

LOT'S WIFE



The Editorial

With the fourth edition wedged firmly under our belts it looks like it's finally (touch wood) coming together. It may be three o'clock AM, but this is actually one of the few things still to be done. So here I go, fuelled up by my usual pint of nocturnal inspiration (a pint's exactly what I fancy at the moment, but I think I'd be going for something a little more amber than straight nocturnal inspiration.) This edition has been pretty uneventful, because none of our equipment is broken, we're vaguely organised and not everything has been left to the last minute. The only hiccup, roughly a quarter of an hour ago, was that a couple of disks crashed. These plastic innocents probably fell victim to one of the many sinister strands of electrical social disease, otherwise known as viruses, which lurk in the darker, murkier corners of the disk drives. Unfortunately, the mob which seems to have taken a hiding only so recently seems to be out of luck again. So all you free marketers, aspiring captains of industry and other avid followers of the Liberal Club column will have to wait until next edition to have your fancy tickled by the invisible hand. Sorry kids. The other lesser victims of this technical bacterial were my account of a recent self indulgent weekend in Sydney (Not again Geoff!) and a letter. But apart from all this, it's been rather, unusually, uneventful. Mmmmm what an inspiring environment to work in.

The NUS

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EDITORIAL POLICY

Lot's Wife welcomes letters, articles, reviews, features and your opinions.

Your input will assist *Lot's Wife* to better represent the diversity of views and interests of the Monash community.

All contributions must be accompanied by the authors name and student number. Pseudonyms will not suffice. The editors will agree to withhold the authors name provided there is sufficient reason to do so.

In line with MAS policy, contributions deemed to be racist, sexist or militarist will not be accepted.

Contributions should be double spaced, preferably typewritten with a 4cm left hand margin. If submitting an article on a floppy disc, a 5 1/4 inch IBM format disc is required.

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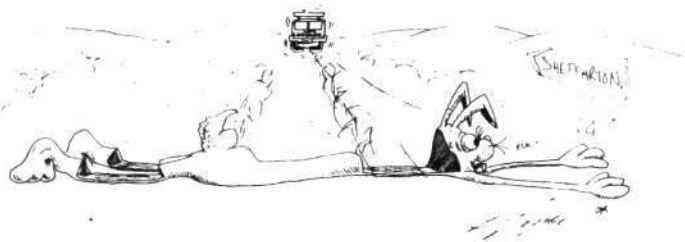
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All of us are members of the Monash University Union. We all enjoy the facilities - the cafes, the services, the representation. Despite this, students at Monash claim that the Monash University Union is undemocratic; that it is not representative of students or their opinions; that it is financially irresponsible and over-bureaucratised. These complaints are genuine, and need thorough examination.

The Monash University Union Fee (the Student Amenities Fee) is the highest in Victoria and the second highest in Australia. This year, you had to fork out \$299 (full time students); next year it will be higher.

The question that springs to mind is "why?". Monash students enjoy comparable services to other institutions, but our fee is almost twice the amount of theirs.

The answer lies in the de-centralised and fragmented nature of the Union. Various departments reproduce each others' services, sometimes because they are not aware of them, other times in deliberate and direct competition.

We, as students, the ones who pay the fee, have little say over the expenditure of our own money. The only department in the Union that is truly democratic is the Monash Association of Students. MAS holds annual elections that are hotly contested - the people who are elected are the choice of the majority of students who voted.

It seems incongruous that the department that is the most directly representative of student interests controls only 15.2 percent of the Unions total revenue.

At Monash, the major decisions about your Union and about your money are made by the Union Board. The Board is made up of 14 members.

Chairperson (Nominee of the Vice Chancellor, holding deliberative and casting votes);

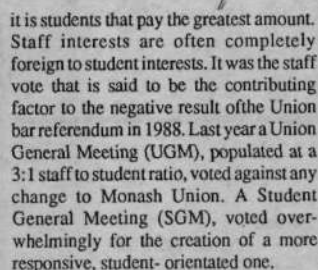
- University Council Nominee;
- Hon. Treasurer (Non-Students);
- Academic Staff Rep.;
- General Staff Rep.;
- MAS AE Chairperson.;
- MAS AE Treasurer;
- Post Graduate Rep.;
- Part Time Rep.;
- Clubs and Societies Rep.;
- Clubs and Societies Rep.;
- General Member;
- General Member;
- General Member;

Yes, students are in the majority, but not in the majorities that other campuses enjoy. At Chisholm Institute of Technology, there are eleven students on their Union Board, while at Melbourne, only students make the decisions.

The result is that student voices at Monash are ignored. Time and time again, Student General Meetings, the peak policy

making body for the Monash Association of Students, are completely ignored by the Union Administration. One example was the call for the removal of the casting vote of the Chairperson of Union Board, thus reducing their vote to one, not two.

The Monash Staff, even though they do not pay for membership of the Union, are **full voting members**. The University pays a token amount for their membership, but



1. Notice is hereby given of the term election of one member of the Council by the undergraduate and diploma students of the University.
2. One member shall be elected from among their number by the undergraduate and diploma students of the University and shall, as a qualification required for becoming a member of the Council, be an undergraduate student or diploma student who:
 - 2.1 has been enrolled at the University as a candidate for a degree or diploma for at least one academic year;
 - 2.2 is, in the case of an undergraduate student, enrolled for any second or later year subject; and
 - 2.3 is attending the University solely or principally as an undergraduate student or diploma student rather than as an employee of the University.

Nominations have been called for three undergraduate representatives and one graduate representative on the Board of the Faculty of Economics and Politics for a term expiring on 30 April, 1991. Nomination forms may be obtained from the Faculty Office, second floor, Menzies Building. Nominations must be forwarded to the Faculty Office by 12 noon on 12 April, 1990. The nominator, seconder and nominee for the undergraduate representatives must be students enrolled for the degree of Bachelor of Economics and the nominator, seconder and nominee for the graduate student representative must be enrolled for one of the graduate courses taught by the Faculty. If the number of nominations exceeds the number of representatives required, an election will be held on 26 and 27 April, 1990, in the Faculty office.

At the close of nominations for the term election of undergraduate and Graduate members of the Professorial Board, the following nominations were received:

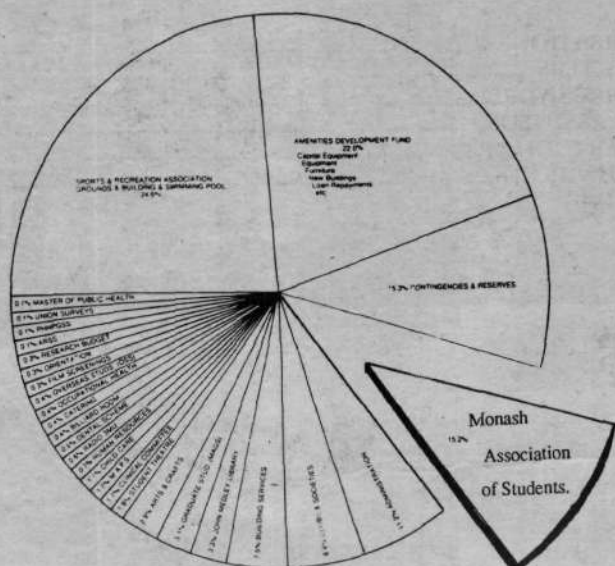
Ashleigh Andrews
Jonathan Oliver

James Backwell
Kate Hawkins

As the number of nominations does not exceed the number of vacancies, the nominees are declared elected to be members of the Professorial Board, to hold office until 14 May 1991.

3. The member elected will hold office from 5 June 1990 to 30 June 1991, in accordance with the provisions of the Monash University (Mergers) Bill 1990.
4. **NOMINATIONS**
 - 4.1 Nominations of candidates are hereby called for and must be lodged with the Returning Officer no later than 12 noon on Monday, 9 April 1990.
 - 4.2 Nominations must be made by 20 persons qualified to vote, must contain the written consent of the candidate to their nomination and must specify the class of election for which the candidate is nominated and the qualifications of the candidate and the nominators. Suitable forms of nomination may be obtained from the Returning Officer
 - 4.3 Candidates may supply with their nomination a statement containing not more than 250 words and figures. The Returning Officer may edit any such statements for publication, so far as they think necessary.

A.L. Pritchard Returning Officer



Transport Action :

by Jim Black

Can we share our car? Can we get here by bicycle or public transport? There has always been those amongst us who, through example, have shown it possible. The real question is not "can we?" but "will we"? For more and more Monash students and staff, procrastination is over. The answer is now "YES".

1990 sees car parks packed out and parking permits in short supply. The initial attractiveness of jumping in our cars and driving out here, has lost its gloss. Our environment temporarily breathes a sigh of relief. It has been our fanatically individual use of our cars that has worsened, the Greenhouse Effect, Ozone layer damage and our pollution. We have already cleared and paved over a large proportion of Monash land for our cars.

The conventional response to a crowded car parking situation has been to build more car parks, fill them, and build more. Short-term convenience is a tempting thing. Rather than depending on our bringing a 5-seater car with 4 empty seats, we should be endeavouring to take more passengers.

Now a growing number of us have stopped or are stopping. We are accepting personal responsibility for our transport decisions. The environmental cost of 24,000 empty seats being driven to Uni each day, is no longer tolerable. An ever-growing body of scientific evidence and a spreading environmental consciousness within the community, support our stance.

Change is not easy, and what changes should we make? There are things we must now know. How do I coordinate with someone else to share cars? What bus services are available to me? There are skills we must now acquire. How do I ride a bicycle on a busy road? There are structural changes that must now be made to support us in changing our travel habits. If we share cars, don't we deserve priority parking spaces? Shouldn't we pay less? If I ride a bike, shouldn't there be bike routes to travel on, and parking and showers available when I get there?

We want and need you to be part of this change. What we have now is a consciousness and a strong commitment to seeing the transport strategy adopted and transport alternatives funded, positive ones which will enable us, as a community, to sustain a healthy environment.

We believe that you will understand and support the direction we have outlined. What you may still lack is the confidence that alternatives to individually bringing cars can be made attractive enough to be widely adopted.

Car-pooling, public transport, cycling, hitching and walking have long been neglected and starved of funding. But what we have now is a crisis — on a campus scale and on a global scale. Administrators are now tossing around these alternatives as ways out of our dilemma.

The Parking Committee has now twice recommended that University Council fund a Transport Office to co-ordinate and promote car-sharing, public transport use, cycling, hitching and walking to Monash. The funds are there from our extra permit

fees, but University Council still procrastinates.

Monash students agreed to tackle the parking situation in an environmentally responsible way and also called for funding of a Transport Office at a Student General Meeting in March last year. But the hesitations and doubts linger on. The Parking Committee will hold an emergency meeting on the parking crisis today (26/3/90).

We are not waiting. We want funding, but we are committed to action. M.A.S. has temporarily appointed two Voluntary Transport Officers and is about to launch the M.A.S. Transport Campaign 1990.

- car pooling will not be co-ordinated at the M.A.S. Office. Come down with details of where you drive from and your contact times.
- Bicycle routes are being developed through Oakleigh, Waverley and the Monash campus itself. Your input is needed.
- Bicycle parking for 1450 bikes will be erected within the next month.

- Plans to fix up and promote the hitching posts as well as establishing a car register are underway.
- Ways of offsetting student concession fares on public transport and renewing planning of a rail link to Monash are being looked at.

And there's more —

Forget building car parks. We need co-ordination so that we can co-operate in our car use. We need support and encouragement in challenging our present habits and we need a re-direction of funding to make environmentally sensible alternatives more attractive.

Take up the challenge along with us and many others. Make contact and get more information. Seek out support.

Jim Black

Kate Creighton

M.A.S. Voluntary Transport Officers.

M.A.S. Office — Western End, Ground Floor Union Building (all welcome).

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"The hottest ticket at The Adelaide Festival is Archaos... their strength, agility, skill and precision is awesome" The Bulletin

"The clear highlight has been the French circus, Archaos. The most absorbing and exciting circus seen so far in Australia." The Herald

"a fusion of athleticism, energy, sensuality, wit and matchless precision. Little wonder that Archaos has become the hot ticket of the 1990 Festival" Syd Morning Herald

BOOK NOW ON 650 1977 & La BASS

Australian Kidney Foundation Fun Run



by Rob Roseby

It's that time of year again, and you were going to let it slip past, just as others have done previously. Well, you have no excuse because now you know that the annual Monash Australian Kidney Foundation (AKF) FUN RUN is coming up at 1.15 pm on Tuesday, April 10. It involves only two laps of the ring road, about 4-5 km, starting and finishing at the speed hump outside Sports and Recreation. Although there are great prizes to be won, the emphasis is on participation. This is something every Monash student and staff member can enter — in previous years there have been numerous walkers, even some with four legs!!! It's always a fun event, with proceeds going to the AKF.

The AKF is an important organisation, which, like many support groups, is constantly in need of additional funds. Activities include education about kidney disease and research into its causes, maintaining a register of patients requiring transplant, and general support of adults and children with renal disease. An example of such support is the running of holiday programs and camps for affected kids.

European unis often contribute to their communities in some way, and this is our opportunity at Monash to do something worthwhile. In the past decade or so, Monash students have raised a total of almost \$100,000 through the Fun Run and Kidney Kollection (tin rattle). This year, we expect to increase this figure significantly.

The prizes for the male and female winners are: trophy and dinners for two at Stavros Greek Tavern or Minootz Restaurant (over \$50 in value), and each runner receives a free T-shirt and drink (provided by Schweppes). Entry is \$2 — pick up your entry forms from Sports and Recreation, the Union desk or any Med. student. We want to see as many people as possible start with the gun at 1.15 p.m. on April 10th in front of Sports and Recreation; but, if you aren't a runner or walker, at least come along and sponsor someone, support your friends and be a part of this worthy event.

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TUESDAY 24TH APRIL 1990 FROM 10 A.M. TO 3.30 P.M.

IN SEMINAR ROOM 1, EDUCATION RESOURCE CENTRE
 MONASH MEDICAL CENTRE, CLAYTON ROAD, CLAYTON.

Australia Chairing UNESCO Meeting in Bangkok

Australia has been elected to chair the first meeting of the Regional Committee for the UNESCO Regional Convention on the Recognition of Studies, Diploma and Degrees in Higher Education in Asia and the Pacific being held in Bangkok.

John Dawkins, the Minister for Employment, Education and Training, said that the Hon. Gough Whitlam, AC, QC, a member of the Australian delegation, has been elected Chairperson of the first session.

"Mr Whitlam did more than anybody else to ensure the Convention became operative," the Minister said.

"Australia is one of seven States to have ratified the Regional Convention. It aims to promote inter-country recognition of higher education qualifications for the purposes of professional practice, advanced studies and training and undertaking research".

Other members of the Australian delegation are Sir William Keys, Chairperson of the recently established National Advisory Committee on Skills Recognition (NACSR), and Mr John Rowling, Director of the National Office of Overseas Recog-

nition (NOOSR) and a member of NACSR.

The Regional Committee's role is to promote the application of the Convention. There are five other Committees around the world which promote similar Conventions.



Gough Whitlam, Convention
Chairman

The Endless Search

by Helga Svendsen

This is the first of a series of articles which will focus on the rights of tenants, and will also hopefully provide some helpful advice on other aspects of living away from home. The information is reproduced with the kind permission of the Tenants Union.

Firstly, if you are having any sort of problems with a landlord, or any other housing hassles, call one of the bodies listed below. They are there to give you the advice you need, and would be only too happy to help out with any queries you may have. Having a happy, hassle-free home is important to one's wellbeing, so make use of these contacts if you need them.

Helpful Contacts

The Residential Tenancies Tribunal (ph 602 8140) is located within the Ministry of Consumer Affairs at 500 Bourke street, Melbourne. It can take a long time to get through on the phone. They handle advice for both tenants and landlords. The Tenants Union and local tenants advice services specialise in helping tenants and are therefore generally, a better contact.

Tenants Union Offices

Fitzroy 80 Johnston Street Fitzroy 3065
ph 417 1911 9.30 - 1.00 pm Monday - Friday

Northcote 314 High Street Northcote
3070 Ph 489 8747 9.30 - 1.00 pm Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday

St Kilda Rear 161 Chapel Street St Kilda
3182 ph 534 1394 9.30 - 1.00 pm Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday

Footscray 29 Napier Street Footscray
ph 689 7063 9.30 - 1.00 Tuesday, Thursday, Friday

Tenants Information Services

Box Hill 12 Rutland Road Box Hill 3128
ph 890 5411

Broadmeadows 7 Gordon Court Glenroy
3046 ph 300 3148

Collingwood 74 Johnston Street Collingwood 3066 ph 419 5477

Croydon 312 Mount Dandenong Road Croydon 3136 ph 725 9152

Frankston 99 Young Street Frankston
3199 ph 783 4233

Moorabbin 372 South Road Moorabbin
3189 ph 553 4396

Many students will find that starting at University is also a time when they find they have to move out of home. Here are a few suggestions on what to look for, and points you should consider when looking for a house or a flat.

Finding it ...

- * Put in an application at your local Ministry of Housing Office and ask how long is the waiting list. Ask about priority housing if you need it.

- * Look in newspapers under 'to let' and 'to rent' columns

- * Visit local Real Estate agents and ask them if they've got anything coming up (they're listed in the yellow pages of the phone book).

- * Look at community notice boards, shop windows, etc

- * Keep up your contact with the agents ... ring them back, call back weekly, give them your name and number so they can contact you if something comes up.

- * In many areas there is a Housing Officer who may be able to help you find a place. The Housing Office at Monash University is located on the first floor, Union Building, near the Chaplains' office.

What to Look for ...

- * Decide what sort of accommodation you need, for instance, how many bedrooms (more bedrooms obviously means more rent).

- * Do you need a garage, ground floor premises etc?

- * Think about where you want to live. If you don't have a car, you'll need to be close to shops, public transport and so on. But be aware that some suburbs are 'fancier' than others and many be more expensive.

What you can afford ... Work out a budget. Consider all your costs, not just the rent:

- * Moving costs.

- * New furniture and household goods.

- * Gas, electricity, and telephone connection fees.

- * Rent in advance. You will be asked to pay up to one month in advance.

- * Bond.



Discrimination It is illegal to be refused a house or flat because of:

- * marital or defacto status.
- * being a parent or childless.
- * race or culture.
- * your sex.
- * disability.

If you feel you have been discriminated against, contact your nearest **Tenants Advice Service**.

Some Things To Consider ...

Sharing a house is one way to find a home that you can afford. Ads to share are in newspapers, or on housing notice boards. But be sure to choose your flatmates well. Women should be careful in answering share ads, especially if they offer 'right girl' accommodation at very low rent. Remember, the landlord must know the names of each person sharing the place.

Home finding companies are better avoided. They charge a fee, and the information they give is often useless. You can usually do just as well following the guide given in this article - and save money too!

Advertisements are often misleading about such things as the number of bedrooms, the size of the place etc ... Check it out carefully!

When checking out properties or talking to agents or owners, try to have another person with you. That way you will have a witness to any promises made (such as "Don't worry, I'll fix the roof before you move in").

