor Party conference.

It seems the Uninflated Movement works in mysterious ways. Maybe it's something in the papadams.



JUNK MAIL

Deadline for letters to the editors is 12 noon on Wednesdays prior to publication. All letters must be signed and include the author's telephone number. Pseudonymic letters must include the author's full name. Letters may be edited for legal reasons, or for reasons of clarity or limited space. Please keep letters concise.

The only good reactor...

Dear Editors
Thanks for the Chernobyl article, which at least gave some technical background to the accident. You could have answered the lead question - can N-reactors be made safe? - more concisely however. In fact, in one word: NO!

Your article fails to live up to its introductory promise to "look at the nuclear industry and the future of the technology".

Only reactors are mentioned, which are but one aspect of the nuclear industry. In comparison to (plutonium based) fast breeder reactors, reprocessing plants (c.f. Windscale/Sellafield) and nuclear transports (c.f. Mont Loui) they represent one of the safer (!) links in the nuclear chain. Then there are the associated (and still highly dangerous) processes of uranium mining, enrichment and fuel fabrication. And, at every stage, radioactive wastes are produced. Even the tailings from uranium mining have to be isolated from the environment for 800 to 1000 years (who can guarantee that kind of stability!), not to mention "high-level" wastes.

Chernobyl "will remain dangerous for thousands of years". So will every other nuclear power facility after its so-called 'useful' life is over.

Except where it is used to highlight the potential for human and technological failure, the comparison to a helicopter or a car is a cynical one. A completely different quality of risk is involved: even a major highway smash threatens only a (comparative) handful of lives and there is no risk of severe, widespread and long-term contamination.

You mention a couple of 'new' reactor designs which "strive for inherent safety". What about the 300 odd 'old' reactors in use around the world? The (correct) implication is that these reactors are at risk.

One of the reactors you mention for its safety is the THTR-300 (Thorium High Temperature Reactor) in West Germany. How ironic.

Since Chernobyl the THTR has been singled out by critics as one of the West German reactors most likely to suffer a similar disaster: like Chernobyl, the THTR has a graphite moderated core. Although presented by its builders as the 'friendly' reactor (because of its supposed safety) the THTR experienced immense problems when it was supposed to come on line. The problems were related to the reactor shut-down systems!

Don't be fooled by industry guarantees of safety any longer. It is exactly this ideological stance - the near total negation of social costs and implications in favour of scientific 'facts' - which has been used to sell us Windscale, Chernobyl and Three Mile Island.

The only reactors "which cannot, under any circumstances, melt down" are those never built.

Peter Mares
CANE

B&C is a waste of money

Dear Eds,
I think *Bread and Circuses* is a waste of money.

Graham

B&C 'Offensive'

Dear Editors,
We were dismayed to read the "cartoon" in last week's edition of *Bread and Circuses*. It depicted 'Rotten Rat' feeding the 5,000 from the remains of Good Friday - from the crucified body of Christ.

While we respect the right of individuals to present satirical or derisive material, surely such material needs to be productive in some way.

As Christians, we found the cartoon offensive, and believe many others (regardless of their system of beliefs) would have found it both objectionable and unproductive.

We were disappointed to see the cartoon published. Out of respect for feelings for others, David Monk and Andrew England should display more discretion in their choice of material.

Yours sincerely,
Ali and Kym Lawry

Irresponsible and misleading

Dear Editors,
May I start by congratulating you and the Students' Association generally on the improvement in *On dit* over the past couple of years; it is worth looking at now.

However I do think you sometimes still succumb to the sensational without regard to accuracy, something I might expect from the commercial press but would hope not to get from *On dit*. For example your article about copying by means of resource cards could at best be deemed irresponsible. Likewise your anonymous feature on the library could at best be described as misleading.

Allow me a few comments:

(1) "Door costs still a mystery": the comment may be correct, the implications are not. It was in large part student pressure that caused construction of the western entrance when the librarian wished to close the northern entrance rather than reduce services (Medical Library Outrage, *Biblion Desperate*, *Can't Find the Book?* etc.) or purchase of material. The only rationale given, apart from selfish convenience, was that the cash flow of the refectories (and perhaps the Bookshop as suggested by Dr Medlin) would suffer if the library only had a southern entrance.

(2) "Medical Library Outrage": This is perhaps a pity but some rational argument as to why medical students should receive much superior treatment to other students could reasonably be requested. I am sure "the old system was infinitely more convenient than the new" and who cares about the arts, science and economic students? It must be rough to pig it with the proletariat.

(3) "When it's Not Your Fault, Can't Find the Book, Sorry Your Card's Invalid": All areas in the University have suffered analogous [sic] problems; the main difference is that the library is large, visible and important to a great diversity of people.

(4) Work on Level 4 is primarily to rationalise the Library's services to its users and staff to improve efficiency; as a result the A.N.Z. will almost certainly obtain space within it and library users a reading room open when the library is closed. This might have been mentioned rather than the implied slur.

The shortage of ter.inals for *Biblion* is unfortunate but primarily a result of the fact that almost no one ever gets appropriate staffing and a computer as powerful as would be liked; in the library's case I imagine no books would have been bought if it had, for example, Professor Potts either uses the card catalogue at a different time or has been luckier than I have. Perhaps if the library committee had had the advantage of his membership things might have been different. It did have a member from mathematics.

I could go on but I am sure you take the point.

Yours sincerely,
J.B. Jones,
Department of Geology and Geophysics

P.S. I think it would be reasonable for this letter to be published to correct some of the implications of your anonymous article.

The article was not anonymous. It was written by me, Moya Dodd, and my name was on it - Ed.

Where is the Women's Officer?

Dear Editors,
Congratulations on procuring from the Students' Association an excellent page of news and views which appeared in last week's issue. All manner of topics were raised, most of which deserve commenting upon, so I shall try to minimise on rhetoric (sic) and sick regurgitation.

Notice of a Students' Council meeting caught the eye. Great! I requested such last year, two appeared in *On dit*, the second being incorrect. None since, until now. This epitomises the cynical attitude held by the current student hierarchy towards student involvement.

David McConnon and Peter Curtis are justified in their opinions. To use their non-attendance at hard-to-find meetings as a means of discrediting their characters is the real knee-jerk reaction. Hugh reckons the Craft Studio review "...covers all areas of Union activity..." (*On dit* 23/6). What rot! It's purely directed at the Craft Studio. Michelle reckons that by employing a lobbyist we find things out "...ahead of the rest of Australia..." (*On dit*, 23/6). Well then how come, in the same issue, *On dit* reported on Senator Walsh's plans for two-year degrees and Michelle "...knew nothing on the issue..."

Due to confidentiality of the lobbyist's correspondence, I cannot say much, except that it is a damned waste of money. Maybe that's why the above-mentioned Council meeting will have been the first in seven weeks. (I feel like a South African journalist).

Particularly pleasing was the news of federal government funding for the Tertiary Institutions Child Care Centre, not the Union Child Care Centre as Anthony Snell would have us believe. Congratulations to all those concerned in the protracted campaign. It proves that sit-ins and marches aren't just for hippies, even if Shaun Minahan was the only University of Adelaide student representative to get involved.

Ever thought about the need for a student discount scheme? In answer to a question raised by me at a Council meeting earlier this year, Anthony informed me he had written to 250 businesses around town asking for discounts for Adelaide Uni students. So what? Did you know that you can go up to the STA office on Level 4 and ask if they have any Australian Student Identity Card application forms. It will cost you \$2, but you can get discounts to over 150 businesses around Adelaide, and too many interstate to count. Most of the other tertiary institutions in S.A. supply all students with the card and incorporate the cost into their Union Fee. Come on, even us mature-age students would use discounts.

There's much more to raise, but I'll just encapsulate on one more topic. Nominations for the Annual Elections will soon be open. Positions were advertised in the last two editions of *On dit*. Well, where's the Women's Officer? Do they hope to abolish the position altogether? Probably. Both Caroline Kort and myself have requested, at several Students' Council meetings, that she be referred to in all correspondence as Ms C. Kort. Bravo Caroline, at least you have the guts to recognise the efforts of your predecessors. Sixty years ago, women were not allowed on the Union Council. But alas, some forget. Caroline's requests are still ignored, and at the last Council meeting, Pippa's response to Caroline's request - "How boring!"

Yours truly,
Mick Fox,
SAUA Councillor,
Union Board Member

Genuinely relaxing

Dear Editors,
Re: the craft studio.
The real problem with the craft studio is that the union is not concerned to make all students on this campus aware of what it does and what it offers.

The union should take a more active interest in the studio and understand that this is a place which offers students a genuinely relaxing and friendly environment and as such is surely needed when students have so many pressures on them and often get so few opportunities to really meet other people. Why does not our union replace its negative attitude with one of a more constructive nature?

Jann MacFarlane

It's beyond Michelle...

Dear Editors,
I would like to point out an inaccuracy in the article about Senator Walsh and two year degree courses, which appeared in *On dit* last week.

The article said that I "knew nothing of the issue and was unable to comment." I did not say this at all. Mr Washington, *On dit* co-editor, called me last Monday to seek my comments on the "confidential submission" to CTEC. It was going to be submitted that day and no-one had a copy because it was confidential.

I told Mr Washington that I hadn't heard of the report but if he knew something about it, he could tell me and I would endeavour to comment. He proceeded to tell me about it and asked me about eight questions to which I did respond. At length on some of them.

How Washington can say that I "was unable to comment" after speaking to him about the issue for fifteen minutes is beyond me. I think that an apology on *On dit's* part is warranted.

Yours sincerely,
Michelle Clark,
Education Vice-President
of the Students' Association

Michelle was asked not about the contents of a report she hadn't seen, but what she thought of the idea of introducing two year degree courses - to which she replied that she knew nothing about it and had no comment, Ed.

O-Guide changes

Dear Editors,
I write to respond to your comments regarding proposed changes to the Orientation Guide for 1987. I fully support and in fact first suggested the notion that firm and concrete guidelines be devised to enable the Orientation Guide editors to produce an Orientation Guide which will best suit student needs.

The issue at hand is not whether the present editors are suitable or qualified to produce the O'Guide or whether their editorial independence is threatened but simply whether the content of the Guide can be changed to provide first year students with more useful information concerning university life.

Instead of vague guidelines directing editors to provide an Orientation Guide entirely at their own discretion, we propose that there exist a number of essential details which must be located in the Orientation Guide and given prominence.

These may include:
The Vice Chancellor's Welcome, welfare and financial matters including details of T.E.A.S. allowances, student loans, student housing, child care, etc., articles written by the Education Welfare Officers, education matters which include assessment and details of courses, details on Union services, S.A.U.A. services, student representatives, the Barr Smith Library and other services offered by the University (e.g. Health Service, Careers Counselling Service).

We wish for the Orientation Guide to consist of articles which students will find helpful not only during the orientation process but throughout the year.

We hope to receive suggestions from various sources from within the University including: Academic staff, staff responsible for student services, S.A.U.A. councillors, E.S.C. councillors, Education-Welfare Officers, Post-graduate Students Association, students, *On dit* editors, Clubs and Societies and any other members of the University.

It is envisaged that these concrete guidelines will be adopted by S.A.U.A. Council in time for the production of the next Orientation Guide.

You may also be interested in noting that we have recommended that the number of Orientation Guides circulated be increased by 2,000, following the shortage of this year's edition.

I trust this clarifies any problems you may have had with discussions concerning the production of future Orientation Guides during Education-Welfare meetings.

Yours sincerely,
Con K.K. Stough
E.S.C. Councillor

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Questions of life and death

The sad plight of Kevin Barlow and Geoffrey Chambers in Malaysia has raised a range of complex issues which have barely been addressed in the passionate and sometimes hysterical debate that has surrounded their case.

Not the least of these is the vexed question of capital punishment. The number of Australians who now support the death penalty is alarming. Given that the criminal justice system is only ever a faulty working model of the ideal, conviction and possible execution could simply be a matter of being in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Even if the accused is guilty, the death penalty remains an inappropriate and unwarranted punishment.

Research has thrown severe doubts on the effectiveness of capital punishment as a deterrent, and its rationale seems to be largely that of retributive blood-lust for a wrong done, whether it be murder or drug trafficking. It disregards both the possibility of rehabilitation, and, if the protection of society is the motive, life imprisonment as a bloodless solution.



And there is the disturbing probability that state executions brutalise rather than horrify the watching population. Some have suggested that a well-publicised hanging would encourage "monkey-see-monkey-do" violence in the same way that Marilyn Monroe's suicide was thought to have been responsible for a spate of some three hundred suicides in Europe and America shortly after her death.

But whatever one's view of the death penalty, the question still remains as to whether or not Australia ought to pressure the Malaysian government to hand Barlow and Chambers over to Australian authorities, to be given an Australian punishment in an Australian gaol.

Underlying the coverage of appeals for clemency by some parts of the media is the quiet assumption that the conviction, because it took

place in a less developed country, was necessarily wrong, or at least suspect.

Consider the position of the Malaysians for a moment. Foreigners have entered their country and, to the best of their judicial determination, committed a crime for which there is a defined penalty. Why should they be allowed to escape the punishment, solely on the grounds of their nationality? They insist that their justice be done, in the same way that New Zealand refused to release the French in the Rainbow Warrior affair.

The trial and punishment of people from another culture are always difficult, as Australia's experience with the Aboriginal people has shown. But implications that the Malaysian handling of the case was necessarily deficient are just another example of the patronising attitude that Australia has become unpopular for among its Asian neighbours.

And we ought to remember that in many places far more innocent people are gaoled, tortured and killed as victims of totalitarian governments which have no regard for human rights - a fact which should bother us far more than the case of two convicted drug-runners in Malaysia.

Moya Dodd
Paul Washington

Fee paying Malays first step to full fees for everyone

FORUM

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

This week, LANCE WORRALL of the Post Graduate Students' Association gives his view of the new agreement to admit fee-paying Malaysian students to South Australian institutions.

Under a kind of consortium arrangement between Adelaide University, Flinders and SAIT, fifty-one Malaysian students will be admitted to degree courses in selected Departments. Sixteen will be admitted to Adelaide. They come from Universiti Sains Malaysia (USA) and will be liable to payment of tuition fees at so-called "full cost"; at the top of the range (financially speaking) is Medicine at \$14,000 pa.

This is no ordinary group of overseas students. The scheme's supporters have tried to argue that it is required on humanitarian grounds; that is, as aid. According to them, this scheme, like others of its kind presently being introduced in tertiary institutions around Australia, is an extension on Australian's proud tradition of thirty-five year's standing, of providing educational aid to the less developed countries of the region.

But there is one big difference: the old schemes, which commenced with the Colombo Plan, provided subsidised education; this scheme, on the contrary, is full fees paying. Despite all the apologia of those people supporting the scheme as aid, the aim is clearly to turn a profit from education as trade. As the



Vice-Chancellor, Professor Don Stranks indicated to University Council (13th December, 1985), "...if a market does exist then the sums earned by the institution are considerable: a 25 per year student intake for four years and an average fee of \$10,000 amounts to \$1 million in the fourth year." (...) "several Australian institutions have already decided to admit full-cost overseas students...; why, therefore, should the economic return be denied when other institutions have already committed themselves to this approach?"

Why, indeed? One reason is that at present competition for places in tertiary institutions is very strong and not everyone who qualifies receives admission. It is clear beyond any doubt at all that when rich people who failed, in academic competition, to gain a place in a tertiary institution see that it is possible for overseas students to buy places in education, they will demand their 'right' to do the same. This is exactly the ploy used by Peter Shack, the Liberal Party's

dismal Shadow Minister for Education. If he knows nothing else, he at least knows this: once the rich demand entry into higher education on capacity to pay rather than intellectual ability the day is not far away when all, or very nearly all, Australian students will have to pay fees.

When this happens, entry to a tertiary education will have less to do with intellectual ability than with capacity to pay.

On their return to Government Shack and his Liberal colleagues can vent their privatising zeal on tertiary education, and institutions might as well place signs on the gates saying "Poor People Stay Out". Or perhaps we needn't wait for the return of Liberal Governments, since Western Australia's Labor (sic) Government is doing it anyway, with their plans for a private university and the transformation of the Western Australia Institute of Technology into a fee collecting University of Technology.

Supporters of the U.S.M. scheme argue that since the fees are to be

paid by the Malaysian government, these objections do not apply. Frankly, it is hard to see how this dispenses with these criticisms, but it does raise extra problems. What sort of government heads Malaysia; how will it choose the students to enrol here? In 1969 Malaysia's government enacted the New Economic Policy, an attempt to wrest economic power and wealth concentrated in the ethnic Chinese community. In itself this attempt to redistribute wealth towards the "bumiputra" (Malays) was commendable. However, it has tended merely to redistribute wealth towards a Malay oligarchy rather than to ordinary Malays. Moreover, the Malay oligarchy has enforced racist policies against the Chinese in education.

Most University places are reserved for Malays and almost all government-sponsored students sent overseas are Malays. Non-Malays, excluded from local Universities by the strict quotas, need private finance to study abroad. Adelaide University's participa-

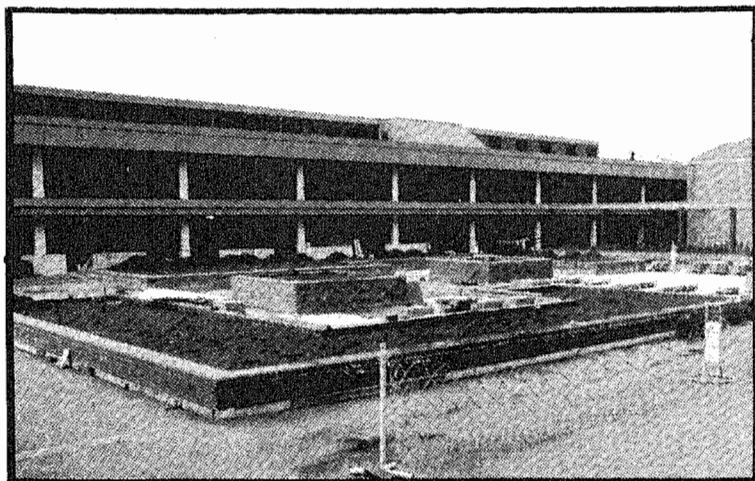
tion in the selection of the U.S.M. students according to racist criteria, cannot be justified as "affirmative action", since these policies have done little to assist ordinary Malays. And while the University has recently adopted some quite laudable policies supporting equal opportunity for women and racial and ethnic minorities, these considerations will not figure in the selection of U.S.M. students. There will be no ethnic Chinese, and probably rather few women.

