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Credits

Editors:

David Cody
Llawela Forrest
Leanne Paton

Publication Secretary:

Matt Nicol

Advertising Manager:

Julian Hill (905 3187)

Proofreaders:

Caroline Gaylard
Marion Slawson

Typesetters:

J.B. Mentiplay
C.L. Tomkins

Graphics Librarian:

Sara Trenerry

Sub-Editors:

Reviews - Josh Kinal
Interviews - Caroline Gaylard
News - Ian Mond
Sports - Fraser Cameron & Ashley Jurberg
Footy Tipster: Liz Vun

Photography:

Caroline Gaylard
Kris Dobbyn
Fraser Cameron
Mary-Lou Ciampa

Front cover:

Steve Briggs

Typing, corrections, layout, washing dishes, bromiding and generally saving our butts:

Caroline Gaylard, Sari Sutton, Chris Casey,
Gabby Ackland (try-hard typesetter),
Bill McGowan (all round funny guy),
Alex (the one with the ace British accent),
Mary-Lou Ciampa (1st bromiding solo
mission; and it was a huge success - at least she
thought so), Stuart Orr, Kris Dobbyn, Steve
Briggs, Celia Armstrong, Tonya Littlejohn,
Leigh Vog . . . Vogee . . . Vogelaar. Oops, and
thanks to Melanie McGrath, who doubles as a
groovester to be reckoned with upon playing
Beck's *Loser* in the wee hours of the morning . . .
Congratulations are in order for our dear,
young work experimenter, Michelle, who we
almost lost in the mad rush of layout, and will
most likely wish to never set foot this side of a
newspaper again, or for as long as there are
kooks like yours truly in the vicinity.

Editorial Policy

The views printed in Lot's Wife do not represent those of the Editors, members of the Publications Committee or members of the Administrative Executive of the Monash Association of Students (MAS).

The Editors of Lot's Wife welcome material submitted by members of MAS. All submissions should include the author's name, student ID number and telephone number. Pseudonyms will not suffice. Names will be withheld if the Editors agree there is reason enough to do so.

Please submit written material in legible form. Typed, double-spaced material is preferred. Even better is material typed and saved as a standard text file on a 5 1/4" disk. All material and media (e.g. disks etc.) become and remain the property of Lot's Wife. (We've included that bit just in case we lose your stuff in this mess we call an office.)

Not all material submitted is guaranteed publication (but we'll do our best).

Militarist, sexist or racist material will not even get a look in.

what's inside your Lot's?

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Dylan - Monash's Man-O-Man-O-The-Month

Editorial

It is our wonderful opinion that it is not tomorrow until after breakfast. All this bullshit about midnight being the start of the new day is really a load of crap. Days are far too short if they end at midnight. This problem is compounded if one is in the habit of not rising until after midday. By holding tomorrow off until after breakfast enables one, after a late night which has seen one see the sun rise, to still go to bed in the same day as one awoke during. Though this may not, strictly speaking, be healthy, it is certainly psychologically healthy. Several months of continually not getting to bed before tomorrow can become worrying. The simple solution is to move tomorrow back until after one has gone to bed.

On a more serious note, this week is both Multicultural week and Holocaust Commemoration week. This means we all get a chance to celebrate, experience and enjoy the wealth of cultural diversity which exists in Australia and at Monash. It also gives us the chance to remember the horrible, destructive, bureaucratised xenophobia that was Nazi Germany. When 6,000,000 Jews died at the hands of Nazis for no other reason than that they were Jewish and Hitler didn't like them, the world was shocked. Never before had such ambitious genocide been attempted. Never again can it be allowed to happen to any group, be they Jewish or any other racial or religious group. Another disaster like the Holocaust must be guarded against by every individual. Mark the words of Martin Luther King Jr, "Like life, racial understanding is not something that we find, but something that we must create".

Peace, Love and Mungbeans.
Leanne, Llawela, Dave.

CAMPUS ROUND-UP

News from Monash Clayton

Question of Quality?

By ADRIAN ROLLINS

SO, MCMONASH (THE university with a campus in your neighbourhood) is in the B-grade along with Ronald Reagan and repeats of Lassic.

What does Mal Logan, our esteemed vice-chancellor, make of the decision of the Committee for Quality Assurance in Higher Education (named by the same people who brought us downsizing and horizontal reassignment) to lump Monash with Sydney University and Wollongong?

Like Geelong Football Club, Monash has been left banging on the door of the top six.

Mal must be wondering where he went wrong. Of course, he's not dissenting publicly from the decision, but privately it has been said that his reaction would turn Paul Keating pale. And it isn't hard to see why he would be upset.

From the early days of John Dawkins' term as Federal Education Minister there was no vice-chancellor more enthusiastic, more aggressive and more entrepreneurial than Mal.

If you don't think so, just ponder how quickly Monash has grown. Just 10 years ago it was an institution with just over 16,000 full time students centred at Clayton, with a couple of minor outposts such as Prince Henry's Hospital.

Now, as Australia's largest university, with a student population of 36,500 and campuses sprouting like pimples across the metropolitan area, it is Dawkins' very vision of a big, bold, Skase-style institution.

Mal has taken Monash on a growth path the likes of which has never been seen before in higher education. He has played by the government's rules.

But perhaps in arriving at its ranking, the committee was sending a message to Mal, a message that most empire builders encounter at one time or another: big is not always beautiful.

You cannot embark on such a rapid expansion without making some trade-offs, and perhaps the committee was signalling that in some areas the price has been too high.

It may pay here to have a quick glance at those universities which made it into the final six. There are some familiar names: Australian National University, University of Melbourne, University of New South Wales, University of Adelaide, University of Western Australia and University of Queensland.

As at least one commentator has pointed out, this list conveniently

includes representatives from almost every state. Others have remarked on an apparent preference among committee members for universities run along traditional lines.

Leaving aside questions about criteria used by the committee, or motivations of individual members, the official reason given for Monash's ranking had nothing to do with size, geography, tradition or even the politics of higher education.

As fee-paying students we should take comfort from the committee's assessment that Monash ranked highly in student services, research facilities, course standards etc.

Where Monash fell down was because of a question mark over the assessment and accountability of the academic staff and that is a

question that should concern us all, because we are, directly and indirectly, paying the wages of these people.

For the vast majority of academics there may be no question about the quality of their work, or their application and enthusiasm, but how accountable are staff to their customers?

Aside from word of mouth and the annual assessments published in the Counter Faculty Handbook, we have little say about the quality of service we are getting.

The time has come to give students a voice about the performance of their teachers. Academics should not resist such a move, for few have reason to fear it.

Whatever ranking Monash achieves, this is the way to a better university.

Dance out loud

By ANGELA BRAND
Publicity and Social Co-ordinator
Monash Dancers (MODS)

HAVEN'T BEEN TO SEE *West Side Story*? Don't want to catch *A Chorus Line*? Of course not! You've been waiting to see the Monash Dancers extravaganza *Dance Out Loud!*. Well you haven't long to wait now - rehearsals are in full swing and we're just hitting the frantic oh-my-god-it's-only-three-weeks-to-go stage!

Dance Out Loud! is not a musical, it's a collection of dance numbers that will inspire and excite the dance enthusiast in any vein. It's an assault of the senses; a high energy in-your-face funk fest one minute, a



subtle flirtation in classical grace the next. Experience a kaleidoscope of styles as *Dance Out Loud!* leaps from drumming Ugandan rhythms to loose contemporary play-dancing, it's only a jete from the real earthy jazz of the West Side to Phantom Of The Opera funk-style. And you get to see girls in hotpants and guys in tights - what more incentive could you need?

If you haven't heard of MODS, well that's because we're too busy wiggling our butts down in the Rehearsal Room (downstairs west-wing Union) to bother with publicity. Want to join the stampede? Daily dance classes range from beginner to intermediate/advanced in jazz, funk, classical and contemporary -

check Rehearsal Room door for timetable. Eager people of any standard warmly welcomed.

Just want to watch? Well, it just so happens your viewing ability will come in handy - come and check out our dance production, it's a plethora of entertainment! *Dance Out Loud!* is appearing at lunchtimes (that's 1pm) from 4-6 May for \$3 a ticket while extended night shows will be performed on 5-7 May for a mere \$6 a ticket all at the Union theatre. Special half-price preview performance at 1pm Friday April 29.

So come and get a taste of *Dance Out Loud!*, all ingredients naturally grown right here at Monash - add a dash of double-turns, a sprinkling of Sing Hallelujah's and set to simmer with attitude.

Monash Debaters Win Easter Intervarsity

By KATHERINE KOESASI

THE MONASH TWO TEAM OF Simon Keller (Arts/Science III), Sarah Baker (Commerce/Law II) and Anna Skarbek (Commerce/Law I) won the Intervarsity in a Grand Final held at the State Film Theatre on Easter Sunday. In traditional Monash fashion they defeated Melbourne One in an all Victorian final, presenting the negative side of the topic "That Australia should do more for human rights".

In addition to Monash Two's success, two Novice speakers from Monash were awarded equal second best speakers for the competition. They were Rachel Bowditch (Monash One) and Tom Hawkins (Monash Three). Both their teams made the break, with Monash One losing in a close debate to

Melbourne One in the Semi Final.

The Intervarsity was hosted by Monash University from the 1st to the 4th of April. Great fun and much Sydney University Port was had by all, with participants representing Melbourne University, ANU, Macquarie University, The University of Wollongong, Adelaide University, UTS, Sydney University, UNSW, Latrobe University, The University of Tasmania, and, of course, Monash.

This success has continued Monash's fine record at all recent Intervarsities and augurs well for their participation at the Australasian Intervarsity to be held in Tasmania during the July break.

For anyone interested in the Debating Club, meetings are held every Monday in R6 at 1 pm.



ANSWER THE CHALLENGE:

Break down the Barriers

As part of the inaugural Disability Awareness Week at Monash we are seeking courageous, creative and innovative teams to take up the gauntlet. Lateral thinkers and geniuses alike will be daunted by our trail of cryptic clues and Mensa puzzles.

Not only do we plan to tease your intellect, as an added inconvenience, at least two members of a five person team will be physically disabled in some manner. Fiendish in our desire to make life arduous, participants may be confined to a wheelchair, forced onto crutches or visually impaired with the aid of RVIB goggles.

THE GOALS

The fastest team completing the course and judged by our marshals to have functioned within the rules (by whatever means) shall be known as the champions.

Protests will be considered by a panel of judges.

THE PRIZES

1st \$150 cash and The Great Access Challenge perpetual trophy.

Party Packs will also be awarded as 2nd and 3rd prizes.

Awards to be presented at our closing ceremonies BBQ.

THE TEAMS

Teams may be drawn from any sphere of Monash life - clubs, faculties, friends etc. Four members will pursue the course with a nominated fifth to act as marshal or interference for another team.

Entry deadline: 9.30am Thursday 28th April 1994.

Entry forms and information available from the Disability Liaison Office.

Disability Awareness Week

(26th - 29th April 1994)

Tuesday 26th

10am - 2pm

Open Air Market: Arts and crafts and goods created or produced by people with disabilities

Rear of Union Building.

10am

Information Kiosk: Opening with the launch of the world's biggest wheelchair.

12 noon

Theatre Sports: First floor foyer, Union Building.

Wednesday 27th

11am - 12pm

Wheelchair Sports Exhibition: You are challenged to form a basketball team to compete on wheels against Wheelchair Sports Australia. Strong torsos, agility and team spirit are all that's required. Supporters required! - Recreation Hall.

1pm

Rolling Relay: Olympic Medallists, Wheelchair Athletes, Monash In-line Skaters and AFL Footballers - in front of Main Library (Rec Hall if raining).

1.15pm

Debate: "...unjustifiable hardship" Monash Debating Society, with audience adjudication - first floor, Union Building.

Thursday 28th

10am - 4pm

Adaptive Technology Exhibition: Community agencies and Monash Departments providing assistance to students with disabilities - Gallery Theatre.

10.30am - 12.30pm

The Great Access Challenge: We're going to disable your team and send you on a hunt for clues around the campus - potential teams, contact Disability Liaison - 1st Floor Gallery Building.

12.30pm

Barbecue: Closing ceremonies and sausage sizzle - Rear Gallery Building.

Friday 29th

9am - 1pm

Seminar: Learning Disabilities and Higher Education: Definitions and Implications - Gallery Theatre.

Monash University International Students Service Presents

MULTICULTURAL WEEK 94

Siesta

17-23 April

INTERNATIONAL FOOD FAIR

An International Food Fair will be held in cooperation with the clubs and societies in courtyard at the back of the Union Building during lunch time. As the name of this event suggests, exotic food from different parts of the world will be exhibited and sold.

MULTICULTURAL NITE

The grand finale of Multicultural Week - Multicultural Night. This will take the form of a semi-formal dinner. There will be a fashion parade during the dinner followed by a dance. Highlights of the Nite include exotic food from different parts of the world and numerous dance events.

For more information on these and other events, contact MUISS on (03) 905-4143 or (03) 905-3882



THE MAS CHAIRPERSONS REPORT

By Janoel Liddy

FIRST IF THERE'S something you want to know about which isn't written down anywhere, come and see me. And if you've got suggestions, questions or complaints tell us; we're here to get the best deal for students. So, what's been happening?

VSU/UNIVERSAL MEMBERSHIP OF MAS: THE UPDATE

Still no word from the government on how they plan to undermine student representation by their legislation on "Voluntary" Student Unionism, nor when it is tabled for parliament. Please come and see us if you'd like an explanation of what's going on.

SPENDING THE QUALITY MONEY

After Monash being allocated \$6,006,000 according to its Group 2 ranking compared to other Australian Universities (in the opinion of the federal government's Committee for Quality Assurance in Higher Education), what happens to this money? While the government has set guidelines, there will be considerable scope for this expenditure. A sub-committee of Academic Board has been created to deal with this which has a student rep on it.

How do you think the money could be spent to increase the quality of our Monash education? This "Allocation of Spending Committee" hasn't met yet, so come to the MAS offices with

suggestions. The University is keen to move up the prestige scale, so let's make the most of it.

IBM POLICY

Somewhere along the bureaucratic garden path, it was decided that the University should go the IBM way. Where has this information been publicised to students?

A student came to us asking why he couldn't hand in a first year Execustat program assignment on a Mac when the equivalent program would teach him exactly the same thing in the comfort of his own home (rather than having to work in the uni labs). We were told that while it might be possible to use a Mac for this first assignment, there was no point all the more advanced work needed IBM-specific knowledge.

Great. So what happens to the student who paid out all his money last year on the Apple Mac? No refund. The university has a responsibility to inform students of decisions like this. I've asked Bob Burnet, the director of Student Services, to work on publicity of this policy, possibly via VTAC offer forms and the Student Information Handbook.

SLEEPING ROOM

Would a service such as this be popular? Responses please.

Ed's note: Yes, very popular. Please put it next to the Lot's offices.

DISTINGUISHED TEACHING AWARDS

Administered by the Higher Education Advisory and Research Unit, these awards are designed to not only give credit where it's due, but also to raise the overall profile of teaching at Monash. If you've been taught by someone in the last two years who's worthy of nomination, please look out for the forms which will be available soon.

On the other hand, if you've been really pissed off about a course, please let MAS know. It's our job to act as a Uni watchdog, and there are a number of avenues you can use: our Student Rights Officer, Sylvia Goldwasser (our full-time lawyer), the MAS Ombudsperson, Pat Kissane, the Education Chairs Matt Anstee and Andrew Gunstone (who are responsible for the 1995 Counter Faculty Handbook) or any other MAS rep.

CONTINUING SAGA #1 EDUCATION POLICY

At the time of printing, the University's Education Committee is due to have a special meeting to discuss Education Policy on 21st April. The next moves after the Policy has been approved by everyone (Academic Board and the rest) are:

1. **Publicity and Disrubution** of Education Policy no point having one if no-one knows about it.
2. **Implamentation** recommen-

dations for positions such as Associate Deans (Students) have to be established, student evaluations of courses implemented, grievance procedures set in place and so on.

3. **Monitor and review the progress** no point having all these new things without determining how effective they are as far as improving Monash education goes.

CONTINUING SAGA #2 ACCREDITATION OF BACHELOR OF SOCIAL WORK

It appears that for the moment, the University solicitor's scare tactics have worked and that the Australian Association of Social Workers have temporarily backed off from their claim to remove Monash's accreditation. Investigations into the action of the Social Work department are due to take place.

Rumour has it that the Higher Education Council will undertake an enquiry into the role of professional bodies and their power of accreditation how much say should the commercial community have in the structure of university degrees?

CONTINUING SAGA #3 CANCELLED LAW TUTES IN EQUITY AND TRUST

Tutorials for the subject with the highest failure rate within the faculty

will be reintroduced next year. Hooray. What about this year's students? We'll push as hard as we can for Semester 2. Meantime, keep up the good work Michael Helmer and the LSS gang who have organised the very popular alternative student tutes.

DISABILITY AWARENESS WEEK TUES 26TH-29TH APRIL

Open air market, Braille reading, Theatre Sports, Wheelchair Sports Exhibition, the Clayton 'Disadvantage' Race...