Make sure the place suits your needs. Is it noisy? Does it have enough space for you to study? Do all the fittings work properly? Check:

- * What sort of hot water service is it? Is it 'off peak'?

- * What sort of heating is there? Does it work?

- * Are there any signs of mould?

- * Do all the doors and windows work properly? Do they have proper locks?

- * Does the toilet flush properly? Do all the taps work?

- * Are there water marks on the walls? Ceiling? Chimneys?

- * Are the cupboards mouse-proof and clean?

- * Are there big gaps around doors and windows?

Application deposits are a sum of money charged by estate agents before you are allowed to apply for a tenancy. The situation, however unreasonable, is this: If you are offered the place and turn it down, for whatever reason, you lose your money. If you are not offered it, or you take it, you get your money back within 14 days. Unfortunately there is nothing to stop agents profiteering out of this little lurk.

The Ministry of Housing rents out houses and flats at less than market prices. It's worth an application even though you will probably have finished your degree before your name reaches the top. Ask about priority housing if you are in need of accommodation in a hurry because of extremely difficult circumstances. This is hard to get, so you may need help in convincing the Ministry of your need.

Good luck in the home finding! Hopefully this has provided you with a few factors to think about in the house hunting game. Also ask any friends or relatives, who have been through it already, for any pointers.



Sundays at Chasers
**All Delirium Passes
Now Valid.**

chasers
386 Chapel St South Yarra 241 6615

The Parking Situation

by Tim Gattuso

(In response to "Stop Whinging, Start Walking, Expect Worse" — last edition). The parking problems at Monash are not improving and it's time Central Services got their act together and did something about it, instead of trying to shift the blame back on the students.

It has got to the stage where those who forked out \$32 for a parking permit are forced to park in the free areas (if they're lucky), unless they get to Uni before 9.30 am and those who couldn't obtain a permit for whatever reason are lucky to get a legal park at all on campus before 10.30 am. Between 10.30 am and 1.00 pm there are simply no car-parks left.

So far, all that Central Services has done, (apart from unjustly fining those who have been forced to park illegally), has been to complain. Central Services' Manager, Mr Bill Cunningham, complained that "when those with a parking permit do not immediately find a parking spot in the southern 'permit only' car parks, they park in one of the nearby free parking areas, displacing those unable to obtain a permit this year". He says that the so-called "offenders" here should do the right thing by the non-permit holders, and park on the opposite side of the Uni in the North Western car parks (near Mathematics and Engineering) which are never full. He bases his information that they aren't ever full, on a survey conducted before exams last year. This information is now well out of date, and I can assure you that they are regularly full. Even if they weren't full, why should someone who has paid to be able to get a reasonable park on campus, have to park on the opposite side of where they want to go, and then have to walk for about 10 minutes to get to a class they're already late for due to looking for a park for up to half an hour. Why would anyone bother getting a permit if they had to park that far away anyway?

We are told that "possession of a parking permit" entitles the driver to park in any one of 5,813 parking spots, of which 4,009 are exclusively for permit holders. When permit holders do park in one of the 1,804 free parks, they are apparently doing the wrong thing, according to Central Services. They can't make up their mind as to what can and cannot be done. In reality, in accordance with Mr Cunningham's wishes, there are only 4,009 places to permit holders to park in. If this is the case, then the problem is not that permit holders aren't prepared to walk "a few more minutes" as Mr Cunningham claims, but really that too many permits are issued. Central Services claim that they have to sell extra permits to cater for those who only come in some days, or late, etc.; but this year, they have sold 6,300 permit for 4,009 parks. This is 57.15% over the capacity, and is absolutely ridiculous. They then complain when some of this 57% overflow are forced to park in "FREE" areas. What the hell do they expect? Mr Cunningham, claims that Monash University is "well served for parking, when compared to other tertiary institutions" (what a cop-out comment). He seems to have forgotten that those institutions either have far less students or an alternative to driving in an adequate public transport system. Another of Central Services' classic comments was by Assistant Manager, Mr Harry Wright. He wimps out by saying that "any non-



"Current Permit Parking"

It's Time F o r WAR!

first year who missed out (on a permit) doesn't have much to whinge about — they should know better." Wrong Mr Wright. This comment is not only prejudiced against first years, those who couldn't afford a permit at the time, or those who couldn't obtain one for any other valid reason, but it is also simply incorrect. Let me tell you a little story, to illustrate. In my first two years at Monash, when there were twice as many free car parks, there was no serious problem. Last year (my third) when free car parks were virtually halved, a great deal of wastage occurred (i.e. overcrowding in free areas whilst vacant spots were left in the permit areas). So "knowing better" this year, I bought a permit for the first time. What a waste of money!!! I still can't get a park anywhere — the free areas at best, otherwise it's out in a back street, off campus. It's been harder to get a park this year than even before, despite having a permit. "Know better" my arse. You might be sitting there reading this saying that it's fine for me to whinge, but what can be done. Well, try these on for size matey:

1. **Return to free parking for everyone**
Why should we have to pay to park at Monash? We pay too much as it is. Parking on campus should be a right, not an exclusive privilege.
2. **Have less permit areas, if they must exist**
We don't need as many as we've got. Perhaps reasons could be required upon purchase, so as to keep the permit parks for those who really need them.

3. **Don't over-sell the permits.**
57.15% is too high. No wonder permit holders have to park in the free areas. Obviously some extra must be sold. Perhaps 15%-20% would be more reasonable.
4. **Allocate certain numbers of permits for each area**
I.e. Sell 40% of permits to Arts/Eco students, 30% to Science, 20% to Engineering, 10% to Law or whatever works out proportionate to the numbers of students enrolled in each Faculty, who drive. (Perhaps a survey is required). This would ensure a better spread and less wastage. If there are, in fact, unused permit parks in the North Western car parks, then a reallocation of permit sales per Faculty would put an end to that problem.
5. **Building more parking areas.**
Use our funds, and perhaps a government grant, to build new parking areas; either a second storey, or underground. We pay so much money to go to uni, but exactly where does that money go? Use it for something practical and necessary. If these parks were to be built, they would obviously have to be done over the Christmas break.
6. **Get a free shuttle service**
with 3 or 4 buses continually taking people to and from VFL (or should that be AFL?) Park — which has huge parking areas. We could, perhaps, work an exchange with the VFL and use the same systems for them on Saturdays during the football season, keeping a car park or two for them to use.

7. **Lobby for more and better public transport.**

This is the heart of the problem and something should be done about it.

8. **Get an efficient car parking system organised.**

This would reduce the number of cars driven to Monash. A car-pooling coordinator should be appointed to organise an effective system.

9. **The free areas are wasted.**

How often do you see a car parked in a free area taking up two or even three spots? If these areas were upgraded, with bitumen and marked lines, this problem would be prevented and extra parks would be created. (Those of you who are the offenders here should use your brains a bit too — we might be organising a Shame File and taking licence numbers). These are just some solutions to the current problem. But they probably won't even be considered unless we do something radical. Unity is strength. We should use that strength to force action. Parking should be free. If you are absolutely forced to park illegally — do so, and refuse to pay any fine you feel you have unjustly received. Park in the designated areas if you really have to, then we might get something done. (Who gets the designated areas anyway — Central Service Workers?) Remember — if nobody pays their fines, the fining system will have to be abolished. They can't throw us all in gaol and if they refuse to let us enrol, we'll sue their arses.

Most importantly, if you are in any way unhappy or dissatisfied about parking at Monash, write a letter to:

Mr Bill Cunningham,
Central Services Department,
Monash University;

and send it free of charge through the internal letter box behind the Union Desk area. Let's let them know how many of us are unhappy with their system. If they don't help us, let's given them shit until they wake up and smell it.

As a side-note, the fines system during the Christmas break is pathetic. Unless you hold a one, you have no way of knowing that the permits are valid until March the following year (i.e. 1989 permits were valid until March 1990). So, instead of parking in a free area and then walking through the empty permit areas, I naturally assumed that the 1989 permits ended with 1989 itself, and so the permit areas were no longer restricted ones. However, several of my friends were fined for doing this, and only upon arguing were they told that they remained restricted areas until March 1990. How the hell are we supposed to know that, especially when permits for each year aren't issued with the rules until March?

The whole system sucks. Fight it. DON'T PAY FINES. It's time for action.



Entrance to University via the bulging wallet.

If the Australian Vice Chancellor Committee (AVCC) gets its way, entrance to University may arise not out of merit or need but whether Mummy and Daddy can afford to fork out \$20,000 a year in tuition charges. It was mooted at the card AVCC meeting that those secondary students who did not attain a University place could buy their way into public higher education institution by paying \$20,000.00 per annum.

This elitist policy would mean that the rich will always be able to obtain entrance to Uni while those less well-off will either have to work extremely hard or look at Monash through the gate bars.

MAS has consistently rejected the user pays principle and the privatisation of education. This policy if implemented will put a new emphasis on the fabled but relevant phrase of "Education for all not just the rich".

At the Professional board meeting on the 28th March, I will be voicing concern over this policy and asking where our Vice Chancellor, Professor Logan stands on this issue.

Smokers Hack

The Occupational, Health & Safety Committee have met and are forwarding recommendation to Uni Council that smoking be banned in the Union Building.

MAS has been successful in preventing a blanket ban in all areas.

On our insistence the West End Cafe will allow smoking. While it is our opinion that smoking is an undesirable reality, it is a reality nonetheless, and if smokers are not catered for, they will simply disobey nonsmoking areas, to the detriment of others.

The MAS Car Pooling Service

Parking at this institution is beyond a joke! The basic problem is too many cars. Large numbers of students and staff and are arriving in five seater cars with no passengers.

In an effort to alleviate some of the pressure MAS is organising a car pooling service. Students and staff will be encouraged to register their cars and spaces will then be watched with those requiring transportation from the same localities.

If you would like to receive lifts or pool your automobile come down to MAS office.

Tenancy Advice Service

Large numbers of those who rent are students. Continually I hear about tenancy problems, from a leaking roof to eviction. One basic problem is that students are unaware of their rights as tenants.

MAS in consultation with the University Housing Service and the Victorian Tenants Union is investigating the possibility of locating professional tenancy advice on campus; co-ordinating awareness campaigns and providing advice will be the main aims of the service.

MAS is looking for volunteers to get their project underway. Contact myself on Ext 3141 if interested.

In the interim MAS has literature on all aspects on Tenancy advice — Housing hunting and renting.

Keeping the Pressure On.

With the re-election of the Hawke Labor Government, tertiary students are still in the frypan. It would have been "into the fire" if the Conservatives ruled the roost.

However, tertiary students must keep the pressure on Dawkins and the Department of Education, Employment and training.

The EFTSU — the per head student payment to Universities had decreased from \$11,500 in 1985 to \$8,700 in 1990. Universities all over Australia are taking in far too many students — more than the institution can handle — in an effort to maintain adequate levels of funding. Monash has had, since 1987, an increase of almost 2,000 students.

The tertiary tax still exists and will continue to go up in line with inflation. Already it has deferred mature age and part-time students — particularly women. Post-graduate research is suffering, so much that even the AVCC has commented!

We must continue to pressure the ALP Government to maintain and improve the quality of our education.

The MAS Education Affairs Committee (EAC) will be campaigning for the rest of 1990 on these issues — look out for Daily News for information.

Yours in Union,

James Backwell

A Very Public Affair

by Ben Hider Chairperson Public Affairs Committee

Today's meeting (26/3/1990) of the Public Affairs Committee (PAC) has left me desperately in need of a triple scotch. The blatant obstructionism of the Liberal Club and the Democratic Students Association (a misnomer if ever I heard one — they are neither liberal nor democratic) amazes me. They have no concern for the interests of students and they seem to vote for partisan political reasons, not moral ones.

To begin with, PAC discussed the possibility of establishing a Peace Week. Now, you would have thought that everyone would agree with peace, wouldn't you? No. We had to amend the motion to ensure a "wide diversity of views". This implies that the organisers would be so dictatorial to reject any views other than their own. If this is the case, why did I, a Labor student, organise to have that Adam Smith-ite from the Chamber of Commerce speak during Rights Week? Furthermore, the people who wanted the amendment didn't seem to understand that we are limited by the MAS anti-militarist policy, and as such can't represent all the varying views on peace and war.

Then we came to the submission from the Monash Jewish Students Society to fund an anti-holocaust booklet. The same people spoke against the motion on the basis that we weren't also funding Aboriginal, Serbian, Macedonian etc groups on campus. I'm sure I speak for the majority of PAC members when I say that PAC is perfectly willing to fund these groups, subject to our budgetary constraints (eg. we only funded one twelfth of what MonJSS needed). Furthermore, some people felt no need to fund the booklet because anti-Semitism was no longer a strong force in Australia. Clearly this is not the case. Anyone who has ridden the MET recently will have seen the anti-Semitic graffiti at train stations.

Most controversial, however, was whether to produce a pro-choice sticker to inform women of their right to choose whether or not to have an abortion. The way these same people responded you would have thought the motion advocated dragging every pregnant woman down to the clinic and forcing them to have an abortion! Since in fact the motion proposed informing women of their right to choose, I would have thought it logical for liberal and democratic students to support the motion.

Everyone wanted the way they voted recorded in the minutes, so I thought I'd list their names here, with the ticket name they ran on in the 1989 elections.

Those who voted for the motion: Caroline Edwards, Chris Buckingham, James Harrison, Dan Jones, Kate Hawkins (Clare

Burford's proxy), James Backwell (James Styles proxy) (Labor Students), Richard Shapcott, Alex Dinwiter (Conservation group). Those who voted against the motion were: Alan Rosengarten (Jane Stagoll's proxy), Chris James, Derek Francis (Liberal Students), Ruth Browning, Martin Sheehan, Michael Casey (Michaela Brownings proxy) (Alert Ticket)

The behaviour of some of those opposed to this motion left a lot to be desired. Insults, breaches of meeting procedure, and similar childish behaviour dominated over rational debate. For example, when asked if he understood what it was like to have a "baby in your stomach", Chris James snarled "no", and snidely implied that the woman in question wouldn't have this opportunity either! This amounts to sexual harassment, and a censure motion was carried against him.

Finally the poll tax issue in Britain created considerable debate. Despite the fact that the poll tax is regressive, unfair, and smacks of feudalism (a poll tax was a major contributing factor to the British Revolution in the 17th century), the same people who, by implication don't believe in a woman's right to choose, seem to support the tax which the clear majority of Britons oppose.

You do have to wonder about some people's social consciences don't you?

Yours in solidarity

Ben Hider Chairperson Public Affairs Committee



by Tim Gathuso & Matt Nicol

'Under Neath What' was their name, From the United Kingdom they came Playing loud and hard was their game And you all drank lots of beer (sorry we couldn't think of another rhyme).

Hi, we're back!

We thought we'd start off this edition's report with a little poem for the culturally starved among you out there — but hang on, how can any of you be culturally starved after hearing those poetical harmonies of Under Neath What (yes, they do use three words, not two). OK, OK, perhaps they weren't quite of Carols by Candlelight calibre, but surely you enjoyed hearing the guys fire up Monash on what would otherwise have been just another boring Thursday lunchtime. Sure, they were loud; but they also managed to draw a huge crowd, and keep them there (with the help of the free beer and BBQ). This event brought back fond memories of O-Week's huge Triple-B Day when the Fish John West Reject graced our lawns.

With the band so fired up, the BBQ sizzling, the beer flowing and the sun shining down on a mammoth lunchtime crowd, we feel that we can add Thursday the 15th March to our long, long list of Activities' successes. By the way, while you're all here, we would like to apologise for what we insinuated in the last edition about you being alcoholics, (OK, we didn't insinuate it, we came right out and said it). We should have said that you are all frenzied drinking freaks with unquenchable thirsts and bottomless bellies. Do you realise that as a follow-up to your 182 slabs plus spirits at the Paul Kelly/Weddings night, you drank 30 slabs in just on 15 minutes at the Under Neath What BBQ? You all deserve a good spanking; just wait till we find the wooden spoon. I suppose the fact that the beer was free helped you to put it down faster, but 30 slabs in 15 minutes!!! That's nearly a can every second (or a slab every 30 seconds for those of you who are used to drinking beer in bulk). Keep up the good work, we're mighty dam proud of you.

Oh yeah, just before we go, here's something that might interest you.

Hot on the heels of O-Week, we have our first Theme week for the year. Yes, it's Comedy Week — a first for Monash (as far as we know, anyway). It will be held in the Union Theatre from 2-6 April, and it will be huge (trust us). Some of the acts include Rachel Berger, Tim Scally, Found Objects, My Three Sons, Shakin' and Suspicious, the Wiggling Brothers, Corky and the Juice Pigs (from Canada), our extra special guest Bob Burton, and much, much more (probably not that much more, but a bit more). So remember, **Comedy Week, Comedy Week, Comedy Week** — it'll be a hoot! Keep an eye out for the posters for more details.

In the meantime, keep drinking and stay cool (or whatever body temperature you prefer).

Love, Matt and Tim.

by Tracey Harrison

The term "refolution" was coined by the English writer Timothy Garton-Ash to describe the changes which took place in Central and Eastern Europe in the later half of 1989 and continuing to the present. It refers to a particular type of political transformation: one half reform, one half revolution. Ironically, it bears a close resemblance to the strategy promoted by the Italian Marxist, Antonio Gramsci, for the destruction of bourgeois society in Western Europe. Central to Gramsci's strategy is the argument that power resides in the major institutions of civil society. "Civil society", understood in contradistinction to "the state", includes all institutions such as schools, universities and clubs which are in some manner involved in the dissemination of ideas and the promotion of culture. According to Gramsci, the destruction of the bourgeois order could best be achieved by the peaceful and gradual takeover of its institutions by those who oppose it. One does not, therefore attack the system "head on" in a romantic and unsophisticated manner; rather, one slowly changes the system by achieving a revolution in the consciences of those controlling the key institutions. This is, in large measure, the process which was

novelist Vaclav Havel in Czechoslovakia, though the sphere of civil society not under Communist Party control was much narrower in Czechoslovakia than in Poland. Havel argued that in the absence of free institutions, the sphere of freedom was mostly limited to the individual conscience. In such circumstances, the only way to transform an unjust system is to encourage individuals to live as though they lived in a just society.

Thus the seeds for the recent transformations were, in large measure, sown by heroic individuals - the leaders of Solidarity in Poland, and the members of the Charter 77 Group in Czechoslovakia who spent the best part of the last fifteen years in and out of prison; writing while in prison, reorganising when outside. The more immediate catalyst for the changes, however, was of an economic nature. The Communist leaders found themselves in a position where it was no longer possible to supply the most basic of human needs. Economists within the Communist parties were looking toward Western economic models for advice and in desperation began to talk to their dissidents. In Poland, these dialogues were most advanced. Unlike all

Refolution

taking place in Poland and Czechoslovakia throughout the 1980's, with the twist that the strategy was used against the Communist parties.