It is true that there could be money to be made from the scheme. However, numbers of U.S.M. students may vary from year-to-year, and the University may undertake staffing and other commitments in excess of the demand. Already, the originally proposed intake of seventy could not be reached because of a lack of suitable applicants. On the other hand, if extra commitments of this sort are not undertaken by the University, does it mean to say, as the University does, that the U.S.M. students will only be admitted "outside quota" and that existing, non-fee paying students will not be affected by the move?

There can be little doubt that schemes of this type provide the Federal government with the opportunity to reduce its commitment to adequately fund public tertiary education. These schemes furthermore provide a similar pretext to reduce or abolish altogether, the subsidised educational aid programme inaugurated under the Colombo Plan.

The Postgraduate Students' Association opposes the U.S.M. plans on the above grounds which, it must be emphasised, have nothing to do with racist objections to the programme. The racists object to this and all other programmes for overseas students. The P.G.S.A. strongly supports the right of overseas student to undertake study here, and indeed seeks an extension of overseas aid in this form. However, we believe that the interests of Australian and overseas students alike will be ill-served under the U.S.M. programme.

Hughes Plaza fixed in four weeks



The Hughes Plaza

The Hughes Plaza, between the Library and the University Administration, is currently being upgraded at a cost of \$150,000. The upgrading, which was prompted by water seepage into the Library, should be completed in four weeks.

For a number of years water has been seeping through the existing paving blocks on the Plaza, damaging valuable books and equipment. The solution was to lay a waterproof membrane between the paves and the Library roof and improve drainage, according to the University's Buildings Branch.

When this proposal was mooted the University decided to take the opportunity to improve the appeal of the Plaza which had been an eyesore.

The plants that had been put there in the early '70s were too constricted and the soil was too poor to grow anything, according to the Head Gardener. It was felt that with improved soil, attractive trees could be quite easily grown in that area.

The cost of the additional work over and above inserting the membrane is some \$60,000. Although the project has been undertaken in conjunction with the University's ongoing programmes of asbestos

removal in the Library Complex, it has taken about six months to complete.

The 1986 Students' Association and Union Annual Elections are looming up. More to the point, nominations for the positions in the Union close this week. Coming up are places on the Board and the Activities Council.

The Board of the Adelaide University Union is ultimately responsible for the management of the Union. Basically it determines a fee, distributes the proceeds and administers Union House and its facilities. It is a "management Board" (as opposed to a "representative Council"), not unlike the Board of a large corporation.

The Union's Chief Executive Officer, the Secretary/Manager, is responsible to the Board for the Union's management and the activities of all its employees. The Secretary/Manager acts within policies set by the Board.

The Board elects a "Board President" from amongst its members to chair the monthly meetings of the Board. Board meetings tend to

deal with matters arising from the investment of funds, employees, capital expenditure and House Improvement.

The Activities Council is a Standing Committee of the Union Board. It is responsible to the Board for organising 'on-going' activities in Union facilities and the co-ordination of the efforts of the Union's employees in the activities area. It consists of the five elected students and the nominees of various campus groups such as the Students' Association.

Nominations for the Students' Association close next week. Information on the positions up for election is available from the office and will be printed in next week's 'On dit'.

If anyone would like further information about positions within the Union, don't hesitate to contact me in the Students' Association Office.



Quality going down: Michelle

Michelle Clark
Education Vice-President

The Education/Services Standing Committee has been getting a beating in *On dit* in recent weeks, giving readers the wrong impression of this useful committee.

Last week's *On dit* carried a story in 'Start at the Back' about the Orientation Guide. This article was somewhat misleading. The Students' Association is not going to fill the O'Guide with the 'self-servient rantings' of its office-bearers. Instead we want the O'Guide to be easier for students to read and useful if they need to obtain information.

The format will be improved so that if students have a specific problem they can look it up in the Guide to find out where help can be obtained. There will be pieces on the Students' Association, such as the services we provide as well as information on staff so that students will know who to go to when they need to use our facilities.

The O'Guide and Counter Calendar's quality has gone down in recent years and all we want is for the quality to rise. After all students' money is spent on it so shouldn't you get better value for your money?

Many projects are currently being



Michelle Clark—"not self-servient"

looked at with regards to student matters. The work action and accommodation boards are being looked at. We hope to shortly revise this area, and perhaps have boards like the CES have inside the office. If you are looking for part-time work just come to the office and Edwina will be glad to help you.

Nominations for the Annual Elections open this week and soon the campus will be full of election activity. If you do not wish to nominate please consider voting at least.

Union elections

Adelaide University Union Annual Election 1986

Positions Available: *Union Board 18, Activities Council 5*

Nominations open Thursday 26th June, 1986 (9.00 am) and close Friday 4th July, 1986 (4.00 pm).

Nomination forms available from Union Administration (1st Floor, Lady Symon Building).

Voting
Monday 21st, Tuesday 22nd, Wednesday 23rd, Thursday 24th, Friday 25th July, 1986.

Monday 21st July
9.00 am - 5.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.

Tuesday 22nd July
9.00 am - 7.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.
11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Law School.
11.45 am - 2.15 pm - CASM.

Wednesday 23rd July
9.00 am - 5.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.
11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Napier Foyer.
11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Waite Institute.

Thursday 24th July
9.00 am - 5.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.
11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Engineering School.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Medical School.
Friday 25th July
9.00 am - 5.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.

TO VOTE

You need to produce *one* of the following to obtain a ballot slip. It must also be produced when the vote is returned to the Polling Booth.
The Adelaide University Student Card, 1986 STA Travel Card (with Adelaide University cited as Institution of Study), Adelaide University Law Library Card, Waite Institute Card.

SAUA elections

Students' Association Annual Election 1986

Positions Available:

President
2 Vice-Presidents (Education and Finance)

Orientation Co-ordinator
8 Councillors
On dit Editors

4 Members of the Education/Services Standing Committee
4 Members of the Activities Standing Committee.

Bread and Circuses Editors
Student Radio Directors

Nominations
Nominations open Thursday 3rd July, 1986 (9.00 am) and close Friday 11th July, 1986 (4.00 pm).

Nomination forms available from Students' Association Office, George Murray Building.

Voting
Monday 21st, Tuesday 22nd, Wednesday 23rd, Thursday 24th, Friday 25th July, 1986.

Monday 21st July
9.00 am - 5.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.

Tuesday 22nd July
9.00 am - 7.00 pm - Students' Association Office.

11.45 am - 2.15 pm - Airport Lounge.
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It must also be produced when the vote is returned to the Polling Booth.

PROSH IS COMING get involved!!!

When: Monday August 4 to Saturday August 9

Where: Everywhere

Prosh '86 organisation is well under way, but we need your help. Please come to the Prosh office in the Students' Association Office, see David Israel or Devin Clementi and show us your enthusiasm (or anything else!)

All proceeds to Multiple Sclerosis Society of S.A.

Features

Southeast Asia's drug trade-tracing its beginnings

Kevin Barlow and Geoffrey Chambers were small players in the Southeast Asian drug trade. Those who run the trade today remain largely unknown but in the past they have included British colonial governments and the American CIA. **TERENCE CAMBRIDGE** reports on the history and politics of drug trafficking in Southeast Asia.

For many Malaysians, Australian pleas for clemency for the convicted heroin traffickers Kevin Barlow and Geoffrey Chambers must seem breath-takingly hypocritical.

If a couple of Malaysian nationals visiting Australia had broken one of our laws - say they had carried out a Rainbow Warrior style operation here - would we pay any attention to requests that they not be dealt with according to our laws?

And suggestions to people like the Melbourne Barrister Frank Galbely that Barlow and Chambers were unfairly tried to some sort of kangaroo court must only compound the impression of hypocrisy.

Australia is in no position to criticise the Malaysian legal system because it is essentially the same as our own: after all both countries' legal and governmental systems are legacies of colonial Britain.

What is less well-known, however, is that the British also bequeaths Malaysia, and other Southeast Asian countries with their present-day drug problem.

Southeast Asia's first drug runners were British traders operating with the sanction of the British government.

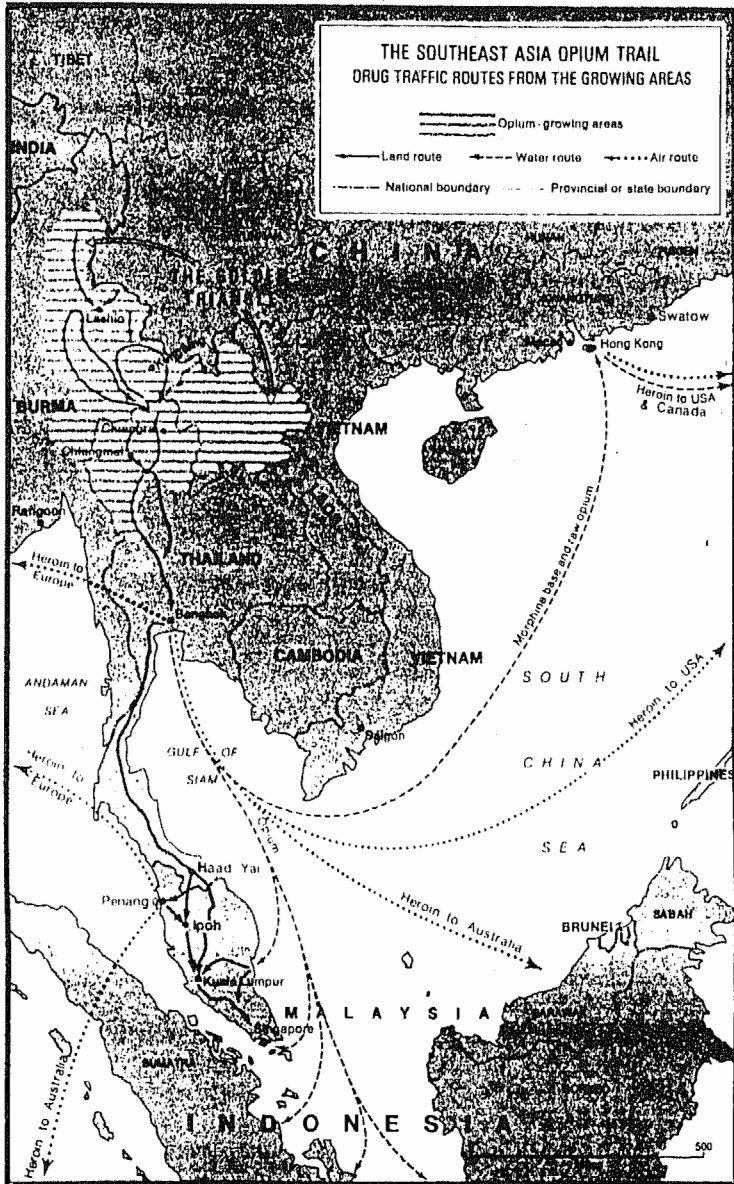
Although the narcotic qualities of opium, from which morphine and heroin are extracted, had long been known, it was the mercantile genius of 18th century British imperialism which discovered opium's commercial potential.

In the years since then, other Western nations, particularly the United States in covert CIA operations during the 1960s, have played key roles in encouraging the drug trade and the associated corruption in the region. According to University of NSW lecturer, Dr. Alfred McCoy, a world expert on the Asian drug trade, the opium trade started when British merchant captains plying Asian waters found it more profitable to barter Bengali opium for China's teas and silks than to pay for them with silver.

"The first cargo of British Indian opium was smuggled into China in 1773 and the Chinese became the first people afflicted with mass narcotics addiction," Dr McCoy says.

"As the opium trade flourished to become the mainstay of the Asian trade Britain fought and won two 'Opium Wars' in 1842 and 1858 to force a reluctant China to legalise importation.

"In later decades all European colonial governments in Southeast Asia generated a major share of the tax revenues by selling imported Indian opium to both Chinese and



The Evil Mr Sin Fat Introduces a White Australian Woman to Opium (Bulletin, 1888)

indigenous populations through licensed opium dens."

By the early twentieth century, opium monopolies accounted for almost 20 per cent of tax revenue in Thailand, 40 per cent in French Indochina and more than 55 per cent in British Malaysia.

Australia also benefited from the Southeast Asian opium trade.

"Although Australia avoided formal government monopolies, in the late 19th century colonies like Victoria and NSW with the large Chinese populations, derived considerable revenue from an import duty on smoking opium," McCoy says.

And when Australia colonial governments eventually passed legislation in the 1890s outlawing opium they were prompted more by the growing racial prejudice against the local Chinese community than by any higher morality.

In the 1880s the brashly nationalistic "Bulletin" magazine began an anti-Chinese campaign which made the Chinese community the scapegoats for the squalid side of Sydney life.

Edward Dyson's story "Mr and Mrs Sin Fat" is typical: "the curious European on a voyage of discovery saw in (Sin Fat's) rooms, through the clouds of choking, evil-smelling opium fumes debilitated Chinamen, with faces like animals, floating to hell in the midst of visions of heaven; long, skinny coolie Indians and other vile Asiatics; and worst of all, European girls, corrupt below anything else in nature, excepting only the ghouls they consorted with."

McCoy points out that narcotics legislation is often used to control unpopular ethnic minorities.

In the United States before the

First World War, for instance, southern states and northern cities with large black populations passed cocaine laws designed to curb the use of that drug among ghetto blacks. Similarly, marijuana legislation passed in America during the 1960s was largely the result of attempts to control newly-arrived Mexican immigrants.

Interestingly, in modern-day Malaysia, where ethnic Malays make up the dominant classes, the country's large Chinese minority sees the legislation under which Barlow and Chambers were sentenced in a similar light.

The 36 people charged under the laws before Barlow and Chambers were mostly Chinese, as are the 107 others awaiting appeal on death row.

One Malaysian correspondent has suggested that the Malaysian Government's determination not to make an exception for Barlow and Chambers was purely motivated by the desire to demonstrate to the country's Chinese community that the tough anti-drug laws were administered even-handedly, regardless of the race of an offender.

The laws providing a mandatory death sentence for drug traffickers were introduced in 1975 in the face of an explosion in the illicit drug trade in Southeast Asia during the previous decade.

And while it was the dominant Western power of the 18th century which originally spawned Southeast Asia's drug trade, it was the dominant Western power of the mid-twentieth century - the United States - which, sometimes intentionally and sometimes unintentionally, did much to bring about the expansion of that trade during

the 1960s and 1970s.

McCoy explains that in the years before the Cold War, most of the world's illicit heroin was derived from opium harvested in Turkey, Iran and India.

"Since the early 1960s, the highland poppy farmers of Southeast Asia's Golden Triangle region - northeastern Burma and northern Thailand - have produced some 800 to 1000 tons of raw opium annually, about 70 per cent of the world's total illicit supply," he says.

"Realising that the presence of 500,000 American troops in South Vietnam represented a new market of unprecedented profitability, the Chiu Chow Chinese syndicates of Hong Kong and Bang Kok combined to open a new complex of heroin laboratories in 1968-69 at the tri-border area where Burma, Thailand and Laos converge."

McCoy, in a book entitled "The Politics of Heroin in Southeast Asia" has also documented how the CIA and American military intelligence entered a marriage of convenience with opium growers and traffickers in Burma, Laos and South Vietnam.

In return for the allegiance of Laotian and Burmese authorities to the anti-Communist cause, the CIA covertly provided protection and active assistance to the regions burgeoning illicit drug traffic.

Planes operated by the Air America transport company, a CIA front organisation, were used on several occasions to ferry loads of raw and refined opium around the region.

McCoy identifies one of the main architects of the expansion of the heroin trade in Southeast Asia during this period as a Laos-based Chinese entrepreneur named Huu Tim Heng who used his positions as the Vientiane manager for Pepsi Cola and Esso as a cover.

"Through his partnership with the Commander-in-Chief of the Royal Laotian Army and Senior Commanders of South Vietnam's Air Force he exported thousands of kilograms of pure heroin to Saigon

for sale to American combat troops.

"By mid-1971 US Army medical officers estimated that 10 to 15 per cent of all American troops in Vietnam were using heroin."

When the Americans accelerated their troop withdrawals in the early 1970s, the heroin syndicates which had flourished under their patronage started opening up new markets in Europe and Australia and it was then that the first Chambers and Barlows started making their runs from Bangkok, Kuala Lumpur and Singapore to Sydney.

Since then, hundreds must have made the run.

As Malaysia and Singapore have had mandatory death penalties for heroin trafficking since 1975, it was only a matter of time before Australians joined the others languishing on death row.