HEALTH AND FITNESS WEEK MON 9TH - 13TH MAY

Quit day, free swim session, walking condoms? Goodies from companies who reckon they sell healthy foods or goods... see the separate Student Welfare Action Board report.

Get into them, sample all the free stuff and maybe even learn something along the way.

I'd like to finish here with a big sloppy sycophantic kiss to all the people who've been supportive over the first quarter of my year in the MAS shoebox offices. Your energy, ideas and presence have been really appreciated.

Don't forget we're only a phone call away.

Janoel Liddy
A.E. Chairperson, M.A.S.
Phone: 905 3138

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MAS ACTIVITIES PRESENTS



Nick Welsh
Activities Chair

Unfortunately as most of you will have guessed, Nirvana will not be playing at the Outdoor Concert of 1995, but we have begun to negotiate with several other big name bands this early in the year. However, in the meantime we are proud to present the End of Semester Union Night featuring the fabulous Things of Stone and Wood.

Also featured later in the Semester is Comedy Week with Celebrity Theatresports, a comedy Debate courtesy of the Monash Association of Debaters, the incomparable comedian David Cassell (recommended to us by Justin Case) and the Union Night. Jazz and Blues Week kicks in two weeks later with Curtis Late already confirmed to play and other acts soon to follow including a potential Jazz night provided by the Jazz Club.

It also appears to be a season for Balls. The Law Ball has already been met with rave reviews, well done, and the other biggies are on the way!

Some other events apart from all the free Lunch time Entertainment, services and great Union Nights that Activities put on that have caught my eyes is the 3MUNight in the Cellar. Be on the look out for the "Blow up your Radio" Night, it's bound to be another infamous Cellar Night. Actually, now that I mention services, Activities provides Night Club Passes to most of the popular clubs in Melbourne. Come down anytime, I know we did a brisk trade prior to Easter, and we will hand out free of charge passes to everyone. We regularly receive offers and features from the Clubs from time to time that we pass on to those that want them. If we don't have the pass you want, I will do my best to ask Steve Baxter or David Phillips, the two students who volunteer their time in collecting the passes, to see if they can get them in.

For those of you that have a "band", don't forget that you can collect your entry forms for the National Band Competition from the Activities Office from the first of May. Monash usually attracts some really good entrants and as usual there are some good prizes on offer with the eventual winner nationally receiving a National Tour as first prize (plus lots of other goodies). This year we are also holding the Regional Finals and Caulfield is holding the State Final for the comp. To be eligible, you need to have a Monash Student as a major member of the band (i.e. triangle soloist is not ok) and you can only enter on one Campus.

Another event (or series of) that people are getting in training for is the vast array of Green Week events including the formation of Scav Hunt teams and the return of Rogaining to the fold. Some people I know of are planning to use the Things of Stone and Wood as a training night so if you want to see the future legends in action, there's yet another reason to come along on the fifth of May to the Union Night.

On a personal note to end my otherwise dull and mundane column, I would like to thank everyone who has helped me out and stuff over the past week, especially Angela for her time and help, and thanks everyone for their concern for Justin.

Nick Welsh, Activities Chair

MAD Debate

David Cassell

Theatresports with guest compere

Band: Bundgie (courtesy Womens Collective)

COMEDY WEEK

2 - 6 MAY

THE END OF SEMESTER BASH, FEATURING

THINGS OF STONE AND WOOD AND GUESTS



Thursday 5 May, doors open 8pm

Full Bar and Hot Food Available

\$8 MONASH

\$10 CONCESSION

\$12 OTHERS

Tickets available now from MAS Activities or call 905 4139 for details

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY



by Binh Tran



by Kate Worsley "At a country wedding"

As humans we seem to be fascinated by ourselves and others of our species, especially those different to ourselves. We recognise them not for how they are the same, but for how they are different.

When photography is used as an artform, these differences can lead the photographer to take a picture of someone they would otherwise have no interaction with.

There is a fine line between taking advantage of someone for the sake of a great photo, and

taking someone's photo with respect to who they are and how they may feel about it.

The response of the subject to having their photo taken will largely depend on how you act. This in turn depends on the situation.

The easy way out is to stand inconspicuously behind a tree, aim your huge zoom lens and take an image of someone without them even knowing about it. But take your standard lens, and your courage, and step up to your subject and see a little of who it is whose image it is you

want. Use your camera as a license to interact with this person, to talk to people you otherwise wouldn't, and glimpse a lifestyle different to your own. An opportunity and experience unique to photography. Most people don't mind being paid the attention and the images are usually worth the effort.

KATE WORSLEY
MONASH PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY



by Kate Worsley "City Square"



by Kate Worsley "Friday night-city"

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LOT'S DAUGHTER

Scott Cope breaks his silence ...

To conclude that *Lot's Wife* has a biased editorial policy because of the absence of material written from a right wing viewpoint is to use the same logic that brings one to believe that chocolate milk comes from brown cows.

Lot's Daughter is not a function of *Lot's Wife* refusing to print liberal views. It is part of a pre-meditated and co-ordinated strategy of the Liberal club to withhold submissions to the student paper, for the intention of giving it an appearance of bias and imbalance. The Liberal Club then expresses its self-induced outrage and personal abuse, in the pages of its own publication *Lot's Daughter*.

Lot's Daughter began in 1991, and timed to coincide with Chris Jones' own election campaign for *Lot's Wife*. Control of the student paper, the most effective medium for decimating or blocking information and ideas to students, was planned to coincide with a disaffiliation campaign and referendum from NUS.

I know personally that the original allegations of *Lot's Daughter* in 1991, like 1994, were a lie; because I myself was a member of the Liberal club at the time and had successfully printed in that year articles on Margaret Thatcher, French Politics, and the GST, and a letter critical of an Arthur Scargill article. I wrote all these from a view in ideological conflict with those held by the editors. Imagine my dismay when as a loyal and faithful member of the Liberal Club I learnt that my brothers had been muted. Later the scales were to fall from my eyes, but in the meantime I gave the Liberals the benefit of the doubt, and just put it down to a misunderstanding on their part.

I campaigned passionately for Chris Jones' Express Yourself ticket, believing that in any case the Liberals were always genuine about free speech. I was to learn, however, that in power the following year, Liberals only extend that principle to themselves. Numerous feature articles submitted by Labor and left-wing students failed to appear. There was never an article that defended NUS in the forthcoming referendum on whether Monash should remain affiliated to the organisation. The edition immediately preceding the referendum received in total approximately twelve items - articles or letters - from Labor, left-wing, and moderate students supportive of NUS. Not one appeared!

The other editors felt undermined to the extent that they wrote an editorial in the final edition that condemned Chris Jones and highlighted the related flaw that MAS has no provision for action in the event that an office-bearer neglects his/her responsibilities.

I didn't join the Liberal club that year. That, plus being sighted talking with Labor Students led Liberals to accuse me of being "labor" and a "traitor".



The most appalling thing about the behaviour of the aspiring parliamentarians of the Liberal Club clique was that they were prepared to discard any principles for their personal or careerist ends. NUS disaffiliation was not a noble stand-up for students who were discontented because of misconceptions that NUS was associated with violent rallies and a parasite on student money. It was a means to remove Monash from NUS for the political purpose of weakening the only potential student voice on what was anticipated to be a federal Liberal government's austere education policies.

Because of this motivation, I've concluded that political clubs (including the Labor Club) that are related or affiliated to interests external to the interests of students have no place in the political processes of university. Not surprisingly the Liberal Club is often more hostile towards independents than they are to Labor.

I know that many Liberal students join the club for genuine reasons. I say to them and those sympathetic to its beliefs, don't take *Lot's Daughter's* word for it, nor mine. See for yourself and simply submit. The editors may not agree with or enjoy your articles or letters, but they have the integrity to print them.

By Scott Cope

***We have a free pager with 6 months
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Simply tell us in 25 words or less why
you should win the pager and drop your
answers into *Lot's Wife* by 4pm Tues 26th April.

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Lot's

The History of Opposition: Voluntary Student Unionism

VSU stands for **Voluntary Student Unionism**. It is a crucial issue for students since the Victorian Liberal/Coalition government plans to legislate to outlaw automatic membership of student representative associations. Most of the amenities fee will remain compulsory except for the fee contributing to student bodies since representation is seen as a form of "political" activity. Currently students **automatically become members of MAS** (Monash Association of Students) at enrolment when they pay their compulsory amenities fee which is collected by the university. MAS is the **recognised representative body** that can promote student concerns to the University, State and Federal Governments.¹

Every student also automatically becomes a member of the **National Union of Students (NUS)** when they become a Monash University student. A tiny proportion of the amenities fee (\$4.30) goes towards NUS. On each university campus delegates are elected to represent their student populations at the NUS Victorian and National conferences where motions are voted on by delegates and officebearers are elected. NUS is an effective political voice by virtue of all students belonging to the union, all students having the right to vote and run for positions as NUS delegates, representing their campuses, and NUS officebearers. NUS represents students by lobbying government committees, having representatives on government committees, providing research on various issues affecting students, providing resources for student campaigns, rallies and petitions. Students are limited in their means of effective political action since they cannot go on strike, and there is a rapid turnover of the student population. A national body enables there to be long term research and strategies, and enables students to lobby government, while annual elections keep NUS accountable. **UPFRONT FEES** are on the agenda for both Labor and the Coalition so it is essential students maintain an effective voice.

THE HISTORY OF VSU:²

Australian universities are based on the 'Oxbridge' model where students are expected to organise for their own needs outside purely academic activities. Students in Britain established student organisations in the eighteenth century. The name "**student union**" originated from the Oxford University Debating Union. In 1884 the University of Melbourne established a body to unite the different schools of the university. In 1905, Melbourne University established a common charge to fund services since the number of students on campus required diversified services. Eventually a common charge was used at other Australian universities.

Prior to the 1970s Liberal students were not opposed to the collection of common fees to fund the services and activities of student organisations. During the upheaval in the early 1970s students associated with the National Civic Council objected to the Australian Union of Students (AUS) position on conscription and abortion. Later in the 1970s and 1980s students associated with the Australian Liberal Students Federation attacked automatic membership of student unions. This was in the context of AUS preventing Fraser from introducing tuition fees for students, anti-Vietnam war protests and a general radicalisation of the student population.

Liberal students have attempted to bring in VSU on individual campuses by running for positions in student unions and raising the issue at Student General Meetings (SGMs). Students have consistently voted against VSU on campuses. In 1992 there was a campaign by the Monash University Liberal club to disaffiliate from NUS. A referendum was held where students voted to remain affiliated with NUS. While many students (including myself) thought NUS needed improvement they realised it was essential to maintain their rights.

After attempting to introduce VSU through student democratic means, Liberal students promoted VSU to the Liberal Party. In the 1970s, the Court state government in Western Australia introduced a form of non-automatic membership, the Hamer government intervened in the affairs of Melbourne University and Fraser's Federal Government enacted legislation for ANU and CCAE preventing automatic membership and payments to AUS. Subsequent Labor governments repealed these pieces of legislation because they argued that matters of student organisations were for universities and students to decide.

The Australian Liberal Students Federation (ALSF) prepared *A Briefing Paper for Liberal and National Party MP's: Voluntary Student Unionism* in 1988 to ensure future Liberal governments adopted VSU as government policy. To quote one extraordinary section which shows a more pragmatic reasoning than the high moral ground espoused by Monash Liberal students.

"Generations of students have been subjected to the massive out-pourings of left-wing propaganda from student unions [student elected mind you] ... served to undermine the legitimacy of conservative and liberal ideas, by creating the impression that theirs is the only body of ideas to which educated people subscribe ... This can only make the job of the Coalition in winning elections that much more difficult."³

VSU was taken up as policy by the Liberal Party. At the Federal Election in 1993 the Coalition, if elected, would have introduced VSU. Last year VSU legislation was passed in the WA parliament. This year the legislation is very likely to be passed through the Victorian state parliament. All students should become aware of the issues and debates surrounding VSU. The following pages have arguments for and against VSU. Make up your own mind but whatever you do, don't be ignorant.

ARGUMENTS AGAINST VSU

Under VSU there will be no choice, because the union will not be able to function under VSU. Anyone with an economics background knows that not all goods and services can be sold and bought on an individual basis to be efficient or viable. Not all goods and services can be valued purely in monetary terms. Some goods and services cannot be produced so that some individuals can be excluded from access to them. Many of the services of the student union fall into one or all of these categories so that an individual user-pays system cannot work with respect to the student union.

However, even without taking into account a basic distinction between private and public goods, the legislation that is likely to come through the Victorian parliament will not allow a competitive market to operate even if it is possible for some services. A leaked document from the Federal Coalition at the 1993 Federal Election stated that: "there will be no discrimination between members and non-members of the student union" In other words, they wanted to legislate the student unions out of existence. Liberal students argue that if the union is so good people will join but who will pay \$36 to join if they can get the benefits without paying? There is a disincentive to join. Even the most altruistic student will eventually opt out of subsidising the majority of free-riders. The logic is that either everyone joins the union or nobody joins — not much of a choice.

Imagine if services could be run on a competitive market basis. Non-profit services would not survive or be subsidised by profitable services (which would be offered at full-cost). Representation and other non-profit services would be subordinated to the running of a business. (Would there be a user-pays system for academic appeals?) Eventually profitable services would be run on a managerial basis, with little or no student input. Each year huge amounts of resources will be needed to advertise and promote the union, and its specialised services. This is especially problematic in the case of a student union

since the population turnover is so rapid (i.e. 4 years average). Many benefits of the union are not obvious (e.g. representation on library committees to reasonable library hours and taped lecture services) so they are difficult products to market, especially to first year students who have no experience of the university, let alone the student union. Budgets would change yearly making it hard for the union to make long term strategies or commitments. If a budget was cut one year it would affect the ability of the union to attract students the next, leading to a downward cycle of decline.

Likewise, without the compulsory fee contributed by all students to the National Union of Students (NUS) it will no longer have credibility as a representative body, and will be unable to effectively lobby on behalf of students due to yearly changes in budgets and greatly reduced funding. Like most student unions it is very likely to collapse as a result of VSU legislation. Without a national body representing students there will be no way to prevent detrimental policy such as upfront fees which are on the agenda of both major political parties. Can you afford upfront fees? If you can, think of those who can't.

Representation is a public good. It cannot be bought and sold on the market (i.e. students choose to pay extra \$36 to join the union or not). "Student representation is such that if one student is represented, another student's representation is not diminished. ... It cannot be divided amongst individuals, therefore its benefits cannot be appropriated by any one individual." National defence, public transport, road maintenance are all examples of public goods where everyone must contribute to prevent free-riding. Likewise, representation must be funded by a common fee where all contribute.

A recent experience where I was selected with nine other students to hold an informal meeting with representatives from the Liberal Party (such as Michael Wooldridge) showed a sign of things to come, since the Liberal Party representatives consulted students who were not elected to represent student views. It is a case of divide and conquer where only if all students join the union, and have the right to vote, run in student elections and vote in or organise SGMs, can the union be seen as a legitimate representative body that shouldn't be bypassed by the University, political parties or the media. While most students will not agree with every single service, campaign, policy or decision made by the student union, they have the choice to influence policy directions via SGMs and student elections.

by Kerry Wardlaw



An argument used for VSU is that MAS only serves the interests of some students. This is clearly inaccurate as all MAS officers are democratically elected by the student body annually; and any student can nominate for an MAS position. (see Footnote 1)

With rights come responsibilities; they are two sides of the same coin. Students should not expect to escape responsibilities when they become a member of Monash University. I am starting from the basic premise that Monash University is a community since it can easily be distinguished from Clayton the suburb, from the government and other institutions. It is self-contained and has the basic common goals of research and education. On top of this is the requirement to offer a stimulating environment for students outside the academic curriculum. As well there is an obligation to provide all students with services which enable and enhance their study. The only feasible way to provide a wide range of services to cater for all student needs is to have a common fund to which each student contributes.

Individual students may gain \$36 by not joining the student union, but the costs of user-pays services will far outweigh these initial savings. The university will still charge an Amenities Fee but students will not have a choice over how that money is spent. At Amenities Fee but without representation the university may change this at whim. Even a student who only uses the cafes will end up paying more during the year due to the loss of subsidised catering. Add on the other services that will cost more such as welfare services, short courses, childcare etc. More importantly, add on the cost of

present there is an upper limit to the upfront fees. In non-monetary terms there will be inestimable losses such as the diversity of cultural, social and political activities on campus.

An argument used by proponents of VSU is that "Freedom of association is a fundamental human right" according to their interpretation of International Law. This is based on their lack of distinction between freedom of association and freedom from association (the latter represents their interpretation). Article 20.2 of the Universal Declaration of rights states "No one may be compelled to belong to an association". This was established to prevent workers from being forced to join state controlled trade unions. Subsequent conventions such as the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights (Article 22), European Convention of Human Rights (Article 11) state that "everyone shall have the right to freedom of association with others". The European Court of Human Rights and Australian courts have consistently found student organisations to be of a public nature so they do not fall under the category of associations (interpreted as being private). On the contrary, legislation which outlaws automatic unionism may conflict with the provision of the International Covenant because it prevents the viability of student associations.