In Poland, this strategy was best articulated by the solidarity activist, Adam Michnik. Michnik emphasised the distinction between state and society and directed his efforts toward strengthening the society. His basic precept was that a Polish democratic state would never emerge if democratic structures did not exist prior to the collapse of the old order. The same argument was made by the

other countries in the region, Poland could rely on the power of the Catholic Church to act as a foil to that of the party; and the Church demanded dialogue as a pre-condition for its maintenance of social order.

The transition of Solidarity to power signalled to others that the Brezhnev Doctrine was dead. Gorbachev had no intention of directing a Warsaw Pact invasion of a country moving away from communism. With this precedent established, it was easier for the Czechs, with memories of the 1968 invasion, to follow the Poles, and then for the East Germans to follow the Czechs in domino fashion. Meanwhile in Hungary, reforms had been taking place *within* the Party. This method had been tried before in 1956, but this time the Soviet response was different. The Hungarians seem to have been the first to take advantage of Gorbachev's new foreign policy doctrine which goes under the title of "new thinking". The precise tenets of the doctrine are still the subject of much academic speculation. It does seem clear, however, that the Soviets are turning away from the practice of exporting revolutions and towards more conventional forms of diplomatic behaviour.





Arguably the greatest danger is that the current reforms within the Soviet Union will lead neither to a liberal-democracy, nor to a sanitised Communism—but, rather, a new kind of fascism wherein the current state structures remain intact but are filled with a different ideological content. There already exists a group known as Pamyat which promotes Russian nationalism. Patriotism, or love for one's country, is quite a healthy social phenomenon; but a chauvinistic nationalism which generates an idea of national superiority is always an international menace. One can only hope that the directions taken by Gorbachev's reforms lead to something which is less oppressive to the peoples of the Soviet Union; and that, in the meantime, heroic individuals have the time and the political space in which to lay the foundation of a civil society within the Soviet Republics.

In Europe

The Polish Senator, Adam Michnik, has described Gorbachev as a "counter-reformer", a modern St. Ignatius, attempting to salvage a system of belief, (in this case, communism), by purging it of undesirable features. As with all revolutions, they achieve a momentum of their own, the directions of which are difficult to determine. However, if Michnik is correct in positing the "counter reformer" thesis, then it would be pointed out that Gorbachev is not a liberal-democrat, as some Western journalists believe, but a communist of a variety not usually found in the Soviet Union. He is not a Marxist-Leninist in the Soviet mould, but a Eurocommunist with a Russian accent. It may be that the present reforms will lead in a liberal-democratic direction; but those who hope

for this need to remember that the Russian people have never experienced a liberal-democratic political culture. The roots of pre-revolutionary society were Byzantine rather than Classical Greek or Roman. Faith has always been more important than reason, the community has always taken precedence over the individual. When the Russians finally discovered Western ideas, it was not Aristotle, Burke, Mill or even Voltaire that they adopted, but rather Feuerbach and Marx.

There are many theories of history. The materialist theories emphasise the role of economic factors, idealist approaches accentuated the role of ideas, and the "Cleopatra's Nose Thesis" is that, in the final analysis, history is shaped by individuals. All three perspectives have their merits, but in the present context, Cleopatra's Nose seems to be well in front. The current changes would have been impossible without a Mikhail Gorbachev, Lech Walesa, Vaclav Havel, and the unknown millions who have risked imprisonment by supporting them. The next chapter in this drama will probably be dominated mostly by ideological battles about the kinds of institutions to be developed and the economic policies to be pursued. Students interested in these events can keep abreast of developments by reading, *The Guardian Weekly*, *La Monde* and the *London Times*.



by Yvonne Murdoch

"Love the animals. God has given them the rudiments of thought and joy untroubled. Don't trouble it, don't harass them, don't deprive them of their happiness, don't work against God's intent".

Dostoevsky, *The Brothers Karamazov*

Vivisection, the "dissection or painful treatment of living animals for purpose of scientific research", has a long and unhappy history. Of the ancient Greeks, Galen was the first physician known to experiment on animals; a practice that has had disastrous and far-reaching results.

Throughout the centuries, acts of violent science have increased in both number and severity. Boasting a variety of adherents, from Pavlov to Hitler, vivisection has snow-balled over time to become the virtually unquestioned, twentieth-century, government-funded institution of modern "civilisation" that it is today; it is an institution which is, at best, questionable.

New and ingenious experiments are dreamed up each year for millions of cats, dogs, rabbits, mice, rats, birds and other helpless creatures - experiments which often tell more about the perpetrators than they do about the victims. There are many disturbing examples of unwarranted scientific violence, one of the worst being that of researchers of psychology, Harry Harlow and Stephen Suomi. In a paper describing his work with baby monkeys, Harlow writes of the "fascinating idea" of "allowing baby monkeys to become attached to cloth surrogate mothers who could become monsters":

The first of these monsters was a cloth monkey mother who, upon schedule or demand, would eject high-pressure compressed air. It would blow the animal's skin practically off its body. What did the baby monkey do? It simply clung tighter and tighter to the mother, because a frightened infant clings to its mother at all costs. We did not achieve any psychopathology... However, we did not give up...

Harlow continues, to describe the cloth monster that "would rock so violently that the baby's head and teeth would rattle" and the "porcupine mother" that at the scientists' whim "would eject sharp brass spikes". Although the baby monkeys were "distressed", they "simply waited until the spikes receded and then returned and clung to the mother". Though these were experiments designed to induce depression in baby monkeys (to what beneficial end cannot be guessed), Harlow's apparent sadistic glee proves the experiment successful in only one case of psychopathology: it is detectable only in the scientist.

Cruelty being but one factor (and probably of the least concern to a self-interested society), the issue of scientific research

using living beings must address the matter of the actual worth of animal experimentation. Harlow and Suomi certainly exhausted their imaginations to examine the mental and emotional reactions of the baby monkey, but what of those tests inclined to aid Homosapians? If there is any reason for the continuation of the testing of alcohol, cosmetics and detergents, either by the heinous Draize test or the wasteful and barbaric process of LD-50 research, it is not the reasoning of a sound or desirable morality.

In the field of medicine, the actual safety of vivisection and violent science is as questionable as the morality of them. Of all the human errors made in this field, the most tragic must be that of the drug thalidomide. Thalidomide was extensively tested on pregnant dogs, cats, rats, chickens, hamsters, and monkeys, all of which failed to produce deformities. This, if nothing else, exemplifies the danger and double-tragedy of unnatural scientific interference. In the United States, Dr John Gorman of UCLA's (University of Los Angeles) prominent AIDS Research Unit recently admitted that, although his team was the first to set up and "liberally funded by the Reagan administration" to find a cure for the disease using every known species of primate, "by far the best results we have achieved", he said, "are with the actual AIDS patients". species vary. It seems that only tests on man will show how man will react to a drug. Non-drug scientific violence is perhaps an even shadier field. What relevance car-crash tests on baboons? Baboons have a completely different physical structure to humans, including a different skull shape. Yet expensive testing of this kind continue to the economic detriment, not the scientific advancement of life.

This handful of examples especially illustrates two things:

- (1) Most animal experimentation in all fields is repetitious, and
- (2) most of the tests cannot be extrapolated to human beings.

Yet billions of dollars are poured into such research by many governments who are unwilling to examine its real worth, its potential danger, or any cheaper, more beneficial alternatives.

For every generation of violent and unhappy science, there have been voices of reason and peace. In 1837, the famous and revered John Stuart Mill predicted that "future generations will look back and wonder how these heinous activities were sanctioned". Now is the time to wonder.

To make a personal change, buy Beauty without Cruelty products (shampoo, cosmetics, soap, etc.) at selected health shops, or contact Animal Liberation, GPO Box 1196K Melbourne 3001, or The Australian Association for Humane Research, PO Box 770, Darlinghurst, NSW 2010. Read Peter Singer's *Animal Liberation*, available in the Main Library.



Something — Gruesome



Lupum auribus teneo

(I am holding a wolf by the ears)

by Rufus Naso

Recently, some woolly minded liberals have attempted to "demystify" legal language, to remove all the old latin trappings and rewrite statutes so that the layperson can understand the law. These paraliterary police will, by their meddling, ensure the ultimate destruction of our legal system, and with it all that has been built upon it.

Consider the fateful attempt by the Catholic church to demystify the mass. While we had Latin masses, people were happy to turn up every Sunday, put their two bob in the plate and return home. But then some liberal reformer got the idea of translating the mass into English. The shocked congregation stared, dumbfounded, heads agog and asked the priest if he really expected them to believe all they were now hearing. You know the stuff - God up there, water into wine, virgin births, etc. While all we had to do was sing "Gloria, in excelsis Deo", it was easy. When people really understood what the whole thing stood for, they left in droves.



NO! NO! NOT THE ONE AT THE BOTTOM!!!

So, too, with Latin in the law. If a client came in and wanted to complain about rich, noisy neighbours, I would inform him that there is little I can do and he would probably lose the case if it went to court because of the ancient legal principle "in villa habitant". He would pay me my fee and go away feeling that he learned something. If I were to tell him the same thing in English, that he would probably lose because "They live in a country-house", he would go away outraged.

Similarly with criminal actions. If a young person comes in having been caught with a very small quantity of cannabis and wants to know where he/she stands in the eyes of the law, I will reply "De minimus let curat lex" and tell him/her not to worry about it too much and to pay my secretary as she leaves. She will think I have quoted some arcane legal principle, will enjoy the show and go away relieved that she is not likely to be prosecuted. In English, "The law does not concern itself with trifles" seems trite, and who would want to pay someone to tell you that? I certainly wouldn't and my client would leave, feeling ripped off.

Hence, we must retain Latin. Legal maxims serve the useful purpose of keeping people in the dark, and the darker it remains, the safer we will all be. If people should turn on the lights, and see the law for what it really is, the layperson would soon develop the cynicism of those of us in the legal profession and we should all be out of a job in no time. The answer is simple. Dominus servum ignavum castigat. Puellae magnum canem timent (The master scolds the idle slave. The girls fear the big dog).

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Cardboard

by Mary O'Dowd.

Mary O'Dowd has spent time in London doing research into the city's homeless. She writes disturbingly of conversations and impressions she collected there.

Homelessness on the Streets of London (Jan. 1990).

Two hundred metres from the National Theatre, one hundred metres from Waterloo Station is a village: a village of cardboard homes and destitute people.

It resides under the road system in a huge pedestrian walkways linking the theatre to the station. The walkway opens to a huge semi-roofless cavern in the centre. It is an orifice into which civilisation disappears, and humanity is flung. Around its edges are cardboard boxes constructed to a height of about 4 feet by 6 feet. They resemble tombs but inside are living people. This is the now famous "Cardboard City".

It is 6.30 p.m. on a Saturday evening. Overhead the traffic is passing and red London buses go by. Below, time is suddenly stagnant. It's dark and cold, like January should be. It's drizzling icy rain. The ground is damp. Here on the pavement, the same wet ground, on a single mattress is a made-up bed. It is incongruous, like discovering a lion in one's living room in Malvern. But a man is lying in it.

"How long before the damp seeps in?" I wonder.

I speak to one of the men.

"What d'you want?" he says hostilely and then almost immediately another calls from one of the boxes.

"Come here, come here!"

I walk over.

"Have you much money? I'll give you a photo for a fiver".

"I've only got two pounds fifty".

"Give us that!"

"It's my fare home".

We settle on fifty pence and I take a photo of this man who is mumbling almost incoherently when he's not saying,

"Come in, come in!"

After the camera blasts I talk to him. He has taken hold of my hand.

"What's your name? I'm Mick".

As he talked I notice the lens cap that I'd inadvertently failed to remove from the camera before taking the picture. Karma. Maybe he deserved a quid or two-fifty. But how much does shamelessness cost?



A young fella of about 16 comes up and produces a packet of Major (Irish cigarettes). He offers the old fella and me one. He's well-dressed and homeless. He speaks.

"It's fucking freezing down here".

"Do people ever die of the cold?" I ask.

"Sometimes, some of the old boys die".

As we talked, a dog appears in the twilight and jumps up on one of the cardboard "homes", the human kennels.

From inside a voice shouts, "Fuck off, fuck off. Bastard. Fuck!"

Another man, dressed in a stylish double-breasted camel hair coat, prepares to bed down. The coat is from one of the charities. Only his bushy hair and long grey beard denote his position as another of the homeless. He straightens pieces of cardboard on the wet ground and then carefully places layers of blankets and clothing on top before crawling in.

The young man talks away in a matter of fact tone.

"The other night, up there," (he points) one died near the tea place. You know when they're dead".

I wondered how he knew. Maybe it's the silence when the dogs violate their homes; or is it when a dog walks past with a human leg in its mouth? Or is that in Calcutta?

A Murphy's truck driver is passing through and stops. Some young girls of about twenty go across asking for blankets, confusing his truck with the Salvation Army's.

Young Mick is watching and goes across. Meanwhile I listen to old mad Mick. He speaks angrily.

YOU'RE A ROTTEN BEGGAR, DEREK
Crafty beggar Derek Hoy was branded a cheat yesterday by Sun readers for cadging up to £250 a day pretending to be homeless and hungry. A massive 8,385 voted YES, he is a conman on our You The Jury hotline. 681 voted NO.

"I don't take handouts, I'm in catering".

His blackened fingernails and dirty hands make me wonder about his truths. I'm bored with his ravings which drift his mood in and out of aggression and confusion.

He talks about how he was a horseman in the Irish Guards. He tells me that he has three sons and a daughter. His wife is dead. These details seem consistent in his ravings. He's mad, so I'd like to get away from him. I am society?

I go over to the truck driver and he's not, as the young fella had predicted, "a fucking black or Pakistani".

But he's another Irishman. Yet young Mick had said the truck owner wouldn't given an Irishman a job. Some inconsistency here, does he really look for work? I judge him — not society.

The driver interviews young Mick who is protesting.

I can't get social⁽¹⁾. I'm 17. No fucking I.D.. No fucking birth certificate. You get no money begging since that fucking article⁽²⁾ in The Sun. The police put that in, they always hassle you".

So how do you get what you need?" asks the truck driver.

I'll get what I fucking want. Beg, borrow, fucking steal or kill. I'll get what I want. You have to".

Do you smoke?"

Smoke, drink and spit".

You're a tough young fella".

Coffins

Young Mick is talking about the time he got loused up.

There's no need to be dirty. There's plenty of day centres where you can get showers".

I'm relieved. I shouldn't get lice.

Fifty metres away behind him people are breaking up wooden pallets and flinging them on a fire. Under the dim lighting they are only silhouettes. The concrete pillars of the underpass are transformed into the ornamental columns of a tomb. These are the nearly dead of our society, warming themselves on our droppings.

Hostels, I don't use them. Dirty ... dangerous. I got stabbed there. But I gave him better back. I boxed him twice in the mouth. He was taking the piss. Then he swung round on me and knifed me. Mad old bugger! Hostels are full of them. I stabbed him back".

An elegant woman and man walk by. She's carrying flowers. Back from the theatre.

"They look rich". I say.

The rich never give you anything It's only those without much".

Mad Mick is mumbling in the background. He offers me an old, open red umbrella saying,

"Come in! Come in!".

Young Mick says,

He's a mad old bugger. Look at his fists".

Old Mick is punching the air.

He went for me once. Just gave me a box. I hit him back. He fell to the ground and hit his head. I thought he was dead. There was blood all over his face and on the ground". He paused for a minute allowing the darkness to re-construct the scene and then like ice said, "He deserved it".

I wasn't sure if he meant the blow or that he deserved to go on living.

Young Mick was practical. The injury he dealt out was just. If old Mick had died — well ... well young Mick would then have been worthy of three meals a day, and a roof over his head — even if it was jail.

Meantime young Mick is free and developing a practical view of life and death: practical in this twilight of silhouettes; maybe cruel beyond, maybe.

Murphy asks young Mick about his family.

Young Mick shrugs. There's a mention of an older brother in Kilburn with a wife.

It's my problem, not his. I'll take these jeans and trainers, off him but nothing else".

Didn't you give you Mum a call at Christmas?" asks Murphy.

No I didn't. She wouldn't be worried ... She wouldn't be surprised to know ... I'm here ..."

Parents, family, shrugs of uncommitted emotion. His indifference is in doubt. His questioning as to whether his mother would care is reflected by a slight hesitation.

This Dickensian scene, this graveyard, this body and boy of anger. This senseless scene of poverty, violence and madness. A well into which pennies are thrown but structures have created and philosophies rationalise.



This Dickensian scene, this graveyard, this body and a boy of anger

There are the defective poor. Eleven years ago they weren't here. What will happen in eleven years' time?

Wise Murphy doesn't see much hope for young Mick,

You'll be an old man at thirty".

But young Mick's not dumb, *"Don't tell me what I know. My back's sore now from the fucking damp".*

Murphy suggests a solution: one of the Government training schemes.

"I wouldn't work for 10 pounds a week on that youth training scheme".

"I would ... rather than sleep here". Replies the truck driver.

"Well I wouldn't".

So this world was young Mick's choice. An inappropriate choice in Murphy's view. Even young Mick could see the consequence of his decision. He talked about the coughs, colds, flu and back pains. He talked about the constant sleepiness, the insecurity, the stabbing, the lice, the dirt, the damp, the police harassment, the begging and the death. He described the violence. But what choice does this homeless and unemployed young person have? A choice between poverty and poverty: is that a choice?

Who does young Mick look up to after a year's education on the streets: his peers; the survivors: the tough men — those who remain sane; or perhaps the young women who conceived children in the edifice? (those who are forced to move on to flats by Welfare in case their babies got sick). Or is there no one to look to?

These homeless are different from the victims written about in the *Guardian* and the *Independent*. These are people who are responding to their harsh environment. They are not passive but growing, changing, reacting, learning how to survive and in this they grown weak, sick, angry, violent and perhaps worse of all, losing their hope in themselves and society.

The food and blankets provided by the charities are sustenance without context. We decried the concentration camps of the Second World War, the brutality meted out, the senselessness of it all. But here in our midst are a people being brutalised by life without meaning in a camp with very real walls.

It is not only the Aboriginal people of Australia who have an attachment to land, to place, to belonging and to partnership between world and self.

These homeless people cannot see their future and they live with meaning invested in now, alone.

"What will you be doing in a couple of years' time, Mick?"