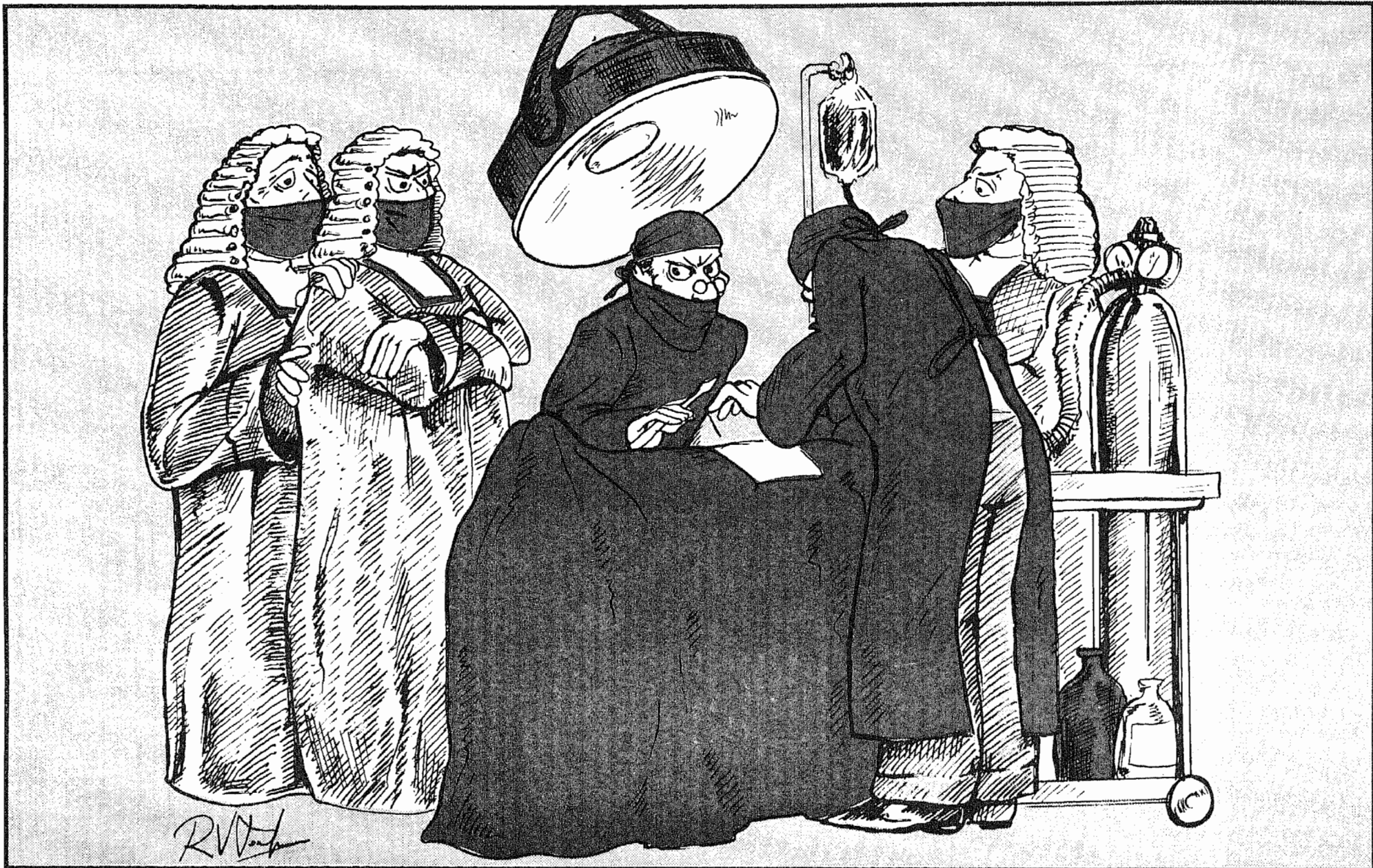
Although the risks are so high, smuggling heroin into Australia can be an extremely lucrative activity, particularly for the syndicate bosses who control the smaller players.

As McCoy puts it: "Heroin trafficking enjoys the highest profit margin and quickest cash turnover of any economic enterprise known to mankind. Rising from a cost of about \$2,200 for a kilogram in Bangkok to \$230,000 when adulterated and packaged for sale on the streets in Sydney, heroin enjoys a 100-fold margin of profit."

Thus, the 500 grams of heroin which Barlow and Chambers picked up in Penang in November 1983 would have cost the small Australian syndicate they were working for around \$1,000 and would have been expected to earn it at least \$100,000.

In an interview last week, Chambers, who had made similar drug runs three or four times before, revealed that Barlow, a first timer, had only been promised \$7,000 and a free holiday for his part in the operation.

Chambers did not choose to reveal how much he expected to make out of the deal.



Doctors and lawyers at war

Suing doctors is a national pastime in America. TIM COLE-BATCH reports from Washington.

Throughout the United States, the medical and legal professions are at war; but nowhere more so than in the small coastal town of Brunswick, Georgia. Amanda Williams, one of the town's leading lawyers and a mother of two, found she was pregnant again. She rang her obstetrician, Dr Carl Dohn, seeking an appointment. To her amazement, she was rejected.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am," she was told. "Dr Dohn will not treat you while you are helping someone sue him for malpractice."

Interviewed later on national television Dr Dohn seemed resigned about it. It was not humanly possible, he said, to give professional care to someone trying to destroy your reputation and livelihood. Mrs Williams had encouraged a client to sue him for something that was plainly not his fault; he felt no obligation to treat her.

To an American medical profession besieged by malpractice suits, Dr Dohn's action was the equivalent of Luther nailing his 39 theses on the church door. The town's other obstetrician joined him in placing a black ban on Mrs Williams (and later, her clerk as well). The Georgia Medical Association backed them up. Mrs Williams finally gave birth 120 kilometres from home.

America's 570,000 doctors are hurt and angry. Soaring premiums for malpractice insurance are biting heavily into their income. An avalanche of claims is assailing their reputations, shaking their self-esteem. Some are quitting the profession, or its riskier specialties; most are paying up with bad grace and looking for ways to hit back.

Earlier this year in Massachusetts, obstetricians refused to see any newly-pregnant mothers for two months in protest against retrospective rises in malpractice premiums that cost them up to \$80,000. For a while they were joined by orthopaedic surgeons, neurosurgeons, plastic surgeons and anaesthetists in a genuine medical strike.

It is not just the doctors. Industries and government bodies all over America are being rocked by a wave of litigation, of damages claims ending up with million-dollar awards - and frightened insurance companies taking drastic action to raise premiums, reduce their coverage and even to reject some types of clients.

The obstetricians have been swamped by the tidal wave of litigation. Highly qualified doctors in the view of outsiders, nonetheless a staggering two-thirds of America's obstetricians have been or are being sued for medical malpractice.

"When something goes wrong in your country, you just take it as bad

Is it genuine negligence that has dragged two-thirds of America's obstetricians into the courts?

luck", a sage American observed to me. "Here, when something goes wrong, we think it has to be someone's fault."

Nothing can go as wrong as a childbirth that goes wrong. When the child that expectant parents had dreamed of arrives severely deformed or retarded, their disappointment is extreme; here they tend to blame the obstetrician and the hospital, seeking compensation in damages.

They are encouraged in this by a unique feature of American law allowing lawyers to tout for business on a "contingency" basis: if they lose, they charge nothing; if they win, they take a big slice of the winnings, usually 30 to 40 per cent.

In 1975, the average jury award of damages for medical malpractice was \$305,000. By 1985, it had risen to \$1.4 million (and that was just the average).

Last April a Los Angeles hospital was ordered to pay \$11.6 million in damages to a five-year-old autistic girl who had been born in its wards. Her parents claimed that her deformities were caused by the medical team's failure to diagnose and treat hypoxia (lack of oxygen) during the delivery. The hospital denied it; but the jury found for the little girl.

According to their peers, doctors try to protect themselves against malpractice suits by the opposite tack: over-servicing. They order tests, drugs, further consultations and second opinions, not because they are necessary, but to prevent courts finding them negligent.

Last year doctors paid out \$3,600 million in insurance premiums against malpractice. Yet the insurance companies still recorded an underwriting loss of about \$2,000 million. This year premiums have soared, even though the doctors have formed their own companies to keep costs down.

Obviously there are genuine cases of medical malpractice, and people must be entitled to sue doctors who have harmed them through negligence. But is it genuine negligence that has dragged two-thirds of America's obstetricians into the courts?

A report published recently by a special US Government working group implies otherwise. It sees a central problem as being the erosion of the concept of negligence - ordering damages against a negligent party - by a concept known here as "deep pocket". Pin the

blame on someone with lots of money and make him pay, regardless of fault.

A classic example happened in rural Oregon. A frightened horse broke through its barbed-wire fence, galloped on to a road, and was immediately hit by a speeding car. The horse was thrown into the air and crashed through the roof of the car, killing the front seat passenger.

Who was to blame? Well, it's obvious, isn't it?

The car manufacturer was judged to blame for not having made the roof strong enough to withstand the impact of a half-tonne horse falling on it. And so the Oregon jury ordered Ford to pay the passenger's estate more than \$A2 million in damages.

Government bodies and hospitals are likewise seen as easy targets. In one recent case, a jury in Philadelphia awarded \$1.4 million damages to a woman who claimed she had lost her "psychic powers" after being examined with a brain scanner.

Pin the blame on someone with lots of money and make him pay, regardless of fault.

Insurance companies are trying to work their way around this jury psychology. They commonly now offer only a limited coverage up to a certain ceiling sum - reasoning that if the jury knows the insured is covered only up to, say \$300,000, it will not award damages higher than that.

A similar approach was recommended by the Federal task force, known as the Tort Policy Working Group. They proposed "caps" or

ceilings to limit damages for non-economic causes, such as punitive damages, and damages for pain and suffering.

The group also proposed a return to negligence as the standard concept to determine fault. They also proposed limiting contingency fees to about one-third of what lawyers now take from a million-dollar award, as well as several more complicated reforms.

President Reagan has given the report his strong personal endorsement. The Justice Department has drafted legislation to limit Uncle Sam's own liability using the same criteria. And a bill in somewhat similar spirit has been presented to the Senate by conservative spokesman Senator Orrin Hatch.

Needless to say, these reforms are hotly opposed by the lawyers. They maintain the faults stem from poor risk judgment by the insurance companies, and that the dramatic increases in premiums, and the refusal of coverage to some municipal bodies, stem from bad judgment, falling interest rates and hence investment income, and an attempt at overkill by the insurers.

But it is hard to blame the insurers for extrapolating from the trend of recent years to budget for the claims to come. When payouts for medical malpractice have more than doubled in four years, and are running 50 per cent higher than the premiums, it requires no chicanery to create a crisis.

There is a growing sympathy for the doctors in their attempt to rewrite the rules. But will they succeed?

One surgeon complaining to me about his \$30,000 malpractice premium was sceptical: "You look at Congress", he said. "You look at all the State assemblies, and I tell you, they've got one thing in common. They're all full of lawyers. They're not going to change anything."

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\$27,000 for a belly button

MARGARET SIMONS reports on the increasing number of medical malpractice suits in Australia.

A few years ago, a night club entertainer sued her doctor. She had had plastic surgery on her stomach, and complained that after the operation her navel had moved by about half an inch and was no longer central. She claimed that this affected her ability to earn a living, and she was awarded \$27,000 in an out-of-court settlement.

This is the sort of claim which many doctors are beginning to regard as the lunatic fringe of an increasing trend towards litigation and big payouts for patients who sue their doctors.

In America, malpractice cases against doctors have become so common that international insurance companies now fight shy of indemnifying American doctors against legal expenses.

Fundamental differences in the way our legal system works mean that the situation will never get as bad here. Lawyers are not allowed to "ambulance chase" in Australia to get cases, and class actions are not allowed. In America, lawyers are often paid on a percentage basis of the final payout, meaning that their services cost nothing if you lose. This is not the case in Australia, making litigation less attractive to patients.

But the sums paid out in suits against doctors are skyrocketing. The Medical Defence Association, a non-profit organisation which indemnifies its members against legal action, claims that some skilled surgeons are leaving their fields because of the potential for litigation.

The president of the association, Dr Ian McVey, says: "At least four surgeons I know of have abandoned or modified their practices because of experience with the law. And all of them were regarded by their peers as skilled and responsible practitioners, which means the loss is not only to them, but to the community."

The majority of Victorian doctors are members of the Medical Defence Association. The association is reluctant to give out figures on the trend towards litigation, but says that complaints received about doctors have increased five-fold in the past year. Only a few of these would end in the courts.

They say the number of writs has held steady over the past five years at between 40 and 60 a year, but the damages awarded in court and out of court settlements have "gone through the roof."

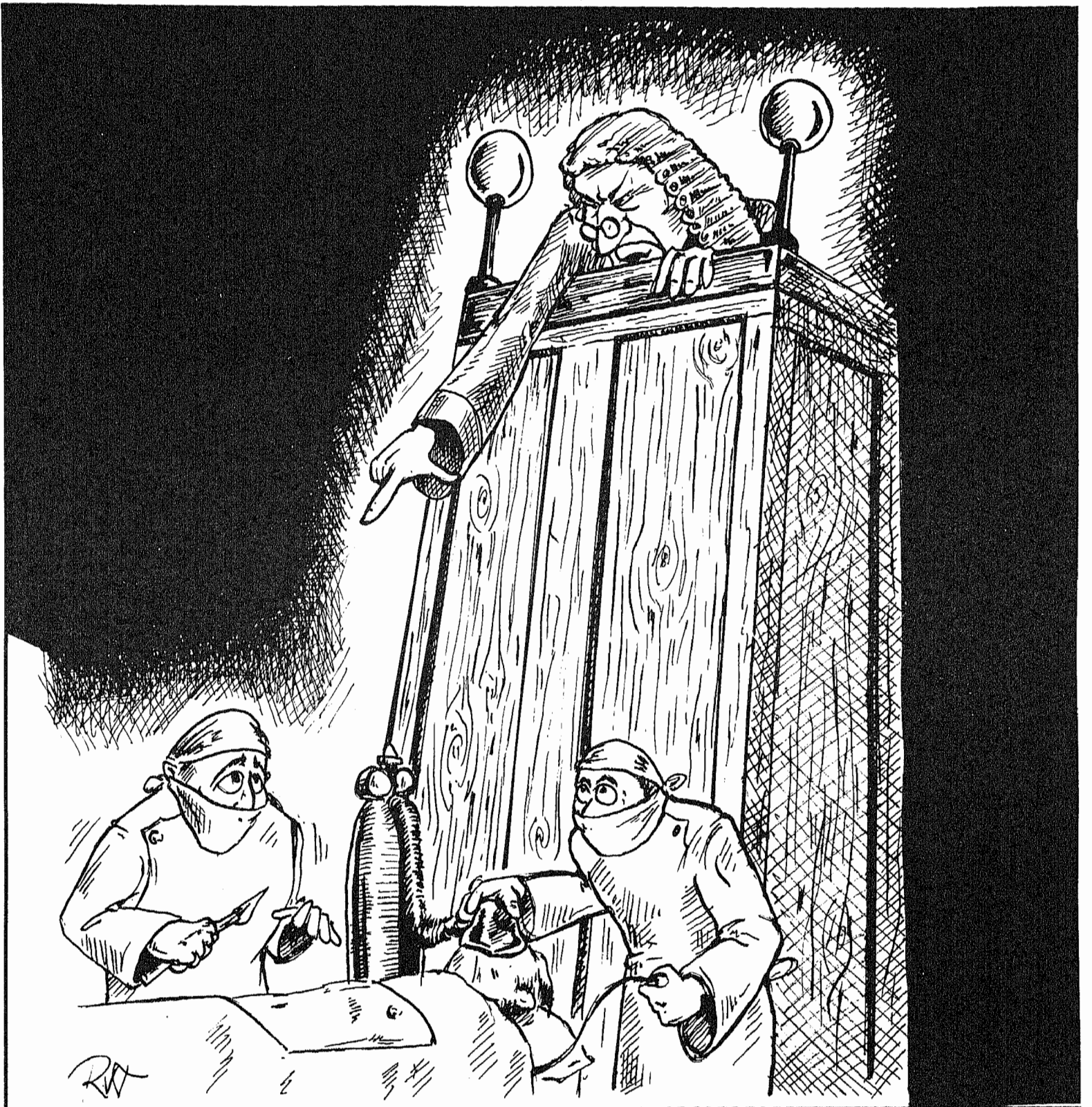
The association's last annual report says that payouts totalled \$1.6 million - a 70 per cent increase on the previous year.

Subscriptions to the association have gone up as well. In the coming financial year, it will cost doctors \$875 a year to belong to the association. In 1980, it cost only \$60 per year.

All doctors pay the same subscription, although it is clear that some areas of medicine are more litigation prone than others. The most "dangerous" areas are those where the patient is most likely to have high emotional expectations of the result of treatment, and where results are difficult to judge objectively.

Plastic surgery is notorious. So is obstetrics.

Fear of the courts is causing many doctors to practise what is known as "defensive medicine" - doing tests and x-rays which are not really necessary but would help their defence should they ever appear in court. The costs of defensive



medicine are passed on into increased Medicare costs and higher insurance premiums.

The most common example of this, doctors says, is the number of x-rays done on unconscious patients admitted to casualty. "The point of it is to see if there is a skull fracture," one doctor said. "The x-ray won't show if there is any damage to the brain, but if you don't do it it would look bad in court."

Another doctor said he had recently switched to using more expensive disposable acupuncture needles because of his patients' fears about AIDS. He said: "The silly thing is that it is harder to sterilise against tetanus than against AIDS, but if I use a disposable needle, my technique in sterilising isn't even an issue. It keeps me out of the hot seat."

Mr Peter O'Bryan of the Victorian legal firm Galbally and O'Bryan represents many of the patients who take their doctors to court. He says: "I think most cases are quite genuine. I have never taken a case to court and lost. People just don't put themselves through that unless they really believe they have been wronged."

"A lot of litigation happens now that wouldn't have happened ten years ago. The mystique of the professions has gone, and people see them more as commercial enterprises who should take responsibility."

At the same time, he says, judges and juries are less in awe of the medical profession, and are more

likely to find against the doctor, and to hand down big sums in damages. Doctors are also more willing to give evidence against their colleagues. In the past this would have been seen as betraying the profession, but now it is regarded as public duty.

Mr O'Bryan says patients rarely sue doctors they like. The family GP is rarely sued. It is the specialists, who are more remote from the patients' daily lives, who get the writs.

This view is confirmed by Professor Brian Bromburger of the University of NSW law department. Professor Bromburger has spent

Patients don't want recompense. They want to feel cared for.

much of the past decade examining malpractice, and says it can be directly related to public opinion and the view that doctors are more interested in money than patient care.

In an American inquiry into malpractice, one patient was quoted as saying that he and the doctor were both "a bit upset" when they found the doctor had amputated the wrong leg. But the patient did not decide to sue until he got the doctor's bill.

Professor Bromburger says: "Patients don't want recompense.

They want to feel cared for. If only doctors would take down their Bankcard signs and start doctoring again a lot of the litigation would disappear."