Ironically, the VSU legislation is a **form of compulsion in the name of freedom** since it invades institutional autonomy and prevents students from deciding whether they want VSU or not on individual campuses. Meaningful freedoms exist where there is an opportunity to participate in the processes which determine the conditions under which students live and operate. Within the present union structure there are lots of opportunities for students to intervene in their student organisations to change their nature and direction. This is starkly contrasted with the freedom Liberal students are promoting, where the emphasis is on individuals using their (\$) votes in the market place if they happen to have the money (i.e. paying for services at full cost as they use them). "VSU also seems to have the intention of introducing economic rationalist principles into the operations of student associations, weakening their collective strength and their support for all students." As I have argued, the legislation isn't intended to provide a choice; it will totally cripple or remove student unions altogether leaving students without rights, representation, or an exciting, stimulating university environment. Except for those who can afford to pay for both services and upfront fees.

NOTES

1. There are annual student elections in which all students are entitled to vote or run for positions in MAS. The democratic process does not end there since students can attend meetings to voice their opinions. With PAC (Public Affairs Committee) any student can put forward a motion, though only elected representatives can vote. More significantly, **Student General Meetings (SGMs)** are a form of participatory democracy where over 900 students are required to attend for the meeting to be legitimately formed. Constitutional changes require an SGM and they can also be used to influence the policy direction of committees. This makes student representatives more accountable since there isn't the option of voting them out at the next election.

2. Though MAS mainly deals with intra-university committees and issues.

3. This section is mainly directly quoting from Michael Murphy, *the Voluntary Student Unionism Information Booklet* (MAS Media Unit, 1994), pp5-8. There are alterations to the text.

4. ALSF, *A Briefing Paper for Liberal and National Party Mps: Voluntary Student Unionism*, (1988).

5. I cannot find the full document which I received. It was the final stage of a series of proposals for VSU legislation. But this clause stood out as a way of totally undermining the union's ability to function since the union could not even run profitable services to maintain the non-profit services. This clause is very likely to be included in the Victorian legislation. Anyone with queries on sources should contact an NUS education officer.

6. In fact, a likely scenario is that advertising costs will be such a financial burden that they will undermine the ability offer any services to offer or advertise!

7. To have VSU is to claim that representation can be bought and sold like any other product. Automatic membership of student unions is based on the idea that representation is a public good. The common charge is a form of taxation or rates which enables the union to function in a way that represents all students and provides for all their needs. It is more analogous to government than business since the union collects a common fund to distribute welfare services, subsidised services and have representatives who are elected by the community.

8. Like air

9. Michael Murphy, op.cit, p20

10. They are very similar so I have only quoted the International Covenant.

11. This can be linked back to the necessity of distinguishing between public and private goods.

12. Margaret Sloan (MPA Executive Officer), *Magnet*, 1/94, p1

The rights argument: what do liberal students omit and deny students?

- the right to representation on university committees by a recognised student body
- the right to be able to effectively lobby government to maintain student rights and access to Higher Education
- the right to quality, accessible, diverse and affordable services that aim to meet student needs rather than profit margins. (eg. students rights officer, representatives on the Academic Advisory committee, childcare, specialised services offered by MAPS and MPA)
- the right for students to decide on individual campuses, through Student General Meetings and Student Elections whether they want Voluntary Student Unionism or not.

A black and white photograph of a long, narrow, and heavily textured object, possibly a piece of wood or a long, thin animal, lying horizontally. The object has a rough, fibrous surface and is surrounded by a dark, textured background.

Streetcar named

DESIRE

For those of you who haven't had the opportunity to study the text in your high school life, *Streetcar* is one of the most powerful plays to come out of its era. Its themes of deception, multiculturalism, sexuality (both queer and straight) and rape caused it to be censored at the time of its creation.

Orleans. However, Blanche does not find salvation in a society quite different from her own, albeit illusory, one. All she finds is brutal, inescapable reality which after years of hard knocks she is unable to cope with.

A Streetcar Named Desire is the the third VCE text that Monash Players have performed in as many years. Due to the growing popularity and the quality of VCE text performances, that have included Euripides' *Medea* ('92) and Aurthur Miller's *The Crucible* ('93), this year Monash Players have been forced into a bigger venue: the Alexander Theatre.

Moving into The Alex has been a major undertaking for Players and is an event that has not happened in many a year. It has taken a tremendous amount of time and effort from a plethora of students to design and build what is sure to be one of the most impressive sets ever created by Monash residents, (and let me assure you, with the amount of time some people have been spending in the Alex they are now officially recognised as citizens of the City of Monash).

Director Melissa McVeigh (*Medea, After Dinner*) has spent long hours rehearsing the cast , particularly with the main four characters Blanche (Sara Trennery), Stanley "Stelllllllllllllllllll!" Kowalski (Gary McMahon), Stella Kowalski nee DuBois (Bronwyn Tweddle) and Harold "Mitch" Mitchell (Fraser Cameron) whilst Producer, Chris Tomkins (Players Guru), has been running around like a headless chook behind the scenes to ensure that this will be a TOP standard show.

Streetcar is destined to be truly huge, but ultimately, to make it absolutely humungous we need you, yes you to come and see it. There are five hundred seats in the Alexander Theatre and we need you to help fill them. Tickets are only \$10.50 for Monash students but on Tuesday the 26th tickets are a mere \$5.50 so hurry and book your tickets NOW!

APRIL 26 - 30

SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASES

Part One
by Dr Craig Blandy
Director of the University
Health Service

The risk of developing a genital infection after having heterosexual intercourse once, with a new partner, without using protection, is somewhere between 30-50%. The most common of these infections are the genital wart virus, the genital herpes virus and genital chlamydia. Women are more at risk than men of developing genital infection after exposure.

Nowhere is this more apparent than in the transmission of HIV. If a HIV positive male has heterosexual intercourse with a HIV negative female she has a 20% chance of becoming HIV positive. If a HIV positive female has heterosexual intercourse with a HIV negative male he has a less than 1% chance of becoming HIV positive.

It is for these reasons that STDs receive a great deal of media publicity and most people are aware of the dangers of STDs like serious illness, infertility and even death. Despite this many people continue to take unnecessary chances. Avoiding STDs does not mean having to give up sex. Safer sex practices enable people to continue having a satisfactory sex life while greatly reducing the chance of catching an STD.

The following discussion of safer sex encompasses the whole range of sexual practices, many of which are not relevant to everyone. The terms used are purposely direct.

Safer sex means ways of having sex that reduce or eliminate the chances of being infected with an STD. Body fluids which are known to carry STDs are blood, semen (cum) and vaginal fluids. The basic rule of safer sex is to never let blood, semen or vaginal fluids from a sexual partner enter your own body unless you know for a fact that the partner is not carrying an STD.

Withdrawing (pulling out before orgasm) does not make vaginal or anal intercourse safe. Preseminal fluid (pre-cum) may also contain HIV or other STDs. Oral sex can transmit some STD's such as herpes or gonorrhoea but does not carry a high risk of HIV. Some STDs like herpes and wart virus can be spread through any contact with infected areas.

Sex can be made safer:

- by talking to your partner about your and their sexual health and about safer sex;
- by always using condoms for sexual intercourse;
- by avoiding unsafe practices and enjoying safer sex;
- by having unprotected sex only with partners who you definitely know for a fact are not infected with an STD.

UNSAFE SEXUAL PRACTICES

Vaginal sex (penis in vagina) Anal sex (penis in anus) Oral sex (penis in mouth or tongue in vagina) Oral/Anal contact or rimming (tongue in anus) Fingers or other objects (such as sex toys) in vagina or anus if they have these fluids on them.

SAFER SEXUAL PRACTICES

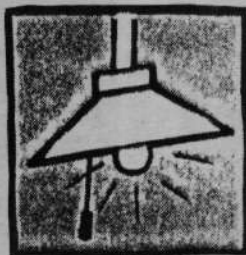
Kissing Massage Mutual masturbation Oral sex without fluid exchange

Condoms provide an effective barrier against most STD's, including HIV. They must be used every time - sometimes is not enough. They will only give protection if they are used in the right way, so they do not tear or fall off. Some STDs like herpes and wart virus cannot be completely prevented using condoms since any contact with infected areas can spread them.

Many STD's have no obvious symptoms. While some STD's may produce sores or rashes on the penis or around the vagina, a person who appears healthy could still have an STD.

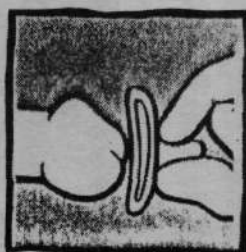
If you have had unsafe sex with a partner who has had unsafe sex with another partner, you need to have an STD check from a doctor.

Men have a particular responsibility not to pass infections to their female sexual partners. Some STD's produce worse symptoms in men than women, but more serious consequences for women than men.

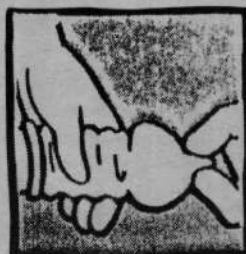


HOW TO USE A CONDOM

1. Put on prior to sexual contact.



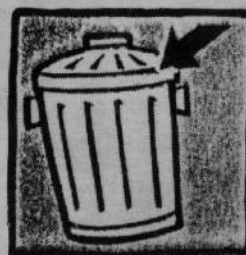
2. Always open the packet in good light so you do not tear the condom. Pinch the tip of the condom and roll it carefully all the way down the shaft of the erect penis.



3. Always use plenty of water-based lubricant (such as KY, Muko or Wet Stuff), especially for anal sex.

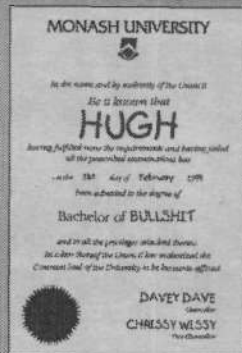


4. Do not use oil-based lubricants like Vaseline which weaken the latex. Do not use spit.



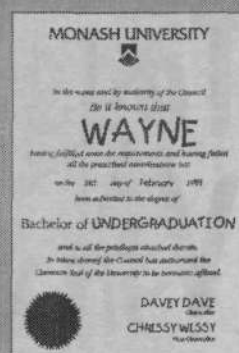
5. Always make sure that the penis is withdrawn before the erection is lost so that the condom does not fall off. Hold the base of the condom during withdrawal, to prevent spills.

6. Do not reuse condoms. Dispose of them safely.



ETERNAL UNDERGRADS

Trying to survive in a Kurtless world...



Wayne and Hugh would firstly like to express our eternal gratitude to Dylan Harrison, a well known Monash fourth year Economics and Law student and prominent member of both the LSS and ECSS, for his contribution to the male cause on *Man O Man*, which he won on the 9th of April. Thankyou, Dylan, for showing us that men with love handles and faces not even our mothers could love, could in fact beat Mr Perfects in the eyes of the champagne impaired fairer sex. It brought a tear to the eye to hear you being a "sexist" dag, in one breath saying your favourite dance was the horizontal one and then asking a model if she knew the difference between salad and sex, and then winning approval from most of the audience! It's just not fair - Wayne and Hugh have been slapped in many a nightclub for exactly the same lines! Teach us, O Grasshopper!

Some of the best nights of the authors lives (well... G rated ones anyway) have been at Monash balls. With Commencement Ball tickets in hand, Wayne and Hugh thought we would impart some scientific theory upon our readers - through extensive research we have mathematically come up with the best way to get your moneys worth at a Monash Ball, and considering the steep price (\$45) of this one, you have to work fucking hard to come out on top. Firstly, we calculated you would have to drink 26.2 cans of beer, eat 6 main courses of dinner (and start a food fight with the dessert) and pick up 7 guys and/or girls.

Then there is always the challenge of staying until the end of the night and this entails not annoying the nice security men, so dancing on the tables with no pants is out, as is hanging around with Dave Cody. Due to the fact that driving is a no-no, and lets face it so is a taxi as you will not be able to pronounce, let alone remember your address, you will have to find a place to sleep. The car is always a good option



Monash's own Man-o-Man



(preferably your own), as is the abode of one of the aforementioned seven girls or guys. Try to avoid gutter and Russell Street Police Headquarters - one will have you wake up with a dog having sex with your ear, the other with a guy named Ben attempting the same thing.

Just call us the the watchdog of Monash - ready to cock our leg and piss on those who deserve it. We have found those most deserving. Upon entering the main doors of that fine culinary experience that is the West End Cafe, Wayne and Hugh would like our readers to look left into the corner at what appears to be some ridiculous cult that seems to have formed at Monash. Wearing capes, these self named freaks..oops.. Fellowship Of Middle Earth can

be seen engaging in strange paganistic rituals, worshipping the ancient Greek god Dork, and quite frankly readers they scare the shit out of us. They are like something out of Twilight Zone that takes control of your brain and all of a sudden you find yourself wearing headbands, capes and acid wash jeans. Wayne and Hugh have a suggestion for this 'Korner Kollektive' - lets see just how effective your capes really are and accompany us to the top of the Ming Wing to test them out.

Finally, is it just us or have a dozen or so giant penises been 'erected' around Monash? Are these a visual symbol of the cock-ups that regularly occur in the Monash administration or just a project of a frustrated Building Services worker? Just wondering.

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Toasted Marshmallows: Virile Young Studs

At 2:00 am, a lot of people are in bed, sleeping soundly, and dreaming of eating peanut butter flavoured hot dogs. Other people are in bed, not sleeping. The flavour of food is the last thing on their fevered minds. Still others are boogieing at a nightclub, and either dreaming of eating hot dogs, or hoping that soon the flavour of food will be the last thing on their mind.

Not so your average Toasted Marshmallow.

After a long day thinking of jokes and performing sketches in front of people for whom the flavour of peanut butter flavoured hot dogs is obvious, The Toasted Marshmallows gather around and think of World Issues.

Important questions are asked: Why is the Sydney Myer Music Bowl in Melbourne? If it's not all over "til the fat lady sings", what happens in the event of an encore? Is peace about to break out between the Palestinians and the Jews? How do you make a hot dog peanut butter flavoured?

Not many answers crop up. Which is sad. But a lot of good questions are asked. Now, for the first time, because we're tired and want to go to bed, here are The Toasted Marshmallows five best questions of all time.

1. Please sir, may I have some more?

Oliver to Mr Bumble. A seemingly innocuous question at the time, this request for another dollop of gruel launched Oliver on a road to fulfilment and happiness, and must therefore rate highly on any list of good questions.

2. Honey, is this loaded?

Kurt Cobain. Not actually a very good question, but points for topicality.

3. How much is a 45 cent stamp these days?

Seriously, Liam was asked this once. He charged the customer \$17.55, and got the sack.

4. Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bed post over night?

This is a very profound question, made all the more important because it became the title of a song. And so, does it? Well, that depends a bit on the amount of flavour that it had when you stuck it on the bedpost, and whether you eat garlic in bed. If you do, who cares? A bit of stale chewy won't help you. If you don't, who cares? Clean your teeth with toothpaste like the rest of us.

5. Is this 400 words yet?

Almost. It's actually 397. Oh. Very good.

What Appeals

the brighter side of Sam Lewis
the masked offender

There are a few things in life that seem to lift one, to suffuse one's body and soul with a wonderful soaring sense of something or other, to transcend all feelings of offence and leave one panting and generally exhausted by the overall wonderfulness of everything. These few things, these moments of bliss and joy are for some (including myself) oh so very few and far between, separated by long aeons of stark offence and hatred, but when they occur, my word what a scorcher they are, how thigh-slappingly joyous are we when something truly appeals.

For instance, walking through down-town Altona at four thirty in the morning and *not* getting savagely beaten-up and mugged really appeals quite a lot; and going through a McDonalds drive-through and having the young lady behind the counter not only be genuinely nice to you but also funny and charming as well, that *really* appeals.

What appeals to me is the sense of beauty, justice and truth that one feels uplifted on when visualising a mental picture of Alan Jones being burnt at the stake, naked in front of a crowd of thousands; the crisp crunch of fresh celery; the powerful invigorating beauty of a sunny Melburnian early morning in winter; the joy felt in the warmth and love of the company of close friends.

Waking up late on a Sunday morning with brilliant sunshine streaming in through the bedroom window, motes of dust swirling in the rays. You feel the wonderful warmth of your clean fresh doona, snuggled around your shoulders. You luxuriantly roll over in bed and your hand brushes the cool smooth skin of the person you slept with for the first time that night and they are indeed as wonderful as you'd always imagined. Mmmm, does that ever appeal!

The view from the end of Brighton pier at 1.30 on a bracing Autumn morning with the lights of Melbourne spread out before you, the powerful throb of the ocean in your ears and the invigorating sting of the wind in your eyes; that appeals. Being brought breakfast in bed by anyone but particularly by your

Mum, appeals, oral sex in the morning appeals quite a lot actually, as does the little thrill of pleasure one gets whilst watching someone unwrap a present that you know they're going to absolutely love.