"I haven't got a fucking clue, not a clue"

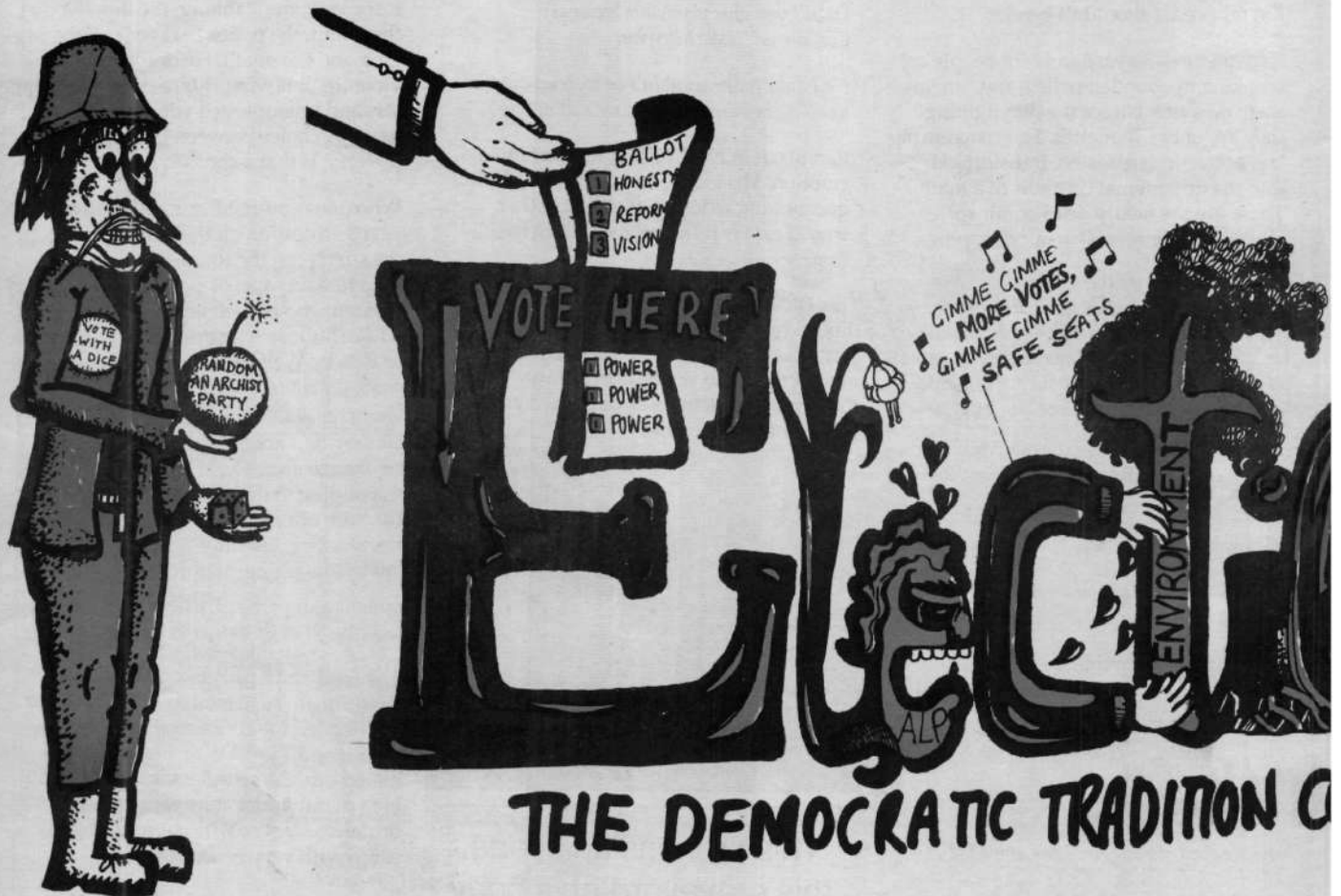
I'm freezing when I leave, despite my good jacket. I walk through the underpass to Waterloo Station. A graffiti says, *"Eat The Rich"*. Yet, in a materialistic society, eating the poor would make so much more sense, but maybe we do.

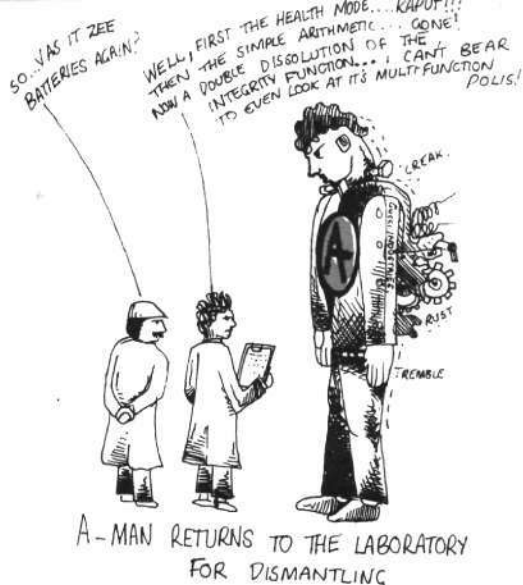
(1) Dole

(2) A newspaper article in *The Sun* newspaper (11/12/1989) which claimed a beggar earned \$500 a day and lived a life of comparative luxury.

(TIME LAPSE PHOTOGRAPHY)

THE LIFE-CYCLE OF THE LESSER BANNED VOTER





690

IT'S JUST THE SAME OLD SONG... WITH A DIFFERENT JINGLE TO KEEP YOU VOTING ALONG...

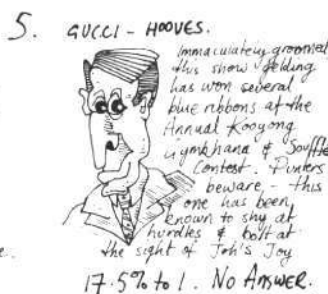
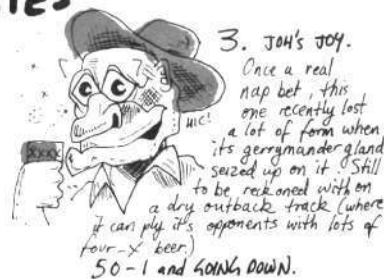


THE FORM GUIDE TO POLITICAL CANDIDATES

AT'S GRADABLE A HUGE ELECTION. GOD! IT'S GREEN!!!
HAAA...
THEY GET WORSE EVERY YEAR
NO SELF CONTROL



5-1. NAP BET



YOU MORN'ING!

Salting Australia

by Alexander Lauber

The Problem:

Soil Salinity is a situation in which mineral salts from deep within the ground rise to the surface of the ground and kill the vegetation that lives in the topsoil. Mineral salts rise when the water table — which is the natural level of water below the surface of the ground rises because the salts are washed upward with the moving water. In Australia the water table has risen because trees have been cut down. Trees, the only deep rooted plants, held the water table low for tens of thousands of years.

The Solution:

The only way to stop salinity is to replant forests on affected lands, and ban logging in these areas. In other words, the only way to stop soil salinity is to remove farmers from their salinated lands and plant forests on these lands.

It is possible to remove the salt currently on the surface of the land by planting appropriate grasses and shrubs. However, used independently, this is pointless as the high water table will continue to bring up more salt. Even replanting trees is not as simple as it seems. Trees don't like salty ground and thus don't usually grow well. To solve the problem, measures must be implemented to remove the salt currently in the topsoil.

At the same time, the water table must be lowered. A combination of surface shrubs and re-forestation is required.

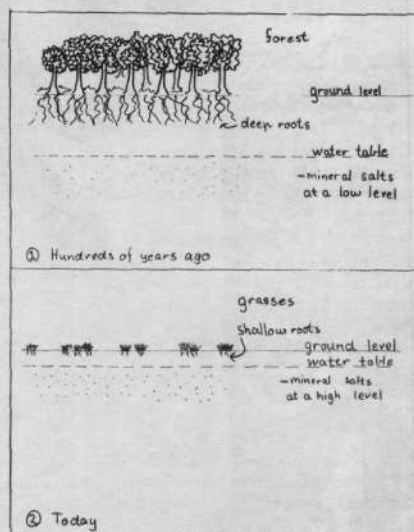
The Political Fight:

Both the major political parties have been fighting over how much money to spend on the problem, seemingly with no understanding of the situation. The ALP wants to spend 325 million dollars, the Liberals 650 million dollars. Does this guarantee that they are going to implement an effective solution?

Their policies talk about research and planting shrubs. That is not going to be very effective. Could any of the major parties face up to the social kick-back of removing farmers from their lands to plant forests? What would the National Party do?

The CSIRO wants 2 billion a year to solve the salinity problem. It points out the problem will take a long time to solve. This is certainly true, the rise of the water table has taken over a hundred years, and it will not go away after just a few years. Salinity, water erosion and wind erosion all contribute to the destruction of our continent, turning it into desert. Salinity, however, is the most serious problem, and the most difficult to solve. By killing

the vegetation in the top soil, salinity causes and aggravates all types of erosion. Irrigation contributes to the problem raising the water table further and speeding up the process.



"the only way to stop soil salinity is to remove farmers from their salinated lands, and plant forests on those lands".

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TSolving the problems
of Zanatta-land

by Jeremy Boone

Last edition you heard about the scab Cinderella, living in a fantasy world of oppressive regulation, a land seemingly free of suffering at the hands of profit-hungry capitalists.

Now let me give you the real low down. Zanatta-land exists in another time; maybe in the past, maybe in the future. A funny place, but nobody is laughing. More people starve in the streets than they do now. Workers live and work in abominable conditions, completely at the mercy of the inhuman practices of the capitalists - owners of all the means of production. All the workers have was the clothes on their back and their labour power.

The place I want to focus on is near the mine. Seven dwarves work their butts off for 12 hours a day, in the most degrading conditions, for a mere \$3.00 per day. Seven dwarves, that once were ten but that three died the day the mine was overblasted on the orders of the mine owner.

The mine owner was feeling the pinch of the recession and he cut wages by another 50c. The seven dwarves were spitting chips. At night, before they collapsed in a heap, they talked about a better world where they owned the mine and the efforts of their labour went directly to them. Then they would sleep to the sound of Wheezy's breathing - his lungs were full of coal-dust.

The next day, about 5 minutes before the whistle blew to start work, they saw a figure standing by the mouth of the mine.

"You want better conditions? Sick of this shit pay?", she asked. "Down your tools, workers".

Comrade White was a union organiser - she was there in Queensland in '49, she's seen some heavy shit go down: workers blacklisted by companies because of their union involvement: scabs and strike breakers brought in to smash strikes and workers' backs.

But back to our dwarves. The strike was a long one. Greasy was beaten to death by the strike-breakers the mine owner had hired. But the dwarves won out and eventually got a pay rise. At night, they huddled around the fire, sang the "International Peoples' Flag", read *Das Kapital* and lived moderately miserably for the rest of their lives.

LABOR STUDENTS

by Dick Backwell

Shallow Victory

At the time of writing it appears that the Hawke Labor Government will retain office for the next three years. It may occur with the support of the independents, it may not.

At the time of this paper's publication we will know for sure. If the Hawke Government has been returned, what does this indicate to us in relation to the attitudes of the electorate and the future of Labor politics?

Firstly, it reveals the empty void of Australian politics. There is no alternative to a Labor Government. Minor parties still have little effect on the political landscape. The Democrats, the party that was there to break into the Lower House has been kept in its enclave in the Senate. The independents elected may only be an aberration of personality rather than absolute disillusionment with the two-party system.

Secondly, the defeat of the Coalition is a clear rejection of the New Right. Charles Copeman has been defeated in Phillip. While Costello, Kemp, and others are in the House, the message is obvious. Australians are not prepared to follow the path of pure free enterprise. The myth of egalitarianism lives on!

Thirdly, regional issues continue to play a major role in affecting the shape of Federal politics. The collapse of Labor in Victoria is a clear message to the Cain Government. The fiscal irresponsibility shown by the failure of the VEDC, State Bank and the disastrous handling of the Met ticketing system have severely damaged the ALP. In Queensland, it is the reverse situation. Labor is the flavour of the month, and the rejection of Charles Blunt in Richmond is a significant victory

to progressive forces. It hopefully spells a quickening in the pace of the lingering death of the Nationals.

Where to from here?

The re-election of the Labor Government gives those of us who believe in social justice the chance to re-assert this agenda within the Federal Government for the next three years (or at least until there is another election!). So the big question has to be, "how do we do it?"

The ALP will be doing its bit over the coming months to promote Labor values and ideals.

This Thursday we will be discussing the fundamental question of "The ALP in Government: Where to from here?" The venue will be announced in the Daily News, though you can probably expect it to be somewhere in the Menzies Building (ironically enough).

Rescue the Future

Now, back to the rest of the world - repression, violence, militarisation and poverty still infest the planet Earth. While the late 1980's has seen the creation of a second detente, war continues in many countries.

Conventional armaments still absorb a good deal of many countries' GNP. Refugees all over the world are forced into camps of squalor because of internal and external conflict.

The Australian Government today is the eleventh largest arms producer in the world. Third World countries continue to buy our guns rather than butter.

The Monash Labor Students will be participating in the Palm Sunday Peace March and Festival. This will be starting at 1 pm on the 8th of April at Treasury Gardens. The Labor Students will be assembling at the Imperial Hotel at 12 pm.

LIBERAL STUDENTS

Unfortunately the *Lot's Wife* disk containing the Liberal students' column CRASHED on lay-out night and we didn't have a hard copy from which we could type it back in.

Our apologies go to the writers and expectant readers of this column.

Don't despair, it will be back next edition.

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TSolving the problem
of unemployment

by Ernest Zanatta

Unemployment, and the payment of unemployment benefits, is a major area of concern to politicians, economists, TV newsreaders and taxpayers. Whilst I and other Libertarians believe that the sole moral and practical solution is to abolish the payment of the dole and to let the forces of supply and demand have full reign in the labour market, we are always open to other policy options.

One such option was recently proposed to me by a conservative acquaintance. Whilst I consider "work for dole" schemes to be a manner of deflating the value of labour artificially, the proposal was of such novelty that I feel compelled to offer it to you for debate:

The scheme goes like this. Take all the unemployed and give them the option of not getting the dole or working for the dole. Then you place them in the Housing Commission flats.

If you just leave them there, they will vegetate, as they will sleep in until late afternoon, not having jobs to go to. Thus it is extremely important to get them out of bed in the morning.

Therefore, at seven am each morning, you send the meat trucks around. You sound the sirens. If all the dole recipients are not awake and assembled in 10 minutes, you beat all of them up. After a few mornings of this social pressure and "collective consciousness", it is guaranteed that all will be assembled on time and will be early.

You then herd them into the trucks and drive them off to do community work for a few hours. Then, at around ten am, you drive them to the CES and drop them off. It is very important that you drop them off at the CES and not at home. If they were dropped off at home, they would just go back to bed.

However, if they are all left outside the CES, some of them might think that they would be better off if they got a real job, and hence would enter the CES.

Unfortunately, there will still be a few chronically unemployed types who will be happier under this scheme than working, and it is to them that we will not turn our attention.

NEXT ISSUE: MONOPOLY MONEY AND THE DOLE

by Janoel & Brad

OK, this is our very last broadcast, as we rip down the posters from our tiny office's walls and dejectedly empty out all the food from our precious filing cabinet.

Well, this is it. No more; Host Scheme is gone. Vamoose. Split like a banana in the middle of a sundae. For the Hosts of 1990, their days are over. Everyone, that we know of, is just too damn well adjusted to university life! Anyway, I suppose we should get on with the report of What Was.

I guess this sounds pretty conceited, but generally, we were jolly pleased with 1990's Host Scheme. In the end, we had a couple of hundred Hosts (no thanks to those shithheads who pulled out at the last minute!) and about eighteen hundred first years who attended "get togethers" (I think I'll be saying that word in my sleep for the next three decades) as well as the big one: HOST DAY.

This day turned out to be quite OK. Everyone got fed with sausages, bread and tomato sauce (it was bad luck for those of us who don't like eating dead flesh), and watered with a delectable blend of cordial and water. The band, *Barney Does-Bedrock* was surprisingly good. (I'm generally sceptical of covers bands) and had a bit of a crowd up dancing on the Forum lawn during the lunch time of this bright and sunny day.

The Way We Was —

Host Scheme '90

Post Mortem

The pub night was the only ugly blot on an otherwise pretty clean-looking piece of paper. We would like to offer a big fat *APOLOGY* to all those who were treated so rudely at the door by the Armadale Hotel bouncers and manager.

I was disgusted by the arrogant and sexist manner with which they descended upon every uni student they could get within

earshot of, and we weren't paying them chicken feed, either; AND, on top of THAT, they got thousands of dollars in revenue from the bar. On what would have been an otherwise quiet Tuesday night, we gave them about nine hundred people and their money, plus several hundred dollars for the hire of upstairs, and they had no respect for us. Unbelievable!

I URGE EVERY UNI STUDENT ALIVE TO AVOID THE ARMADALE PUB. To support a bunch of sexist, conceited bastards would not be good. What else do you expect when a plastic bowl would have a higher I.Q. than the Manager there?

Tomasetti's Tavern (179 Flinders Lane in the City), on the other hand, is a damn nice place — cheap drinks, with an up-market feel — and the management and staff there are great.

Has anyone got any suggestions as to what sort of function we could have which would include under age first years? We'd love to hear them — drop a line in the Host Scheme mail box or at *Lol's Wife*.

Anyway, apart from that one blot, Host Scheme '90 appeared totum out OK. We shall remain eternally grateful to a number of people whom I would like to name so that they get the thrill of seeing their names in print, but the trouble is, we are sure to miss out a couple, which wouldn't be very nice. Therefore, we'd just like to say "Thanks, you're ace", to everyone involved — "Host Scheme can't work without you".

If you're going to be around next year, don't forget, everyone is welcome/wanted to sign up to be a Host in '91, which will have nearly as good a Host Scheme as ours. Thanks for everything.

Love, Janoel & Brad.

Student Theatre

by Bob Burton & Steven Gardner

The trailblazers at Student Theatre continue their arduous task of being the life and soul of the University party, providing some relief from the wasteland of election promises. Student Theatre is a creative oasis in the desert of rhetoric.

We are all fantastically busy at the moment, with fistfuls of projects all in production. Monash Players have just begun rehearsals for *Beautland* a comic fantasy that will be unleashed upon your senses from 15th May in the Union Theatre. The *Festival of Student Written Plays* is well into production with four plays, all written by Monash students, preparing for their May seasons. Both *Beautland* and the *Festival* are in need of production crews. People with an interest in backstage work, publicity, set design and construction are all needed. Come to the Student Theatre office with your offers of assistance. There is still one play in the festival left to cast. If you would like to participate in *Lyviatan* by Shane Lucas, come to the audition on March 29 in room 803 in the Menzies Building at 1pm.

On the workshop scene the big news is the Writing For Comedy Workshop to be taken by Wendy Harmer on Friday April 6. It will be a three hour workshop in which you will write something funny. Yes, you will! This is part of our Comedy Week activities in conjunction with MAS. Look out for the full calendar of activities for that week, especially the appearance of The Dancing Ape-Man. The other big workshop news is the stunning success of the Movement Workshops with our very own Doctor of Theatre, Bob Burton, the would be "typing error". These are happening every Monday at 5.30pm in the Rehearsal Rooms (in the basement beneath the Post Office). Skills learnt include articulation and flexibility of your body and how to do things with your limbs you had no idea you could do! These classes are in fact free, because they are a service offered by the Student Theatre Committee. *TheatreSports* is continuing its challenge on the creativity of both players and audience. Your participation is a valued part of the performance and we love to see all the smiling contented faces coming out of the Union Theatre after one of our weekly performances. Every Tuesday at 1pm. Players are always welcome to form a team and come to the workshops on Monday at 1pm in the Arts and Craft Centre.