The amount of communication between doctor and patient is becoming a big legal issue in malpractice suits. Many of the cases rest in part on the notion of "informed consent" - the degree to which the doctor explained the risks and possible outcomes to the patient before the patient agreed to the treatment.

A research officer for the Law Reform Commission, Ms Kathy Sanders, has been consulting doctors and patients on this issue with the intention of reporting to the Attorney-General. She says it is a difficult concept legally, and that what a doctor considers to be sufficient explanation of an operation may be either inadequate or meaningless to a patient - particularly if the patient is a minor, elderly, mentally disabled or has language problems.

"Cosmetic surgery is a real minefield," she says. "The doctor may consider the operation a great success, but the patient may think it's ugly or inadequate."

In Australia, it is necessary to prove two things for a doctor to be guilty of malpractice. In the first place, the doctor must be proved to have failed in his standard of care or expertise, and second, this must have resulted in real loss or damage for the patient.

But the president of the Aus-

tralian Medical Association, Dr Paul Nisselle, fears that "doctor bashing" could lead to a situation where doctors are sued even though they had not been negligent.

He quotes an American case of a 40-year-old woman who had been blind since birth. She had been premature and oxygen had been used to keep her alive. Some decades later, the link between blindness and the use of oxygen in premature births was discovered, and the woman successfully sued the obstetrician although at the time of her birth, he had been acting on the best medical knowledge available.

But consumer groups believe that setting up complaints services like the recently established Health Issues Centre could prevent litigation and improve patients' understanding of their doctors. Ms Philippa Smith of the Australian Consumers Association also sits on the NSW medical board. She says that similar complaints bodies in New South Wales have shown that consumers do not want to redress their wrongs so much as feel that someone will listen to them and prevent the same thing happening again.

She says: "One of the reasons the courts are popular is because they are one of the only outlets for complaints. If doctors panic and act defensively then we'll see an increase in civil court actions, but if they co-operate with a more constructive handling of complaints, they may find that is as far as most consumers will go."

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Football fever hits Sydney

The Sydney Swans are the new sensation in the VFL, but MOYA DODD found that the cheering Sydney crowds remain strangely ignorant of the game of Aussie Rules.

The centre half-back drives the ball forward to Warwick Capper on a lead. He marks at full stretch, ducks a head-high fist from behind, turns and scores. The crowd roar with delight as the scoreboard flashes his name and the Swannettes get some exercise of their own.

Just like any other VFL game? Not quite. The difference is that in Sydney, the crowd has no idea what it is cheering about.

The Sydney Swans were formed in 1982 from the remnants of South Melbourne. But despite four and a half years of Sydney performances, the SCG crowd retains a remarkable ignorance of the rules and tactics of the game.

You won't hear them cry "holding the ball" in unison as a player goes down. Nor will you hear them shouting for fifteen-metre penalties or demanding a free for a push in the back.

You are far more likely to hear them asking each other "what's that for?" or "what's 'off hands' mean?". You may even catch some of them going home at half-time thinking it's all over.

But they're learning. Much to the horror of the purists in the game, however, since they're redefining the football language in the process.

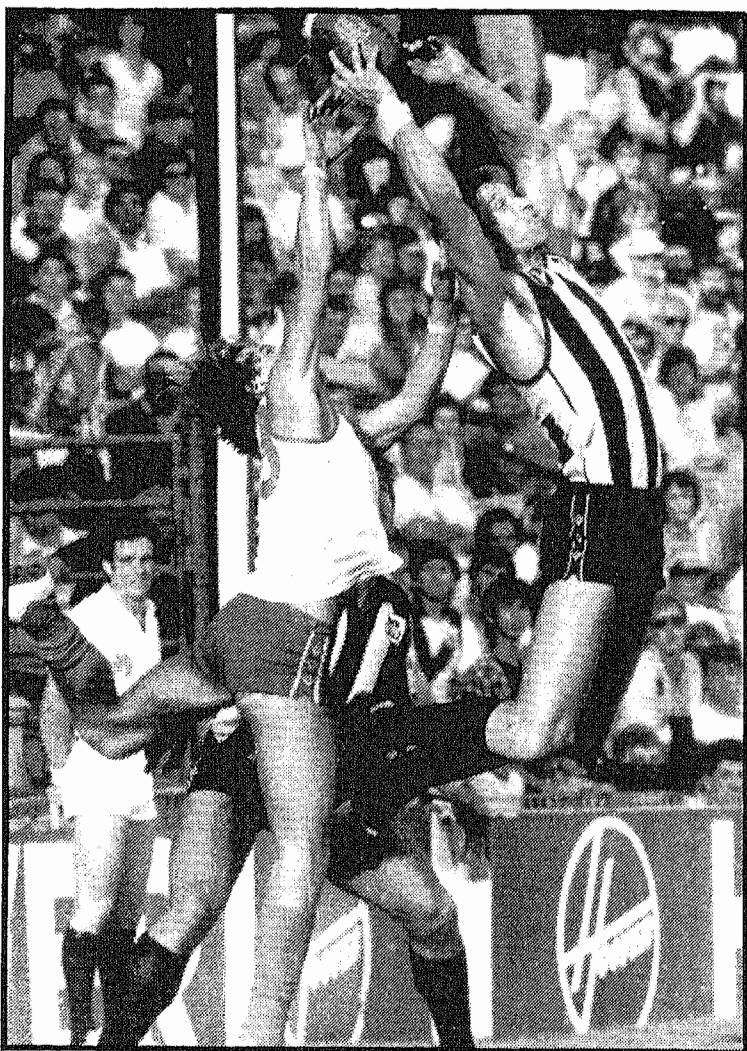
"What happens when the ball goes between the big post and the little post?", they ask each other on the seats in the members' stand.

"That's a one", comes the reply. "It's a one, it's a one," echoes down the grandstand.

A full forward takes a tumble in the goal square, wins a free and scores. "What's that? What's happening?" the crowd asks.

"It's like penalty try in League," someone explains. Again the answer echoes down the terraces.

So why do football-ignorant Sydneysiders turn up in droves to watch a 'Sydney' team (full of Melbourne boys) play a Melbourne team at what is still seen as a Melbourne game?



Warwick Capper challenges for the ball against Collingwood

It seems that Sydneysiders just can't resist a spot of inter-city rivalry. Especially when that other city happens to be Melbourne.

So when some clever football marketers and, later, a rich Sydney doctor put on a bone-shattering Sydney-versus-Melbourne showdown with thirty-six bull-headed gladiators, Sydney's sporting public fall over themselves to get to the game.

Hence the wild scenes of up to 40,000 delirious spectators bellowing "Syd-ney, Syd-ney" - apparently to spur the predominantly-Melbourne boys in their team on to glorious victory.

I suppose if they're busy shouting they don't have to look at Dr Edelsten, complete with dark glasses and wife "Pink Helicopter" Leanne, leaping about in the grandstand with his arms aloft every time the Swans kick a goal.

And they don't have to see the even less edifying spectacle of Adelaide exports Bazz and Pilko

(now flopping convincingly on Sydney radio) fully decked out in red and white and blubbing senselessly on the big screen at half-time.

Now, one would think that if Sydneysiders were serious about putting the Melbourne boys down, the really sensible thing to do with Victorian football at the SCG would be to ignore it.

But they can't. And the football-crazy Melbourne fans, who roundly boo the Sydney traitors on Victorian soil, travel by the busload up to Sydney to barrack against the Swans.

At a time when other football codes are struggling, Aussie Rules is getting the crowds in Australia's biggest city. And Rugby League officials are worried - a recent report in a Sydney newspaper said that League officials wanted to stop the League's players from being involved in the Swans' promotions.

Will the game take root in Sydney, or will the fickle sporting public turn its gaze to some other fad? Only time will tell.

Who really owns the Sydney Swans? 'On dit' takes a look at the moves behind their success.

As the leaders of scores of phoney Californian cults will tell you, it isn't hard to make money from religion.

And if the religion is a true one - such as Australian Rules football - the money flows even faster. The new owners of the Sydney Swans have proved that.

In just one season they have turned the ugly ducklings of the VFL into its most successful team. The Swans have stayed at or near the top of the VFL ladder all season and have drawn huge crowds to their matches, particularly home games in Sydney.

At one recent match at the Sydney Cricket Ground they drew nearly 38,000 people - more than the total number of people at all Rugby League matches that day.

This phenomenal success did not come by chance. It is the result of careful planning by Bob Pritchard, managing director of Powerplay International Ltd., the company which controls the Swans licence. Pritchard's aim is commercial success - and he is getting it.

On June 12 Powerplay was floated on Australian stock exchanges and shares instantly shot to 80 per cent above their issue price.

Pritchard admitted in an interview recently that when he decided to buy the Swans he had to get a flamboyant figure to act as a frontman. He settled on Dr Geoffrey Edelsten.

The 42 year-old Edelsten is the owner of a chain of bulk-billing surgeries which have been suspected of overservicing patients.

He is married to a 22 year-old model called Leanne, and they own a pink helicopter and cars with number plates such as 'Spunky', 'Sexy', 'Groovy' and 'My Toy'.

Pritchard decided that this man's glitzy lifestyle was the image he needed for the Swans.

Their 13 bedroom house was once used as a set for *Sons and Daughters* and Leanne will soon perform a cameo acting role in *Neighbours*.

Last year when the VFL sold the Swans it was thought that Edelsten was the buyer. In fact most of the \$3 million purchase price came from a Western Australian company called Westeg, of which Powerplay was a subsidiary.

Edelsten's true position was far more modest. He was the chairman of a company called Sydney Swans Ltd. But it was little more than a supporters' and social club. Powerplay controlled the actual team.

Edelsten was immensely useful to the Swans as a marketing mascot. But the PR hard sell went much further than that. Pritchard, who had previously worked in marketing World Series Cricket, had it all worked out.

He knew that in other states Australian Rules was largely watched by men. He changed all that. He blatantly used sex appeal; the Swans' jerseys and shorts were made deliberately tight. The result is that nearly as many women as men attend the Swans' home games.

In just one season they have turned the ugly ducklings of the VFL into its most successful team.

Nor does he forget the men. The Swans' squad of cheerleaders, the Swannettes - all classically trained dancers - have wowed Sydney in their skimpy leotards and ostrich feathers.

And at half-time the crowd is treated to an entertainment extravaganza that many would call corny, but has kept the crowds coming back for more.

Strangely enough the Swans' association with Dr Edelsten has done the team no harm despite the doctor's poor reputation in some circles.

At a recent match a survey taken in the crowd found that 95 per cent thought that Edelsten owned the Swans. (In fact he took only 15 per cent of the shares in Powerplay when it was floated on June 12).

Edelsten's shallow, Beverly Hills-style image seems to be just what the punters want.

An imaginary life...

Ever had a bad experience with art? MARY CAMERON reports on the Biennale exhibition currently showing in Sydney.

Sydney's 6th Biennale was billed as "without doubt the most important contemporary event in the artistic calendar of Australia today". Critics described it as an "integral and strategic artistic event".

SO, on a recent holiday to Sydney, I decided it was time for a bit of culture. A friend and I wandered along to Pier 2 in search of some great art.

The exhibition was in fact free, but we decided that catalogues at \$15.00 were definitely not our style. After all, preconceptions about the prices would limit our appreciation. Art should be able to express itself - a naive thought!

First, the 'Doors'. What did it mean? A quick dive back to the catalogue revealed the existentialist journey between the Home and the Highway. Not a good start.

Next we passed a huge suspended pile of school desks, entitled 'Life', to the 'polar sea', a black canvas wall. Bemused, we edged around the corner to an opening. Inside we found a pitch black interior, which someone had arduously smeared with the insides of thousands of off sardine cans. Did this mean that Enmore's garbage strike, resulting in piles of stinking green plastic bags everywhere, could be classed as urban art? Feeling a little off ourselves we passed several pieces entitled 'pitch, wood and leather - untitled' (they obviously had no meaning) to another room - small and aesthetically white this time.

Reverently removing our socks (as instructed) we stepped inside. In the middle of this small white room lay a square of yellow substance later identified as pollen, which the artist Wolfgang Laib had

painstakingly arranged with only the aid of a small sieve and wooden spoon.

Wolfgang Laib, by his own admission, had been a medical student in his previous existence. Now, after discovering the meaning of life, he spends his summer wandering the meadows, of his native Germany robbing flowers of their pollen to be exhibited in countless such rooms all over the world. His work, he says, needs no explanation.

Rapidly developing a nagging pain in the head (confusion) and one in the gut (lunch was long overdue) we drifted passed a suspended rowboat filled with potatoes and 2 busts of people whose faces I tried to remember and couldn't.

By this stage, we had decided that anything was Art and fell into arguing over the meaning of a fire extinguisher, thoughtfully placed on the wall.

But all was not lost. We gazed out through the doors of Pier 2 across the water to Pier 1, Sydney's seaside fun parlour, filled with people



concentrating wholly on pinball, booze and junkfood, while at our feet Sydney's fishermen and women sat, oblivious to the fact that great art was but a few feet away.

Finally agreeing that this juxtaposition was the best example of art we'd seen all day, we left to join the thrill seekers in search of

aspros, lunch and mindless fun.

And perhaps the best comment about this exhibition comes from its director Nick Waterhouse. "Not so long ago, uniqueness and originality were demanded as the main requirements of great works of art. Today appropriation of images from any number of sources, including other Artists work is accepted as legitimate practice.

Limelight



On the Adelaide comedy circuit

'The Five Occasional Tables' may not be the most famous comedy act in town, but GRAHAM LUGSDEN found that they are one of the best. However, that does not mean very much in a city with a comedy scene that is a shade away from non-existent.

The name was dispensed with first.

"It's just one of those names that we thought up while sitting in a car."

"Maybe we should, and then not mention him."

"No, no!"

"We were trying to think up the name of what those little nests of tables were called and we couldn't remember...it took us three hours to work out what it was and eventually we just came up with the name *Five Occasional Tables*."

"...just mention him once."

"No, no, we're not saying that!"

"Well, it is a great name."

"Yes, it just sounded really good."

Phew. One question elicited eight responses on two different themes from four of the six *Five Occasional Tables*. Confused? That's not surprising - they're one of the most unusual, puzzling and bizarre cabaret acts on the circuit at the moment. Judging from their audiences, it seems that they are also among the most popular.

I spoke with four of the *Tables* at Club Foote on Blyth St, just off Hindley St, (and regarded by many as the best comedy venue in town, which is roughly equivalent to being the best hockey player in Oodnadatta, as you will see later.)

Clare Edwards, Tanya Dolonte, Nic Hurcome and Richard Caon were tired but triumphant, falling over each others tongues to comment. With their colleagues Scott Rowe and Sue Arnold, they had just finished their opening night at Club Foote. The relief of finishing a show and their natural bonhomie jumbled their comments into a chaotic ball that defied unravelling.

Where did their material come from? "Us". They had noted my lost expression.

But were there, say, two or three of you that did most of the writing?

"No, not at all. None of it is scripted at all. Someone brings up an idea, the others agree or disagree, or we workshop it," said Richard Caon.

"We'll just sit around brainstorming for a while, trying to think up something that looks funny, because all our stuff is visual," said Nick.

"It's totally unscripted and undirected", said Clare.

Two Paisley sleeping bags enter, waving their little 'fins' pathetically and uttering tiny squeaks. They collapse on top of each other in a heap at the front of the stage. A third enters, and collapses on top of them. A pause.

They begin to transmutate. They shed their sleeping bag cocoons and slowly spread their fragile wings. The wings are warmed under the sun, and the little butterflies fly off stage.

There is little, if any, emphasis on dialogic. "Yes, it's very visual," agreed Clare.

"It's all visual," corrected Richard.

"We all seem to have the most revolting faces that we're able to pull," put in Tanya.

"We're all real freaks..." added Clare.

"...weird and wonderful." completed Nic.

The mostly silent main sketches are often separated by a small 'skitette', performed by one or two of them. To enable Richard, Clare and Sue to don their Paisley sleeping bags backstage, Tanya, Scott and Nick sing a very patronising children's song called "Little Donkeys", which is so juvenile that it is actually rather funny.

"But there's something missing. There's a really strange atmosphere,"

"I think it's because it (Club Foote) is young. It's only been going since the Festival. In a place like Adelaide, it has to grow before it's popular."

How true. The search for Adelaide comedy venues is embarrassingly short. Since Comedy Works on Melbourne St. was closed down by the Adelaide City Council, there are now only two venues that cater for people wanting a laugh and a change from nightclubbing with plastic brigade. But for Club Foote - a clean, airy and pleasant place that is almost impossible to find - and the Comedy Cafe - a swanky, exclusive speakeasy with waitresses who

audience might laugh. The resident anchorman, who welcomes each act and 'welcomes' the crowd at the beginning, seems a particularly nauseating rat-like man but is named, oddly, Mouse. Perhaps it is because he is small, has dark eyes and wrinkles his nose a lot. For long periods, like a number of the acts to follow, he stares at the audience, plainly hoping against hope that someone will help him tell a joke.

Curiously, this approach sometimes seems to work. The audience finally become so tired of waiting to be entertained, and staring everywhere but the stage for fear of meeting the hapless Mouse's pleading glare, that someone - usually a well-lubricated male, egged on by his comrades - yells an obscenity at the squirming Mouse.

The effect is quite extraordinary. Mouse's whole face lights up with glee, and he salivates uncontrollably, independently re-proving Pavlov's theories. He glances briefly at the ceiling as if to say "Thankyou God" and then launches into the recital of some very well rehearsed, lines about the offender's looks, clothing, mother, girlfriend, or wit. Then, once every last drop of potential 'humour' has been drained from the moment, he pauses a bit longer, glares some more, decides that the cause is hopeless, and introduces the next performer, who does exactly the same thing.

"I went to a 7-star hotel in Murray Bridge. But there were only six stars: I counted them through the ceiling."

And that gained the most laughs. But at least this performer remembered a joke.

Perhaps we should not be so harsh. At least the Cafe is trying to provide an alternative night's

"None of it is scripted at all. Someone brings up an idea, the others agree or disagree, or we workshop it."

"Scott is a very musical talent - he's the guy that plays the guitar," offered Clare. "He writes all the music."