The smooth roundness of a fresh hard boiled egg appeals, but not quite as much as swimming in a warm sea whilst naked. Another thing that appeals is the knowledge that no matter how nasty someone is to you or about you, and no matter how much they hate what you do or view you with contempt, you always have been and will continue to be so much more infinitely intelligent and talented and liked than them it is just not funny. Driving on a beautiful Saturday morning in spring, hooning along with the windows down and cool breeze on your face, with nothing whatsoever that you have to do, driving just because you want to; that appeals. Being on your way to an event like a party or something in a car full of your closest friends, listening to a fantastic song that you all know the words to and just being so completely hyper and on top of the world; and *young*.

The first drag on the first cigarette in a new pack, the huge cloud of steam and smoke that flows out of your mouth on a cold winters night when you exhale that first drag; that stage of drunkenness before you start spinning when you are just on the biggest high and everything you say is brilliant, witty and profound and everyone in the room thinks that you're incredibly sexy. Alas how short is that time, and alas how foolish one feels the next morning when your friends (or even worse someone who isn't your friend), point out the real version of events; these things I feel do greatly appeal.

Well that's all the appeal we have space for. Watch this spot in the next edition for What Disconcerts.

What Appeals was brought to you by Sam Lewis the Masked Appealer and the Rood 5. Thanks to the golfclub wielding burglar-basher for the bit about the celery.

Nestlé

4000 BABIES PER DAY

OR WHY CAN'T I BUY A VIOLET CRUMBLE?

By Emily Fuller
Third World Action Group

While many people don't even notice the absence of Nestlé's products on campus, some of you might be livid that you can't satisfy that mid-afternoon Kit-Kat craving. What you may not know, especially if you're a first year, is that the Monash student union joined an international Nestlé boycott in 1991, in response to the company's unethical marketing of breast milk substitutes in the Third World. What you also may not know is that the boycott is still highly relevant as monitoring shows that Nestlé is yet to clean up its act - despite promises to do so.

Nestlé's irresponsible marketing strategies go against the World Health Organisation's International Code on the marketing of breast milk substitutes - a code designed to protect mothers and babies. In 1993, Nestlé's code violations included:

- Supplying breast milk substitutes free to hospitals throughout the Third World. In this way, babies become dependent on the formula and the mother is no longer able to give milk. Once the mother and baby leave the hospital, the now necessary formula is expensive - costing over 50 per cent of the household income in some countries.
- Giving gifts to health workers, encouraging them to recommend Nestlé's baby food products — one such example saw Nestlé take Brazilian paediatricians on a luxury cruise in the guise of a press conference.
- Illegal advertising of breast milk substitutes to mothers in India. Misleading advertising convinces many mothers that they cannot or should not breast-feed their babies.
- Promotional representatives in hospitals throughout Manila talking to mothers, giving out free samples and taking addresses.

Nestlé does not care about babies - its only concern is profits. Many question the suitability of such products to Third World conditions. Breast-feeding offers the chance a baby born into poverty has against hunger and disease. Even when labels are printed in national languages - many poor women are illiterate and cannot follow instructions, misusing the products. The formulas are expensive - women dilute the formula to make it go further. Impoverished conditions mean sterilisation of bottles and teats is impossible. This, coupled with the lack of clean water, means bottle feeding is down right dangerous. One and a half million babies die each year from unsafe bottle feeding — that's 4000 deaths every day.

Nestlé is the target of the boycott because it is the largest baby food company with over 50% of the market share in breast milk substitutes, it sets the marketing trends which the other companies follow. Nestlé's aggressive and dangerous marketing techniques mean they must be made to answer for these deaths.

The international boycott is effective! "Nestlé is clearly worried about the damage to its sales and reputation." In Australia the boycott is supported by a wide range of organisations including many student associations — Melbourne and La Trobe Student Unions as well as our own.

Nestlé are as guilty as ever — we cannot let this unscrupulous multinational get away with it!

The Third World Action Group is pleased to host Greg Perry, co-convenor of Australia's Baby Food Action Group, speaking about Nestlé and the boycott on Wednesday 13th April at 1 pm in the Conference Room, upstairs Union Building. All welcome. Come along or contact the Baby Food Action Group c/o Community Aid Abroad, 289 9444.



PAKISTAN: This mother was told that she would not have enough milk to feed both her twins so she only breastfed her son. Her bottle-fed daughter died the day after this photo was taken.

L


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Monash University S&R

SURVIVOR'S STORY



My late grandmother (or Booba as we called her), Irene Forgasz, was a Holocaust survivor. Recently, my other grandmother gave me a tape of an interview she had done with Booba in 1979. The tape was supposed to have been given to the Holocaust Centre as a testimony of one of the many survivors living in Melbourne, but Booba changed her mind after the interview was completed; she wanted the tape destroyed. My grandmother said that even in 1979, more than thirty years after the end of World War II, and on the other side of the world, she was still scared that the Nazis would find her. My grandmother, fortunately, didn't destroy the tape, but kept it at home, its existence unknown to me until a couple of weeks ago.

On the tape, Booba tells of her experiences in Poland during World War II. Her home town, Drohobycz, was occupied by the Russians from 1939 until 1941, when it was overtaken by the Germans. The Jews were forced to leave their homes and move to the overcrowded conditions of the ghetto which the Germans had constructed.



My grandmother's father had built a bunker in which most of her family was hiding. One day, at the end of 1941, the Germans discovered the bunker and cruelly killed the family. Somehow, my grandmother managed to escape. She fled to the house of a next door neighbour, begging her to hide her in return for all her father's property. The neighbour refused, but told her of her daughter's fiancé, a member of the Gestapo, who arranged to have her sent to an Arbeitslager, or labour camp, rather than be immediately killed. There she was beaten regularly, and worked under terrible conditions for more than twelve hours a day.

In 1943, the Jews of Drohobycz were rounded up, and transported to a nearby town. From there, 7500 women were taken, supposedly for work. They were, in fact, taken to a lake in the area and drowned. The last group of women, which my

grandmother was in, was separated and sent to Wieliczka to work in the salt mines. After some time working there, my grandmother was transported to Auschwitz. Upon arrival there, her clothes were taken, her head was shaved, and her number, A-18125, which became her new identity, was tattooed into her arm.

Assemblies of all inmates were held daily in Auschwitz. If anyone moved during these assemblies, they were punished by the SS officers in charge. They would prepare a heap of hot coals, on which the guilty prisoner had to kneel while holding a brick in each hand above their head. All other prisoners were made to watch. My grandmother said that when anyone was punished, everyone looking on wished for a merciful death, rather than life in such conditions. "Selections", run by the notorious Dr. Mengele, were held regularly. The pseudo-medic callously separated those who still had some work left in their bodies from those doomed to the gas chambers. Throughout the horror, my grandmother somehow never lost her faith. She always said to herself, "I am a Jew, and I will die a Jew".

My grandmother was eventually transferred from Auschwitz to Libau, a work camp. In Libau, she worked as a solderer, and later a glazier. Glasses that are usually essential for soldering work were not provided for the workers and my grandmother said that her vision was so impaired, she couldn't distinguish between day and night.

On the 4th of May 1945, the German guards fled, as news of the liberating Russian forces reached Libau. They barricaded the prisoners in the camp, and poisoned the drinking water. For four days, the prisoners had nothing to eat or drink, and were so mad from hunger and thirst, they wanted to bite their own and each other's flesh. On the 8th of May, the Russians liberated Libau, and brought the prisoners loaves of bread and fresh water.

After the end of the war, my grandmother met her husband to be in Berlin, and after marrying, they moved to Paris. In 1952, she and her husband received permits to emigrate to Australia, where they began their new life. Tragically, Booba's husband passed away eight years after their arrival, following a long illness.

That day, in that interview, Booba told my grandmother more about her life in Europe than she ever told me, or even my father. The tragedy of her losses during the Holocaust, and those of the Jewish people as a whole, can never be lessened. However, were it not for invaluable records of survivors' stories, such as this, we would all begin to forget, and that would make the tragedy even greater.

By Rebecca Forgasz

EIGHT COMMONLY ASKED QUESTIONS: JEWS & THE HOLOCAUST



They say the cure for prejudice is enlightenment. However, what do you do with enlightened Anti-Semites?

The German population of the 1930s and 1940s were supposedly the "most educated and advanced" in all of Europe. They were enlightened: and yet their "advanced" world the Nazis concocted, implemented and almost succeeded in their thirst to destroy European Jewry. Meanwhile, most communities globally neither openly condemned the Nazis' actions, nor attempted to intervene to terminate Nazi atrocities towards Jews.

The Holocaust refers to the period between January 30 1933, when Hitler became Chancellor of Germany and V-E Day in 1945, in which some 6,000,000 Jewish men, women, and children were rounded up, concentrated, humiliated, dehumanised and finally systematically and methodically starved, gassed and by all other forms of brutality, murdered.

What follows is a number of frequently asked questions and their answers compiled with the help of the Simon Wiesenthal Centre in Los Angeles.

Why were the Jews the only group singled out by the Nazis for total extermination?

The answer to this is two fold:

Firstly, the Nazis felt Jews were not only members of an inferior race, but a threatening force to "Aryan world dominance". The Nazis therefore took it upon themselves to "purify" Europe by liquidating Jewry.

Secondly, due to the German social, political and economic woes of the time, the Jews became an accessible scape-goat utilised by the Nazi agenda. Nazi hatred for the Jews was tooled to manipulate, infect and contaminate the general public.

The Third Reich also considered Gypsies, Social Democrats, Jehovah's Witnesses, homosexuals, the mentally ill and the "anti-socials" (i.e. vagrants and hawkers) as enemies and therefore they too were persecuted. Many individuals from these groups were the primary inmates of Dachau — Dachau was established as the first concentration camp, in March 1933. Over all approximately 5,000,000 non-Jewish civilians were murdered during World War Two. However, the Jews were the only group singled out for total annihilation: every single drop of Jewish blood was to be removed. Other Nazi "enemies" were categorised due to their actions, or political affiliation; actions and opinions which could be revised. In the case of the Jews, Nazi persecution was based on racial origins; origins which could never change. A Jew could only escape the death sentence imposed by the Nazis by fleeing Nazi-controlled Europe.



Did European Jewry realise what was going to occur to them?

The majority of European Jewry knew little about the "final solution", and even if news filtered through it frequently encountered disbelief. How could anyone believe the notion of human beings - let alone civilised Germans - building camps with special apparatus for mass murder. This was incomprehensible and unprecedented.

The Nazis did not publicise the "final solution" as they attempted to fool their victims and therefore minimise resistance. Thus, deportees were led to believe they were going to be "resettled" in better conditions than those of the ghetto. After entering the concentration camps the Jewish inmates were often forced to write back to loved ones about the wonderful condition of their new place of residence.



Why was there no unified resistance movement opposing the Nazi's treatment of the Jews?

Although not all Germans agreed with Hitler's persecution of the Jews, no evidence suggests any large scale protest regarding their treatment. Even some who opposed Hitler were in agreement with his anti-Jewish policies.

The majority of European clergy complied with German directives and did not openly oppose their actions. In Western Europe, Catholic clergy were more likely to assist and help in rescue work (e.g. Belgium, Italy, France and Holland priests organised the rescue of the Jews). In Eastern Europe, however, the Catholic clergy was generally more reluctant to help. Furthermore, the head of the Catholic Church at the time, Pope Pius XI, neither mentioned nor criticised anti-Semitism. Even after receiving information on the murder of the Jews in concentration camps, the Pope confined his public statements to calling for a more humane conduct of the war.

Did the Allies and Free World know what was occurring in Europe?

Although, the Nazis did not publicise the "final solution", less than twelve months after the initiation of the plan to systematically murder the Jews, details of the genocide began to surface in the West. The first report was smuggled into England in 1942 and detailed reports reached the Allies from various sources as well as the Swiss and Polish undergrounds. While details were not complete or totally accurate, the Allies were aware of what the Germans had done to the Jews at a relatively early date.



Did the German population know what was happening to the Jews?

The initial components of Nazi persecution were common knowledge in Germany. For example, the Nuremberg Laws were largely publicised and Kristallnacht (the night of broken glass) was a public pogrom carried out in full view of the entire population. In addition, details, although not exact were known about the concentration camps.

The implementation of the "final solution" was largely unpublicised as the Nazis took precautionary measures to ensure it remained a secret. However, it was obvious the Jews had disappeared. Did the majority of the German people not question what had happened to them? How could a people who made up a quarter of the population of Warsaw in 1940 disappear without a trace and uninvestigated? Alternatively, there were thousands of Germans who partook in and witnessed the implementation of the "final solution". This involvement can be described as either direct involvement through membership of groups such as the SS Einsatzgruppen (death camp guards), or indirectly, through the knowledge of their family and friends' involvement.

What was the response of the Allies to the persecution of the Jews?

The response of the Allies to the persecution and destruction of European Jewry was inadequate. They refused to bomb railway tracks transporting Jews to their death, even though Allied bombers were blitzing factories very close to the camps.

Were the Jews of the Free World aware and if so what was their response?

Jews around the world began hearing reports of the Holocaust while it was still taking place. In the early years of the Nazi regime Jewish communities concentrated efforts on facilitating emigration from Germany. However, very few Jewish leaders actually realised the scope of the danger. After the publication of the "final solution" attempts were launched to rescue Jews under Nazi rule. These attempts were far from adequate and were further hampered by lack of assistance if not blatant obstruction by government channels.



How did the Japanese and the Italians treat the Jews?

Neither the Japanese nor the Italians cooperated with the "final solution".

The Japanese were tolerant toward the Jews in Japan and in the countries they occupied. The Japanese refused to take stringent measures against the Jews.

The Italians instituted discriminatory legislation but Mussolini's government consistently refused to deport its Jewish residents. However, in 1943 when the Nazis overthrew the Badoglio government, the Jews of Italy and those under Italian protection in the occupied areas were subjected to the "final solution".

It terrifies me to say that I feel the world has not learnt its lesson, and that another attempt to annihilate an innocent people could occur. Not necessarily where the Jews are the victims, but where any minority are left crippled at the mercy of hatred so well channelled it may destroy them. Is Bosnia an example of this? The world continues to stand back and wait for "someone else" or "something else" to step in and stop it. It scares me that we only become active when it involves us directly. The fact that so few care about others around the world, that so many are consumed by indifference and apathy, is impossible to understand or comprehend. WE MUST NEVER FORGET the victims of the Holocaust or the atrocities the 6 million individuals were subjected to. For the dead and the living we must bear witness. For our very survival is at stake.

Zandy Alter
President MONJS

HOLOCAUST: TRAGEDY FOR ALL PEOPLES



The Holocaust is the name given to the extermination of six million men, women and children during World War Two at the hands of Hitler and his Nazi collaborators. In the summer holidays I had the opportunity to travel to Israel and study the Holocaust at Yad Vashem, the Holocaust memorial centre in Jerusalem. I am not Jewish. Because of that fact many people questioned my motives for going to Israel and undertaking such a study. My answer to them was that the Holocaust was not a tragedy just for Jews but for humanity as a whole and all people can learn much about genocide and its harsh reality. I learnt that the fact that forgetting of the Holocaust, especially

studies forced the meaning of the Holocaust and the magnitude of the loss to take a fresh dimension. Through meeting Holocaust survivors, and hearing their testimonies the experiences of the victims were personalised. The victims were no longer statistics but fellow human beings with names, faces and an individual distinctiveness which we all have.

The study at Yad Vashem compelled me to pay attention to the world in which I live. I had to confront the grim reality of what happened and that the Jews were its victims. But genocide of this nature could happen again to another group in



by non-Jews, may result in a mood which could lead to the acceptance of a repetition.

society and thus as long as anti-Semitism and other forms of prejudice are prevalent the Holocaust cannot be over-emphasised.

By Kirsty Grant

To complement the studies at Yad Vashem I briefly journeyed to Germany and visited the Dachau concentration camp. Dachau made me face the brutal reality of the Holocaust. The below zero temperatures and snow that characterised that day along with the barren grounds, and the cold, bare living conditions, enabled me to gain a little insight into what life in a concentration camp must have been like. The museum with its descriptions of life in a camp, from the meagre rations to the cruel human experimentation was personally harrowing and provoked strong feelings of opposition to allowing such horrendous treatment of humans from ever happening again.

These feelings were intensified at Yad Vashem, the purpose of which is to perpetuate the memory of those Jews who perished during the Holocaust. It is a moving testimony through statues, museum displays, art and special memorials to the violence which Nazi Germany afflicted upon the Jews. The Special Seminar programme I was involved in included studies on modern and Nazi anti-Semitism, Nazi Policy, the Ghettos and the Camps, reactions to and denial of the Holocaust. These



Snogging where and when?