Finally, more distant horizons present us with MUMCO'S all singing, all dancing production of *Chicago* opening in July at the Alexander Theatre and The Monash Uni Revue *Sold Out* in August.

All this and more is happening now and throughout the year, so for more information or your offer of participation come to the Student Theatre office and dip your toe in the water, you'll be paddling before you know it.

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Club-On Chill Out

by Caroline Alexander

Clubarella declares Thursday nights at the Metro a "NO-GO" ZONE! Yes, after all the hype, the opening of ZONE on 15 March was very disappointing (read "DEAD"). There was no change to the "GLOBE" formula, except for a few kindergarten murals at the back of the stage. The VIP Bar is now the VID Bar — the place to find your Very Important Deadshits, all necessarily stoned to ensure a good time! Everybody was pretty much wasted by the time I arrived, although the red drapes suspended from the ceiling along with the red lights did add to the "Drug-den" feel of the JOINT!!!

The music stayed the same, apart from a few minor format deviations. Friday 16 March saw instant rumblings in King Street, with "The Underground" claiming it was "back for the 90's" (so soon after its Auction?). Euro-Disco Night was promised, but Clubarella did not attend, despite the rap-style wording of the invite and the offer of "prizes for best dressed Mario/Maria/Dork". Great ethnic juxtaposition there!

Another dead club about to be revived is old "Checkers". You guessed it — "Checkpoint Charlie" (under new management) is set to open (the Wall?) on Thursday March 22 with the fashion-oriented GLOBE CLUB. Sounds like an attempt to copy London's "Soho". Other Theme nights to follow include "Bacchanalia" — Friday 23 (hopefully not a drunken Greek orgy!) and "Fantasia" on Saturday 31 — time to take a trip?

Parade-fever continued as March 16 saw "Chasers" host its "Wasteland" Party with a parade of Groovy Greville Street Gear

from Atomic and others. The emphasis was on being WASTED for this lurid technicolour explosion. Despite my comments about Chasers' architectural problems, it still manages to put on a good show — which is more than I can say for the Big M of Bourke Street.

Yet another opening occurred at the Metro this (last) week was on Sunday 18 a "COCO" night was held. Set to be a permanent fixture on Sundays, with the only difference from everyone else's Latin American efforts being the "Lambada" dancers. Get ready to lock THIGHS, guys!!!

Another night about to emerge from the trail of non-events is "UNITED", Thursday 29 at the "Cadillac". Destined to be BIG — hopefully it will be a daring departure from the standard Campus-directed Boozerasms!

Clubarella rates this as a Definite Must-see!

One of the better fashion parades to check out will be held at the Bourke Street Blunderer (alias Metro), as SABA's Autumn/Winter Collection for 1990 takes to the stage on Thursday 22 March. There's sure to be plenty of good Mods and Bods, Heads and Threads!!!

After all that tiresome rhyming drivel, Clubarella feels like a drink so GET CLUBBING, before your columnist goes to the Puberella!

P.S. PASSES, PASSES everywhere — get them HOT from MAS, Tuesday and Thursday Lunchtimes between 1-2.15 p.m. Available at the time of writing: Cadillac, Metro, Tunnel, Stylus, Darbys, Transformers and Chevron.

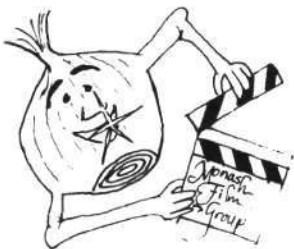
Monash Film Group

By Matthew Claydon

We are sick of goats, dugongs, ocelots and broad beans.... This year is the MFG's Year of the Onion, and Otto, the pickled onion, is our mascot for 1990. Otto, a discerning onion, was thrilled by the movies the MFG has shown recently - not only great membership screenings, but also fabulous commercial screenings on Thursdays, including *Dead Poet's Society*, *Beaches* and *Black Rain*. But we don't only show great films - during the interval at membership screenings, you don't have to sit mutely in the cinema; rather, you can stretch your legs, have something to eat and drink with us, and meet your fellow club members, the committee, and, of course, Otto. Coming up soon in the MFG's *Onion* Theatre are:-

On Friday, 30th of March at 7.30pm: *PARENTHOOD* starring Steve Martin and *THE BURBS* with Tom Hanks. A night of comedy and fun, courtesy of MFG, all from only \$5.

On Friday, 6th of April at 7.30pm, it's Otto's personal selection, with *THE ADVENTURES OF BARON MUNCHHAUSEN* and *THE BEAR* - be sure to be there!



Along with the membership screenings, keep an eye out for our orange board and "The Daily News" for more in our continuing run of top-notch commercial screenings. Remember, membership is really cheap at \$5, and if you are interested in helping to run the club, come and talk to someone on the committee. We look forward to meeting you!

Calling all Overseas Students

by Yin Heong Choi

At long last!!! You've got it... the article you've all been dying for, with the latest news for **OVERSEAS STUDENTS**.

After our last article (4 weeks back), the Monash Overseas Students' Service (MOSS) has been furiously planning and devising activities to service all you fortunate overseas students. Yes, MOSS is more than just the lounge in which you hang out or just a service offering free tea and coffee. We definitely see ourselves as more than that.

To prove this to you, there will be a **PARTY** on Wednesday 28th March (which is today lunchtime) in the Conference Room. Besides launching our new services, you will get a chance to meet (if you have already met, then to know) your 1990 Working Committee and the Programme Coordinator, Mat.

After weeks of toil(?) in Uni, Easter holidays are a welcome relief. Why not consider the OSS Easter Camp (18-20 March). This is a camp different from ALL camps. Besides appreciating the beautiful campsite in Foster Hills region, which overlooks Wilsons Prom, Corner Inlet and its many luxurious facilities, you will also be given the opportunity of learning more about issues and rights of overseas students. These issues are important as they will affect you during your stay in Australia.

The details for the camp will be out soon. A note of warning, we are catering for only 60 students. It is **HEAVILY** subsidised (\$28) and on a first come, first served, basis. For further information, contact any of your friendly Committee Members or Mat, your Programme Coordinator in the OSS lounge.

See you all in the lounge, First Floor, Union Building, just off Wholefoods Restaurant.



by David Ledger Chairperson, Clubs and Societies

The first Clubs and Societies Council Meeting for 1990 was held last Wednesday. Aside from the presentation of the standard reports, two items of interest were listed on the agenda. Firstly, a motion on notice regarding the role of C & S in the new structure following the impending amalgamation. Secondly, the election of new executive members was held.

The great challenge that faces C & S in the near future is the amalgamation with Chisholm. This affects us in a number of ways - each campus has its own C & S equivalent and its own clubs, so problems such as Club duplication, campus specific funding and campus specific membership must all be resolved. The most pressing question at present is our position in the restructured Union. C & S's greatest single strength in representing the interests of the member clubs is our high degree of autonomy and resultant freedom from political influence. The motion put to the meeting expressed the desire to retain this autonomy, and was passed without any dissenting votes.

In support of this stance, a submission from the C & S Executive is being forwarded to Working Party 5 - the Committee responsible for the planning and structure of student organisations and services following the amalgamations.

Hopefully these measures will ensure the continuation of C & S as we know it, and we can continue to provide you with the current high level of services. Any questions or input regarding this issue is welcomed - write to us or attend the next Executive meeting.

The other important item was the election of 3 new executive members. Dougal Edmonson (MURP), Neill Campbell (ALP) and Jacqui Harrison (Choral) join the team at C & S, and we look forward to working with them.

That's all from C & S this week - don't forget **Club Information Week** is coming soon, and most importantly, to all Club Treasurers out there - Do your Club Audit now or else!

Nicaraguan Update



by Chris Nolan

The Nicaraguan elections of February 25th 1990, thrust the US-backed opposition coalition, UNO, into power. The 10 year Sandinista revolution appears to have stalled, at least, and tragically may be at an end. Serious questions remain as to the future of Nicaragua under the UNO government. The 13 party coalition includes the radical left, who became disenchanted with the moderate nature of the Sandinista reforms, and the far right parties. The latter contain remnants of the Somoza dictatorship, and are intent on reversing many of the reforms introduced by the Sandinistas to improve equality within Nicaraguan society.

The Sandinistas have accepted defeat gracefully and will hand over power on the 25th of April. Controversy continues over the status of the Contra guerrilla force and whether they should be disbanded before or after the handing over of power. Another area of uncertainty is the status of the Sandinista Peoples' Army, which some elements of UNO are threatening to disband. What will replace it, another version of the National Guard led by the Contras?

Finally the election of UNO has at least prompted the US Government to lift its trade embargo and resume aid to Nicaragua. This is good news for the people of Nicaragua who suffered when the removal of aid and embargo were used to undermine the Sandinistas and orchestrate their downfall.

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THIS IS SKA! (Or My Weekend Away in Sydney)

by Geoff Drechsler

It all started when I picked up the rather battered Ford Spectron from Kew and began to collect my shaven headed accomplices. In a round about way we headed towards Albury (our first stop) via Oakleigh, Ascot Vale and many other places in between. To say it was a long drive would be an understatement. To say it was boring beyond all belief would be painfully close to the truth. Anyway, after stopping at various pubs between here and Sydney, we arrived in the city of the harbour bridge. We knew it was definitely the city of the harbour bridge because we managed inadvertently to go over the bridge twice, in peak hour. Pretty ugly.

The actual musical event itself went under the banner of "This Is More Ska", having been preceded by another series of gigs, running over a weekend in August 1989. Unfortunately these events have to be held in Sydney because the bands, the majority of whom are from Sydney, have neither the resources nor the inclination to go interstate. Luckily for those of us south of the border, rumours emanating from the weekend were that *Latenotes* would be making a brief visit late March.

The venue for the first night was the rather well known Selinas's at the beach-side Coogee Bay Hotel. Locally it is known as Sleazy's. The actual building is rather imposing, with two levels several hundred metres long. Inside there is three bars, a stage, pool tables, a restaurant and accomodation. All this decked out in bright white paint and wrought iron, with a rather large beer garden out the front to complete the picture. The actual venue itself was slightly reminiscent of the Palace, though nowhere near as big. What was surprising was the size of Selinas itself, which considering the over-

The show kicked off about 9ish with local teenagers *The Allsorts*. Considering their age this band are quite musically proficient. The set included no surprises, some originals as well as a selection of reggae and ska covers. The line up was standard, with a couple of singers, brass section and rhythm section. Quite nice.

Next up were old time skinhead favourites, the *Hangovers*, who opted for more obscure covers, a large number of which seem to be *Ska-dows* songs. The now defunct *Ska-dows* themselves are a rather strange musical manifestation, initially combining a love of ska and a desire to play *Shadows* (the band that backed Cliff Richard) covers. They later moved on to pen originals which revealed a rather crude if not perverted sense of humour. The *Hangovers* were a bit of a disappointment. I heard before arriving in Sydney that they'd lost the

tight sound I remembered them having. This turned out to be true, and the *Hangovers* failed to impress as they had done previously.

By now the crowd had probably peaked in terms of numbers. The large, dim room itself was about three quarters full. I personally expected more, but that was obviously not to be.

The *Frighteners* followed the *Hangovers*, and are basically a revamped *Allnitters*. The *Allnitters* originate from Sydney and have been playing around for about the last eight odd years. The line-up was pretty stable and looked like it had just been carried over from one band to the next. With the exception of a few new members and the return of a few old members it was basically the *Allnitters*. The mystery is why the band bothered with the name change, they were even advertised as having former members of the *Allnitters*. They were a bit of a let down though, in that they obviously don't practice a great deal. The set was full of ska revival covers, as well as a good number of Bob Marley covers. The former lead singer, Julie, also made a special appearance for a rendition of the Special AKA's "Racist Friend".

The *Strange Tenants* finished the night, and were probably what most people had been waiting for, particularly those who'd come from interstate for the gigs. The *Strange Tenants* broke up about five years ago but recently made the decision to reform, after considering the resurgent interest in ska. The set was made up of all the old faves like "Soldier Boy", "Mr and Mrs", "Grey Skies Over Collingwood", "Killer Zombies" and "Calling All Rudeboys". Most of these songs are from the "Bluebeat Party" LP, which I believe has recently been re-pressed, and earlier recordings including the "Take One Step" Ep. The *Tenants* finished the night with a cover of "Skinhead Moonstomp", a sixties ska classic.

After that it was back across town for what was rumoured to be a party. The rumour ended up being false. The police had apparently arrived some time prior and decided everyone was having too much (loud) fun. So it was back into the taxi and off to Stanmore and hopefully a bed.

Saturday started at about 10.30 with a much welcome shower. After that it was off into the city to track down some records as well as our elusive van. I spent the rest of the afternoon meandering from pub to record shop and back. The Saturday night show was at the centrally located Paddington Town Hall. Apparently the Town Hall is a regular venue for gigs, but the first thing that came to my mind as I struggled up the narrow stairs was how reminiscent of RMIT's Storey Hall it was. Once inside the stairs proved to be misleading, as we entered a

very large room. The first band on were Melbourne's own *Boxing Tostatoes*, a band I haven't seen for quite a while, and who originally hailed from Ballarat. I thought for a while that there were unfamiliar faces in the line up, but I wasn't sure. The lead singer certainly looked to be having a good time if nothing else as he and his dreadlocks bobbed up and down to the off beat rhythm. The *Boxing Tostatoes* have obviously decided on a life of fame and fortune in the music industry, as their set was much more polished than previously. Bob Marley songs featured heavily in the set — obviously one of the band's favored artists.

After that came a Sydney band who supported the *Strange Tenants* in their first show back together. This, of course, was the *Latenotes*. Once again, the band are all quite young, but certainly worked as one on stage. For covers the *Latenotes* tended to favor sixties ska and reggae, but also had a large number of originals. They also managed to fit a lot of melodic, rocksteady into the set. The lyrical content tends to concentrate on young broken hearts and the futility of youthful relationships. All stirring stuff. The *Latenotes* avoided the quicker, punky ska revival covers and stood out as a result. A lot of the uniqueness of the band's set was a result of the new singer making a noticeable difference. He was one of the few singers I've ever heard who has the ability to pretty much handle anything. His voice was a musical instrument, not a method of communication. The *Latenotes* are apparently doing a final mix for a mini album which would be well worth purchasing if the performance in Sydney is anything to go by. The actual weekend itself was the result of the hard work of Brendan, the keyboard player from the *Latenotes*.

The second last act was the *Pork Hunts*, who call Newcastle home. A strong dose of tongue in cheek pervades all of their songs. The kicked off with an energetic cover of "California Sun" and didn't look back. The lead singer appeared complete with Hawaiian shirt and board shorts. Throughout the set they bared their social consciences with songs like "He's a Mongoloid", and "Earthquakin'". The latter was inspired by an earthquake, but lyrically had more to do with the act of conception rather than any geological phenomenon. There seemed to be few covers in this set, and it all seemed to have been played faster than most preceding sets.

The *Strange Tenants* finished the night off with a pretty much identical set as the night before. The only difference was the lengthy encore to satisfy the Sydney side punters who can't catch up with the Hearn brothers and friends as often as they would like. All up, it was a good weekend away in the city which, in my opinion, has both the biggest bridge and the best pubs in this country.



ALBUMS



by Kyla Stefan

UB40's concert at Festival Hall on Monday night was undoubtedly the most enjoyable concert I have ever been to. After struggling through the people trying to sell their extra tickets (and managing to sell one ourselves), we wandered in and sat on the floor, more than happy to watch the Rastafarians and over-dressed women listening to "Milli Vanilli".

As the support band, **The Fish John West Reject** were displaying their usual exuberant style, even if they were a little too acoustic for my taste. They essentially took over where **Milli Vanilli** left off — providing background music. Personally speaking, I feel that they were more suited to **The Pogues** than to **UB40**.

After we watched a man dangle from the lighting for fifteen minutes, **UB40** arrived on stage and immediately launched into a selection of tracks, both old and new.

They combined the old favourites ("Red Red Wine", "Where Did I Go Wrong", "There's A Rat In" etc.) with tracks from their latest album.

The music only stopped when they attempted to talk to the audience — a rather futile thing to do, as very few people could understand what they were saying. The music was tight and the atmosphere terrific, even if they did seem to lose a little of their energy halfway through the night, only to recover it for the final three tracks.

To be honest, I had far more fun watching the audience than watching **UB40**. It has to be the only concert I've attended at Festival Hall where the bouncers asked you to move "please", the short people stood at the front, people apologised for blocking your view or standing on your toes and you could wander and dance where you pleased. Then again, the last concert I went to at Festival Hall was **The Angels**.

Various Artists "Skate Hard" CBS Records. Here is an unusual compilation. Designed to cash in on the recent skate trend, it features an electric mixture of the old and the new, the known and the unknown. There are tired efforts from **Ozzy Osbourne** and **Living Color**, big names in the recording industry. On the other hand, bands like **Ratcat**, **The Cosmic Psychos** and **The Kryptonics** are bursting with life.

Don't even try to skate to this album; it totally fails in this regard. It does, however, succeed in being a unique sampler. It has 18 tracks, 14 of which are by still-functioning Australian Independent bands. Most of these bands are touring and releasing stuff right now. Pick up this record if you're interested in a sample of local talent at the moment.

by Adrian Archer

"A Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall" from the **Born on the Fourth of July** Soundtrack (MCA) Edie Bricknell and the New Bohemians.

This is the second cover version of Bob Dylan's original ballad, but unlike other frequently covered classics, Edie Bricknell's group have produced a great version that follows the original format.

Bob Dylan recorded "A Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall" as a simple acoustic piece with Dylan's standard soulful style. Roxy Music then transformed the slow moving ballad into a classic 70's style track with tremendous energy and life that bore little resemblance to the original. Rather than advancing further, Bricknell & Co. have returned to the roots of the song's recording history for their contribution of the **Born on the Fourth of July** soundtrack, with a sharp acoustic arrangement.

Of course, the New Bohemians can't demonstrate their innovative style, given the manner in which they've presented

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Dylan's classic; but Edie's clear, powerful voice really shines, as expected (although her strong accent made me wince the first time I heard her sing the word "hard"). At four minutes long, this is the shortest version yet, which is a pity because Edie is a pleasure to listen to.

Dylan disciples won't feel that their mentor has been ripped off. Edie & Co have really paid tribute to the original in the way that they've approached their latest venture; even Dylan's most obsessive worshippers will respect this.

The latest rendition of **A Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall** should chart well and rightfully so — so support it!!!

SINGLES

by Ned Macdonald

Puritans "Grace Hotel" Mr Spaceman Records. "Grace Hotel" is a sixties inspired psycho rock track that is quick to ensnare the listener in a stylishly ordered mess of swirling guitar and keyboards. B-side "Moral Crusader" is an excellent song, taking the emphasis away from the keyboards, and the use of a harmonica makes for quality listening.

Proton Energy Pills (less than 1) "Spend" Waterfront Records. Here is a song that will go down in Australian music history. Produced by J. Masicus from **Dinosaur Jr** and written by The Protons, this single is a rocket. Pounding skin, slapping bass, solid guitar and clever vocals. Sounding delightfully fresh and inspired, The Protons take no prisoners with the alternative pop side A of slightly thrasher B-side.