"Nick's our 'deep man'. He does our sound effects," admired Tanya. Six-foot-four Nic looked abashed. "The Man With a Thousand Voices in his mouth."

Richard looked pained. "I've got a beard."

Adelaide's lack of suitable cabaret venues is legend. Why is this? The *Tables* looked perplexed.

"You tell us!"

"I don't know."

"I think Club Foote is really good in giving people a go..."

wear skin-tight black body stockings - we would have none at all. Club Foote only recently reopened after undisclosed problems, but is now alive and kicking. It is management policy to feature new and untried acts, so young hopefuls take note.

The *Five Occasional Tables* played The Comedy Cafe early last year and must have thoroughly confused the Cafe's average customer with novel routines.

The standard show there is still the old-as-the-hills stand-up 'comic', who simply abuses and swears at the audience in the desperate hope that some of the vaguely interested

When did you last wash your feet?



by Jaci Wiley

It's competition time! Bookmarks will award a prize to the best explanatory subtitle for the recently released *When Did You Last Wash Your Feet?* So far suggestions have included *And a thousand and one other irritating questions parents ask*, *A foot fetishist's guide to tactful seduction* and *A Traveller's Guide to Eastern Temples*.

Religious books dominate the advertising space of at least one trade magazine this month. Among the sober titles is *I've Taken A Page in the Bible: A Medley of Jewish Humour*. Alfred Mark's compiled this collection of epigrams, jokes, anecdotes, proverbs, one-liners and anecdotal wisdom in the belief that "the Jews' capacity for survival is in no small measure due to their ability to joke."

Anthony Burgess described it as "a fighting book" which "is not afraid to fight dirty". Methuen's *A Feminist Dictionary* pulls no punches in the debate about sexist language. It puts women at the centre of the language and traces the development of English through diverse feminist perspectives.

Readers of crime fiction will be pleased to hear Dent has launched Mastercrime, a new detective fiction series. Elspeth Huxley's *The African Poison Murders*, Simon Brett's *A Shock to the System* and Nicholas Blake's *Head of a Traveller* are three of the initial titles.

Face to face with the last taboo

THE LAST TABOO
-suicide among children
and adolescents
Suzane Fabian
Penguin

by Katharine Thomas

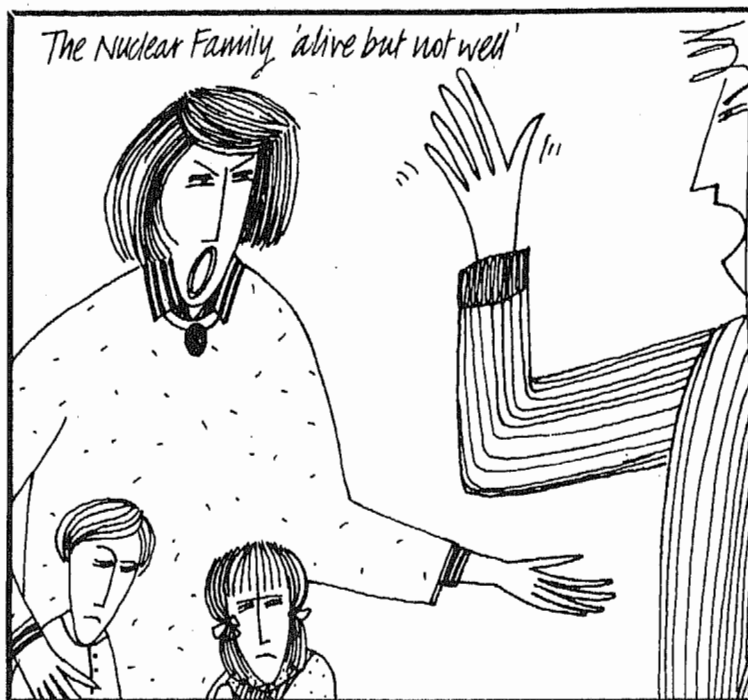
Sex, incest, homosexuality and child abuse were once taboo subjects, but times have changed and these topics are now open for public discussion. One last taboo remains - suicide among the young. No one wants to talk about childhood adolescent suicide. This problem can no longer be ignored.

Suicide is now one of the most common causes of death in Western countries. According to the Australian Bureau of Statistics, in 1984 there were 310 suicides in the 15-24 age group. 253 of these were male and 57 were female. In the 1-14 age group nine males and zero female suicides were recorded.

South Australian figures mirror the national trend. There were no suicides under 10 years of age, one male in the 10-14 group, six males between 15 and 19, eleven males and four females aged 20-24. Closer to home, Adelaide University suffered at least five student suicides last year.

What do these figures really mean? Suzane Fabian, author of the aptly titled book *The Last Taboo*, dispels the romantic myth that childhood is necessarily a time of warmth and security. For many it is a time of despair, depression and stress. In young minds the fear of the unknown is often exaggerated and difficulties are seemingly magnified. Little experience of life, poor information and family support can lead to a fatal decision.

Through interviews with children, parents, social workers, nurses, doctors and teachers, Fabian shows that young people attempt suicide as a final resort when they are no longer able to communicate their problems to others or help them-



selves. The causal factors are diverse and may include loneliness, unemployment, drug addiction, illness, family breakdown, divorce and failed relationships. Whether committed in a discreet or horrific scenario, the result is always the same. It is an act of utter desperation made by a person unable to bare the pain of living.

Fabian explains, why more males than females suicide in a chapter titled "Girl and Boys: Patterns". Fear of failure and disapproval seem to be the primary triggers of male suicide. Society has created a false set of models and values which people are expected to fulfill. Males are meant "to achieve, be successful, be manly, brave, do well in sports, have pretty girlfriends and be master of motorbikes, cars, electric guitars and other status symbols". There are few men who can meet this unrealistic icon without suffering a severe blow to their existence, and

if they fail, decide they are not important and better dead.

The chapters "Families Left Behind" and "Friends" have special relevance for those acquainted with the aftermath of suicide. Fabian counsels that the friends and relatives of a suicide victim should seek to help deal with their grief: "the taboo must not be allowed to silence the survivors and edge them into isolation."

Fabian concludes her book with helpful outlines of risk factors and danger signs which may help identify a person in despair. Help is readily available on campus at the Student Counselling Service, across the road is the Royal Adelaide Hospital's departments of psychiatry, social services and welfare, and through Life Line and Crisis Care Centres. *The Last Taboo* brings us one step closer to breaking down the wall of silence surrounding suicide.

On the Adelaide comedy circuit

from page 13
entertainment. But surely there must be someone out there who can stand up, tell a few non-sexist and non-racist gags that are reasonably original?

I slipped away quietly from the Cafe and regained the sanctuary of Club Foote.

Three beanbags stretch and yawn after their occupants have gone to bed. They cough out the accumulated dust of a day's usage. A disembodied voice says "Beanbags - prepare for takeoff!" in a Houston-we-have-lift-off voice. A thunderous rumble signals that the beanbags are taking off. They gain escape velocity, and head for the moon. On the way communications with Houston are disrupted because of a meteor shower.

The beanbags land on the moon and collect some 'soil samples' from the tables of patrons of the Club Foote. An emergency - the owner of the beanbags is going to the toilet - will she notice that the beanbags have gone? Luckily, she is too tired to notice, and the beanbags continue their lunar exploration mission.

Mission Control summons the beanbags back, so they take off from the moon, and head for their lounge room, just in time to resume being ordinary beanbags before the sun rises.

Club Foote is a converted warehouse, and a very good job they have done too. Bright, pleasant, open and staffed by a friendly bunch. (One of the three owners used to be in Footlights, so mention that you're a uni student and you can't go wrong.) They also feature new and unusual bands; two bands and a comedy act will cost you about \$5 for a night's entertainment.

The *Five Occasional Tables* started at Come Out '85, did a stint at The Comedy Cafe, appeared in the I.Y.Y. cabaret, and amongst other things, have just come from the Fringe. Which just about covers every venue in Adelaide, so where do they go now?

"We've had offers from Melbourne, after the Fringe Festival," said Richard.

"We're thinking of trying to get more professional - perhaps get a manager," commented Tanya.

Clare added "We've actually applied for Festivals (such as) Syd-Fest and Next Wave".

Sydney's comedy scene is better than Adelaide's, but not by much. Melbourne is where the 'new generation' of Australian comics are coming from, although "Cabaret in Adelaide had progressed a lot over the years," said Clare. "We'd really like to see how far we can push this, before we go elsewhere." "We'll probably all be run over by cars," grinned Tanya.

"We'll take it to Melbourne and Sydney."

Richard was wild-eyed, and muttered "There will be a nuclear war."

Could they make a living out of comedy?"

Groans all round. "It (money) has been really bad until now. Before that we seemed to be ripped off by everyone," said Richard.

"Well, not ripped off; we haven't done professional venues where they've been able to pay us a lot," pointed out Clare. "They usually pay us as much as they can, but often it's not a lot".

(Someone mutters "exploited" darkly)

"The first show we did got something like \$15," laughed Nick.

"Yeah - for Come Out we got \$2.50 each, for about five performances," said Richard.

Do they have any role models in comedy?

"We all like lots of various cabaret acts."

"But we don't copy anybody."

"Our skits don't mean anything. They're not deep or political or whatever."

"If we did try to put over our political statements and shove our message down people's throats, it wouldn't be funny," said Richard.

"I don't think it's done purposefully that we've avoided political issues, it's just that it's not what we're interested in," said Clare.

Are they received well by diverse audiences?

"Yes, they do. It's strange; doing the act over and over again, we don't find it particularly funny any more, and we wonder if the audience is going to" said Richard.

Do they ever get bored doing the same material?

"Yes, and we've thrown out because of that," said Richard.

"But people who haven't seen them before still find them funny. Like the Sleeping Bags..." said Clare.

"The Sleeping Bags is our signature tune."

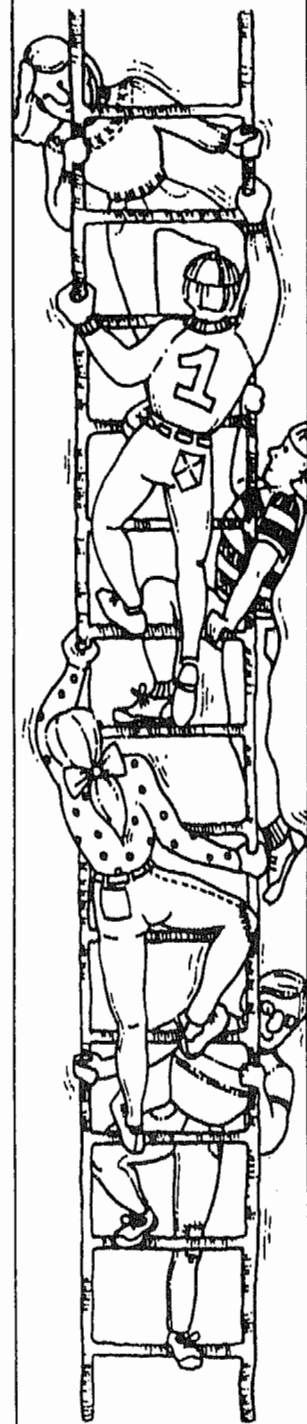
What of their competition?

"I feel that we're the only cabaret act in Adelaide, sometimes," said Tanya; "Looking at some of the cabaret acts for the Piano Bar lately, they seem to be really scraping the bottom of the barrel."

Two people wander on stage. One is holding a gherkin with a hollow tube stuck in it. The other is holding a cup of water. The second person drinks from the cup and then blows the water through the tube. It spouts out of a hole in the gherkin.

They are joined by another pair, who also starts to blow water through their gherkin. Four people are now operating two gherkins.

They are pretending to be humpback whales.



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'Fantasies of escape' in new literatures

A SENSE OF PLACE IN THE NEW LITERATURES IN ENGLISH
ed. Peggy Nightingale
UQP

by Haydn Williams

This is chiefly a collection of papers delivered at a weekend seminar held at Macquarie University in August 1982, under the auspices of the Macquarie University Unit for the study of the "New Literatures in English."

For the as yet unenlightened (not however members of the Department of English here) the New Literatures refer to the literatures in English of ex-colonial countries in Asia, India, North America, the Caribbean and the Pacific, often including Australian literature, though not in Australia itself.

The scope has expanded to include countries which were never in the colonial grasp of England or have subsequently left the Commonwealth (Pakistan, South Africa).

The papers, ably edited by Peggy Nightingale, are all designed to show how the literatures reflect the glare of colonial experience, thus much concerned with problems of theme and content such as race and nationalism, without neglecting the more purely literary issues of form and language.

The first three chapters grapple with theoretical critical problems which are peculiar to the subject. The "sense of place" is perceived to be vital to the very structures of the New Literatures which involve the interaction of human personality with a place, a region, a locality (not necessarily identified only with the "landscape").

Stephen Gray, a South African poet, takes a historical overview in the first chapter, seeing every New Literature as passing through four phases, viz., overseas exotica, colonial, national identity, and multi-cultural. (Try them out on Australian Literature!)

This is followed by Professor Yasmine Gooneratne's essay in which

this originally Sri Lankan academic confronts the rejection by many Third World writers of the allegedly patronising literary criticism of New Literature which comes from "Western" sources. African writers, she suggests, are the victims of this kind of universalising criticism which seems ignorant of the African context. This is admittedly a crux in the whole subject, but Gooneratne subtly defends the "placeless" writers such as Naipaul who follow the lead of the exiles like Joyce and Conrad and Nabokov, at the risk of being reviled "at home".

Placelessness as a stance is taken up in other essays included in this anthology. Helen Tiffin cleverly compares White's *Twyborn Affair* with Naipaul's *Bend in the River*, showing the parallel treatment of post-colonial cultural breakdown and loss of identity. Such themes have become typical of New Literatures.

Of the essays on specific writers or regions, I would pick out for special honorable and distinctive mention Kevin Magarey's outstanding comparative study of Doris Lessing and Jean Rhys as writers of "place". He shows how geography "creates" cultures and even characters, and explores these writers' "fantasies of escape."

And Nihal Fernando plots R.K. Narayan's "early map" of Indian Tamil Malgudi - the scene of all his novels - and shows what it reveals of colonial India and Tamil middle-class life.

Of the Third World writer in exile from his original place into a new place or placeness, there is much to say, but perhaps the most telling exploration of the dynamics of exile is Paul Sharrad's essay on the European (more specifically French) elements of *The Serpent and the Rope* in which he sees Rao as the product of a dazzling cultural transformation that works mutually between east and west without ever reaching the resolution of the dialectic. All-in-all, then - a most satisfying and stimulating collection of essays.

The unknown Pacific peril

POISONED REIGN
Bengt Danielsson
and Marie-Thérèse Daniellsson
Penguin

by Aidan Morgarson

"It has taken 15 days after the nuclear disaster at Chernobyl, for the French authorities to admit that contrary to previous assertions, parts of French territory had been exposed to unusually high levels of radiation... On the German side of the boarder in Alsace, stringent measures have been taken against the sale and consumption of food products suspected of having been exposed to radiation, and farmers have been told not to let their livestock graze in the open.

On the French side, people had not been told to take any precautions at all".
Le Monde May 18, 1986

When I read this article, I had just finished reading *Poisoned Reign* which is a revised and expanded

version of *Moruo Mon Amour* first published in 1977, and written by Dr. Bengt Danielsson and his wife Marie-Thérèse Daniellsson.

This article re-enforced the impression the book had given me. That is, that the French Government believes that nuclear fallout is essentially harmless to human beings!

What the book does not do, is say "The French Government are a bunch of callous bastards pursuing old glories through the development of more powerful atomic weapons, at the expense of the health of the Pacific peoples.

What it does do, is give a concise history of the way in which a series of French Governments have implemented General de Gaulle's decision to develop nuclear weapons, and the effects of this on the Polynesian People.

The Pacific is just in Australia's backyard. If you're interested in what other governments do behind our backs, then I recommend *Poisoned Reign*.

A happy-sad glance at days gone by

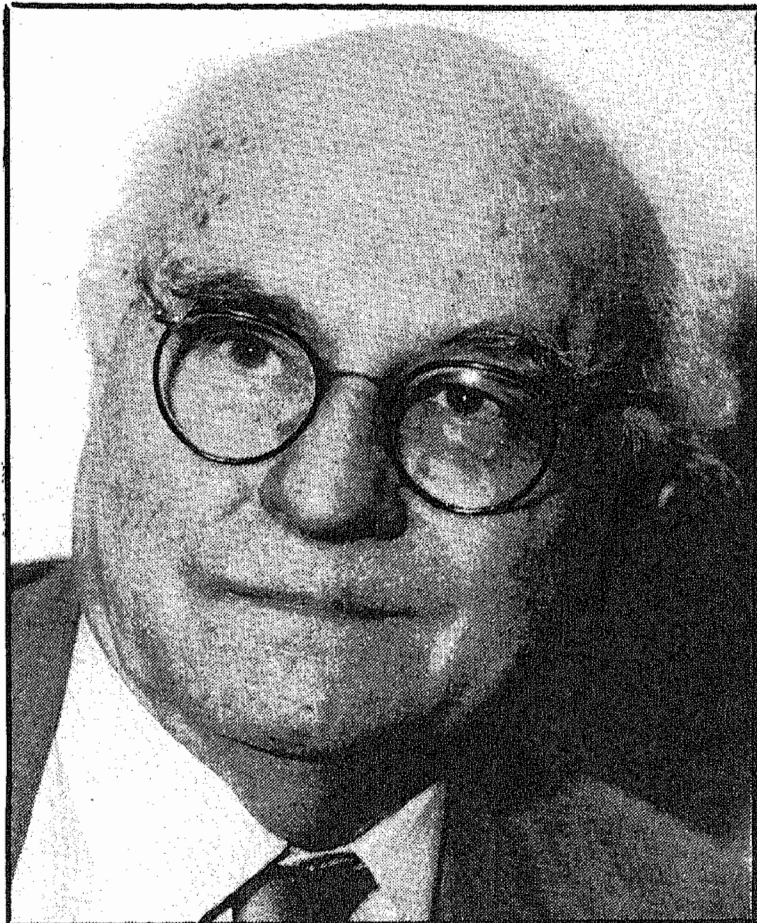
CONFESSIONS OF A NEW BOY
Donald Horne
(Penguin, \$9.95)

by Dino Di Rosa

I don't know of another kind of literature that is as involving and encouraging as the "portrait of the artist as a young man" kind. Whether autobiographical or just biographical, the best among them can re-live the young unknown life and art of the famous old or dead, telling their subject's story both with a desperate sense of fatalism and knowing inevitability. What's involving is how the artist-hero (inevitably) defies mediocrity to gain those experiences which will give him his art and fame; what's encouraging is how the reader will (inevitably) count as a personal experience his identification with the artist-hero. Safe (or trapped) in our mediocrity and obscurity, these stories of seminal genius never fail to make cosy reading.