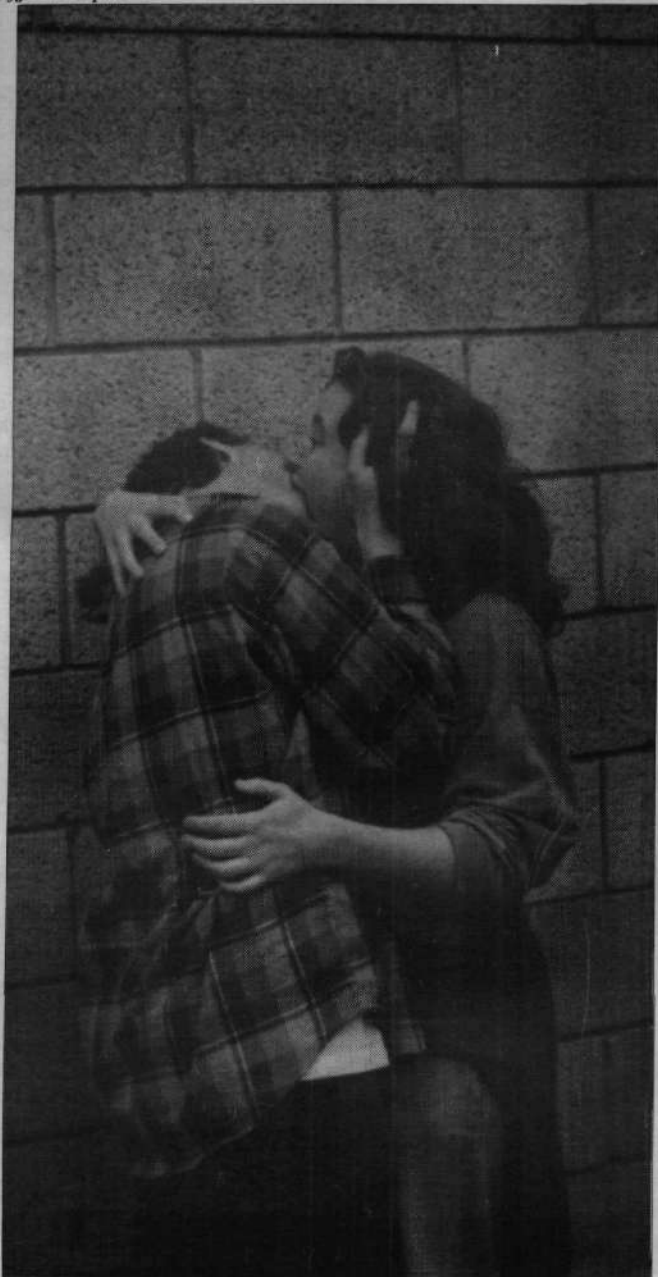
Have you ever been in the situation when you're walking along merrily from one part of the uni to another, from one lecture to the next, and you come across a bundle of bodies snogging on the grass? Well you mightn't have, but we have in our possession strong evidence to prove that this sort of thing does in fact actually occur here at Monash.

And what happens when you do see this sort of thing? That's right, you take photos of them and embarrass the crap out of 'em.

The first thing that really nags you when you witness these displays of Tongue Tennis (now an olympic event alongside Tonsil Hockey), is whether or not you should stop and have a good look. Most passers-by immediately look elsewhere thinking "That's disgusting!" or "Lucky, lucky bastards!", but some take a closer look in an endeavour to work out which limbs belong to whom, which is the girl and which is the guy (it's hard to tell these days) or indeed if they are of the opposing sexes in the first place.

Most of the time these people osculate in a private and hidden place, but sometimes they have the audacity to pash-off right in front of you, on your favourite piece of grass. If one sees this happening in advance, one quickly arranges to go somewhere which is less densely populated with canoodling couples, but if you're already there when they arrive, you have to sit and listen to the gargling noises they make until you finally give up and, in disgust and jealousy, FUCK OFF!

by Jerome Luphes



VOXXOW POP

talks to the
people
Let's

What is your opinion of Flippers- the new pinball arcade.



Ari - Arts/Law 6 - It's good to get rid of the build up in the Union building. However confining them in a small space may well breed a new sub-culture that could attract socially undesirable elements: Drugs Prostitution and possibly Engineering students. It's also a rip off. Star Trek should be cheaper.



Rich - Com 3 - It's awesome!



Sarah - Med 3 - Great because there are so many guys in here and it doesn't clog up under the stairs.



Caroline - Arts 3 - With so many clubs clamouring for space, I think the Union is becoming far too profit oriented when it donates so much space to pinball.



James - Sci 1 - It's alright. Better than it used to be.



Steve - Sci 1 - Oh um, for people with no social life.



The CALLING INN

Stumble through the smiles,
and you'll find me leaning back,
looking like I should have a cigarette in my mouth,
eyes that should have sunglasses
And a voice which should have something different to say.
Even strangers seem to have lost patience with me.
Maybe it's my eyes which look for a slow dance
Or my smoker's breath
Which wraps around my words and strangles them to death.

I stand with my black polished shoes shining sad amongst a wagon wheel of shadows, fading from black to faint blue in the moonlight. All is still. This feels like Greece somehow - the cobbled courtyard, the architecture which measures me out, splits me into portion and carries a shade of me to each archway. To

"Jonathan, you haven't touched your cocktail. Michael has been teaching Me, he's the one in the green vest, etc! etc! etc!"
"No really, I have, it's lovely." With such polish and precision the shit dribbles out and she laps it up with a glance and a laugh.

If I could slow these moments down, put them in slow motion whilst I walked between them, the quick, sneak glances would turn into longing stares, a laugh would be a cry of pain, a smile, the sneer intended.

Why can't they say what they mean? What do I mean?
Where do these smiles lead? Where does mine?

My feet follow the shadow I face. My heart beat gives my feet the pace. My sweat greases the axis.

I once suspected myself a homosexual whose wholesome upbringing had taught me to despise myself. I hid myself in smiles and charm to keep family and friends from the horror of finding that one of their own had succumbed to the Evil eating away at their world. But

I knew that wasn't it, though I entertained the thought with sporadic quips and wordplay behind my back. So why does everything around me feel so alien? cancelling me out like a wrong number - "you're not who I wanted" - and murders me as the receiver clicks and purrs with a life so out of reach.

I've never taken the time to exhume my corpse from the masks I bury myself in. Oh sure, my Grandparents lay flowers on my grave (funny how they know I'm gone) but the thud of lilies isn't loud enough to wake you when you're six feet under.

Black polished shoes stand at the archway. Ah, those Greeks! I don't know whether I'm arriving or leaving.

Once a story floated up from the grave; dirt between its teeth - just a little anecdote to entertain (how your cheeks can ache from just smiling) - about a nice time I'd spent with my Dad. When I'd finished, ... silence, ... and loneliness, worse than if I'd been dropped in the middle of an ocean, stranded by circumstance, because here you're stranded by the slithers of steel in their smirks, no longer a part of the whole. It almost made me wish I was in that metaphor so I could raise my arms and sink, be enveloped by the scene; no longer a protrusion, an offence to the wonderful smoothness and conformity of the waves.

I resent the memory of it so much. It sounds like something I would have read in my Father's eyes as he told me another hero story from his youth - cricket or navy. Maybe I'm becoming my father. No, I won't say "I'm afraid I'm becoming my father". It doesn't worry me. To feel his spirit is in check is all that is important. To know I can still breathe though I can see his glass outline around me. There are so many, but his I see clearest. Not a bell jar, but a blown glass figure of a readiness to smile and a fear of offending. Filled and coloured with cigarette smoke which curls and wraps beneath, caressing the surface. But like early morning fog, when you're at what feels like its source or a pocket, I can see around me, but I can't see to the implications, their impressions, nor can they see me.

Standing at the centre of a courtyard, a shade less, still arriving, still leaving.

By Stuart Orr

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The therapeutic benefits of Nudity

The sun pulses on to your shoulders and the grass cushions underfoot. You can feel the subtly changing patterns in the wind as they play upon your skin. Just like Adam and Eve were. At one with nature and unashamed.

Compare this to the more familiar reality. Your jeans are tightly clinging to your legs, your underpants are constantly wedging themselves in your bottom, and your feet are aching after a day of wearing heels. Your body has disappeared behind the armour of your clothing, you have shut out the natural world.



If you are feeling alienated from your own body, and treat it like an embarrassing distortion that should be hidden from view then part time nudity will come as a refreshing therapy.

When you take off your clothes, you peel away the layers of civilization. You will find that you have nowhere to put your keys, diary or credit cards. You will be forced to spend time without these societal crutches. Time to let the air and sunlight reach places that are usually kept tucked away, in the dark, growing dusty, pale and forgotten.



Clothing is a social facade. It tells others about your financial status, vocation and social class. Only when this is removed is your personality allowed to speak for itself, there are no other clues to who you are.

So here you are, scars, flab and all, as honest as you could present yourself to the world. Facing the bodily faults that you detest is the first step towards embracing them as part of yourself. The more people that practise nudity the more obvious it will become that nobody is perfect. That the images in magazines are simply unobtainable.

Nudity can also be a tool towards harmonising inter-sexual relationships. If nothing is hidden from view you

grow up feeling familiar and comfortable with the opposite sex. Any unwholesome curiosities are dispelled.

We admire the nude body in so many famous artworks. We feel unashamed about its display or admiration in this form. Yet we hide our own living piece of artwork, behind the shame and self consciousness instilled by 'civilised' humanity. Part time nudity is rejuvenating for the body, mind and soul. You will always be appropriately dressed for the occasion.

By Jacqui Boymal



ReTV

Renewal

Blase in our reckoning,
proprietary in our distancing,
forward to the frontier we go.
Hinging not on severing the slow,
reference not to trading low.
Standards harbour the transient
response,
coming to, the Empire's done.

Hark, hark, to the banners will fly,
every brave soul who denies the cry
of the lost, the gone, the bygone gains,
holding up images of another day.
Standstills no longer there,
no stiffness in the spine.
Paralysed, paralysed, in many eyes.
So lingering on, whittling down,
minuteness now, the glory of crown.

Stimulating not, challenge misplaced,
crossroads passed, never remembered
again.
Returning now, to the grounds of Gaia,
levelled to, the elementary creator.
Supportory now, of precursor basis,
spawning again, another oasis.
In the annals of time, again and
again.
Coming about, another civilisation.

by Gary Koh.

"For Nithea"

I could describe you
with many words;
A gleam of gold
over amber skin,
A lustre of electric blue
on sable tresses,
A cascade of raven -
black extravagance;
But all I really want
to say is
That you are
beautiful.

by Peter Mathews.

A Modern Marriage Song

"With this ring I will thee wed
With my body I will thee bed."
Why should words fill me with dread?

Beyond bargains and transactions
In our actions and reactions
Love will flow between me and my husband

I'm getting hitched the day I turn eighteen
To the most misunderstood man the
world has ever seen
For an Austudy stipend
For my very own child
For the chance to let my young heart go wild

It makes sense, it's pure pragmatics
I've got both eyes open - wide enough
It's independence my family can't touch
It's logic and sense in one slick package
And all these things add up to love.

This is pure and free and true
This is unlike what others feel
This is the real Thing
Out of the blue
This is the spoke in the spinning wheel

Wish me luck - I'm going to need it
He's fixing it all to form, and I'm supplying
The content
We'll do it quickly, quietly, in private
in secret -

All those who'd wish us joy will be
too speechless to say it!
They've never seen a love like ours in
any Registry Office.
I'll bet.

I'm old enough to give and take
I'm old enough to make big mistakes

When the money comes in,
I'll pay half the rent.
One more bond of another kind.
And I'll care for him until the end
of our time
As long as it continues convenient.

by G. D'Angela.

REVIEWS

SNAKE IN THE SUBURBS

Last week the man who wrote the anthem of our generation pointed a shotgun in his own face and pulled the trigger. People who like to read in to these sorts of things could argue that this makes a fairly hopeless case for the future of our generation. Other people would realise that, while he was "in tune" with the general emotions of our generation, he was also completely fucked in the head. A note to all you Grungites (before you start screaming for

my head on a stick) is that one would have to be fucked in the head to swallow 60 pills, not die, and then instead of taking advantage of a second chance at life, blowing away one's own head with a large firearm. I am upset by the loss of our beloved Kurt. His death means that there will be no fourth album, no second Australian tour. Kurt was not, however, our exalted leader. He was a very sad man who would quit rather than take up the

challenge. He took the coward's way out, and that is the saddest part of all.

A KURTISH HAIKU

Kurt. Oh Kurt.

You are now

in the dirt.

Why? Oh why?

Kurt, Kurt, Kurt.

Josh

WICKED CITY

FILM

I casually flick a cigarette into my mouth and light it with my Zippo as I survey the grubby art deco interior of the cinema foyer looking for psychic disturbance or incognito cyborg assassins. Three tall, slim, beautiful women with impossibly large blue eyes enter discretely. Instantly my hand is on the butt of my 9mm revolver with the titanium tipped bullets, ready for trouble. They've seen me, and before my gun is even drawn they each convulse and split at the crotch to allow thick, phallic tentacles covered in barbs to lash out in my direction. I dive and roll, letting the first one have it with a blast from my piece. I am blown back into the wall by the kick and use the hard granite as a brace to take aim and fire again. This time the armour-piercing bullet ploughs through the voluptuous body of the second, and then the remaining girl. I get up and walk over to the colourful display of entrails and doll-like babes and throw my still glowing cigarette down. They catch fire like gasoline, writhing and screaming in demonic agony. Nonplussed, I enter the cinema and take my seat to watch the Japanese Manga film WICKED CITY.

This pre-movie incident I experienced gives just some indication of what to expect in the world of Manga film. These films are one of the most popular forms of entertainment in Japan, where they have evolved from the comic book format through television and video to full blown epic animated features. Our first taste of Manga in the west was through cute kid's cartoons such as KIMBA THE WHITE LION, ASTRO BOY and GIGANTOR, but these are only a small indication of the scope and variety of the form and its permutations. An indication of this was heralded by the huge success of Katsuhiro Otomo's AKIRA, first seen in 1990 at Cannes.

Therapy? • Troublegum

CD

The latest installment from Therapy? has, in some minds, blown the lid off the music scene in Ireland.

A pleasant change from the sound one has come to expect from the UK, Therapy? rivals American bands with its aggression and overdriven guitars. The primary single from this album 'Knives', is about a bisexual, drug affected slasher, assaulting any sensitivities concerning interpersonal relationships.

There is a religious trend in this smacking festival

Roughly translated Manga means "irresponsible pictures", but this gives little indication of how impressive the animation really is - it makes Disney look like THE FLINTSTONES. The thematic structure often involves scenarios of Armageddon, Holocaust and destruction of civilisation on a grand scale, which could be seen as echoes in Japanese culture of the devastation of Hiroshima. Rebirth and renewal through spiritual and physical transformation are often the inevitable plot resolutions. In the course of these quests expect to see bodies mutating, demons and forces of evil being unleashed and technological fetishism running rampant.

WICKED CITY was shown as a replacement for LEGEND OF THE OVERFIEND which is in the hands of the ever vigilant Censorship Board, who will probably give it the samurai sword treatment due to its supposedly explicit and sexually violent content; WICKED CITY is rated R and can only be shown after 11:00pm.

The story is about the impending re-signing of a non-aggression treaty that has been held for centuries between the human world and the realm of the demons. Terrorists from each side seek to disrupt this process, and thus the necessity for a secret police division called the

of sound (but don't let this deter you, just listen to the music on these tracks).

Other delights include 'Femtex', 'Screamager' and 'Unrequited', each offering a taste of diversity and various levels of guitar noise.

The last strain, named 'Brainsaw' offers sounds similar to *Helmet*, with six string rhythmic delights and drums to punch walls by; a veritable treat.

The production on this fourteen track LP is excellent, the definition of each instrument clear and vivid.

Therapy? has indeed given a worthy stab in the studio to challenge (and fail against?) their last album, *Nurse*, but should nevertheless be unbarred consideration.

Reviewed by Jerome Hauost.

Black Guard, of whom Renzaburo Taki is chosen along with an inevitably beautiful female operative from the other side called Maki, to protect Dr Giuseppe Maiyart, a signatory to the treaty. The horny little midget doctor can't keep out of trouble though, and a bunch of demons in human form with a propensity to mutate at the drop of a hat complicate their task (look out for the female spider with a Colgate smile for genitalia). The central narrative strand though, is a Mills and Boon romance between the two operatives which sits uneasily within the film's general context of graphic violence and pornographic glee. Here the objections lie in the general misogynistic tone of the film. A rape is shown in which the female participant is seen to be almost enjoying it, and the treatment of female characters throughout the film and Manga in general is appalling (see my fictionalised intro). But perhaps it is no worse than that of the west, just more explicit.

This film was a disappointment. Its mishappen mixture of genre cliches and laughable quasi-religious themes ruined what could have been a well animated action adventure. The high ideas weren't high enough and the low ideas were tacky. Wait and see some of the other films in the program, or find AKIRA on video.

Chris White

DYMOCKS

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This is one of the most visually interesting films I have ever seen. It is awesome. Despite the fact it is only thirteen minutes long I would happily pay full feature length prices to go and see it. (I don't know what admission costs.)

The film is an exercise in clay and meat admiration. It is relatively plotless, being so very short. A group of people are having a barbeque in a back yard. They eat meat as they make seagull noises in an orgy of carnivorous delight. There's a vomit scene where some mutilated parasite is vomiting repeatedly straight from its host's stomach. It looks awesome. The best image is the two people who turn into chicken fillets while having sex. The fellatio scene will put you off chicken for months. It's fowl. Another great image is that of the grim butcher. Very violent. You will thank yourself if you take the trouble to see this film.

Happy Hatchday to Plasm

This twenty seven minute clay animation film has a plot. A very bad plot. So bad, in fact, that it is very funny.