University were caught selling their \$26 Bass tickets in Bourke St. Keen buyers existed.

Deborah Harry was late on stage at 2300 hours and vantage points were well secured. Sound quality and view did vary from different points but spectators were attentive. The old hits were presented and a couple of new album hits were greeted warmly. Harry did some rolls on the stage and finished with the dress-throwing routine. I wondered if it was harder on stage as a 47 year old performer, but then Harry's style is rather different to Jumping (Mick big lips) Jagger.

The talent still exists and I believe more Harry hits will appear. Value for money is rather subjective, but the music failed to raise the feelings I remember of the late 70's Blondie sound. I guess that's packaging (and when is the Metro going to cough up for *Lot's Wife*?)

BLONDIE at the Metro



James "Ned Kelly" Styles, our intrepid reporter.

by J. J. Styles

Hamilton in 1977 wasn't the most vibrant city to work night shift and sleep days. However there were endearing moments. The months of Ford Falcon XA Panel Vans, drive in theatres, and pub discos do have some conditioning effect. I remember, particularly, Robyn from Heywood way and the punk-influenced (definitely not New Romantic) Blondie music that became quite popular.

Leaving the economic 80's, I felt it was time to renew an old acquaintance and catch Deborah Harry's third gig at the Metro. Comrades from Melbourne

Kesminas

by Alana Trask

It just shows you how deceiving first impressions are; tucked away in a quiet area of Collingwood lies a seemingly dilapidated old milk bar, with broken windows and a galvanised front door that perhaps wouldn't even take a second look. However, on closer inspection, it's only the rough outer manifestation of the art by Danus Kesminas in his first exhibition.

Confronted by this initial shock, I walked inside to find his oil paintings, the first of three mediums used. The others are collage and sculpture.

The oil paintings are in the tradition of the Abstract Expressionists of the sixties, particularly Mark Rothko. They vary in size, but their impact lies in Kesminas's ability to evoke a mood with each one. He uses different effects, such as splattering the paint onto the canvas. At other times you can see the actual process of making the painting, such as where he has placed the roller. In each, though, he uses diluted oils in order to have a watercolour effect. This watercolour style could then be contrasted with just a plane of colour, such as in 'Spacescape'. This one is like looking down at the hazy edge of a planet, and then beyond that lies a black void of nothing. And then there's another, 'Up Yours', a whimsical painting that is both lyrical, and, from its title, facetious.

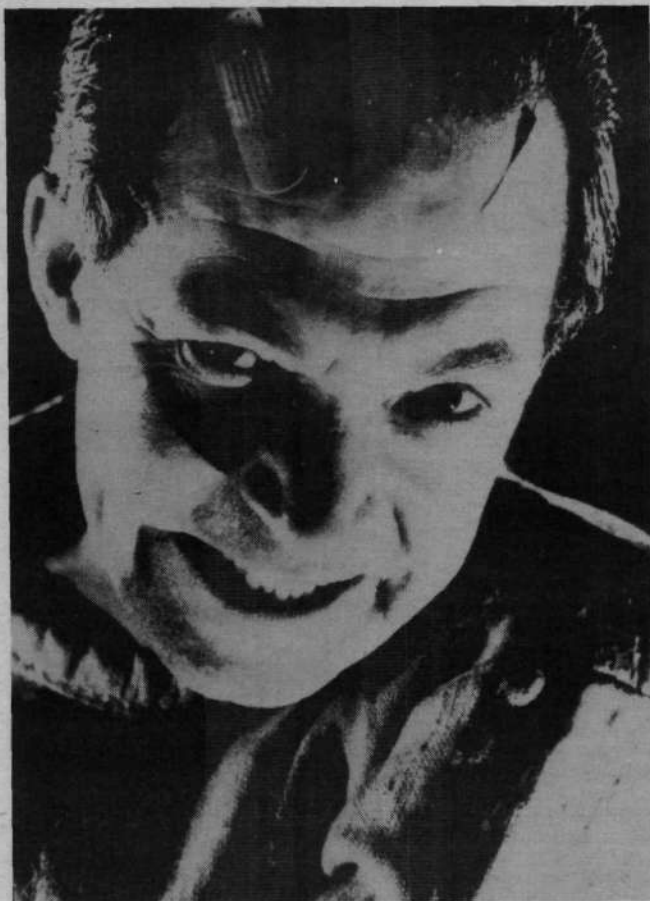
Waiting for an oil painting to dry, at any time, is time consuming for an artist, but when the paints have been diluted it is extra long, so Kesminas often has four paintings going at once, almost like a production. He says, "I try to get into a receptive frame of mind so that the painting will talk to me". He adds, "There is nothing worse than a blank canvas". Because the paints are diluted, he prefers to work on the floor.

In the next room, dodging the artist's kitchen sink, hang his collages. These also vary in size, and are reflective of the German Dada Collages. However, these works are fun and light, with bright patches of coloured paper and paint. They slightly draw away from the illusion of the paintings slightly as they are taken from real life objects such as printed paper and Kesminas's own mail. Although they're fun, the detail and technique involved is deceptive.

Many of his works are untitled, but if they are, it seems only as an afterthought. The visual of the work is obviously more important than a dictation on his part as to how a work should be seen.

Outside in his backyard are five pieces of sculpture which, in the artist's words, represent the struggle between culture and nature. Large metal beams are joined with sculpted pieces of wood. One in particular, 'Flip Top' involves channel iron which, although heavy by nature, gives the impression of movement, like that of falling dominoes.

I suppose a good indication of an exhibition's success is the number of works sold. At the time of this review, many were. With his first exhibition over, Danus Kesminas shows a glimpse of a promising young artist.



The Playbox The Permissive Garden

by Sarah Porritt

The Playbox Theatre Co., are making a serious effort to attract younger audiences back to the theatre.

They have recently created the position of Education Liaison Officer, filled by Camilla Gold, who's job will primarily be to teach both school and University students about the theatre. She will be organising workshops, play readings and discussions to involve as many young people as possible. If you are interested in these, you can contact her at the Playbox.

In an effort to attract a new audience to the Malthouse (the Playbox's recently opened theatre), they are running a new show, *Taboo* at 11.00 pm, a time well suited to student timetables on Thursday to Sunday evenings this week.

Taboo is presented by Lumiere & Son Theatre Co., (better known in Britain than Australia) and stars Trevor Stuart, an Australian who has been working in London for many years. His role in *Taboo* has been described as a cross between anti-psychiatrist R.D. Laing and American Satirist Lenny Bruce. Trevor Stuart rips the conservative crust from around the profession of psychiatry, using an anecdote, joke and some explicit material.

His themes are group awareness, training, the manipulative processes of psychology and the "big con of therapy and the brutality of turning an individual into a statistic. *Taboo* claims to be a celebration of our individuality and eccentricity presented by a performer with a love of the bizarre.

Lot's Wife has 4 double passes to *Taboo*, so if you're interested, please come in and collect one.

by Meenal Ghelani

Halfway through the first Act of Brett Melke's play — "The Permissive Garden" — the little boy sitting in the front row began to yawn. Unfortunately for Melke, the boy's yawn merely expressed the boredom that was spreading through the audience (the man sitting in front of me spent more time looking at the ceiling than at the stage).

The "press release" distributed by Halcyon Theatre described the Permissive Garden as a "musical comedy" focusing on the environment (everybody's favourite social concern). It is through the characters of Leif Green — a socially aware lawyer — that the play attempts to convey its environmental theme.

It is in the quaint little suburb of Yuppieville that we find Leif caring for his beloved garden. As Leif attempts to convince Yuppieville that conserving rather than destroying the environment is an investment for the future, we find his "green haven" is threatened by the rivalry between his beer drinking, lawn mowing, flat building, Yuppie neighbours.

In the final scene we are transported to the future where we find that Leif's garden is the only remaining "green relic" of a period when air was free. All is not lost as our hero, Leif, eventually converts the Yuppies, and together they set about rebuilding the environment.

As the cast, in true Young Talent Time, fashion join hands and sing a song of hope, the audience is left with the unrealistic message that if we 'fuck up' the environment now, we can undo the damage in the future.

The play appears to typify Melke's rather naive outlook and is characteristic of someone who has a good overview of a subject but lacks real understanding.

As a result the play is void of substance and Melke becomes reliant on stereotypes to flesh out characters and to create humour within the script. Melke's portrayal of Environmental Groups as being either fanatical "Green Armies" that plan 'offences' to recapture forest land, or 'hippy' University students for whom concern for the environment is related to increasing their dope supply, succeeds in being offensive rather than comical.

The performance of the play on Friday night was marred by actors forgetting lines and stage positions, with clumsy prop changes only adding to the feeling that we were watching a dress rehearsal rather than the finished product.

I found Melke's acting — in the lead role of Leif Green — to be overdone and exaggerated.

The performances of Michael Gibbs and Allen Baron as the Yuppie neighbours were excellent.

The original music written by Melke and performed by a group of five musicians throughout the play was a clever device used to separate the different scenes. But in general the acting and production level was below the standard which one would expect from a professional production.

Brett Melke clearly has talent, so it is unfortunate that "The Permissive Garden" appears to be no more than a self-indulgent exercise.

REVIEWS

Letters from a Dead Man

by Jill Hennessy and Naomi Saunders

Letters From A Dead Man, a unique Russian film, is a haunting awakening of man's ability to destroy. It's timely release was, ironically, a week before the Chernobyl disaster.

The film illustrates the effects of a nuclear cataclysm on a Nobel Prize winning scientist played by Rolan Bykov in the grim aftermath. Through the letters to his deceased son, we gain a poignant insight into his reaction to the degradation of an existence he once knew.

Amidst the pervasive environment of death and decay, a handful of survivors seek refuge beneath the remains of a museum. The scientist's resistance to join other survivors in the central bunker is indicative of his hope for the continuity of mankind. In their despair, however, fellow museum occupants lose their vision of a future.

It is the scientist, left with a band of cataleptic orphans, who stands alone in his enduring faith in humanity. It is this strength and perseverance that he instills in the children, which signifies hope for the future.

The twilight monochrome, in which the whole film is shot, compounded with the aura of desolation, smotheres the atmosphere in a bleak gloom. Composer Alexander Zhurbin, has indeed enhanced this feeling of hopelessness through his haunting music.

Director Konstantin Lopushansky explores various universal themes throughout the film. Man's exploitation of nature, as he strives for power ultimately resulting in his demise, carries a prophetic ring. Man's progression is deemed useless in the face of a holocaust: "we strove to outdo ourselves more than nature intended."

The closing scene attempts to convey a message that all is not lost, "for as long as a person walks on, he has hope." However, although consoling to an extent, the viewer may be left in doubt as to the rationality of this hope, for the film provides no substantial grounds on which this optimism is based. Could it be that the scientist refuses to face the reality of the limitations of his existence?

It is this cognitive quality which sets *Letters From A Dead Man* apart from the half-baked American attempt, *The Day After*. As one of the most compelling, thought provoking, and horrifying films, *Letters* has the power to awaken the ignorant from their blinkered vision of a conflict free existence.

The message rings true and clear: for unity and peace to prevail, we must acknowledge that our obligation lies primarily with the human race. *Letters From A Dead Man* is playing at the State Film Theatre until March 22.



FILM

A LONG LONG TIME AGO IN A GALAXY FAR FAR AWAY, I MEAN YOU MAY THINK IT'S A LONG WAY DOWN TO THE MILK BAR BUT THAT'S A PEANUTS COMPARED TO SPACE THE FINAL FRONTIER.

I'm the King of the Castle

by Alex Macleod

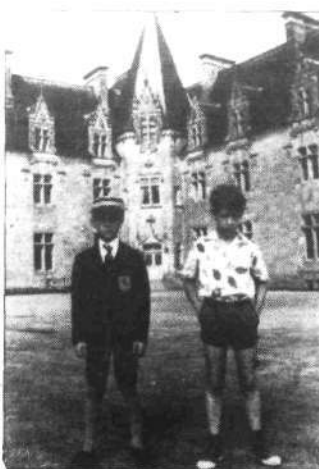
I'm the King of the Castle has a ponderous arty-farty title and a PG Rating that would dissuade many people from seeing it. A damned shame really, because if you were ever persecuted by bastards or persecuted by someone like a bastard (when a child), you would identify strongly with one of the child characters.

Thomas and Charles, the central characters, are around 10-11 years old. Thomas' (Regis Arpin) father is a rich industrialist, living in a superb, isolated Bretagne Castle. Both father and son feel loss and isolation as Thomas' mother has recently died. Charles' mother is employed at the Castle as governess, and Charles, being the same age as Thomas, is expected to be a willing playmate.

Predictably, the father (David Behar) and the governess (Dominique Blanc) become romantically involved. The boys, however, don't experience the close scenario relationship expected of them. Thomas is of a rich background, and attempts to play "King of the Castle" with a ruthlessness quite astonishing to the adults, who have already begun to soporily romanticise their own pasts. Charles, although good-natured, does not stand for this abuse, and trouble brews.

The film is set in the beautiful, wild parts of France, only previously seen in Asterix books, and is punctuated with a superb, melodramatic Prokofiev score. Many words could be used to describe it; "beautiful", "moving", "powerful", "terrific", blah! blah! It's a children's film with spunk, the best I've seen since *My Life as a Dog*.

I'm the King of the Castle, screening at the Kino Cinema, Collins Street, Melbourne.



The Thief, his Wife and Her Lover

by Peter Loft

Peter Greenaway's new film, *The Cook, The Thief, His Wife and Her Lover* is not something you want to see if you want a dose of pleasant, light and non-threatening entertainment. This is not to say that *C, T, W & L* is not a good film. The film is fabulous, entertaining, well scripted, acted and visually stunning. It is, however, a "PAIN" film. From the dimly lit opening scene of horde of dogs gorging themselves on scraps left by "The Cook", the film is filled with extremely emotive and confrontational scenes. As the film progresses, the audience is taken on an increasingly taxing, emotional rollercoaster ride, leaving one trying to restore one's shattered state of mind by the end of the film, and with a marked aversion to food, for awhile.

The film is set in the French restaurant run by the Cook (Richard Bohringer) who manages to retain perfect calm at all times; even in the face of the grotesque character of the Thief (Michael Gambon). Gambon, who starred in the brilliant TV series, *The Singing Detective* plays the Thief, the crime boss of the district. The role is played with a gusto and intensity which calls to mind Jack Nicholson's "Joker", without the obvious insanity of the later. The Thief is unrelentingly brutal to both his henchmen who surround him

and, in particular, his elegant, crushed wife, in both word and deed. He chooses to eat at the Cook's restaurant so as to appear cultured; however he still eats with his fingers. The wife (Helen Mirren) spots a quiet, middle-aged and quite plain man in the corner (Alan Howard) reading a book, and a bizarre love affair begins between them. This affair provides the only moments of tender beauty in an otherwise savagely bleak film. Enjoy these moments of grand and tender passion — they don't last long and you need them to help you survive the inevitable tragedy to come.

Peter Greenaway cited Jacobean tragedy as being a major inspiration of the film, and it shows. Jacobean theatre was very concerned with bodily functions and mortality. In *C, T, W & L*, death fills the air, the characters breathe, people go to the toilet, they throw up, food rots and violence is messy. Indeed, much of the film is more like a large budget theatre production than a film.

I can't say that I enjoyed the film, but I can say that I found it both moving and thought-provoking; also, it did not sacrifice its entertainment value for its artistic value. The film is, on any level, entertaining; just not fun.

The Cook, The Thief, His Wife and Her Lover will begin showing at the Kino and Brighton Cinemas on March 30th.

Enemies: A Love Story

by Michael Gardner and David Ledger

Paul Mazursky, director of *Moscow on the Hudson* and *Down and Out in Beverly Hills*, has produced and directed this film of Isaac Bashevis Singer's novel with much sensitivity towards a story of such depth and charming Jewish humour.



It begins with Herman Broder (Ron Silver: *Speed the Plough*) hiding in a hayloft to elude Nazi troops. We are struck with violence as Herman's peasant servant girl, Yadwiga, is beaten by the troops to reveal his hiding place. Herman awakens; it is 1949 and he now lives in New York, married to Yadwiga (his first wife and children were killed in a Polish Prison camp), though he is passionately in love with camp survivor Masha, played by Lena Olin (*The Unbearable Lightness of Being*).

The plot follows Herman's attempt to meet the needs of his gentle, timidly devoted wife and his jealous passionate mistress. Masha becomes pregnant and Herman reluctantly agrees to marry her for the sake of her traditional mother. In the midst of his crisis, his first wife Tamara (Anjelica Huston: *Prizzi's Honour*), a woman of indomitable spirit, having actually survived, returns to his life.

His dependence on each wife — for a different type of support deepens the misery for each as well as himself. One asks oneself 'Is Herman a schmuck or just a shmeal to find himself in such a shmozzle?'. The situation is so complex that this is a difficult question to answer. At deeper levels, which Singer so skillfully and realistically developed, we can at least understand him.



The story is much more than just a complex sit com. It blends together the emotion, confusion and strength of four different people dealing with their war broken lives. It is thus a story of stories connected by common experiences and cultural history.

It is a delight throughout. A complex puzzle, but ultimately a moving tale of the human struggle of connecting into a new world from one lost in the past.

Singles Bars

by Agatha

I feel ...
 I feel ...
 like my chest has been
 cut
 open
 I feel ...
 my heart glistening with blood drops
 for all to see
 I feel ...
 with each painful contraction my heart sends
 waves of aching
 loneliness
 round my body
 each cell
 reproducing
 each cell
 dying
 lonely
 I feel ...
 my heart waiting
 heart waiting
 waiting
 for someone to claim it theirs
 anyone
 I feel ...
 that I'd rather die
 rather kill myself
 (swallow 50 valium, jump off the roof
 hang myself, cut my wrists)
 than be alone
 anymore
 I feel ...
 (I think I will)
 I feel ...

by Anthony MacLeod

i have seen where i have seen and find it good.
 and especially when i saw the piece of wood,
 it was sitting in a heap,
 and it occurred to me,
 that taking it home right now would be good,
 so i did,
 and all the people looked at me and called me dum,
 why'dya want it freeko they said,
 what's wrong with concrete,
 i told them all to fuck off,
 and went home with a piece of wood,
 that's when the wood police caught me,
 they locked me in a cell,
 took my piece of wood and beat me with pieces of concrete,
 it wasn't much fun,
 but that's life i said,
 hanging from my manacles,
 hanging from the wall,
 apparently the wood police were set up,
 soon after my fifth birthday,
 they don't have much wood left no more here,
 so anyone caught with some goes to wood hospital,
 were they fill you full of drugs,
 and drug you senseless,
 and never let you out,
 and show you pictures of concrete for the rest of your life.

17.9.89

by Michael Leahy

"It is the time", the old man said, "to talk of death and sleep;
 For both are two, exactly the same, but for one of them we weep".
 Oh God, then why", the young man cried,
 "Did my mother sleep before she died?"