Donald Horne, academic, novelist, journalist, administrator and Critic, is neither great nor dead (at least, he wasn't the last time one looked: he's just published a critique called *The Public Culture: The Triumph of Industrialism*) but he has indulged himself once again to give us his second "sociography" (as he would like to call them) *Confessions of a New Boy*, which is similar to those artist-hero sagas, though set in a sunnier place and age - the still-young Australia of forty years ago.

Ironic, fanciful, nostalgic and at times rather academic and a little bit sad, *Confessions of a New Boy* goes on from where Horne's 1967 *Education of Young Donald* left off, with "Horney" still a wild-eyed undergraduate at Sydney University during the war, this time pursuing his "Stendhalesque" fancies in the university regiment, writing this, thinking that. From here he



Donald Horne - critic, journalist and novelist

leaves, without an Arts degree, to encounter the new worlds of hell-and-back journals and poetesses with charming lips and manners, all the while defining himself as being "Dostoevskian" or "Proustian". (Neither). There are by-lines in the *Daily Telegraph*, coffee, intellectual society, coffee, ideas for novels, the great novels themselves, coffee, good sorts and odds and sods, and more coffee.

It is a bookish life, an Australian life lived with books and by writing, and as such it is certainly worth the short, amusing time it takes to be

read. It is, however, a kind of history of an Australian intellectualism within the pervasive post-war-boom philistinism, and an evocation of what our campuses once used to be like - places of vital enlightenment and awareness, of minds rather than hairstyles. It is true, however, that Horne had first to leave university to gain a definition of himself as a scholar and writer. These are his experiences told with his own happy-sad candour as well as reporter's detachment - the involving and encouraging 'memoirs' of a fine Australian.

Light and shade, two sides of Superwoman

THE DIARIES OF JANE SOMERS
Doris Lessing
Penguin Books

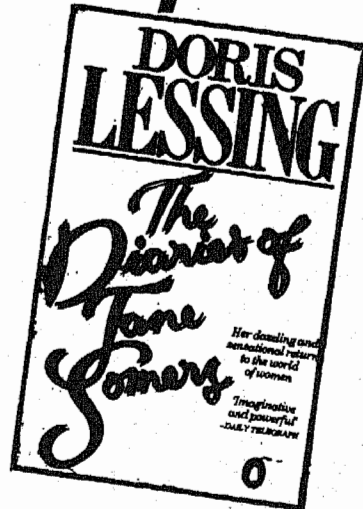
by Rob Lawton

In *The Diaries of Jane Somers* we are plunged immediately into the sophistication and hypocrisy of a world familiar to all of us: the fashion media. Lessing's heroine is Jane Somers, a journalist who has achieved power and wealth through her work at a prominent British women's magazine: something of a cross between *Vogue* and *Harper's and Queen*.

She is the complete career woman. Her clothes, her hair, her way of working, speaking, thinking and her sexuality proclaim the triumph of Superwoman. Even her name has been changed for the purposes of her image: her friends call her Janna.

The two novels, *The Diary of a Good Neighbour* and *If the Old Could...* trace a couple of years of her life at middle age, and concentrate on the way in which four other people make her aware of the difference between image (as demanded by advertising) and the human personality determined by the forces of emotion.

The first of these, and the domin-



ant figure in the first novel, is Maudie Fowler. She is an ancient woman living alone in miserable conditions, sick, incontinent and frustrated. Janna and Maudie meet by accident and, against the odds, become friends.

The filth and poverty of Maudie's life provides a balance to the order and luxury of Janna's, and the younger woman begins to see the world through other eyes. At the same time, Janna's niece Jill is making an image for herself which is just as comfortable and impenetrable as her aunt's. As Maudie and Janna grow closer together, Jill's insistence on material success forces her apart. Les-

ing's treatment of age, womanhood, the strength of "success" and the horrors of being poor in London are all remarkable.

All the more sad then that *If the Old Could...* doesn't match the brilliance of its twin. Jill moves out of Janna's flat and is replaced by Kate, Jill's sister. Kate is the dark side of the advertising image - she is a confused, helpless adolescent, a half-hearted punk. Although Janna still feels sympathy for her, her attitude towards Kate becomes clumsier and less comprehending as the book goes on. Maudie's counterpart in this move is a successful married doctor, Richard, with whom Janna has an unconsummated love affair.

Much of the space is spent trying to put across, in the first novel's startling realistic tone, the minute-to-minute feelings of a lover. But this, too, is flawed by the lack of any backbone in Richard's character and the obvious need for real human conflict. At the end of the work, with Richard and Kate both passing out of her life, Janna Somers is hardly any wiser or more content than at the beginning.

Read this for the first novel. It is worth buying, too, for even in the second novel the writing is well above average. Janna Somers is a character who lives on the page.

Violence goes overboard



COMMANDO
On CBS FOX Video

by Jamie Skinner

Commando works better than *Rambo* because it has the ability not to take itself seriously.

Commando is laced with lots of one liners making it quite an entertaining film. Beefy Arnold Schwarzenegger (*Conan, Terminator*) is John Matrix, an ex special-services operator who lives in recluse with his young daughter Jenny (Alyssa Milano).

After a few of Matrix's former units are bumped off, Major Kirby (James Olson) warns Matrix that they'll be coming for him, and indeed they do.

The strike force is led by Bennett who wants revenge on Matrix for kicking him out of the unit. Bennett is played by Aussie Vernon Wells who was Mohawk in *Mad Max 2*. Wells' laconic Aussie accent fits in well amongst the American actors and with films such as this and Paul Hogan with *Crocodile Dundee* and Bryan Brown in *FX* show that the Aussie accent is finding a welcome place in modern commercial movies.

Bennett uses Matrix's daughter to coerce him into assassinating the president of Val Verde whom he helped to install. This is so the former ruler, General Arius (Dan Hedaya from *Tightrope* and *Blood Simple*) can take over.

"If you want your kid back you've got to co-operate, right?" says one of the baddies. "Wrong!" replies Matrix blowing him away.

Matrix does not co-operate. He boards a plane for South America, murders the henchman, and continues to look for the cargo door, an exits the plane as it takes off!

Matrix commits other death defying feats as driving a truck down a cliff with no brakes, creates havoc in a shopping complex and even uproots a telephone booth at the airport.

The climax of the film takes place on a hideaway island where Matrix robotically mows down a platoon of soldiers and then goes on to get his



Arnold Schwarzenegger

daughter and kill Arius and Bennett.

The early part of the film is well-executed, the scenes change with comic-strip mobility and the suspense is built up very quickly and is sustained throughout the movie.

The latter section of the film certainly goes overboard and the violence is unnecessarily overdone as Schwarzenegger scalps, forks, chops or blows away man after man.

At the end of the bloody battle, Kirby (rather a carbon copy of Richard Crenna) says "Leave anything for us John?" the reply is "Just bodies".

Commando has a lot in common with Water Hill's *48 HRS*. James Horner's blasting soundtrack is very similar and the script of both is by Steven de Souza, one which has as many flaws as bullet holes in the production. Joel Silver had a hand

in producing both movies which both have the ingredients of fast action and witty one liners.

The pace is certainly kept by director Mark L. Lester who has done *Class of 1984* amongst other similar projects. Schwarzenegger is by no means any great actor but he knows his limitations and has enough ability (as shown in his previous films) to play Matrix, a man who really just doesn't give a fuck about anyone or anything - as long as he gets his daughter back.

Rae Dawn Chong from *Quest For Fire* plays the innocent stewardess who gets caught up in all the mayhem and rightfully says at one stage "I can't believe all of this macho-bullshit! It's guys like this that eat too much red meat."

If you liked *48 HRS*, then you'll love this macho-bullshit movie. It's a much better film than *Rambo*.



Has James Bond finally met his match?

Well looks like Roger Moore has - *A View To A Kill* is his last outing as 007. There will be a new James Bond for *Living At Daylight* based on Fleming's short story *The Living Daylights*, due out in 1987.

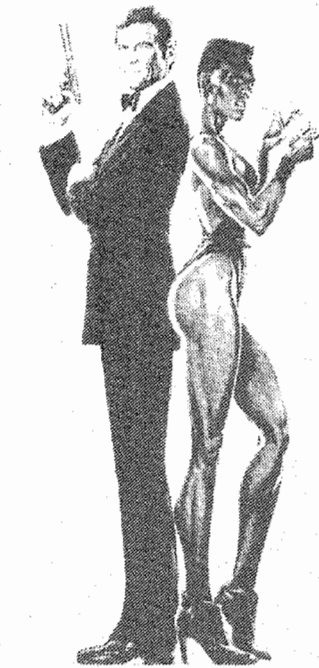
A View To A Kill is the 14th in the James Bond series, the seventh to star Roger Moore and the third directed by John Glen.

It stars Grace Jones as May Day, the villainous sidekick to the anaemic madman Zorin (Christopher Walken). Tanya Roberts is the typical damsel in distress Stacey Sutton whilst Patrick Macnee hams it up as Tibbett, Moore's driver.

Along with *A View To A Kill* will be released all the other Bond films plus the Sean Connery political adventure *Cuba* which will be released the first week of July.

CBS Fox Video will release the Arnold Schwarzenegger action-adventure *Commando*, the Australian drama *Fran* starring Noni Hazlehurst and the science fiction film *Night Of The Comet* on July 14th.

Thorn EMI Screen Entertainment will release the comedy-drama *Catholic Boys* (aka *Heaven Help*



"A View To A Kill"

Us, reviewed in *On Dit* Vol 54 No 2) starring Andrew McCarthy, Donald Sutherland and John Heard and Robert Ludlum's, *The Holcroft Covenant* starring Michael Caine, Anthony Andrews and Victoria Tennant and directed by John Frankenheimer, due out in the shops July 9th.

RCA/Columbia Pictures/Hoyts video will release Lawrence Kas-

dan's western-comedy, *Silverado* starring Kevin Kline, Jeff Goldblum, John Cleese, Linda Hunt, Scott Glenn and Rosanna Arquette the week beginning 21st July. With it will be released the Australian romantic-drama *Jenny Kissed Me* starring Ivar Kants and Deborra-Lee Furness and directed by Brian Trenchard-Smith and *The William Shakespeare Collection of Hamlet, King Lear and Macbeth* on the Silver Screen label.

Palace Home Video will release John Hanson's *Wildrose* starring Lisa Eichorn and James Ivory's *Roseland* starring Christopher Walken and Geraldine Chaplin, due out July 3.

Roadshow Home Video will release Hugh Hudson's epic on the American War of Independence, *Revolution* (reviewed in *On Dit* Vol 54 No 1) starring Al Pacino,

Nastassja Kinski and Donald Sutherland and the horror-spoof *Transylvania 6-5000* starring Ed Begley Jr. also due out July 3.

Also in the shops now from Touchstone Home Video is Walt Disney's *Return To Oz* starring Fairuza Balk, Nicol Williamson and Jean Marsh; *Rebel* starring Matt Dillon and Debbie Byrne on Roadshow and Woody Allen's, *The Purple Rose Of Cairo* starring Mia Farrow and Jeff Daniels on Warner.

Jamie Skinner

From Russia with love

A LETTER TO BREZHNEV
9th Adelaide Film Event

Piccadilly Cinema
Season Closed

by Joel Magarey

A Letter to Brezhnev is a totally enjoyable, ideologically sound, interesting, and uninhibited film.

It looks at the lives of several ostensibly uninteresting people, without any pretentiousness, but with much humour, and its plot creates an unusually successful frame through which each person's essential characteristics can be revealed and highlighted.

The film is set in Liverpool, in the poorer parts of a poor city, and one of the characters, Elaine, is on the dole. She and a friend Teresa decide one night to go man-hunting out on the town, and they fund the evening from a wallet brilliantly stolen by Teresa from a man who had tried to pick her up.

In a flashy night club they meet two Russian sailors, Peter and Sergei, who are on leave for two days from their ship, and the four "pair off" easily. Elaine, the more romantic of the two women, ends up falling in love with Peter, who is young, pensive, undominating; and Teresa and Sergei, though they do not fall in love, complement each other perfectly - both in physique and mentality.

The women pay for two hotel rooms for the night, about which they initially feel some regret and uneasiness. The night is spent in philosophical contemplation and discussion by Elaine and Peter, whilst Teresa and Sergei indulge in wild and noisy love-making. The next day the Russians are given a tour of Liverpool which must end at dusk. But I won't spoil the story further.

An interesting aspect of the film is its unconventional stance - in many respects it defies tradition.

The women are unashamedly the pursuers, seducers, and they even

pay for their men, but there is no question of their being 'cheap' or 'sluts' - even though the idea does enter their minds when they have to pay for hotel rooms.

This quality of the film is also seen in its treatment of the vast plethora of myths about Russia, and in its portrayal of the economic and social hardships of life in a western city like Liverpool, which are suggested by the film to be hardly better - if not worse - than those of life in the Soviet Union.

A Letter to Brezhnev is extremely funny in parts, especially in its satiric portrayal of the soppy romantic, fanciful relationship of Elaine and Peter.

Chris Bernard has skillfully directed this film; it stays together very well, perhaps because of its short time span, is fast moving, and the dialogue and character portrayals are, except in the funny bits, sensitive and subtle.

It's pleasing to the eye, and the acting is very natural, a delight, with especially good performances from Margi Clarke as Teresa and Peter Firth as Peter.

Delighted, as a matter of fact, is what you feel when you have just seen *A Letter To Brezhnev*. It was immensely enjoyable, satisfying, stimulating, and funny.



"A Letter To Brezhnev"

Out of Australia ?

THE WINDS OF JARRAH

Classic at the Fair Lady Theatre

Season Closed

by Graham Lugsden

One can hear Lenin now: "Beware, comrades, this is not an ideologically sound experience."

The dreaded capitalist cultural imperialists in the West Australian Film Corporation have attempted not only to pervert the minds of we noble socialist brothers, but to make our bodies reek of foulness as well. The running dogs of the bourgeois film industry are attempting to extort our common wealth from our pockets to both charge entrance to this sub-standard excrement, and also insist that we purchase their range of cosmetics."

Yes, not only can you see the film, not only can you read the novel that the film was based on, not only can you read the book of the screenplay, but you can also wear the fragrance. Avon, one of the major sponsors, has released an entire range of perfumes and cosmetics. Because it is the story of an outsider woman who falls in love with a strong silent type and some scen-

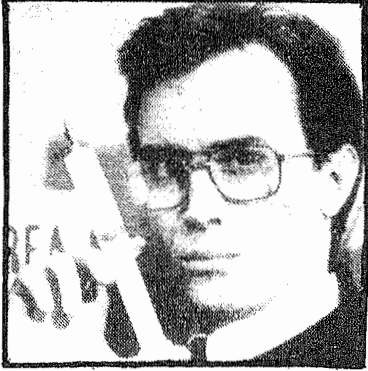
ery, *The Winds of Jarrah* pretends that it should have been called *Out of Australia*. It gets worse. The film was based on a novel called *The House in the Timberwoods*, by Joyce Dingwall, and published by - wait for it - Mills and Boon!

If that is not enough to turn you off, it stars Terry Donovan. The very same Terry Donovan who starred in *Cop Shop*, and managed to turn an average soapie into a shockingly indifferent soapie. Of the film he said "I think this film will top *The Man From Snowy River*." In what? Most shots of pretty Aussie scenery?

Great Gods of Cinema, can we make only two types of film: *Mad Max* violence - fests, and picture postcards? This barely even qualifies for the second category. Even postcards can be dull.

The story, for what it's worth, is of an Englishwoman who arrives in the timber-growing mountain country of New South Wales. She meets Terry Donovan, who gives her the cold shoulder for most of the film. The audience (six strong when I saw it) are spellbound - will they never chop down trees and share All Points Bulletins together? The suspense is quite, quite unendurable, dearies!

CINE SCENE Jamie Skinner



Jeffrey Comb as Dr Herbert West from "Re-Animator"

Films which start this week include John Badham's adventure-comedy *Short Circuit* (Academy; July 4) starring Steve Guttenberg and Ally Sheedy; the limited re-release of Hal Ashby's classic comedy *Harold And Maude* starring Ruth Gordon and Bud Cort (Trak; July 4 - for one week only!); the sci-fi thriller *Re-Animator* starring Jeffrey Comb and directed by Stuart Gordon (Academy; July 3) and Andrei Konchalovsky's *Runaway Train* starring Jon Voight, Eric Roberts and Rebecca de Mornay (Hoyts; Glenelg; July 3).

Shooting Gallery: A group show featuring film and video projects funded by the Australian Film Commission is on show each Monday night in June at the Trak Cinema, Toorak Gardens.

The Element Of Crime: The Film Yearbook Vol 4 describes this bizarre Cannes 1984 winner as "trailed by the most ludicrously pretentious statement about heterosexual films form its young director, (Lars von Trier) bearing no apparent relation to his over-allusive, semi-surreal mish-mash of second-hand movie references, this slice of Danish dementia subsumes both a convoluted psychodrama plot about sex-crimes detection and a hapless multi-national cast to a succession of drippingly arty compositions in the mode of a jaundiced neo-noir. Some sort of nadir in desolation chic." (Trak)

Hannah And Her Sisters: Woody Allen writes, directs and features in this light comedy about life and love, starring Michael Caine, Mia Farrow, Barbara Hershey, Carrie Fisher and Max Von Sydow. (Cinemas du Sous-Sol at the Hindley; Chelsea).