Plasm is an orphaned alien who looks a bit like an obese red Gumby. All his friends forgot his hatch (birth) day and he is sad. Then the space witch puts a price on his head "for being too nice".

Eventually there is a surprise party and Plasm saves a creature from the ninth dimension. See; I said it was very bad.

It is also very funny. The characters are great and the film looks decent (for what it is). However, it's a little boring, mostly because there isn't enough movement. You could forgive yourself for missing this one, but you'd probably enjoy it if you saw it.

None of The Above

One would assume this twelve minute film got its title from questionnaires which ask the respondents' sex. 'None of the above' would be an appropriate answer for most of the characters in the film. As with most short films, *None of the Above* has no plot and no characterisation. It is simply an exercise in image creation.

In particular, the film creates images of bondage and discipline with leather and latex, and men on leashes in abundance.

My favourite scene is the first one, which has been stunningly pixilated to create a very surreal appearance and tone to the film. The chanting male nuns also have this effect.

Overall, very visually interesting and not at all offensive. Definitely worth taking a butcher's at.

Reviewed by Davey Dave.

Taj Mahal

LIVE

Lately The Continental Cafe have provided us with a wide, and impressive range of guests, one being blues musician Taj Mahal. Taj has toured Australia previously, and I can understand why, the crowd loved him.

Chris Wilson and Shane O'Mara began the evening with a short set of consisting of mostly Chris songs. This was extraordinary. They were one of those support acts you don't really mind if they stay on for a while. Their show was exciting and haunting, and Chris' harmonica playing was, well lets just say it's nice to hear harmonica played the way it was really supposed to be played.

UB40 - Bring Me Your Cup

CD

B'ring Me Your Cup' is the first single from *Promises and Lies*. It seems UB40 have broken with tradition of the last few years and released an original song. It is pretty standard fare, slickly produced, with sing-along vocals, a very synthesised sound and a quirky but catchy strummed guitar melody. Definitely made for commercial appeal, it is no departure from the simplistic listener-friendly pop-reggae which has given UB40 a reputation for blandness over the last few years. But it has served them well, with millions of record sales and a high popular profile more recently. The artwork is rather disturbing, -a hap-hazardly slapped together collage of body parts etc; on the whole the single is saved by the more complex and musically instrumental B-side, featuring some tidy brass work.

Reviewed by Dugald McNaughtan

My Girl 2

FILM

If you loved "My Girl", like me, you'll probably find "My Girl 2" a typical sequel: enjoyable, but not a patch on the original. The successful mix of cute comedy and sensitive drama of the first film remains, as does the smart dialogue, but the story seems a little pre-fabricated and hollow and slows the movie down at times.

Two years down the track in 1974, Vada Sultenfuss, played by Anna Chlumsky, has predictably grown up from a precocious child into an attractive but smart-arse teenager. Her father - a short but wonderfully typical parent role played by Dan Aykroyd - and stepmother (Jamie Lee Curtis) have settled into their marriage and are expecting a baby. Vada, at that rites-of-passage time of life, sets off on a holiday to Los Angeles in search of information about her mother, who died when she was born. Here she encounters Nick (Austin O'Brien), and eventually, after the compulsory period of initial dislike, first love. The Californian clinches - Hollywood Boulevard, a movie studio complete with self-

Then came Taj Mahal. To all of those who haven't heard of this musician, he is one of the classic blues men of his time. Opening the set with some blues piano, I found myself thinking, 'wow, this really is a blues man.' He preceded to enforce this conviction with his hour long performance. His music being that of original blues, Taj's style combined all the vital elements of blues music: heart, sex and 'the blues riff'. Nonetheless he retained a very individual sound, presenting a type of song very typical to Taj Mahal.

Despite his abysmal dress sense (sleeveless, body hugging leopard striped T-shirt, and a purple cap) his performance was superb. He captivated the audience with his jokes, tales and music (often blended together as one), and well deserved the title: 'blues legend'.

King Corduroy

LIVE

Soul band King Corduroy have been playing in the pubs of Brunswick Street for a number of months now. There is every likelihood that you have encountered them at one time or another, and if not, you should.

Those people who are not into soul, Motown, funk or jazz, may not enjoy this band as much as someone who lives for these things, but I would suggest that they give it a listen anyhow, as they could well be pleasantly surprised. Listening to the girls croon out one of those amazing Aretha Franklin songs, or the ever favourite Jackson five numbers, one cannot help but to be seized by the uncontrollable urge to have a groove along with the music.

To hear King Corduroy for yourself (which I strongly recommend you do), they are currently playing at Cafe Virgonas on Brunswick Street, and the Rochester Castle, Johnston Street (off Brunswick Street) alternate Fridays (ie 1st April, 15th April etc).

Reviewed by Mandi Wharton

important director, an over the top fortune teller, etc, become pretty tiresome. There are also a few references to American politics in the seventies which personally went over my head, so I am un-

aware of their significance.

One aspect of the film that deserves praise is the authenticity of the sets. I only discovered afterwards, reading the press package, that the Sultenfuss home and funeral parlour are not an actual house but a stage set, flawlessly reconstructed from scratch for the sequel. The awful polyester clothes of the seventies are realistic without becoming the distracting caricature of the times they could easily have been. Why, however, these two films have been set in this particular decade is not clear, except perhaps as an excuse for the great soundtrack, including the theme song from which the title is taken. That and nostalgia value, and it is for nostalgic and feel-good purpose that people will watch this movie.

"My Girl 2" opens March 31st at Hoyts Cinemas. My recommendation is that it will make a great video.

Reviewed by Bridget Blair.

REVIEWS

Bobcat Goldthwait is here with his childhood buddy Tom Kenny as part of this year's comedy festival. We all know Bobcat from those many Police Academy movies, that seemed to go on and on ("while I was still watching one of them" comments Bobcat) as the guy with the funny voice (Zed). Many insomniacs would have seen Tom in an American sketch comedy show called "The Edge" which was shown thrice last year while cricket play was delayed due to rain.

Both Tom and Bob started standup when they were fifteen, although they didn't start together. So why did they start? Tom says it is because they were both "bored and starved for attention," at which point Bob interrupts and mentions that "it was either [standup] or axe murdering and sniping."

A Bobcat Goldthwait show is very much like watching his character shriek about what pisses him off about the world. So does it worry him that people come to his shows to watch him freak out? "No, it would bother me more if people came to watch me be Jerry Seinfeld. Then I'd have to kill somebody. [Jerry Seinfeld] is the devil, he's the anti-Christ, he's Scott Baio. Here's the deal; people always ask me about my act and my character, the reality of it is I don't talk about things that didn't happen or that I don't do on stage. Seinfeld's this weird guy who is a Scientologist and he's fucking teenage girls. I may have a whiney voice on stage but he's the guy doing the act."

An average day for the pair is only linked to the next by that common thread which is looking for stuff to be annoyed or inspired by. In this way their acts are very similar. Tom describes the difference as being that Bob tends to scream whereas Tom rants. "We're two guys desperately in need of a period and comma's."

So who makes the boys laugh? Bob is first to answer: "Ennio Marchetto. That guy's a lot of laughs. What a fuckin' tool that guy is! he honestly makes me laugh, because he's a guy putting paper hats on and when you say 'hi' to him he's a big asshole. So it's like 'Oh, I'm sorry, Artist.' We're very accesible guys and say 'Hi, how you doing?' and he gets really upset. This is the second festival I've done with him so it's not like he doesn't know me. Maybe he was afraid I was going to set his hat on fire with a Bic. What a nutcase."

Tom Kenny is the sort of guy who likes to pass his time by playing a game while watching television. The game is called "Toupee or comb over." You can learn a lot from watching T.V. but two things that Tom doesn't understand "because the rules are so fucking complicated" are footy and Sale of the Century. The questions are really hard like Jeopardy, but then they'll run over to a guy in a bear suit singing a rap song. And then there's a board with this picture of Daniel Day-Lewis, and then his head turns around, and there's a cheese board. It's insane."

As a closing note the duo gave their opinion on comedy as a whole. Once again the Bobcat begins: "It seems like sketch comedy has been developed in other countries a lot better. Canadian shows like Kids In the Hall and some British ones are better. On the other hand it seems like contemporary American standup kicked in about 25 years earlier. We've had things like Lenny Bruce and George Carlin for a longer period. I run into guys from the U.K. and they think standup is precious, special, theatrical and all that bullshit. To us it's right up there with being a mechanical bull." At this point Tom adds "We are the last people to be pretentious about what we do. People think it's like this spoken word piece; 'Maybe you can go up there and bring a little happiness into their drab lives. Here's a guy who works nine to five and then he goes to the Comedy Club. And you, on stage Tom, have the power to make this man smile.' and that's why I do it. No. Basically it's the money. We're just moving drinks. We're verbal strippers."

At this point Bobcat announced that he had to urinate. Grabbing my dictaphone he was off to the toilet to record himself there. The conversation was undoubtedly at a close. Bobcat Goldthwait and Tom Kenny are appearing at The Comedy Club until the close of the Comedy Festival.

Interviewed by Josh Kinal

Magnapop • Hot Boxing

CD

I was excited, yet worried, at the prospect of reviewing this CD. On the one hand, it was produced by Bob Mould (Sugar, ex-Husker Du), leading me to expect a full, melodic sound. Yet on the other hand, the lead singer from Magnapop is known to hang around with Juliana Hatfield and the Lemonheads, leaving me with a dreading feeling that this was going to be more frivolous pop music - catchy at first, but likely to shit you after three listens.

I was, however, pleasantly surprised. The first track, and soon to be released single, 'Slowly Slowly', is a masterful mix of heavy guitar and catchy melody - with a tinge of discordancy which is always pleasing to hear. Very reminiscent of Sugar, yet with a female lead singer (Linda Hopper), I have been constantly humming the tune ever since hearing it. The next song, a little slower, reminded me of REM, strongly bringing out the vocal talents of Hopper. The third song was much quicker, showing the great variation which this band seems capable of producing.

Jumping from faster songs with a heavy drum beat, to slower, melodic, memorable pieces, the album is surely one to invest in. The only worry I have is that after a few months, it may start to seem repetitive, and lose some of its initial appeal.

Reviewed by Jamie Walvisch

Airborne

FILM

Unlike I expected, rollerblading (in-line skating) is not the main feature of *Airborne*. Rather, it contains a plot about a girl, her aggressive older brothers and acceptance. This is probably an error. While not terribly original, the story line is sufficiently different from its kindred (read *Karate Kid*) to remain fresh and interesting. The acting is good. The cast is quite young and most of the faces haven't had wide exposure. Time will probably reverse this.

The best character by a four metre powerslide is the uncle. He has less than ten lines, but his bumbling social ineptitude is hilarious. It might be worth the ticket price just to see his wife rebuke him for burning the waffles.

The hero is, of course, cool. I see a lot of myself in him, actually. That's probably why I enjoyed the film despite the fact that it belongs firmly in the \$4 section at the video store.

There is no urgent need to see *Airborne*. However, Shane McDermott's appearances in mags such as *Dolly* and *Girlfriend* will ensure the film a degree of popularity among adolescent females and the excellent skating from Team Rollerblade will have the same effect on in-line skaters. It's a decent film, but you'd appreciate it more if you didn't have to pay to see it.

Airborne is playing at Village Cinemas everywhere.

Reviewed by Davey Dave.

The Charlatans • Up To Our Hype

CD

What is it about the North of England that has lead to it providing the music world with so much talent? It is probably the need for escapism from the remains of the cradle of industrialisation and the legacy of those days in the dingy old north, but whatever it is the music world is richer for it.

The Charlatans, continually one of the preminent bands of the British indi-pop scene, show all that brilliance that is the legacy of the English north in the outstanding 'Up To Our Hype'. This album begins well and never stops delivering its own brand of hallucinogenic songs.

It may seem initially moody and exocentric, but that difference actually shows later as defining qualities in the pedigree of the album. The sometimes gentle and other times emotive vocals continue to hold their substance throughout as the album carefully builds to a crescendo in 'Jesus Hairdo' the standout track in a great album. The notable songs are the title track 'Up To Our Hype', and newly released 'Can't Get Out Of Bed' which I could empathise with on a number of levels.

This album definitely does not fall from the lofty standards its predecessor set and is essential listening to anyone who knows good music and doesn't need a rhythm booming painfully obliviously at 1000 decibels in the background.

Reviewed by Jonathan I. Molnar

Hoss • Gentle Claws

CD

Hoss is a local band which has continued in the past couple of years to produce music with incessant intensity and verve. Their live performances have been great shows which have succeeded in swallowing the crowd in a cacophony of liquid energy. The 'Gentle Claws' EP continues this fine tradition crackling with power that is the sign of a grand, grungy sound. There is sophisticated depth to the music and a stand out excellence that infectiously craves attention by the listener. Songs such as 'Stray Cat Blues', definitely not traditional blues, and 'Infidel' strike you with their quality that envelops you attention with so much mighty guitar energy and prove a highlight in listening. The other songs

keep this standard and grant an enjoyable experience.

There is a surprise though in 'Someday You'll Call My Name', the final track. This is as its stirring name seems to indicate a gentle, folksy, country love song, a contrast to the previous grinding out of grunge which could barely be more different if they broke into opera! It would probably be a country charter as it's heart-stirring lyrics seem more in tune with the tastes of the character known to frequent the Ponderosa in an American western of the same name. It does have a gentle charm in its swagger, and due to not too blatant country corniness does not destroy the overall quality of this release.

If this taste by Hoss is the mode for the upcoming box set 'Wee Wee Hours' then it seems that collection will be a necessity.

Reviewed by Jonathan I. Molnar

Ergot Derivative • In Fear of a Flat Earth

CD

Here's a story, about a band who should be bigger than they are, but ain't; and you have a chance to rectify that situation by buying their CD. So listen up.

The Ergot Derivative have been around for ages, playing masses of gigs (complete with freak entourage - jugglers, painters, poets - and a lovely light show/stage set) and honing their skills out on that tough little rock 'n' roll circuit. Now, their debut long-player is upon us.

Does it measure up? Oh, I reckon so. They really are impeccable musos, but not in the sense that wankers such as Kenny G. or Joe Satriani are. This band have not been led off by the concerns of the industry. Their groove will not be compromised. Witness Gareth Skinner's immensely powerful bass - you don't get that licking Michael Bolton's bum.

Some are only too ready to label the Ergots as 'retro', but this is missing the point, and an insult to them. Save the boring cliches for dorks like Chocolate Starfish. Yeah, sure, the Ergots employ a bit of psychedelia, but everyone has their influence, and this CD also encompasses elements of country hoedown - type fiddle riffs, blues, movie soundtrack-type soundscapes and ... dare I say it ... rock and roll! And it all fits perfectly. Whilst Ergot lyrics have always been their weakest aspect, here they've dropped many of the hippy trippy ramblings, and emerged with some interesting and forthright tales.

Their greatest strength is six diverse personalities. This means that, whilst lead singer guitarist Jamie Saxe writes most of the songs, when the others chime in with a number, they are just as good. Example: *Mr Skinner's Zimbanana*, this CD's crowning glory, and a swirling, driving and inspirational epic. Beautiful!

So buy it. O.K.?

Reviewed by Simon Sellers

M. Butterfly

FILM

M. Butterfly is a fantastic story. David Cronenberg's film, using a script by the original playwright, David Henry Hwang, is also fantastic.

Jeremy Irons gives a credible performance, however the script seems a little stilled, and consequently some of his character's actions are illogical.

John Lone, in a supporting role is wonderful, a truly convincing performance.

Without giving away any of the good bits, M. Butterfly is a romantic story about love between a French Diplomat and a Chinese diva. Set in 1964 against a backdrop of international intrigue, it is a story with a twist that maintains viewer interest throughout.

The film is a very high quality and realistic production. I have never seen a live version of M. Butterfly, and so cannot contrast the film with one. However I found the film very watchable, enjoyable and almost powerful. Maybe the final exposé is a little drawn out and lacking in impact, but the end tragedy is certainly moving.

M. Butterfly should be a popular film. It would be ideal to take your lover to and every mother should be encouraged to see it.

M. Butterfly is showing at the Lumière on Lonsdale St and other cinemas now. If you haven't seen the play yet, see the film.

M. Butterfly nothing to do with Homer Simpson.

Reviewed by Davey Dave

St Kilda FILM FESTIVAL

The 11th St Kilda Film Festival will be held at the National Theatre from April 21-30. The Festival focuses on Australian product showcasing contemporary short films.

Session times:

Thursday	21/4	8pm
Friday	22/4	6pm, 7.30pm, 9.30pm
Saturday	23/4	3pm, 5pm, 7pm, 9.30pm
Thursday	28/4	7.30pm, 9.30pm
Friday	29/4	7.30pm, 9.30pm
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THINK?

Suryan Chandrasagaren poses an enquiry into the validity of the present pro-abortion position.

Dear fellow students,

Over the Easter break, I watched the movie *Schindler's List*. It depicted how a German, Oskar Schindler, saved the lives of 1,000 Jews during the Second World war. In a memorable scene, he felt deep despair of not having saved just one more Jew, realising that we are all unique individuals and once such an individual is killed, there will never be another individual like him or her again.