 "You see", the old man smiled, "death's a deafening sight,
 There is no promise in its eternal night".
 The young man sat and questioned once again,
 "So what, exactly, is sleep then?"
 "Sleep's the body's rest; death, the soul's demise From whence there's
 only one said to rise.

 I am mortal; Gods don't think of me
 My soul's alone. Life's one empty sea.
 "You're not alone", the old man wizened,
 "Your mother's soul lies on your horizon".

 "I thank you for your wisdom", the young man said, "
 I'll have no need to fear the time when I am dead".

Letters Policy

The influx of letters into the *Lot's* office this week has been promising - so someone out there **does** take an interest in the paper and some of the issues going on around them! Good to see (or hear, as the case may be).

Anyway, we thought that this would be a good time to lay down a few ground rules. Not that we want to put anybody off contributing to *Lot's*, it's just that we need to get a few things straight.

Firstly, every letter needs to be accompanied by a name, telephone number, and preferably an ID number. If you have a valid reason for withholding your name, this will be done. However, this will be the exception, rather than the norm. To have your name withheld you **must** see the Editors.

Secondly, try to limit the length as much as possible. Shorter letters will be given preference.

Thirdly, and most importantly, your letter must be legible. If we cannot read your writing, then no one else will read your pearls of wisdom in the pages of this paper. Double spacing is preferred, and if you are extremely wonderful then submission on an IBM compatible disc would be very handy.

Letters may be on any topic - from the quality (or lack thereof) of the Monash catering, to international politics, to personal gripes, to the standard inter faculty wars.

Mas Activities Reply

Dear *Lot's* Wife,

re: "No Marathon Breakfast".

Dear Chris and the other people who stayed and watched the whole movie marathon after the Hoodoo Gurus Orientation Union Night,

Hi. We have two responses to your letter in that last *Lot's* issue. You can take your pick —

1. Sorry, we were really, really, really, really, really tired after organising such a huge night, and fell asleep, but we admire your stamina.

Keep up the good work, we're mighty impressed.

Love, Matt and Tim.

or

2. We did supply breakfast guys, we just forgot to specify where. It was at Matt's house in Glen Waverley, served at 10.00 am sharp. Those of us who made it (i.e. Matt and Tim), enjoyed a lovely serving of cornflakes topped with fresh strawberries and cream, followed by a plate of 2 eggs and 3 sausages each, and, to finish, a large buttermilk pancake.

Beverages were bottomless cups of coffee or tea, and glasses of orange, pineapple, tomato or prune juice.

It was a really nice breakfast — pity you missed it.

Love, Matt and Tim. Activities Chairpersons



Arts & ScEng Round 2

Dear *Lot's*,

Taking a small break from study in the Main Library last Sunday I happened across the inane responses to my expressions of anger at the parking permit fiasco.

Reading through the drivel, I found it no great surprise that these letters were penned (CRAYONED?) by Science and Engineering students.

Boys, with your pre-school comprehension of English (I'm going to be an 'ingenueer' but I can't even spell it), you totally missed the point. I was simply stating a fact that thousands of uni students have been blatantly ripped off by tight-fisted Monash bureaucracy. We've bought a \$32 right to a parking spot that often just doesn't exist — clearly showing your cynicism about University attendance is unfounded.

It's obvious from the torrent of abuse received from Science and Engineering students that the real issue here isn't what I wrote, but that an Arts student wrote it! This obviously stems from a deep seated envy of Arts students.

Your subjects are so bloody boring that you have to bury your frustrations (most definitely including sexual inadequacies) in "Beer and Chips" functions and Arts student-bashing. (It should be noted that the Engineering Faculty has recognised this point and livens up the course with an Arts elective!).

So, I guess the moral to this tale is "think twice before sticking the boot into this little 'dumbfuck'". (4th year is an Honour's year, you self-opinionated, pathetic, little schmucks!).

Jackie Shields
(She's back — and she's not happy!).

P.S. In the words of Oscar Wilde —
"Vulgarity and stupidity are two very vivid facts in modern life. One regrets them naturally, but they are there" —
alive and well, north of the Union, clad in desert boots, corduroys and flannel shirts".

Liberal Reply

Dear Editors,

The hypocrisy of the Liberals never ceases to amaze me. Here we find them whinging that the Human Rights Week held by MAS should not be taken seriously because MAS (they claim) violates the human right of freedom of association. Yet don't they run each year for election to MAS, promising to represent us better than the ALP? Don't they just mean that if they actually won an election (students aren't quite dumb enough to vote for them), they would stop bleating about "freedom of association" and rot MAS for all it's worth?

Yours sincerely,

Hugh Dickinson

Sci 3

Too Much Maths

Dear *Lot's* Wife,

A major problem with today's society is that too much emphasis is placed on the discipline of mathematics.

Mathematics's fundamental aim is to have a formula describing the phenomenon of life. This has been the dream of society and mathematics since the Age of Enlightenment. This worship of mathematics continues today. Those with expertise in the discipline of mathematics are better rewarded than those who pursue other studies.

This is especially the case in an education system which has effectively become the slave of technology, coveting mathematical expertise above all else.

Perhaps those blinkered people who sneer at what they condescendingly call "humanities persons" should consider from whence mathematics came. The answer is ideas; dating from the time of the philosopher-kings to the present day when "humanities persons" still deal with ideas which are the key to humanity.

Ben Carter

Parking

Dear *Lot's*,

OK folks, hands up all those who have ever spent ages roaming around the free carparks of Monash. Now, hands up those who have ever noticed the three quarter car widths between cars, and wished that the red Laser with P plates was just half a metre further over. Yes folks, this happens every day.

Now, hands up those who, when parking their cars, have left an excessive gap between theirs and the next. Ha! All of you! If we all got together and reduced the gaps between cars, others would also be able to park their cars, and you would be able to park yours when you come to uni at 11 o'clock next week! Remember, no more gaps!

Paul Tammesild, Science IV Anne Sheard, Arts III

Black Match Outrage

A Letter in Protest

Dear *Lot's* Wife,

From the week beginning March 19 no University student with sight could escape the promotion poster for Thursday 22 at the Black Match Pub in Richmond. Free entry and the added bonus of drinks for a \$1 - it's enough to tempt even the most anti-social. It was advertised everywhere in the Uni and therefore one would assume it was an invitation for all.

Obviously what was going on behind the promotion was a different scene altogether. Those lucky patrons who crossed the Black Match threshold at 8.00 pm were not subjected to the same social discrimination as we who attempted to cross at 9.30 pm.

I found myself along with another 30 or so in a queue that lasted for over the 40 minute mark. I question the attitude and action of our "friendly" co- University students who scrutinized the admittance to the so called "Uni" night at the Black Match.

The five young men in front of me, myself, two girls of non-descript origin and the three engineering students behind me were particularly disgruntled. Blatantly and rudely we were told again and again that we could not be admitted because of the large crowd inside, and yet again and again they nonchalantly let in the "appropriately" trendy, those they knew and of course those that "looked right". An embarrassed expression which betrayed guilt crossed the overseers' faces as they then turned back to us with a very hollow "apology".

Their rudeness and obvious prejudice was insulting to those of us waiting resolutely in the queue. This discriminatory process worsened as the leggy brunette Barbie doll at the door proceeded to scan the line for those that either she or her egotistical lawyer-to-be counterpart, knew or approved of.

This petty power play has left a sour note with many who set out to enjoy a university orientated fun night.

Sarah Epstein

Arts 3

Lot's Wife & the ALP

Dear Lot's

I am amazed at how quickly people can change. Having "simply" read Ms Porritt's article on Phillip Cottier, (aspiring ALP Member of Parliament for Deakin), I formed the superficial impression he was intelligent.

Phil was reluctantly summoned by politically neutral PAC Man, Ben Heisler [sic], (potential aspiring ALP member of Parliament for Deakin⁽¹⁾), for the greater debate. I attended in expectation. During question time, I inquisitively probed Mr Cottier on his unique debating manner — spending his entire speaking time regurgitating verbatim on ALP policy paper, with the occasional audience glance when he needed time to derive the pronunciation of the forthcoming word. He seemed unresponsive to my helpful suggestion that it would have been better to photocopy the manifesto and mail to Ben,⁽²⁾ so students could peruse the document at their own pleasure thereby saving him another trip to Monash, and, more importantly wasting less of our time. I'm glad Mr Cottier kept up his work as a Solicitor during the election, as the Governor General will not be requiring him to formally take part in Her Majesty's Parliament. This same strategy serves Ms Porritt well, editing rather than writing *Lot's*. Or am I mistaken in the belief that there is a slant in the political ideology of the editors, and the \$2,000⁽³⁾ used for their climb to office was not gathered from an ALP fund-raiser at the Bendigo pub. Do they still hold Bendigo?

Yours cordially

Derek Francis.

⁽¹⁾It is submitted this scenario will not be fulfilled as it is unlikely Ben and his merry ALP comrades will find their way out of MAS since they spend most waking hours "smoking" in its offices. Is this enclosure's primary function to hoard these dazed, doped, temporarily lost, hippy parasites (whose lifetime vocation, besides liberalising drug laws, is obtaining university degrees?). If so, how does one climb aboard? Who are the parents responsible for these love-children? I'll kill them.

⁽²⁾Based on the audacious assumption of Ben's cognisance.

⁽³⁾Adjusting this figure for the high inflation rate experienced since September this represents \$3,000 at the time this letter goes to press.

(Eds Note: If only our fundraiser at the Bendigo had been an ALP function then perhaps our bank balances would be somewhat healthier.)

Dear Nameless Contributor

Dear Objective Observer,

The Ed's enjoyed your letter and would like everyone else to as well. Unfortunately, you didn't give us your name.

If you tell us who you are, we'll print the letter.

Simple eh?

The Eds.

Ignorant Smokers

Dear Lot's Wife,

At the moment I'm sitting in the Grill Room (Sorry! West End Caf), the purveyor of fine cuisine, I am apoplectic with anger at the people who are smoking in a dining area. There are "No Smoking" logos prominently displayed, yet people continue to smoke. And what's more, in their infinite wisdom, catering continues to supply ashtrays. If it is a no smoking area, what are we meant to do with them? The same situation occurs in the Small Caf. The food in this place may be pretty bloody awful, but at the least I would like to be able to sit here and attempt to enjoy it without having to tolerate inconsiderate smokers.

Phillip Lloyd Kevin Tory

Foreign Debt

Dear Lot's,

Suzanne Cooper makes some very interesting points in her article of the 15th May. Perhaps I could direct a few questions to her. Principally, the question concerning our "scandalous" foreign debt. Since this debt is being run up by individuals, (not governments — or am I deceived by a Federal budget surplus and a net negative PSBR), does Suzanne argue that those individuals don't know what is good for them? Would she like to impose capital controls, or have investment review boards — just to make sure that the individuals don't hurt themselves? Please Suzanne, give us the "Answers" without the hollow Party rhetoric.

Or perhaps the explanation lies in the rhetoric itself. It may be necessary to peddle the Party line when one's grip on the club presidency is so tenuous? If this the way to keep the infighting workers at bay?

Please, please, give us the Answers!

Blair Comley

More Arts v ScEng

Dear Lot's,

Let's hear it for the Engineering/Science intellect! My sincerest congratulations to both Nick and Steve who actually managed to string together a coherent, if somewhat blunt, piece of prose written in legible English for last week's letters column — obviously you are amongst the elite dozen or so from your courses to have actually scored 57 for VCE English. Well done!!!

Of course, not all students (least of all those in Arts) can afford to totally fuck around in first year, behave like juvenile delinquents in classes by throwing paper planes continuously at lecturers, forcing them to leave in disgust, and then, once having flunked, have the luxury of sitting 500,000 supps to either end up scrounging a pass or being given the opportunity to repeat. But then again, that's the Sci/Eng mentality (isn't it?), and that's, of course, why these guys and girls north of the Union building are far more diligent and serious about Uni studies than the humble Humanities student, who has to hunt around the library in vain all year, looking for books which are either stolen or perpetually borrowed, and then struggle through exams and ten-page essays, with little hope of a second 'comeback' chance in January.

Julian Ayres

Arts/Law.

ScUng Beware

Dear Sc Ung,

We know that you come from the north of the Union, and, like Queenslanders suffer from extreme narrow mindedness and rampant conservatism. I see little difference between basket-weaving and building toy bridges, with substances such as spaghetti, over which to drive toy trucks.

While the Engineering Faculty encourages the building of spaghetti bridges, the Arts Faculty does not hold a competition in basket-weaving. The place where you can do basket-weaving is a little building to the north of the Union, not a large building to the south.

The assumption that a fourth year student studying Arts is necessarily repeating a year is unfounded. While it may be beyond your aspirations to consider Honours, it's quite possible that the fourth year students you abuse may be studying their honours' year.

While we are on the subject of rampant conservatism, I wonder how many students are unaware that the Democrats are, in fact, the Communist Party. We, ourselves, were enlightened by the Monash Liberals. When we asked Q. *What do you know about the Democrats?*, the Answer was "Communists". We can but wonder for what the Monash Liberal Club stands.

Tim Millikan Arts/Law II

Michael Cooper Eng/EcIII

Natasha Carpenter Arts II

Tim Adam Arts II

Compulsory Unionism

Dear Rosemary Morris,

It's funny, I never see anyone complaining when MAS puts on one of its many excellent functions paid for by the (thankfully) huge Union body. If it were not for compulsory Unionism (admittedly a contentious issue), I'm sure the MAS couldn't put these activities on for the benefit of most, if not all students. If voluntary Union membership were introduced tomorrow, I wonder who would be first in line asking for the many hand outs, discounts, assistance and functions provided by the Union for those that pay? How many things have you done so far that depend upon, at least partially, the amenities fee? Check page 129 for your diary. I think you'll be surprised.

Marcus Viskich

MAPS democracy

Dear Eds,

As students of politics we recently attended the MAPS (Mature and Part-time Students) Annual General Meeting. We were shocked.

It seems that the Faceless Ones who run MAPS have little concept of democracy — and whatever concept they do have, has nothing to do with the concept most Western democratic nations accept.

There were only about 50 people out of the several thousand mature and part-time students on campus (they must have a very small quorum).

There was no notification of when the nominations for elected positions open and close. The only publicity of the meeting was a couple of posters in the MAPS' lounge and notices in the Daily News and *Lot's Wife* (which did not state the opening or closing of nomination). This is strange because all public companies and all clubs on campus are required to send written notice of Annual General Meetings to their shareholders or members, and as MAPS used to be a club, one would hope they understand this.

The elections for positions which were contested, were run in a rather peculiar way. The Presidential candidates did not have candidate's speeches, but those who ran for the MAPS' Committee did.

The elections were run by show of hands, not secret ballot. Secret ballot is the essence of true democracy, and MAPS' failure to use it throws the results of all the elections into doubt.

None of the people voting were informed of the electoral system until the moment before voting, another breach of usual electoral practice which throws the entire result into doubt.

No returning officers were appointed.

The candidates were not permitted scrutineers.

The counters of votes were from the previous year's MAPS' Committee. This is a fundamental breach of usual electoral procedure which again throws the entire election results into doubt. Who would consider the results of a Federal Election valid if the vote-counters were the current Government?

The worst thing about the election was the way the five General Committee members were elected. There were eight candidates for five positions. Normally, under these circumstances, the five people would be elected by proportional representation, but the "vanguards of democracy" at MAPS didn't want to do things this way. Instead, each candidate gave a thirty second speech, and after all the candidates had given their speeches, members were asked to vote on each one, individually, by a show of hands. Although this may not seem that awful on the first analysis, in fact, what it does is deprive any minority opinion of being represented on the MAPS' Committee.

Considering all these electoral flaws, I call on the Union Board not to recognise these elections.

Ironically, one of the MAPS' Committee candidates said MAS (Monash Association of Students) did not represent mature age and part-time students, but MAS advertises its elections and nominations properly, MAS prints all speeches from candidates in *Lot's Wife*, and has secret ballots. The MAS electoral regulations are available from the MAS Office, appoints a neutral Returning Officer and vote counters, allows scrutineers and all multiple position elections work by proportional representation.

This candidate claimed MAS did not represent her. We're sorry but until MAPS runs proper elections it can not and will not represent mature and part-time students.

Yours sincerely,

Ben Hider Arts II

Mark Schumacher, Assistant Returning Officer, 1989 MAS elections

Theatresports Costs

Dear *Lot's*,

Theatresports provides a wonderful, humorous and entertaining lunchtime, but what's this fucking \$3 bullshit?

Holly and Rachael

Arts II



Chevron Entrance

Dear *Lot's*,

We were allowed to enter the Chevron without any trouble on the night specified (*Lot's Wife* March 14), and had a great time with all the other Monash students that were there. Having worked in the night club industry for a number of years, we realise that a standard of dress is necessary to maintain a proper class of clientele. Perhaps your attitude needs a bit of work if you want to be accepted by the security personnel at the door. We have nothing but respect for the staff of the Chevron; keep up the good work, boys.

Sam Ring, Bill Pitt

PS: Duck Season's already started, so keep oilin' them guns.

NUS Card defended

Dear Eds,

In response to the unnamed letter in *Lot's Wife* 15/3/90, regarding the NUS Student Discount Club, let me firstly say that it has been a huge success, with sales reaching 1,500 at Monash.

Student Services Australia (SSA) is the services wing of the National Union of Students (NUS) of which every student at Monash is a member. SSA is the actual organiser of the Student Discount Club, which, at this stage, is only a pilot scheme. The card, which has been on campus since O-week, is currently available through MAS; however SSA will be back on campus this week for a re-launch.

Since the NUS Discount Club is being offered as a service to Monash students, it is therefore justifiable for *Lot's Wife* to provide information about the discounts available. This is not advertising or a grant, as the author claims, but is instead a service. The contractual agreement has been ratified by the MAS auditor who is in agreement that it is such a service.

Lengthy negotiations and discussions between MAS, *Lot's Wife*, SSA and NUS conducted before a decision was made to launch the service at Monash. It was not until all concerned were convinced that the NUS Student Discount Club was going to provide a valuable service for students, that we agreed to go ahead, and no coercion was involved. I am convinced that the NUS Student Discount Club offers genuine value for money at shops, ranging from basic food and car supplies through to various clothing stores and nightclubs, and it looks like the card will be continued next year.

To answer the ill-informed concerns of the author, the Club is a pilot project at this stage in Victoria. It is hoped to eventually provide a single card for all students in Australia which provides both domestic and international discounts, incorporated into the benefits of a normal student card. This is similar to a scheme which currently existing the UK. The aim is to provide opportunities at shops, services and entertainment venues which are relevant to all students. These can only operate to save money and provide an additional service for students.

I am willing to discuss any concerns about the card and it is still on sale from the MAS Office.

Kate Hawkins

Secretary Administrative Executive,

Monash Association of Students.

Dear NUS Gripe,

We, the Editors, were interested to read your rather cynical analysis of the NUS Discount Card Scheme and your suggestion of the almost Machiavellian machinations that lead to the appearance of NUS advertisements in *Lot's Wife*.