Mickey Rourke and Kim Basinger

9½ Weeks: Director Adrian Lyne jerks off with the camera using Hollywood mediocres Mickey Rourke (blah!) and Kim Basinger (never say never again!). It's boring and conversational. At least *Flashdance* was entertaining, this shouldn't even have been controversial. (Academy).

Crocodile Dundee: Australian answer to *Raiders*. Paul Hogan stars in this 'heroic epic' of a man surviving a crocodile attack, and conquering the world in the process. (Hoyts).

Just One Of The Guys: The girl in this picture is about to go where no woman has gone before - you can guess it's about a girl who dresses up as a guy to get into the boys changing room. If you're still into this kind of movie, be quick, it probably won't be around long. (Academy).

Allen dabbles with domestic upheaval

HANNAH AND HER SISTERS Cinemas du-Sous-Sol at the Hindley

by Peter Rummel

After twelve films as a director, beginning with *Take The Money and Run* in 1969, it took last year's *The Purple Rose of Cairo* to prove conclusively that Woody Allen is truly a gifted filmmaker.

Earlier movies like *Annie Hall* and *Manhattan* were equally impressive, but their success owed as much to Allen the performer as they did to Allen the writer-director: *Manhattan*'s Isaac Davis and Alvy Singer from *Annie Hall* - two chronically insecure New York writers - were vintage Woody Allen creations and it's inconceivable to imagine anyone else playing these agreeably neurotics, self-mocking Jewish intellectuals obsessed with sex and death.

In choosing to stay behind the camera on *The Purple Rose of Cairo*, Allen put his reputation squarely on the line. Finally it was possible to separate the gifted comedy director from the standup comic; and this fable of the Great Depression was a revelation, juxtaposing lively inventive humour with a startlingly poignant ending.

Allen had restricted himself to directing only once before, but the film, *Interiors*, was a mistake. A sombre study of a family in crisis, *Interiors* - with the allusions to Kafka and Ingmar Bergman - was a classic misguided example of the comedian who yearned to be taken seriously.

Hannah and Her Sisters finds Allen dabbling with domestic upheaval once again, but this time the tune is mercifully lighter - every reference to Tolstoy and the futility of our existence is neatly balanced by a self-deflating one liner. Woody's character, of course, has a literary bent. This time around his alter ego is Mickey Sachs, a hypochondriac TV comedy writer-producer. It's Mickey's response to the news of a suspected tumour that forms the basis for *Hannah's* weightier concerns, but he is by no means the centre of the film. Nor for that matter is the eponymous Hannah (Mia Farrow), his former wife. They are only two of the characters embroiled in the chaos that results when Elliott (Michael Caine), her current husband, becomes infatuated with Lee (Barbara Hershey), her younger sister.



From left: Mia Farrow, Barbara Hershey and Dianne Wiest from Woody Allen's *Hannah And Her Sisters*

One of the ironies of *Hannah and Her Sister* is that the capable, self-assured Hannah is the odd person out. Early in the piece Mickey/Woody speaks of his liking for underconfident people, and it's Hannah's formidable serenity that intimidates the people she loves the most. All the others are emotional basket cases and they stand in awe of her. A large part of Lee's attraction for Elliott is her uncertainty and lack of purpose; she makes him feel needed for a change. Their other sister, Holly (Dianne Wiest), is a struggling actress who resents Hannah's successes on the Broadway Stage. Even her parents, a veteran theatrical couple wonderfully played by the late Lloyd Nolan and Maureen O'Sullivan (Farrow's real mother, excellent as a boozy old vamp), are constantly at each other's throats.

Irrespective of its concern with the quest for total awareness and other abstractions, *Hannah and Her Sisters* is first and foremost a comedy of manners, with the shifting patterns of the various relationships measured over three successive Thanksgiving dinners. It's here that we first discover Elliott's feelings for Lee and witness their eventual parting before harmony is finally

restored.

Although *Hannah* is the most rigidly structured of Allen's films, it ultimately works to the movie's advantage; with so many key characters there must be a way to keep the individual threads of the plot together. *Hannah* also marks Woody Allen's first full blown happy ending, a direct contrast to the bitter-sweet conclusion that marked *Manhattan* and *Annie Hall*.

The performances in *Hannah and Her Sisters* are near miraculous; it's on ensemble effort in the truest sense. Mickey Sachs is a variation on a persona that Allen has honed to perfection over fifteen years while Michael Caine's fumbling charm makes Elliott more appealing than he deserves to be. And Max Von Sydow as the brooding Frederick, Lee's discarded artist lover, is even more angst-ridden than in his clutch of films with Ingmar Bergman; I'd like to believe that in casting Von Sydow Allen is goodnaturedly lampooning his own Bergmanesque pretensions in *Interiors*.

Make no mistake, though, the real accolades go to Allen's women. Hershey is surprisingly good as the indecisive Lee, who falls into an affair with her sister's husband

more out of helplessness than lust. Mia Farrow, who shone as the downtrodden Cecilia in *The Purple Rose of Cairo*, also convinces - although it's difficult to make anything particularly interesting out of such a stable, levelheaded character. But standing out from the rest is Dianne Wiest as Holly. You really come to care for this negative-thinking manic depressive who's grown accustomed to losing men and acting assignments to her prettier, more talented friend April (Carrie Fisher). She's Mickey's perfect soulmate and their belated romance is one of *Hannah's* greatest pleasures.

Hannah and Her Sisters could probably be described as the latest instalment in Woody Allen's enduring love affair with New York itself, and the familiar Manhattan skyline adds considerably to the picture's distinctive flavour. In the past, Allen has been attacked for repeatedly drawing his inspiration from one particular source - New York's elitist band of writers, publishers and artists. But this is the city and these are the people that Woody Allen knows best; and so long as he continues to make movies of *Hannah's* quality - who cares?

Bizarre synopsis of death, sex and life

THE ELEMENT OF CRIME Trak Cinema

by Alexander Grous

The Element of Crime is a bizarre synopsis of death, sex and life. An eerie, chilling movie, it leaves after-images not only on the retina, but also within oneself. It is transfixing and unnerving.

Michael Elphick is the protagonist in this movie, playing a policeman, Fisher. He leads a murder investigation in Europe where much has changed. Europe is now a decaying, cesspool of death and rust. A former teacher of Fisher's, 'Osborn' wrote the book "Element of Crime" which is Fisher's bible in criminology. Its philosophy, becomes the philosophy of the movie. The assumption of the criminals point of view by the investigator, a method directed to solving a crime by a complete understanding of its origins.

In order to solve "The Lotto Murders" - children that sell lotto tickets are being murdered - Fisher opens an old file: The Harry Grey File. This was a murderer who was under suspicion for committing lotto mur-



Michael Elphick plays the enigmatic Fisher a man caught up in the mind of a murderer in Lars von Trier's "The Element Of Crime"

derers in the past. He supposedly 'died' but Fisher now thinks otherwise. He thus begins to retrace the last days of Grey, impersonating him both physically and mentally, in order to fully immerse himself in the role he has chosen.

Conceptualistic cinematography creates an aestheticism the likes of which I have rarely seen, and to

ensure an aura of mysticism, the entire film is bathed in an eerie, orange glow. Within this fauna of negation Fisher traces the pattern of Harry Grey. He befriends a prostitute who ventures with him on his trek, and as it turns out she also accompanied Grey when he travelled the route Fisher is now travelling.

The element of crime pits the protagonist's logic and reasoning against events he is seemingly losing control over. Polar to the at times macabre serenity of the stills in this movie is the sexuality between Fisher and his prostitute, "I'm gonna fuck you back to the stone age." She ads balance by later exclaiming, "Screw God into me..."

This movie emanates a mystery that heightens as the end of the film draws nearer. The film is at times shocking, and contains a dereliction epitomised strongly in the people and framework of a decaying society. I was somewhat mesmerised by the film, and very much drawn into events unfolding before me.

The greatest contrast however, comes when you walk out of the theatre into a world markedly different from that you have been seeing. A more adventurous part of the audience had to be helped out of the theatre, such was their degree of instability after the movie. 'Herbal' remedies undoubtedly added to their sensory perception, and maybe this is the best way to see *Element of Crime* - judge for yourselves. I will however, be 'seeing it' again...

A matter of pleasure

by Mat Gibson

Suburban Bears formed in early '84 as a '50s and '60s covers band, with no real intent to take the act beyond live weekend entertainment in Adelaide.

The band struggled along with parties and small gigs until mid '85 when a mass exodus of members left the remaining unit seriously doubting any point to continue. The decision to start 'afresh' with new players has left the band with a complement of eight who produce a sound that guitarist Tai Ropiha describes as both "fuller and rounder ... much better overall."

With a three part brass section of saxophonist Paul Erdely, trombonist Josh Roach and trumpeter Rob Symon, Ropiha, Andrew Lord and Adrian Riccioti on guitars, drummer Greg Revell and Paul Kiely as vocalist, the *Bears* have managed to combine a lot of musical elements without ever confusing the tunes or bombarding the audience with sounds.

Recently they played the Adelaide Uni Bar, supporting local favourites *Hey Daddyo* and Sydney imports *Sophisticated Boom Boom*. Playing first on the bill meant that the crowd was yet to gather, and the dance floor was sparse, but the performance was far from lifeless.

The songs they performed ranged through such classics as 'Steamroller' and Jerry Lee Lewis's 'Don't Let Go', and by the time they hit 'After Midnight' the small crowd was roused into action, especially at the individual solos which accentuated the talents of saxophonist Erdely and drummer Revell.



The Suburban Bears

Of the other band members, guitarist Ropiha has a delicate picked, almost languid style and while he shows real talent, he seems to lack the drive to really extend himself beyond a fixed adequate solo. Kiely meanwhile, is the sorely needed vocalist replacement for Carol Young. A soloist with the TAFE Jazz Choir, he concentrates hard for the best delivery of each line, exuding a lot of energy while he does so. Erdely compares the two saying "Paul's voice sits in there a lot better," but that "they're different styles of singers

... Paul's style just suits the material much better."

The overall style of the band is hard to pinpoint. "It's not R&B, no jazz, not blues, not rock - it's a mixture of all of them," says Ropiha, whilst Erdely feels that "it's a variety hour - in a way. That is, we try to provide a lot of variety in our music."

Suburban Bears appear to be a part of the current trend of harking back to the styles of the '50s and '60s although they don't take it to the fashion entrances. Erdely, a long time 'Blues Brothers' devotee,

says that "the fact that the 'Blues Brothers' were popular helped, but that's come and gone," and insists that "there's no-one around like us ... some who are similar in many respects - but in content, totally different."

The music and performance is certainly as accessible as the Blues Brothers although a little less dynamic and dangerous. It's all a matter of pleasure for them and entertainment for the audience, and it's refreshing to see a band whose members show how much they really enjoy themselves on stage.

Siouxsie finally coming good

TINDERBOX
Siouxsie & the
Banshees
Polydor

by Richard Wilson

You probably have to be a *Siouxsie & the Banshees* fan to appreciate their music, but having said that, one finds their latest offering, *Tinderbox*, to be probably their most accessible to date.

Those familiar with *Siouxsie & the Banshees* will know that they are a weird group of individuals. To then hear this cleverly produced album, with eight catchy tracks, is a big surprise.

Gone are lots of funny effects. Gone are the over-the-top production numbers like 'Melt!' or 'Dazzle'. One thing that has remained however, is Siouxsie Sioux's questionable singing ability.

The highlights of the album are mainly on side one. 'Cities In Dust' and 'The Sweetest Chill' are quite accessible pop tunes while 'Candyman' and the epic 'This Unrest' reflect the sound of past triumphs. Side two fails to pledge its commitment to either sound, and wanders around the dead man's zone of semi-tuneless, semi-catchy melody lines for its entirety.

Overall, I like the album. They certainly won't lose any fans, but will probably gain quite a few.

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But be quick. The competition finishes at close of business on 16th July 1986.

ANZ
ELECTRO

MEETINGS

A.U. Philosophy Club
Wednesday, July 2nd at 7.30 pm. Paul Corcoran, Politics Department, will speak on "Hume and Rousseau". The paper will be followed, as usual, by wine and cheese and discussion. Venue: Room 311, Level 3, Hughes Building.

Lonely Hearts Club
Seeking a one night wumper or a deep relationship? Tired of waking up with straight sheets? Listen to 'Love Match' on Student Radio, 5UV, 10 pm - 1 am this Thursday.

New Writing
New writing will be performed at 9.00pm on the fourth Monday of each month at Club Foote, Blyth St, City.

A.U. Literary Society
There will be a General Meeting on Wednesday July 2nd, in the Jerry Portus Room from 1.00-2.00pm. Students from all faculties are welcome!

Juggling Club
Come and learn how to do extraordinary things with Identified Flying Objects. No previous juggling experience necessary (we'll teach you!) but an ability to pull silly faces while throwing things into the air is an advantage. 1.00pm every Tuesday on the Barr Smith lawns (Games Room if wet).

Silence Club
The A.G.M. will be held on July 1st at 1.00 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Nominations and elections for office-holders will be completed at the meeting. Members and intending members are urged to attend.

Meditation
Tuesday evening, 1st July, from 7.00 pm - 9.00 pm in Meeting Room 1. All welcome.

A.U. German Club
Yes, due to demand Kaffeeklatsches are on again. Thursdays, Meeting Room 1, Union Building.

Adelaide University Folk Club
Every Thursday at 1.00pm. In the cloisters in fine weather - if not in the Craft Room. Come along and join in or just listen. New members always welcome.

Lutheran Students Fellowship (L.S.F.)
Thursday 3/7/86 lunchtime. We will be meeting as soon as possible after 1.00pm in the chapel before invading an unsuspecting coffee shop in the city for lunch. It'd be great to see you there. A top way to get to know L.S.F. better. Also: can Lutherans and Catholics get together? Well, they are at a specially organized meeting at St. Stephens Lutheran Church on Wakefield St. 7.30pm Monday 30th June. Should be well worth getting along there and helping to get rid of some of those divisions.

GAYSOC
You have been looking for us, now we are looking for you! Adelaide University Gay Society A.G.M. Tuesday July 8, 1.00pm Meeting Room 1, level 5, Union House (behind Bar). All welcome!

Typing
Typing at \$1.40 per page, phone 44 2665 or 271 1328 (AH) or 336 9772 (AH). Ask for Sue.

Typing
Typing, IBM Electronic at reasonable rates. Ring Chris on 223 2844 or 272 5707.

Classical Association
Meetings (1) Virtue rewarded - Homer's Odyssey as a precursor of romance. Talk by Carmel Young at 8.00pm, Monday July 14, Law Lecture Theatre 2, Ligertwood Bldg. (2) Aspects of Roman religion. Talk by Leslie Wilhelm at 8.00pm, Monday Aug 4, Law Lecture Theatre 1.

Anglican Tertiary Students
A.T.S. meets twice weekly in the chapel during term - come along to mass on Tuesday at lunch time and a meditation/devotion service and discussion on Wednesday at 8.00am.

Footlights will be holding an Extra-ordinary General Meeting this Friday July 4th to elect a new treasurer and to discuss plans for the next Revue. Those interested in being involved in this...thing are welcome. 6.00pm in the Little Cinema.

Students for Christ
Weekly meeting of Praise, worship and Biblical teaching with a Charismatic emphasis. We believe in a miracle-working Jesus.
Date: Thursday, 3rd, time: 1.00 - 2.00 pm, venue: North Dining Room.

MISCELLANEOUS

Following the extensive exposure of writers and public interest in Literature during Writers Week in Adelaide earlier this year, there appears to have been a drastic decline in interest on campus since then. Surviving members of the Adelaide University Literary Society have expressed concern at an increasing number of students suspected of having been afflicted with Garret Syndrome. One suggestion was that Halley's comet may be responsible.

Garret Syndrome is a disease of possibly Romantic origins, affecting writers under the impression that The Muses visit only those capable of enduring conditions of great poverty, cold, dampness, darkness, malnutrition and extreme isolation.

Recent evidence, however, seems to indicate that some writers can in fact survive and work successfully under less austere and more sociable circumstances.

Student notices are published free on this page, subject to limited space. Lodge your notice at the On dit office, south-west corner of the Cloisters. Deadline: 12 noon on Wednesdays prior to publication.

Are you hiding out alone in a dimly lit attic waiting for inspiration?

If you suffer from any or all of the following symptoms: iambic pentameters in the head, spasms of the hand, sudden fevers, long bouts of depression followed by bursts of frenzied activity, schizophrenia or garret claustrophobia, - don't worry! There are others just like you!

Join the A.U. Literary Society! Although we cannot guarantee inspiration, we will at least share your writer's block with you. The Literary Society holds play readings and poetry readings by local and visiting poets in the Gallery, as well as many social activities. We also publish short stories and poems in our journal *Diphong*.

So if you write, would like to write, or would like to meet other people who enjoy discussing poetry, fiction, drama or films, come along to a Literary Society General Meeting on Wednesday, July 2, in the Jerry Portus Room [Lady Symon Building], 1.00 - 2.00 pm. Students from all faculties are welcome!

Meredith Boroky, President, A.U. Literary Society

Resistance Club

Portrait of Fidel Castro. A video showing and discussion focussing on a Cuban revolutionary - Fidel Castro. Saturday, 5th July at 2 pm. Resistance Bookshop, rear 78 Hindley St., off Blyth St., City.

Resistance Camp, July 11th - 13th. Be quick, book now for a weekend of political discussion, fun and games, at a scenic spot by the sea. \$15. Phone 51 6982 for more information.

Prince Cassock. Prince (a name not a title) is a leader of the African National Congress Youth section and will be speaking about his personal experiences in Soweto and the relationship of the ANC to South African Youth Today. Speaking on Friday 4th July, 7.30 pm at Resistance Bookshop. Rear, 78 Hindley St., off Blyth St., City. Ring 51 6982 for further information.

Photocopying

The Sports Association is now providing a photocopying service available to all members of the University community.