Today, we have a silent multitude of human beings being 'liquidated', for monetary profit, and ostensibly for the convenience of another group of human beings. Some others would use the word 'terminated', but there is a more accurate word for it: 'murdered'. Such is the fate of hundreds of thousands of human foetuses who had to undergo the horror of abortion in the past year alone.

Pro-abortionists totally ignore this aspect of abortion, clothing it with the respectability of political correctness and women's rights.

However, despite the weakness of their argument, they seem to be on the ascendency. In this state abortion on demand is a sad fact. The wholesale murder of individuals that this encourages is ignored or acquiesced to by most members of society. Most honest people who think seriously about the issue realise that it is wrong to kill another human being. However, as during the Jewish Holocaust, it is left to a few courageous members of the clergy and other individuals to speak out and face persecution and ridicule.

All I'm asking you to do is Think.

If you would like to know more, I can be reached through the Human Life Support Club letterbox in the Union, or on 562 8267.

Suryan Chandrasegaran
Treasurer
Human Life Support Club

"Conventional abortion is a safe and effective medical procedure, yet 200,000 women - the majority in developing countries - die annually from illegal and botched abortions.

The number of women who have died from poorly performed and clandestine abortions in Nicaragua for example, is greater than the number of women who were killed by the Contras during the same time period" Renate Klein et al (RU 486 - Misconceptions, Myths and Morals)

THINK AGAIN!

a clarification and expression of some facts and opinions pertaining to the abortion debate.

It is still a crime for a woman to have an abortion in Australia. Both the woman and the doctor who performs the procedure can be charged under the criminal codes of all Australian state governments. It is only court rulings (which allow abortions to be performed if a doctor believes that a woman's health is in danger) that grant women the right to choose to be a mother or not.

"The dramatic fall to zero death rate for abortion related deaths came after legislative changes and court decisions (from 1968 onwards) that gave women access to medically safe legal abortion... A Melbourne study of women who had had abortions showed that 96% of the women experienced no long-term emotional or psychological trauma. Studies of women who had been forced to proceed with a pregnancy and then have the babies adopted showed they experienced long-term emotional distress."

Statistics from Family Planning Victoria.

"Abortion is not a pleasant thing for any woman to have to go through. However, until all women have access to affordable, safe and 100 per cent effective contraception, until we are no longer subject to rape and incest, in short, until the only time a woman becomes pregnant is when *she wants* to be, then we will always have need for abortions. If anti-abortion campaigners really wanted to stop abortion, and cared at all about the lives of women, they would turn their time, efforts and funding into ensuring that the only person or thing that has control over a woman's reproductive potential is the individual woman herself."

Leanne Paton, editor and student

"I cannot believe that abortion is still illegal. Get a life Victoria"

Jeff Mentiplay, student

Maternal Deaths ie: death of the woman during pregnancy (per 100,000 live births)

Year	Deaths	Resulting from Abortions	This as a %
1931	650	185	28.5
1941	490	12.5	25.5
1951	203	36	17.7
1961	108	24	22.2
1971	71	11	21.6
1983	15	0	—

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Kurt is dead. The man, the band, the message which changed the world is no more following the suicide of 'the king of illiterature.' Nirvana meant a lot of things to a lot of people - they were more than just a band, they were symbols of a generation, flannel-clad prophets who lived in 'the wastelands' with us and hated and despised the fucked up society we'd become. Their music spread infectiously across the airwaves to the far reaches of the globe and influenced people's perceptions of music, fashion and life. For us, the clichéd, "generation X", the nobody's of the nineties, Nirvana gave us something to assimilate to, to scream to, to belong to. For the anger which we all felt, the pain which life in our 'modern' society generated for so many of us could be finally expressed and vented through music, through a 'junkie god punker' called Kurt Cobain and a band whose name aspired towards the idealism of 'the passionless peace of imperturbability', a band called Nirvana.

I remember the first time I heard 'Smells Like Teen Spirit', it was as though something erupted from inside me and roared with

life and energy. A teenager, lost in anxiety between child and adulthood, I felt alone, angry with my world. I felt as if I had no place and I didn't belong until the distorted chords of Nirvana ripped through my chest and grasped hold of my soul. I felt as if I was a part of that 'little group that's always been and always will until the end.' Nirvana gave me a gift when I was a teenager, it gave me some kind of identity but most of all it gave me music - music which inspired me and really meant something - music which was so good you'd trade a thousand tosses for!!!

Without Kurt Cobain, there is no Nirvana. When I first heard the news of his death, I was angry and pissed off - what a fuckwit, killing himself and ending the music which moved so many.

Kurt was special. Even as much as I tried to hate the guy for ending his life I couldn't. For it was ultimately his anguish and world of pain that made the songs he and his band created so real, so passionate.

Kurt's final dive has signalled in a sense the end of an era, the end of an era of the previously indistinguishable 'Generation X' whose music will thrash on indefinitely.

By Guy Harris Arts I

R.I.P Kurt

As our bones grew it did hurt, but you were always there

Angry and cathartic, no one else fucking cared

We fed off each other and shared the pain

Your anguished tone reached out, you kissed our open sores

We loved you for what you were not

You never ignored, denied, never numbed our minds

Fuck the stupid masses they don't know what it means

Plastic music, painted smiles, they reek of stagnancy

Wish we could've healed the cancer that turned you black

You meant so much to us, but tired need their sleep

Now you've got your afterworld so you can sigh eternally

It hurts real bad, oh well, whatever, nevermind

Anonymous

Hey Kurt!

Why?

You mean so much to so many

Is it that lonely at the top?

But you join a list of greats
Hendrix, Joplin, Morrison
and now Cobain

The 27 Club

The stupid club of
musicians

Stupid club of Rockstars
who die young

That damned fucking club

Oh Kurt

We love you

We love you



Who will love Courtney
and Frances Bean??

A tribute to Kurt Cobain

It wasn't meant to be like
this.

You gave us something
to rock to, something to
identify with, and you gave
us an identity at a time
when we didn't think we
had one. Along with Eddie,
Chris & Layne you gave
the lost souls of
Generation X a light when
we were lost in a world of
darkness.

You sifted through the
crap and found words and
music that affected us,
giving us something that
only we could raise our
fists to.

What did you give me?

You gave me the
rockin'est music to stomp
to, something that I could
be, and you gave me
purpose - to defy and
challenge the cynics to
give us something to do,
to dare to be bored, angry
and depressed, and to
dare to make a difference.

You were supposed to
live for ever.

Immortalised on my wall,
you were eternal, and to
conceive of a thought
such as death was
impossible. Gravel tones,
indecipherable lyrics and
raw guitar were daily
requirements.

You stood up for us.

You showed them that
this was what we wanted,
this was what we liked and
this was what we wanted
to listen to. We needed
you, we loved you. But
what you needed and
what you loved were
nowhere in sight.

How were we to know
that you were silently
suffering, when all the time
you were carrying us on
your wave of depression??

We were selfish, but no
one could have helped
you.

You wrote this, and now
you have lived it:

"Out of the Grand

Into the Sky

Out of the Sky

Into the dirt." Very ape,
inutero

You rose like a phoenix,
you soared like an eagle,
but you died lost in a world
of pain: The rebel without a
clue.

A void remains in our
lives where you once were
and this void can never be
filled for we carry your
memory in our hearts and
minds, and we will keep
you alive always. We owe
you that much.

by Sharon Penny.

"Something In The Way"
- Kurt Cobain

By James Hughes

In late 1991, a newly
released album had an
effect on almost anyone
who heard it. There was
something in the singer's
voice, battered but
soothing, that was oddly
moving.

Each song on this
album seemed a queer
mixture of elements, the
band moved from
astounding power to
littling grace in the most
natural way. Above all,
the songs were exciting,
the opening track
hysterically so.

Each melody reminded
you of something you
had once felt, although
you weren't sure what.
In this singer's hands,
such ambiguity was
beautiful. No one,
perhaps only R.E.M.'s
Michael Stipe, could
achieve such an effect.

Of course, the album
was *Nevermind*, and the
band, Nirvana. It seems
a long time ago. The
Red Hot Chili Peppers,
Smashing Pumpkins and
Pearl Jam have all since
released brilliant records.

But it was *Nevermind* that
smashed open a
hundred doors. It lifted
the roof off the music
industry, and wrenched
open thousands of young
minds, possibly millions. It
is one of the greatest
albums in rock.

In Utero appeared on
cue, and it was an
accomplished album. But it
was an album so bitter, it
became hard to enjoy.
Nirvana was changing.

On April 8; the sadness
implied in so many of Kurt
Cobain's songs was proven
heartfelt.

He killed himself. He was
a man who felt completely
alien, and alienated. The
media, bracketing the death
in the dead rocker category,
have not only proved
themselves breathtakingly
stupid, but devoted to
cynicism at even the most
inappropriate moment. A
big 'Fuck You' to Bill
Whyndam in *The Sunday*
Age.

In time, the fading
memory of Cobain's death
might become a reminder of
how our own years rush by.
Already it is a reminder, to
quote someone, that not
everyone can carry the
weight of the world.

KURT COBAIN 1967 -
1994. "Friend who made us
feel".

Letters *to the editors*

ARTS FACULTY RESPONDS

Dear *Lot's*,

I write in response to the letter from Ms Kim Caldwell published in the 28 February 1994 edition of *Lot's Wife*, in which she complained about maladministration in the

University and particularly in the Faculty of Arts. The Faculty wishes to emphasise that it gives serious consideration to the needs of its students, and that comments such as those from Ms Caldwell cause concern to the Faculty's administration.

The Faculty strives to continually improve the level of service it provides to its students. This year the Faculty increased the number of student advisors available to students

during enrolment and re-enrolment by using members of the academic staff. It introduced a system of making appointments for students during enrolment and re-enrolment to reduce the amount of time spent standing in queues. These measures were, generally speaking, successful. Despite this, it must be recognised the Faculty is required to deal with large numbers of students requiring complex and accurate advice within a very short period of time and occasionally, individual students experience difficulties with administrative matters.

The Faculty has now spoken to Ms Caldwell and investigated further her problems which led to the publication of her letter. In that context it became apparent that Ms Caldwell's problem had many parts, some of which required attention in other places

in the University. The Faculty has taken immediate action to address those parts of Ms Caldwell's problems for which it has responsibility, and this has been carried out to Ms Caldwell's satisfaction.

Finally, the Faculty wishes to advise that it has established a User Group, designed to help the Faculty locate problems in its administration. This Group has an undergraduate students representative — Ms Janoel Liddy, and I would encourage students having difficulties to contact her at the MAS office, or the Faculty by contacting Ms Bo Skarbak on the first floor of the Menzies Building.

Yours sincerely,

Richard Sebo
Faculty Registrar (Arts)

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK SPORT

Dear *Lot's*,

May I congratulate you on your fine performance this far. You've produced both an entertaining and informative paper that I always read from cover to cover. It is nice to see more sport than last year, as well as a broad and comprehensive reviews section. Speaking of sport, it's about time Ash'n'Frase did an interview with a high profile sporting personality. What about Justin Madden?

Rob Murray
Arts IV

FLIPPED OUT!

Dear *Lot's*,

Upon my return to this wonderful institution, I was agog, amazed and astounded at the relocation of all the arcade 'amusements' into Flippers. This mass concentration of homosapiens of the male gender rivals the countless Timezones that dot our beloved city. I feel this can be nothing but a wonderfully positive venture.

Upon entering the establishment via swinging doors that once graced the Disability Liason's office, I couldn't but be attracted somewhat magnetically to the "Cybersled" game. This absolutely unbelievable game is the breakthrough in computer game technology that finally relegates Streetfighter two to dinosaur status. I almost orgasmed when placed in the pilot's chair next to my best friend. We slugged it out for \$4 (read ten minutes) and despite being vanquished, I left the chair with the world's widest grin.

I thank the stars above that I am an MAS member and can indulge in such recklessly mindless pursuits. Long live Murray! Long live the Union building! Long live Flippers!

Yours with peanut butter and NBA jam,
The computer Geek
Eng III

LIFE'S ROUGH, PARTICULARLY OVERNIGHT

Dear *Lot's*,

I am appalled by the penalty system currently employed by our libraries. Consider this; if you return a book on weekly loan one day late, you get 30 penalty points. If a book on a two or three day loan is returned a day late then 60 points is incurred. So far quite logical - half the loan period, twice the penalty points. But how on Clayton was it decided that for an overnight loan the penalty points for a days absence shall be a staggering 240 points?

When I first realised I had an overdue overnight book I assumed I would incur about 100 points. Imagine my surprise when the smiling lady behind the counter informed me that I had acquired 240 penalty points. Even the Victorian police aren't this tough with speeding motorists.

Granted, other people may want and need to use some unreturned books, but none who borrow these books intend to keep them from fellow students. I only have to make the same mistake that I did four more times and I will get too close to the 1000 penalty points allowed. After this, I will be fined ten dollars to be allowed the privilege of borrowing again.

This, to me, is unacceptable. One: we should not be penalised such an astronomical amount of points for overnight loans; it should in my opinion be brought down to 100 or 120 points. And two: the current system of ten dollar penalty per 1000 points is unreasonable if we continue to be penalised 240 points for merely being one day late. I will accept, and I am sure most other students would, such a penalty only if the penalty point system is reviewed and penalty points for overnight loans decreased.

Peter Kipnis
Medicine I

THE EIFFEL MENZIES

Dear *Lot's*,

I have been here for a few years now and have not had the pleasure of standing on top of the Menzies Building. I would love to do so and admire the view of Mulgrave, AFL Park and other scenic attractions of the south-east. I would be prepared to pay for the privilege and think many others would also. Perhaps scenic tours and viewing points ala the Eiffel Tower could be arranged. Just think of the money and the crowds.

Yours in anticipation,

Nicole Yelhsa
Eco/Law IV

SEVERED PENIS & SHAVING CREAM

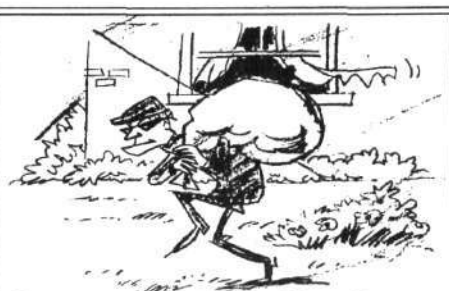
Dear *Lot's*,

Many of us understand the dilemmas of animal experimentation, but few consider the problems associated with pracs involving dissection of human cadavers.

These bodies were GIVEN by their previous owners to aid humanity via scientific research — they received no financial gain from this. We who are fortunate enough to see the fruits of their altruism should at least respect their gifts: their bodies. That is why the disrespect with which so many of them are treated amazes and disgusts me so.

Furthermore, the recent scandal with the severed penis, the urinal and the philosophy student with a can of shaving cream appalled me, although you must admit it was pretty funny.

Darren Spencer
Science II



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All you need to do is:

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- * Return the form to us - simple!

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Full-time students are exempt from a/c fees.

819 5561

Tertiary Credit Union

16 Wakefield Street, Hawthorn, 3122
Branch at Monash - Clayton (Union),

OFFENDED BY THE OFFENDER

Dearest *Lots*,
A repetitive parrot. Amusing...no irritating...
yes. It "Offends" me you let one try to write
comedy under the alias Sam Lewis.

Admittedly I welcomed the old perch scribe
in the Feb 28 issue. I approved of his witty,
relevant, nasty whingeing, actually
encouraged it. However his apparent
evolution into a page filter was not
anticipated.

Eating cow foetus...hmm, I myself enjoy
this delicacy (preferably encased in apricot
mornay) so this is not the cause of my
objections. No, I object to not being the first
to inform him of his perverse addiction to
the newest cement pillars (or rather
mentioning them) at least 4 times a column.
I blame his parents for purposefully eluding
him thus far into the idea that he has a penis,
anyone who relates a penis with those eye
sores of cement pillars, has obviously
received far too much sexual counselling
from Mr Squiggle.

Is this guy a Liberal pedantic twat, or did he
just have a troubled childhood? If the latter
he's excused, but please give someone
else's comedy a decent shot for a change.

Keesan Ruben

RUGBY DODGY

Dear *Lot's*,
I've been living in Australia for a few years
now and from time to time I keep seeing a
strange and frightening sight on TV - men.
Big men. With large necks and huge chests
and ox size thighs. Men with very small
heads. It took me a while but I've got it! By
golly I've got it! I finally understand what
that activity pursued by some Northerners is
about. What do they call it Bundy? Dudfy?
Rugby?
The oval ball has magic powers. At least
that's what those men believe. What they
actually do is stand in a line across the field
and they all start running. And they always
pass the ball backwards so as to gain
momentum (someone told them about that
once). Until the ball reaches the last person
who for some reason always seems to have
the biggest body with a tiny bulb at the end
of a neck. And I think what this person
believes is that with the ball he can fly; yes
FLY. They hold the ball close, hold their
breath, take a leap and try to fly. But they
forgot one thing: that force equals mass
times acceleration, or simply put, they're
too G-d Damn big!
Gravity pulls them back to earth, and when
they realise that they're about to crash I
think they extend their arms and the ball to
hit the ground first to absorb some of the
shock from the impact. Who said they were
dumb?
Well that's at least what they try to do. If
they can get past the other wanna-be Tinas
without incident (Am I right Jon G.?).