Firstly, *Lot's Wife* does receive benefits in return for the advertising. Student Services Australia (SSA) place an advertisement in each edition for the first semester and in every second edition in the second semester. In return, we receive from NUS a series of advertisements for Student Travel Australia (STA) and the International Student Card, which we otherwise would not have received. In addition, once more than 2000 cards have been sold on campus, we will receive a small commission on every card sold thereafter. In reality, it is more like an investment in a scheme which we feel is worthwhile.

It is our editorial right to decide what goes into the paper. The last few editions have carried advertisements on the back page for various rallies. The reason these have appeared is because we have deemed them to be a worthy cause. As a result the organisations involved have received space which could otherwise have been sold. Concessions for the NUS Student Discount Card have been authorised on the same basis.

Turning to the aspersions you cast on the value of the card. The card itself provides more than merely concessions to discos and records. A large range of consumer goods and services are available to students at a discount rate. This includes pharmaceuticals and academic books which, contrary to the authors contention, cannot be described as purely for the wealthy. We feel that this is a worthwhile service, particularly given the success of a similar system in the United Kingdom. As to the suggestion of the purely political motivation for the implementation of the card, one should look to the platform on

which the current NUS leadership was elected; providing services for students. The card is obviously a manifestation of this. A rise in Austudy may soon come into effect which will once again illustrate NUS's commitment to working for students. This will cater for disadvantaged students, to whom you refer. This, and the card, illustrate the fact that NUS is not merely a networking opportunity for political hacks. NUS is committed to providing real services to, and representation for, students.

Yours faithfully

The Editors

More ScEng Drivel

Dear *Lot's*,

It is not a great surprise that members of the Science Faculties provided the rational and intelligent replies to the ridiculous parking permit issue. Come on *Lot's*, are all you radical pinkos doing too many strange drugs or sexual practices? Or perhaps it is because all the Arts types who aspire to a semblance of coherent thought were out protesting on behalf of some insignificant minority group, which explains why, on my recent sorties over that half of the Uni, I encountered more than the usual amount of wandering, Country Road bag-toting mindless, zombies searching for their basket-weaving class in the Ming Wing. (Obviously people who launch themselves off this edifice aren't doing it because of bad marks, but are trapped Science students seeking an escape). The point of the issue is that, in one month, the so-called outraged revolutionary individuals (i.e. Arts students) will have forgotten all about this slight inconvenience and move onto black deaths or driftnet fishing or go and run naked in a rainforest. So the best solution to this is to put a gag on these idiots. It is obvious that Africa got famines and wars and modern society got Arts students because Africa got first pick. As to *Lot's Wife*, it was a good try by suggesting Sci/Eng's are uncouth, by printing the rather abusive letter (no name supplied, you gutless shit), and providing the little cartoon. However, any true professional knows you pick your nose with your right hand and any respectable Sci/Eng knows Fosters does not have that crucial vomit factor. Keep up your mindless drivel and, hey, Jane Thomas (ex Arts I), are you still out there? Have you woken those condoms you promised us last year? (Do you know what one looks like?).

P.S. Believe me, there is an audience for this sort of drivel out there.

Nick Welsh

Sci/Eng 2

Pro-Choice

Dear *Lot's*

At the Public Affairs Committee (PAC) meeting today (26/3/1990) we were horrified to find that the responsibility of raising public awareness about women's issues - in this case, the issue of pro-choice - has once again been conveniently relegated to the Feminist Collective. Is it not a fact that, as its name indicates, the PAC is responsible for initiating and supporting the raising of public awareness on issues which do not have a forum for discussion within the mainstream?

Today we were told by certain members of PAC that pro-choice is a 'non-issue', or, at best, a 'marginal' one. We think this is fucked for a number of reasons. Firstly, more than half the population of Monash are women. What were PAC members talking about when they tell us that this is far from reality?

The point is that information is not freely available or accessible to all women. This is fact. Sure, if you happen to be white, middle-class and educated, then you will have access. Too bad, however, if you are a migrant woman who does not speak English, or a working class woman who can't understand the elitist language of the medical profession.

Let's be clear about what 'choice' really means.

One of the most important points to remember is that abortion is still technically illegal. This means that unless you are physically or psychologically 'adversely' affected, the doctor can refuse to 'permit' the abortion. Consequently, the power to 'choose' who has the 'choice' remains in the hands of the doctor. Women are therefore still dependant on the personal morality and opinion of doctors for information about their choice.

The Pro-Choice movement on this campus is committed to making information freely available and accessible to all women, regardless of their race or class. Unlike the 'pro-lifers' we are not into telling women what they should do. Rather, we are committed to empowering and supporting women so that they can make decisions based on a real knowledge of all the options available to them. It is the responsibility of PAC to support the efforts of groups who are attempting to raise awareness of issues such as this.

Emma King, Nilufer Gunay, Sati Ozbek, Kiki Kriesner, Kirsty Rowe, Jane Kelson, Timmee Grinham, Rose Jaworski

Ed's note: The motion in question was initiated by members of the Public Affairs Committee and, after heated debate, PAC did decide to fund the pro-choice stickers



LOT'S WIFE COMPETITION

Here it is folks, the very first competition for 1990. All you have to do is submit to us the best piece in the following categories to win for yourself a free membership to the NUS Student Discount Club!

The categories are:

- Best letter
- Best Monash news item
- Best Sports item
- Best cartoon
- Best Black & White photo

All entries must be recieved by **Wednesday 4th April, 3.00 pm.**

So get your pens writing, your cameras clicking, and your artistic genius flowing.

Remember, the Editors decision is final, and no correspondence will be entered into (unless, of course, you want to send us a letter to be published!)

Good Luck!

CLASSIFIEDS

The *Lot's Wife* Classifieds are up and running, but, well to be honest, the response hasn't exactly been overwhelming. In fact, at the moment we have the grand total of 2 items for publication.

Not exactly the most promising effort really is it?

Remember, *Lot's* is the major publication on campus, and with a circulation of thousands - reaching those on and off campus - it may be worth your while investing the token sum it costs to advertise.

By the way, the system works like this:

1. Fill in the form from *Lot's*
2. Take it to Monash Association of Students and see Denise. Pay her the requisite amount
3. Bring the ad. into the *Lot's* office by Wednesday 4th April if you want you ad. in the next edition

Simple eh?

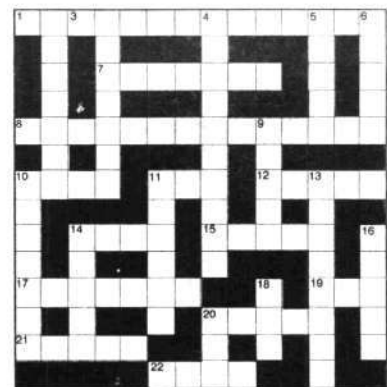
And what would you expect to pay for this fantastic service? A mere **\$2.00** is all we ask for a standard 25 word ad. A further 50c per 5 words applies thereafter.

So get in now, before the rush. We are only going to give this service a few more weeks on trial run, so help make it a success.

REWARD for information leading to recovery of a white kelvinator fridge (5' x 2'6" x 2'6"), taken from (new) Freakin Hall basement during summer vacation. Phone 544 8133 ext. 288. Ask for Dominic.

David White - please contact the Editors at *Lot's Wife* re: the classified you placed. Thank you.

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



ACROSS:

1. Enthusiastic about having been towed off? (3, 7, 4.)
7. That is, in parts, we confuse buccaneers. (7)
8. S. Dali changed a hospital room after me, Edward, and was honored. (5, 2, 7)
10. Endless noose to be remade, in a moment. (4)
11. Find a child for members only. (3)
12. Otherwise the German command. (5)
14. & 22. Alter stew foil and get a newspaper. (4, 4)
15. Confused point and didn't get bonus. (2, 3)
17. Gently chews tattered northern bibles. (7)
19. Tear a sign of the dead. (3)
20. Reveal a lover to be open. (5)
21. A hidden foe, is G. Greene, my favourite author. (5)
22. Refer to 14. ACROSS.

DOWN:

2. Note hog is baffled when moving. (2, 3, 2)
3. I can pat ruffled leader. (7)
4. Preparing for track meet in Puffing Billy with gin mix? (2, 8)
5. Direction mixed up lord takes is earthly? (5)
6. Why deli changed amount produced. (5)
9. Sailor not in, approximately. (5)
10. SEC involved in nice university course? (7)
11. Tries southerly turn to track head nurse. (6)
13. Part, indeed, has gone. (8)
14. French after laboratory marking. (5)
16. Sorts as he keys in. (5)
18. & 20. T.V. is not on, so leave! (3, 3)
20. Refer to 18.

CLASSIFIEDS

NAME: _____ DATE: _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE: _____

CATEGORY:

Lost/Found
Wanted to buy
Motor Vehicle
Accommodation — House
— Flat/Unit

Required
Available
Miscellaneous
Furniture

☐
☐
☐
☐
☐
☐

ADVERTISEMENT:

Approximate word length:

Name:

Date:

PAID ☐

ACCOUNT ☐

RECEIPT NO.

WHAT'S ON

La Musica

Joke, Jam and Jive, music and entertainment presented by the International Women's Development Agency (IWDA) on Sunday April 8, 6pm to 11pm at the Edinburgh Gardens Community Room, Brunswick Street, North Fitzroy. Features include: Friends of Moira, Von Trapp Family Crisis, Safika-African, Short Women's Choir, Public Circus Jugglers, Papuan New Guinea Dancers, handicrafts and photo exhibition. Tickets are \$12, \$8 concession, kids free. For further info and bookings, phone IWDA on 419 3004.

Big Jay McNeely — Original Master Blaster of the tenor sax! Performing in Melbourne during April: Wednesday April 4, Royal Derby Hotel; Thursday April 5 and Friday April 6, ID's Prah-ran, Saturday April 7, Corner Hotel.

Anatoly Gelbak, Russian pianist opens the Caulfield Concert 1990 Series with a recital on Sunday April 1 at 3pm. Featured are works by Rachmaninov, Chopin, Schubert, Mozart and Beethoven - *Moonlight Sonata*. To be held at the Auditorium, Caulfield Arts Complex, Glen Eira Road, Caulfield. Tickets \$12.50, \$10 concession. Further information and bookings, phone Liz Jesty 524 3264.

Sound and Syllable, poetry, prose and music of Spain during an exhibition of photographs of Spain by Elizabeth Digney. Sunday April 1, 5.30pm, Doncaster Art Gallery, 699 Doncaster Road, Doncaster. Tickets are \$10, \$6 concession, phone 848 9735.

Robert Blackwood Hall: Saturday April 7 at 8pm: **Melbourne Youth Music Council** presents ensembles from the Saturday Music School. Admission \$10, concession \$7. Further info and tickets, phone 690 8624. Friday, Saturday and Sunday April 13, 14 and 15: **Australian National Band Championships**, featuring 62 brass and concert bands from throughout Australia. Admission: Season ticket - Adults \$25, Family \$60, Concession \$10, Daily Ticket - Adults \$12, Family \$20, Concession \$5. Further information and tickets, phone 417 3670.

Treading the Boards

Falling For a Dolphin, part of the Autumn Season, George Fairfax Studio, Victorian Arts Centre. Opens Monday April 9 to Saturday April 14, 8pm nightly Monday to Saturday, not Good Friday. Special 6pm performance Wednesday April 11. Tickets are \$16, \$11 concession. Bookings at Bass 11500.

The Victorian College of the Arts presents **Hotels Keep Falling On My Head** as part of the 1990 Drama Graduate Season and in conjunction with the Melbourne Comedy Festival. Plays at the Grant Street Theatre, Grant Street, South Melbourne for a strictly limited season from March 29. Tickets are \$10, 7 concession, phone 616 9325 or Bass 11500.

New Zealand's Front Lawn are back in Melbourne for a four week season as a featured attraction for the Melbourne Comedy Festival in **The One That Got Away**. Opens at the Universal Theatre March 30, Tuesday to Sunday at 7pm. For bookings phone 419 3777 or Bass 11500.

Power House Players present **The Dumb Waiter** by Harold Pinter at the Power House, Lakeside Drive, Albert Park. April 19, 20, 21, 25, 26, 27 and 28, all performances commencing at 8pm. Tickets are \$9, \$5 concession, phone 462 1011.

Other Attractions

The 17th Annual (Japan Airlines) JAL Scholarship: University students are encouraged to apply for The Summer Session at Sophia University's Ichigaya Campus, from July 16 to August 18. Applicants will be selected to join the programme on the basis of an essay and interview. The theme for 1990 is: "what changes in the world do you predict in the last decade of the 20th century?".

The winners will be selected by a national organising committee. Costs that will be met by Japan Air Lines include: transport, accommodation, meals, insurance, tuition and registration fees, essential textbooks, and a five day tour of Japan upon completion of the Summer Session. For further information, contact:

Ms Helen Goodall
Japan Airlines
19 Bligh St
Sydney NSW 2000
Phone: (02) 236 9911

Australian Film, Television and Radio School returns to the the State Film Centre to screen the work of its 1990 graduates. Sparks, Action Replay, Home Brew and A Parting will screen on Wednesday April 4 and Thursday April 5. For further information, contact the State Film Centre on 651 1301.

Black on Black is a St Kilda-based non-commercial film group. They require volunteers to play as extras in a forthcoming crowd scene for a comedy sci-fi film, **Dawn of the DMF's** on April 7. Interested persons please phone Chris on 523 8139 after 8pm, or write to PO Box 166, St Kilda.

The National Gallery of Victoria announced recently that the ground floor galleries are now open on Mondays, from 10am to 5pm, and entry to the Gallery is free. Monday visitors will have access to all 'non-pay' exhibitions in the Photography Gallery, Special Exhibitions Gallery, Keith and Elizabeth Murdoch Court of Contemporary Art, Robert Raynor Print Gallery, Asian Gallery and Aboriginal Art Balcony.

Campaign for Women's Reproductive Rights: A meeting will be held on Monday April 2 at 6pm in the RMIT Committee Rooms and will feature an initial discussion about new reproductive technology. Chris Ewing from FINRRAGE (Feminists International Network to Resist Reproductive and Genetic Engineering) will report on an international conference on reproductive and genetic engineering and women's reproductive health in Bangladesh. Further information, phone 481 4201 or 386 3452.

Third World Action Group: All Third World Action Group (TWAG) members, and all interested persons, are invited to Wholefoods Restaurant on Monday April 2 at 6.30pm. For just \$5, you will have a terrific meal and drinks, followed by great intellectual debate (and plenty of laughs?!). For further info, phone Richard on 592 2379, or check the notice board.

Lot's Wife has 50 one-for-one passes to Woody Allen's latest film, *Crimes and Misdemeanors*, which opens at Knox 10 Cinemas on March 28. So grab a friend, and two can see a great film for the price of one.

The What's On column is compiled by Sandy Guy, phone 565 3183.

Lectures and Seminars

Graduate School of Environmental Science Environmental Forum 1990. The Nar-thex (Main Entrance) Religious Centre, Monash University, 5.15pm - 6.30pm. April 4: **An Antarctic Adventure** - Bonnie Fulford, George Canale and Helen Quilligan, GSES. April 11: **Art and Environmental Design** - Jeanne Barnes, Victorian Ministry for the Arts.

Centre of South East Asian Studies Seminars take place on Thursdays at 11.15am in Room 515, Menzies Building. All enquiries, phone 656 4993. April 5: **Issues in the Economic History of Southeast Asia: 1800-1990**, Dr Anne Booth, Research Fellow, Department of Economics, Australian National University. April 12: **Indonesian tarikat** groups, Dr Martin van Bruinessen, consultant to LIPI, Jakarta, Indonesia (to be confirmed). April 19: **Cambodian Presidential Elections 1990**, Mr Justin Corfield, MA Candidate, Department of History, Monash University.

Sports and Recreation

Monash Sports and Recreation Association give notice that the Annual General Meeting will be held on **Thursday April 26** at 1.05pm in the Seminar Room, Sports and Recreation Centre. Election of office bearers for the following positions will be held at this meeting: President Vice-President - Staff Five Elected committee members (A student Vice President will then be elected from these members by the Executive Committee). Nominations in writing close with the Director of Sports and Recreation at the Association's office no later than 5pm on **Wednesday April 18**. Nomination forms are available from the Sports and Recreation Association office. These must be signed by the nominator and seconder and must also contain the consent of the nominee. A brief background statement should also be supplied by the nominee. D R Ellis Director, Sports and Recreation.

Stop Press!

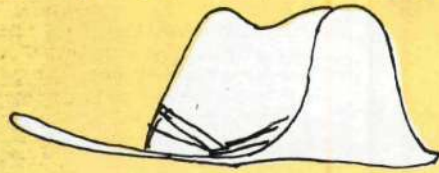
Thunderbirds FAB and Space Panorama opened recently at the George Fairfax Studio, Victorian Arts Centre. This show is a must. Creators Andrew Dawson and Gavin Robinson present brilliant skills in mime which bring to life Captain Scarlett, Lady Penelope, Scott, Virgil and the mysterious Mr X in a hilarious and very clever show.

Now playing, the season runs until Saturday April 7, 6.15 nightly Monday to Saturday, also Saturdays 10.30am. Tickets are \$19.50, concession \$15.50, children \$9.50, family (4) \$45.00, and are available from Bass.



PEACE, JUSTICE & CONSERVATION

In Australia . . .



Days

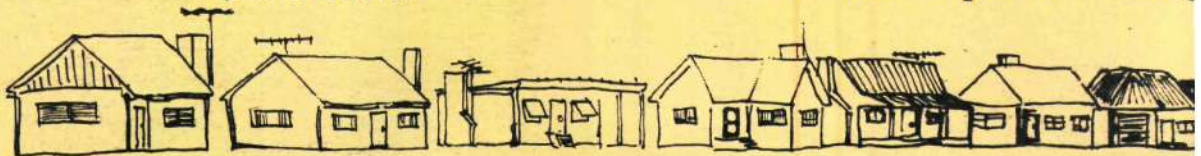
Defence Expenditure

Could Provide

1

\$21 Million

315 units of public housing



1

\$21 Million

9 community health centres



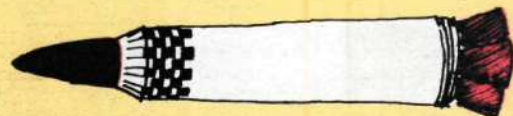
1

\$21 Million

5 public dental centres

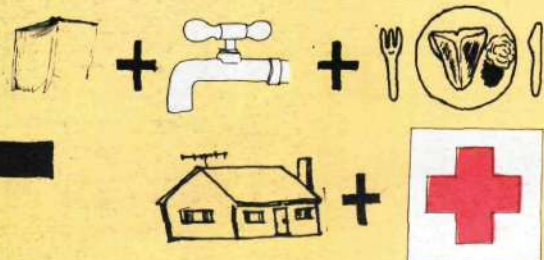


Internationally . . .



14

\$17 Billion



adequate food, water,
education, health and
housing for the world,
for one year

PALM SUNDAY

RALLY

Assemble Treasury Gardens

1.00 pm April 8th