Single copies on A4 or A3 are available at 10¢ per copy by coin operation of the machine.

For 10 or more copies, a key override can be obtained from the Sports Association Office,

multiple copies are charged at 8¢ per copy. Only copy paper supplied by the Sports Association is to be used in the machine.

The copier is available for use between 9.00 am and 5.00 pm and is located in the Lady Symon Building, either in the Clubs Association Office or the Jerry Portus meeting room, both of which are adjacent to the Sports Association Office.

C. Pickering

Haircuts

Every Thursday afternoon from 12.30-4.00pm a professional hairdresser is available at the Craft Studio.

Student cost is \$3.00; wage-earners, \$5.00. Bookings should be made. Ph. 228 5857.

Union Activities

Monday, 30 June - 12.30 - 2.30 pm. Super Plant Sale in Cloisters. Many varieties of indoor plants all very cheap from \$1.00. Ex-hire plants and new stock. These plants need you, lots to choose from.

Wednesday, 2nd June - 1.00 pm. New release music tape played in Union Bar; 6.00 pm. Music Students performance in Union Bistro; 7.00 pm. Darts Tournament in Union Bar, \$2.00 entry, 401 game. Prizes; 7.00 - 10.00 pm. Films in Union Cinema; 12.10 pm in Union Hall. Film (see posters for details) - \$3.00.

Friday, 4th July - 12.00 - 2.00 pm. Jazz in Gallery/Coffee Shop with "Dave Holmes Quintet". Free; 2.00 pm. New release music tape played in Union Bar; 9.00 pm. Talent night in Union Bar. All types of performers welcome, bands, solo acts, comics etc. We pay you 2¢ to come and have your 2¢ worth!

Saturday, 5th July - 7.30 pm. Lacrosse Club Bar Night with "Dogsbody" and "Nuovo A Go Go" (calsyska funk music). Adelaide University students \$3.50, guests \$4.50.

Quick Service For Lunch: Tired of queuing at Mayo Refectory server for lunch? Why not try upstairs at Upper Refectory, Gallery Coffee Shop or Union Hall Cellar Coffee Lounge for service.

Mayo Refectory, 10am - 6.30pm; Upper Refectory, 11 am - 2.00 pm; Wills Refectory, 10 am - 3.00 pm and 4.00 pm - 6.30 pm; Cellar Coffee Lounge, 8.30 am - 5.00 pm; Union Gallery, Coffee Shop, 10 am - 4.00 pm.

Coming Entertainment: *Rockit 88* - 11th July, free; *Screaming Believers, Primevils, Truck and Cockroach Club* on 12th July; *Running Joke*; Prosh After Dark.

Student Talent Night: Your chance to perform in Union Bar on stage (where some of the major Australian acts started). Bands, solo performers, comedians?, cabaret acts all welcome. Contact Barry Salter or Devin Clementi in Union Office if you want to perform in Union Bar on Friday, 4th July at 8.00 pm.

Wine Tasting in Union Bistro: Primo Estate Wines every Friday from 4th July in Union Bistro at lunchtime, 12.00 - 2.00 pm and at dinner, 6.00 - 8.00 pm. Red and white wines.

Try our new winter four course menu in Bistro with quality food at very reasonable prices. Students receive 10% discount on cost of main course.

French Play

The A.U. French Club presents a classic French farce "Tailleur pour Dames" (The Dressmaker) by Georges Feydeau. Little Theatre, July 10-12, 8.00pm; Matinee Friday July 11 at 2.00pm. \$6.00, \$4.00 concession. Bookings 118 5638 or at door.

The Law Ball

The Law Students' Society presents the Law Ball, 1986. At the Burnside Town Hall on Wednesday, July 2nd, 8 pm. Live entertainment featuring Adelaide dance band sensation *The Suburban Bears* and D.J.

'Happy-hour' starting at 8 pm. Supper included. 500 tickets are available from the Law School foyer at lunchtime between Monday, June 30th and Wednesday, July 2nd. Members \$8.00, non-members \$11.00. Dress: formal.

SPORT

Physiotherapy Service

The Centre has been fortunate in obtaining the services of an excellent physiotherapist who specialises in sports medicine. Sessions are conducted on Thursday afternoons and Saturday mornings. Bookings and enquiries to reception desk, 127 Mackinnon Pde., North Adelaide. Phone. ext. 5150.

Wimbledon Night

Friday July 4th, 7.30pm onwards. The University of Adelaide Lawn Tennis Club announce that the Annual General Meeting for the Club will be held on Friday 4th July from 7.30pm to 8.00pm in the North Dining Room, 4th floor Union Building.

After the formalities of the Meeting are complete and a new committee elected for the 1986/87 season, there will be free for all 1986/87 financial members: free wine, beer and soft drinks; free cheese and greens; direct telecast of Wimbledon Tennis on the big screen; new Tennis gossip and scandal; Team nominations for 1986/87 season; opportunity to meet new members. Be there to support the club in its 101st year.

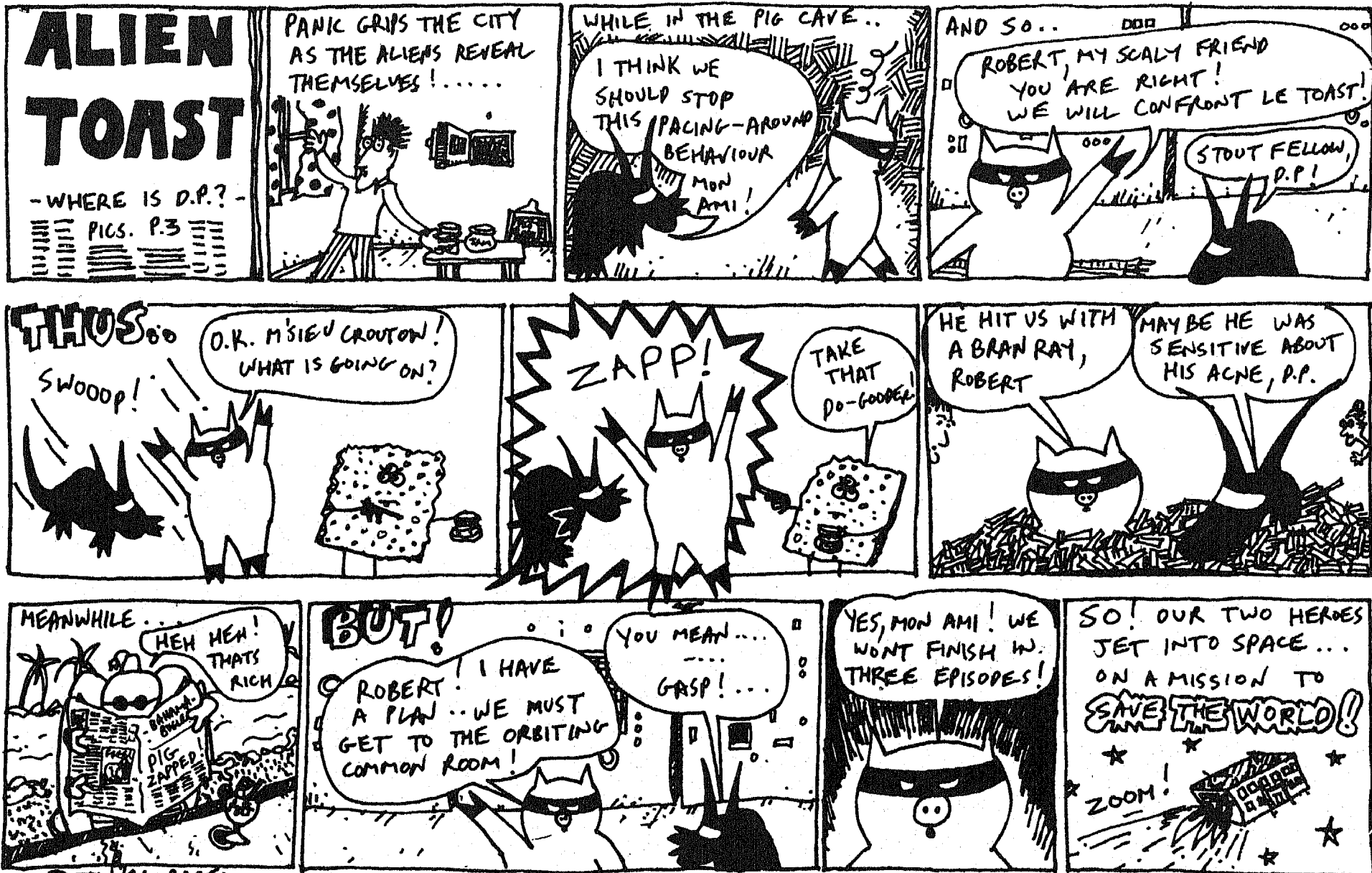
Jack White

Wrestling Classes

classes have commenced and are conducted by a National Coach at the Centre for Physical Health, 127 Mackinnon Pde., North Adelaide. Interested persons are welcome to attend the classes on Friday evenings at 6.00pm or call the Centre for further details on Ext. 5150.

DANGERPIG!

- AND HIS CONSORT - CARELESS ROBERT.



START AT THE BACK!

The alternative to being happy. Edited by Rupert the Portuguese acrobat, and ... Enzo the phantom.

Cup fever

Football - real football, with a round ball, and no hands - really is a disease. The *Sadly Mourning Harold* outlined recently some of the more bizarre antics of "the beautiful game's" devotees. When Brazil beat their traditional foe Argentina in 1982, thousands of people were injured in street celebrations and two were trampled to death. Then, a few days later, Brazil lost to Italy and police reported an increase in vandalism, nervous breakdowns and attempted suicides. Sixteen people in Peking crowded into the same room to watch the '82 finals and the floor collapsed, injuring fourteen of them. Thirty three workers were arrested in a Malaysian satellite station for watching the matches on Government equipment. One final point that English readers may have trouble swallowing. Diego Primadonna, after being granted a goal that he punched in, by a mistaken referee, said: "We have had a marvellous tournament of football so far, and the only flaw has been the standard of refereeing."

The Irish Stew

Still on the World Cup...A group of Irish travel agents are staying in Guadalajara, Mexico, to watch the finals. But they cannot pay for anything. They left Ireland, not with Mexican pesos, but Spanish pesetas.

They're at it again

Stop! Stop! No more! We can't take it! The Activities Standing Committee (they're the ones that look at interesting activities to do while standing up) is con-

tinuing the tradition of SAUA committees. For the past two weeks, it seems that members of these committees have been falling over themselves to have some perplexing comment printed in this column for all the world to see.

This week it's Anthony Snell's turn. You thought Anthony was dull, dependable, stolid and not very interesting? Wrong! Our Tony says some really terrific things that a real person might even say!

From the minutes of the Activities Standing Committee 8/5/86, re the Prosh Rag:

"Mr. Snell said that the public just expect sex from this magazine. He said that is why they buy it. If we put something really disgusting we might have a few questions in Parliament - could arrange that actually.

"Mr. Snell said it might not be a bad idea. Get a question to ask about what the Minister is going to do about the students rampage.

"Mr. Snell said he might see what he could arrange for this. "Although he might not want to do this".

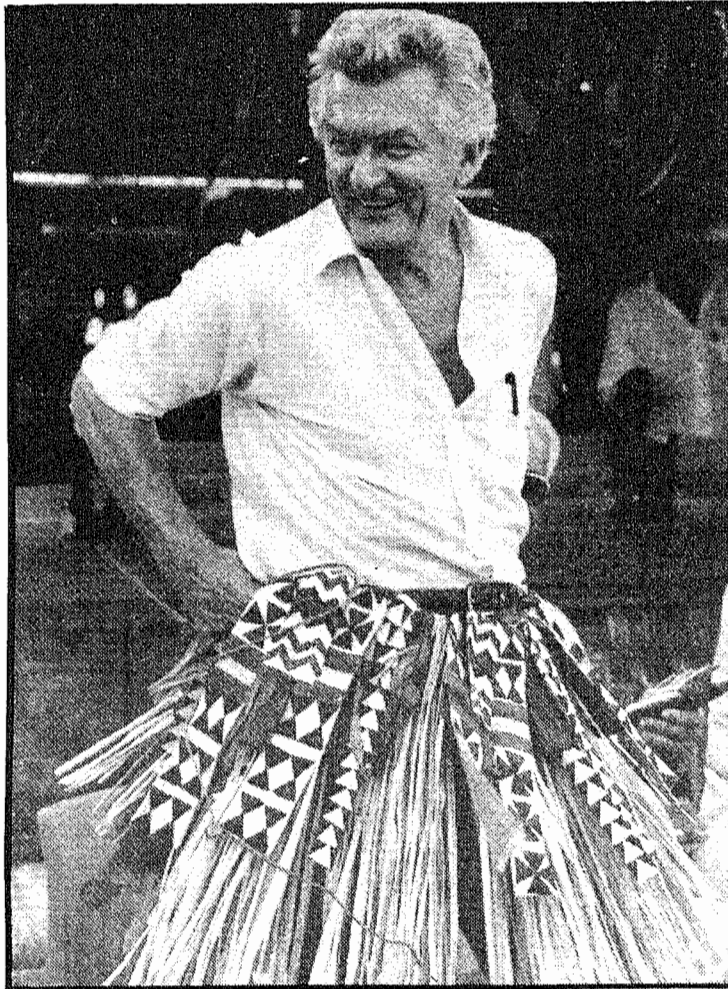
Is it that all the student pollied love *Start At The Back* so much that they will do anything to get in it? Either that or they know that *SATB* is the World's Best Column, and want the publicity!

Softly, softly

Rumours can be slippery things even at the best of times, and are wisely taken with a pinch of salt.

But having said that, here's a good one.

By keeping our ears to the ground word has filtered back to us that a change of editor is on the cards at *The Advertiser*. Editor Ian Meikle, whose colourful office memos have provided staff with regular enter-



Buy Australian. Bob Hawke models the latest in Banana Republic wear.

tainment, is to hand over the reins to Features Editor, Alex Kennedy, after only a year in charge.

Meikle will move into management. A decision to this effect was passed by the Board almost a month ago.

Alex, so the story goes, has been aspiring to the post for some time now, so perhaps there's some substance to this one.

However if true it's been a well kept secret as no-one at *The Advertiser* knows anything about it.

Meikle's pretty busy and

seems set for a stay, said one reporter.

Just a rumour...

When in Peking, duck

Don't upset the shopkeepers in China. Peking officials - who go peeking everywhere - revealed this week that hundreds of private traders have been leant on and punished by the authorities for cheating, over-charging and even attacking customers. Seven traders in the past two months have been reprimanded for assaulting customers who are indelicate

Strine is Fine

Sydney Radio commentator Mark Day interviewed Paul Keating recently, and asked him suddenly: "Where was that suit you're wearing made? Go on, look at the label." The World's Best Treasurer went slightly green around the gills.

"Oh, er, in England." So why did he buy an English Suit? "Oh, because I'm tall and thin." Australian tailors are, of course, incapable of making suits for tall, thin men.

Perhaps it is only Mr Keating that they cannot tailor for - they cannot fit material around his J-curve.

Bloody Marvellous, Wran

The 'Buy Australian' campaign has caught another Labor pollied out. Neville Wran said "I get a bit annoyed when we go into a delicatessen and you see Polish pickles and Czechoslovakian cherries."

N.S.W. residents must also get a bit annoyed when they see Nifty taking Veuve Clicquot champagne to a barbie in his B.M.W.

enough to complain about price rises. In one incident, two (stand over) merchants beat up a salesman, while in another, a customer was stabbed with a kitchen knife.

We can see this spreading to a well-known credit company commercial:

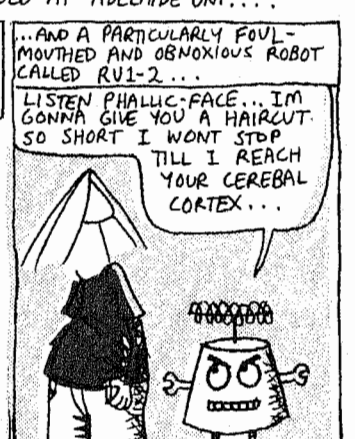
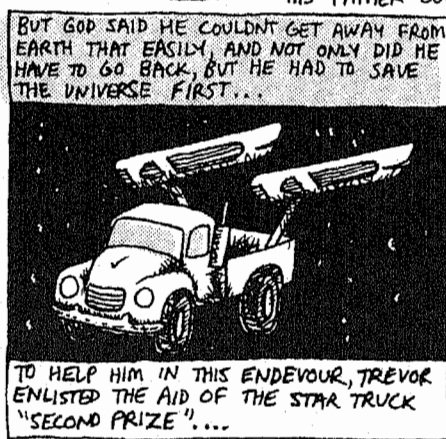
"Mr Wong, Mr Wong, I've lost all my travellers' cheques!"

"You silly careless capitalist pig-dog! I shall spit on your complimentary airline carry-bag! My contempt for you odious, pompous tourists is limitless! You American tourists are all the same - I hate all of you!"

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SEEN THE END OF THE BUTTOCKS PEOPLE...

CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

in THE RETURN OF THE BUTTOCKS PEOPLE Part 2
FOR THOSE OF YOU LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE MISSED ALL THE PREVIOUS YEARS OF 'CAPTAIN ADELAIDE', HERE IS A RECAP OF ALL THE INTERESTING BITS SO FAR:
..... NOW THAT THAT'S OVER WITH, LET ME TELL YOU THIS: AS A BABY, TREVOR (ie TREV-BABY), WAS ROCKETED AWAY FROM HIS HOME PLANET, BECAUSE HIS FATHER COULDN'T STAND CHILDREN, AND LANDED AT ADELAIDE UNI....



WHAT THEY HAD TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE FROM WAS THE FEROCIOUS BUTTOCKS PEOPLE! WHO WERE TIRED OF BUTTOCKS ALWAYS BEING LOOKED DOWN UPON, AND WANTED TO LIBERATE THEIR COUNTERPARTS ON ALL OTHER PLANETS BEGINNING WITH THE EARTH. THEIR COMMANDER WAS CALLED 'BIG A'...