Peter Kipnis
Medicine I

NIRVANA LOST

Kurt, Kurt, does your head hurt?
On to your carpet did all your blood
spurt?

You left a young wife and a baby girl too
And a hole in your head for the wind to
blow through.

Now you will mumble and gurgle no
more
'Cause all of your talent is on the back
door.

Across the whole world they will all
imitate
The selfish way you decided your fate.

A decade will come and a decade will go
And false heroes like you will continue to
grow.

Eddie Vedder
Arts VI

GIRLS CAN BE LIBERALS TOO

Dear *Lot's*
Apparently girls are too smart to be Liberal
students. Well, I hate to inform you, but I
am both a girl, and smart enough to be a
Liberal student! According to Wayne and
Hugh, the "Eternal Undergrads", Liberals
are "fucknuckle...boys". Well, what an
imaginative vocabulary. Their colourful
language extended to calling us "dags on
the sheep of society, who may one day
progress to become pimples on the anus" of
baboons, but will more than likely just
degenerate into warts on the genitals of

rabid dogs" (thanks for the quote).

According to the supposedly unbiased *Lot's*
Wife, Liberals are just "pale, sickly,
overweight, spotty and generally socially
and morally indefensible fuckers". If you
intend to criticise the Liberals then at least
criticise their policies (if in fact you can
substantiate any criticism), instead of hurling
irrational insults.

I do not believe that any political party's
policies aim to harm. They merely differ in
their means to a relatively similar end. So
why can't the Labour students, whose
articles appear in *Lot's*, talk politics and
quit the insults. No-one is right or wrong;
we just have different opinions, and should
not be bagged for it. Give us a break! Stop
stirring up trouble and be constructive. If
your policies and beliefs are actually
defendable, then defend them instead of
filling up space with attacks on the people
who disagree with you. Don't make us
angry - instead, try and make us understand
your point of view. That would be a much
worthier and more productive approach,
and would assist in reducing the unnecessary
friction between parties. Quit the insults
and start talking politics!

Carla Veith

*Eds note: If more articles were submitted
by students who think like you, we could
have more political discussion from both
sides. Please submit!!!
If anyone is interested in the issue of Lot's
Wife bias, please read the articles on page
9 and 12-13.*

ONE OF THE FINEST FRENCH FILMS IN YEARS!
"SUBTLE & INTENSELY ENJOYABLE
...exceptional performances...achingly beautiful music."
 -David Stratton, Variety
"The delicacy of Claude Sautet's marvellous film
TAKES THE BREATH AWAY."
 -Geoff Brown, The Times
"A superbly acted love story
A MOST STYLISH FILM."
 -Derek Malcolm, The Guardian



WINNER
 2 CESARS 1993
 Best Director
 Best Supporting Actor
 Venice Film Festival
 Silver Lion

DANIEL AUTEUIL • EMMANUELLE BEART • ANDRÉ DUSSOLIER

A Heart in Winter
 (Un Coeur en Hiver) **PG**

A film by Claude Sautet featuring the music of Ravel

COMMENCES APRIL 21

BRIGHTON BAY
 294 Bay Street, Brighton, Ph: 596 3590

NOVA
 380 LYON ST. CARLTON 347 5331

BALWYN
 431 Whitehorse Rd, Balwyn, Ph: 311 1111

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33 locations throughout
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SPORT

Know when to retire . . .

By FRASER CAMERON & ASHLEY JURBERG

LET IT BE SAID THAT WE will attempt to write perhaps the only article in this edition that doesn't mention Kurt Cobain . . . D'ho!!! Oh well, since we mentioned it, let's continue.

Is it better to go out like Peter Daicos and Monica Seles (knifed in the back) or like Kurt Cobain (shot in the head)? Would you prefer a slow, suffocating demise ala Dean Jones? How, and more importantly, when should sportspeople retire?

With all the fuss regarding Allan Border will he or won't he? And Kurt Cobain will he or . . . oh, he did . . . oops, retirement is a really big issue. Take Michael Jordan. He did what many others failed to do, and that is to go out on top. Many were shocked by this but we believe he

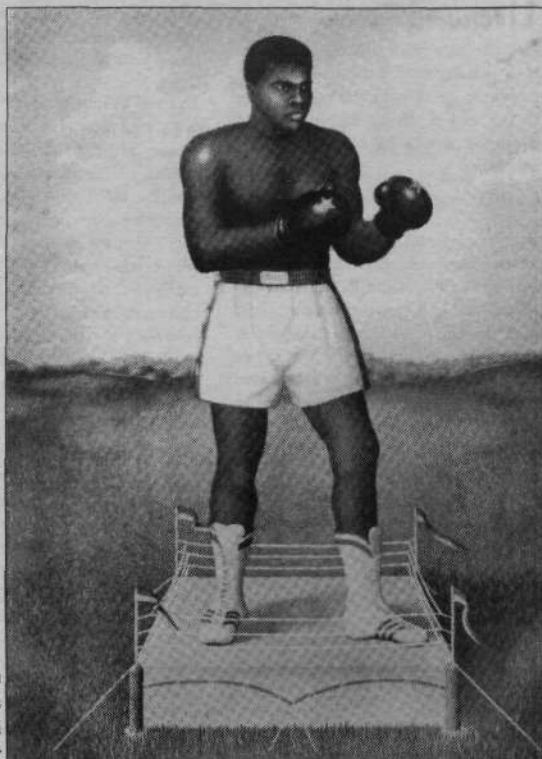
was right, as he will be remembered as a legend. Of course the opposite can be achieved. Who remembers the almighty Jeanette Limpus? Nobody. That's because she retired too early, bowing out of croquet before she could become a legend.

Mmmmm Kurt Cobain.

In a perfect world we would all be heavyweight boxers (scary thought) who would retire after earning \$2 million a second. How easy would the decision be? Sadly in reality, heavyweight boxers are dumb, and refuse to retire for good (Larry Holmes, George Foreman and Rocky Balboa) or insist on going to jail (Mike Tyson). Even Timmy Watson, everybody's hero, has retired a number of times.

As a result, we have produced our one and only guideline of when to retire:

1. If you're a golfer, don't. They'd rather die first.
2. When people call you the best one-day batsman in the world.
3. When you're Kurt Cobain.
4. When you've already had three or four back operations and can't get out of the twos, despite the fact that you're playing for the worst team in the league.
5. Play lawn bowls, the only sport where retirement is a prerequisite.
6. When you are hit by an iron bar, come second in the Olympics and then complain that you should have come first. Nancy; shut up or follow Kurt's lead.



TOOHEYS RED FOOTY TIPPING COMPETITION '94

Have a Red instead at the Nott.



TOOHEYS RED FOOTY TIPPING COMPETITION '94

Name :

I.D. Number:

Round Five 1994

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|-------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Melbourne | <input type="checkbox"/> Brisbane | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Geelong | <input type="checkbox"/> North Melbourne | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Essendon | <input type="checkbox"/> Collingwood | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fitzroy | <input type="checkbox"/> Sydney | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Adelaide | <input type="checkbox"/> Footscray | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> West Coast | <input type="checkbox"/> Hawthorn | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> St. Kilda | <input type="checkbox"/> Richmond | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |

Must be lodged by 4pm Friday 22nd April.



TOOHEYS RED FOOTY TIPPING COMPETITION '94

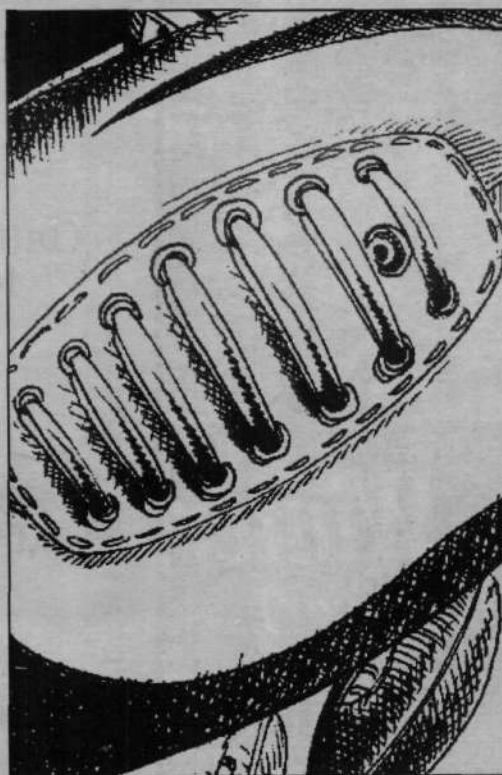
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Round Six 1994

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| <input type="checkbox"/> Collingwood | <input type="checkbox"/> Melbourne | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> North Melbourne | <input type="checkbox"/> West Coast | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Brisbane | <input type="checkbox"/> Adelaide | <input type="checkbox"/> Draw |

Must be lodged by 4pm Friday 29th April.



Due to a few technical problems I am unable to provide you with a list of winners as yet. However, they will, for sure, be present in the next edition of Lot's.

Please, please, please remember that if you haven't put in an official application form I can't accept your tips. Official forms (requiring your name, address, id number, phone number, faculty etc.) are available at the Lot's office. You have until Friday 22nd April to enter officially!

Tip hard; drink hearty.

By LIZ VUN

Footy Tipping Co-ordinator

lotsOn

fun things for students to do - batteries not included - parental supervision optional

Live and Sweaty

At the Prince of Wales

The Clouds
will be playing on Friday 22nd April.

At the Continental Cafe

Tess McKenna
Tuesday April 26
Tiddas & Friends
Wednesday April 27
Jean Paul Wabotai
Thursday April 28
Steve Kilbey
Friday April 29 and Saturday April 30
Enquiries: 5102788

The Oxo Cubans

Thursdays in April
The Public Bar \$2

The Backyard Club

At the Richmond Tavern
Every Thursday Night
Students \$10 includes beer, wine and softdrinks to 10pm
Supporting students and Australian music
Enquiries 415 1004

Cinema

Valhalla

Double Take in Outer Space
Live in the cinema! Double Take's newest show!
Manga! Manga! Manga!
Five different Japanese animation features.
Visions of Light: The Art of Cinematography
Session details: 482 2001

Kino

Come and see the new Kion 3 cinema!!!
Current features: Scent of the Green Papaya, Like Water for Chocolate, Raining Stones, Three Colours Blue, Belle Epoch,

Cinema Nova

La Corsa del' Innocente
The Fencing Master
Session times: 347 5331

St Kilda Film Festival

Enquiries: 03 536 1397
Session 1
Opening night
Thursday 21, April 8:00pm
Duplex, Projection, Feral, Maybelline's Hair & Beauty Salon, Lamb of our own flock, Haywire, Wormholes, Eight Items or less, Brief Secrets.
Session 2
Friday 22 April 6:00pm
:Life at little Ion, Palace Cafe, Sacred, Spring Ball,
A saucer of water for the birds.

Session 3

Friday 22 April 7:30pm
Youth Epress- "Abuse", Convent, Gone, A decent bloke, Achilles heel, Ascape.

Session 4

Friday April 22 9:30pm
:The fairytale session, Michelle's third novel, He's such a bastard, Luv and oleh, Knee deep in thin air, Wax me, Proboscis, The pink, Just desserts, None of the above.

Session 5

Saturday 23 April 3:00pm
The Australian alps-Mirka's Palace of dreams, Dreamwake, BS&S, Out of time, Chimes at ten.

Session 6

Student showcase
Saturday 23 April 5:00pm
What goes around comes around, Apollo, Something old something new, Beastfed, The nameless, Phenomenal Identities, Butterfly.

Session 7

Saturday 23 April 7:00pm
Mr electric, Two years later, Slave to love, Lallie, Lucky dip, The hero.
Session 8 Psychoflickshow Cabaret night.

Saturday 23 April 9:30pm

The cure, Our feral friends, Presumptions, The wonderfil world of fish, Bert, Zoombie farm.

Session 9

Thursday 28 April 7:30pm
:Vinyl, Crimestoppers, Seape, The Obituart, En-thai-cing, Earthlings, Bait, Godsbones.

Session 10

Thursday 28 April 9:30pm
Thread of Voice, Autarky, Rote Movie, Nonesensicalities, The wish, Sunset Aorta, Temporary loss of memory, Non stop news, Frequencies, Tourette's tics, Through the looking glass.

Theatre

Monash Players presents

A Streetcar Named Desire
by Tennessee Williams
April 26 30
8.00 pm Alexander Theatre
\$15.50 (\$10.50 Concession)
Bookings: 905 1111

Monash Secondary Collage theatre

The Sound of Music
April 21-23 8pm April 16, 23, 30 2pm
Contact 557 3522

Wesley College Glen Waverly

Something Wicked This Way Comes
April 21-23 7.45pm
802 4700

Tarantara Tarantara

Nunawading Arts and entertainment Centre
April 28-30 May 4-7 8pm May 1 2pm
764 2026

Lion in Winter

Unicorn theatre Mount waverly secondary collage
May 4-7, 11-14, 18-21, 8.15pm,
8078557

At the Esplanade

Anthony Morgan's Bar and Grill
7.30 week nights
During the Comedy Festival

At the Continental Cafe

Paul Capsis and a Pack of Divas
April 20-23
Plus! Midnight shows on Friday and Saturday.
Enquiries: 510 2788

The Australian Opera

"65 Roses" Rectal for Cystic Fibrosis
3rd May at the K.C Smith Hall
St Kevin's Collage, Toorak
Bookings-contact The Cystic Fibrosis Association of Victoria (03)8261811

On Campus

MonJSS presents

The Holocaust Commemoration

The Jerusalem Fellowship Lecture
Leo Rosner a Schindler's list survivor
Motti Berger senior lecturer at Aish HaTorah
Tuesday April 19 1.00pm
Robert Blackwood Hall
Plus: "The Seven Wonders of Jewish History"
Monday April 18 1.00pm
"Is There a G-d, and What's the Difference Anyway?"
Tuesday April 19 1.00pm
"Anti-semitism: Why the Jews?"
Thursday April 20 1.00pm
Lectures held in Rotunda 4.

Disability Awareness Week

Tuesday 26:
9am - 3pm Open Air Market featuring work created by people suffering disabilities.
12noon Theatresports First Floor Union Theatre
Wednesday April 27:
11am - 12noon Wheelchair sports exhibition basketball in the Recreation Hall
1.00 Rolling Relay in front of the Main Library
Thursday April 28:
10am - 4pm Adaptive Technology Exhibition Gallery Theatre
11am - 1pm The Great Access Challenge
We're going to disable your team and send you to find clues around campus - interested teams contact Disability Liaison - 1st Floor Gallery.
12.30pm Barbecue
Friday April 29:
9am - 1pm Seminar "Learning Disabilities and Higher Education: Definition s and Implications" Gallery Theatre

Koorie Research Centre

Koorie Experience of Racism Reg Blow
Thursday April 21

The Nature and Structure of Racism
Dr Andrew Marcus
Thursday April 28
Lectures are 1-2pm in Rotunda 6

University Counselling service group programs
Personal Motivation: Starts May 4
Concentration and stress Management techniques: Starts April 21.
In top form for exams- Managing your time: Starts May 2

Other Shit

How to write comedy.

Showbiz, centre for performing arts at Swinburne University has a short course starting in early May. These courses are run at night by professionals including writers from Full Frontal and Fast Forward.
Other courses are on offer: acting, lighting design and much more.
For more information and a brochure phone Elizabeth Barrett at Showbiz on 510 8509.

Sunday Sojourn: Koorie Fashion Parade

Waverly City gallery
April 24, 2 pm.

Small Business Seminars

Wednesday 27 April 1994
7.00am to 8.30am / 6.00 to 7.00pm
Bookings 5660389

Rotarty club of Glen Waverly

Employment week information and display centres will be located at:
Brandon Park Shopping centre
Tuesday 26th April
9.30am-5.00pm
Pinewood shopping centre
Wednesday 27th April
9.00am-5.00pm
Waverley Gardens Shopping centre
Thursday 28th April
9.00am-5.00pm
The Glen Shopping centre
Friday 29th April Saturday 30th April
9.00am- 5.00pm

Teachers' Exhibition
Mulgrave art gallery
April 22 - May 1
Contact 561 7111

Stills alive
Waverly City Gallery
April 29 May 29
562 1569

Robert Anderson Presents Fifty years of Painting and sketching
The highway gallery
May 6-22
807 7261

If you would like to promote anything on the free listings page "Lots On" contact Matt on 905 3183.

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Roberto Tuzii

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MAS ACTIVITIES PRESENTS



THE END OF SEMESTER BASH FEATURING

**THINGS OF
STONE
AND WOOD
SWORDFISH
TREEHOUSE**

**UNION BUILDING
MONASH UNI, CLAYTON**

THURSDAY, MAY 5

DOORS OPEN 8pm

FULL BAR and HOT FOOD AVAILABLE

\$8 MONASH \$10 CONC \$12 OTHERS

For more information, contact MAS Activities or ring 905 4139