

# Give me the Planet any day

A charge alleging that Queensland University tutor, James Moore, assaulted the Prime Minister, Malcolm Fraser, was dropped on Tuesday, July 27.

The decision came after a protest march by about 50 QIT, Griffith and Queensland University students on the day of the hearing.

On their way to the Brisbane Magistrates' Court, the students were stopped by a group of four uniformed policemen outside the Executive Building on George Street.

One of them addressed QIT Union President, Peter Stewart, and asked if the group was planning to sit in on the court session.

When Mr Stewart replied that they were, the policeman said 'You won't be allowed in'.

He then said, 'You'll do his case more harm than good'.

When Mr Stewart asked him if he knew anything about the case, the policeman laughed.

'I know what's going to happen, but I'm certainly not going to tell you,' he said.

The group of students proceeded to North Quay, where they were met with a barrage of media and police.

No attempt was made to prevent them from entering the public gallery, which was already under heavy police security.

No evidence was offered during the court session, and the crowded gallery clapped when Mr Hay, SM, dismissed the charge.

Students at Queensland University are already angry about the attitude of police on campus.

Mr Moore said he was relieved at the court's decision, but would have liked to see the case pursued. 'He could not do so, however, because of the 'incredible financial burden involved.'

'I'm glad the public has taken some notice of the effect the Fraser Government's education policy is having,' he said.

'The soft option suits the police fine,' he said. 'It provides them with complete protection.'

Mr Moore said he had not had any contact with the Prime Minister during the episode, although some reports say that Mr Fraser came to Queensland recently to recommend that the assault charge be dropped.

Mr Fraser, who did not appear in court, denied having been assaulted.

Mr Moore had originally intended to fight the case, which he said 'has put a lot of pressure on my family and friends.'

On Tuesday, however, he signed an agreement with police saying he would take no civil action against them for wrongful arrest.

Mr Moore was originally arrested by a Queensland University policeman during a student demonstration on May 10, but said the incident had not changed his mind about protest meets.



A vindicated James Moore outside Brisbane Magistrate's Court on Tuesday.

# EDITORIAL

On 27 May Union Council passed a motion to support the peaceful protest of aboriginal land rights. On 27 July certain councillors tried to rescind that motion.

The reasons they gave were that students were outraged that we had supported such a policy, that the land rights issue is a "hot potato" and we are an apolitical campus.

Council said before the Union could make a policy like that the students themselves had to be consulted. All 8000 of them. Does this mean a referendum on any motion proposed by council? Hardly.

Union Councillors are the ELECTED representatives of their schools, they are supposed to communicate with those students before and after council meetings. They are the link between the Executive and the students.

On average, maybe two or three councillors would consult students (other than friends). So why do councillors all of a sudden want to put a stop to our involvement in peaceful protest of land rights for aborigines? Mainly because of their second reason — it is a "hot potato" and QIT is an "apolitical" campus. Crap.

1. The very nature of student unionism is political. 2. As a tertiary

institution, we are funded by the government. Everything the government does affects our education. Not forgetting the basic definition of politics — any relationship between two people.

QIT could not be apolitical no matter how hard it tried (and does it try).

The aboriginal people need as much support from organisations such as QIT as they can get. They don't need the narrow-minded conservative, ill-informed opinions of those who say we are an apolitical campus.

Both Qld Uni and Griffith university made support policies for land rights. Is QIT getting so business orientated that we can't see what's really going on in the world for the multi-national employers dangling in front of our noses?

We are all supposedly intelligent people, we are here to think, progressively, not solely to fit into the corporate slot and further our own self interests.

The Qld government doesn't care that aboriginal people have no control over their own lives, no freedom, and no services. Now council is saying QIT doesn't care either.

The aboriginal people have been fighting this for 200 years, it's about time we did too.

## RETRACTION

The article 'What is a Moderate Student?' in the last issue of The Planet erroneously stated that NSWIT is a member of AUS.

This information had been obtained from an interview. The pro-AUS vote in NSWIT's AUS referendum lost by a small margin, so the campus did not rejoin.

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Views expressed in signed contributions are not necessarily those of the editor or the Student Union.

The editor reserves the right to make minor alterations or exclusions to contributors copy where absolutely necessary



## Nominations for 1982 QIT Union general election—

OPEN Monday 23 August 1982  
 CLOSE Friday 10 September 1982

## POSITIONS VACANT

## UNION COUNCIL (1983)

President  
 Director of Administration and Finance  
 Director of Student Services  
 Director of Education  
 Director of Activities  
 Director of Sport

as well as,

Applied Science reps  
 Built Environment reps  
 Business Studies reps

Engineering reps  
 Health Science reps  
 Law reps  
 General school reps

ACADEMIC ASSEMBLY (1983)—  
 2 student reps required  
 ACADEMIC BOARDS (1983)—reps  
 are required from each QIT school

Nomination forms available at QIT  
 Union office from Thursday 19  
 August 1982  
 Elections will be held Monday 20  
 September 1982 to Friday 24 Sep-  
 tember 1982.

All terms of office commence 1  
 December 1982; end 30 November  
 1983.

All enquiries to Union office, upper  
 level, Community Building. Phone  
 (07) 221 3144

# letters to the editor

Dear Planet,

Once again, the forces of reaction have struck at QIT in the form of vandalism: jealous little boys who cannot stand to see even the THOUGHT of their potential power in society undermined.

These creeps seem proud of their petty bigotry, not even attempting to conceal their attacks on posters supporting progressive causes.

They use two basic methods of destruction—one is to simply tear posters down (minus tape and corners) and dispose of them elsewhere; the other is to deface and/or hack them up where they are and leave the remains for someone else to clean away.

Last year, their most startling attack (and I do not use the word lightly) was directed at posters advertising a sexual harassment phone-in, a valid attempt to obtain information from women on sexual harassment on campuses.

Believe it or not, women students do suffer such harassment at QIT. The complaints the Union has received this year alone have been far from minor.

However, attempts to find out more about this problem last year were met with intimidatory tactics.

Women postering around campus (including myself) were harassed by male students, and it only took them a day before most of the posters were removed or destroyed.

Our 'brave' demolition team did not stop there. Apparently, they also found last year's AUS Education Fightback posters offensive. I take it these people have no qualms about paying fees for the education society owes them.

Even the QIT chaplain and the Women's Self Defence Group fell victims to this self-appointed censorship squad in 1981.

Are there any subjects we can consider to be 'safe'???

Well, this year, the narrow-minded attacks have continued.

Most notably, during Education Week these paranoids decided people did not need to know about Union Council meetings or Blue Stocking Day.

One smug male was seen by a Union staff member, walking through the Community Building with his 'souvenirs'. Luckily for him it was not me or a less timid staff member who saw him.

Numerous Blue Stocking Day posters had to be replaced—some several times—because they were torn down or defaced.

Is it really that unbearable to have women assert themselves by stating a few hard facts, and thus demanding some attention?

Women have been neglected and/or abused on this campus long enough.

We lack facilities in comparison to male students (even simple things like toilets and showers), we are sexually harassed and trivialised by certain male lecturers, we have had to fight for the establishment of a childcare centre which is still not large enough to service QIT's present population.

The list is fairly extensive, but there is no point including it in this letter.

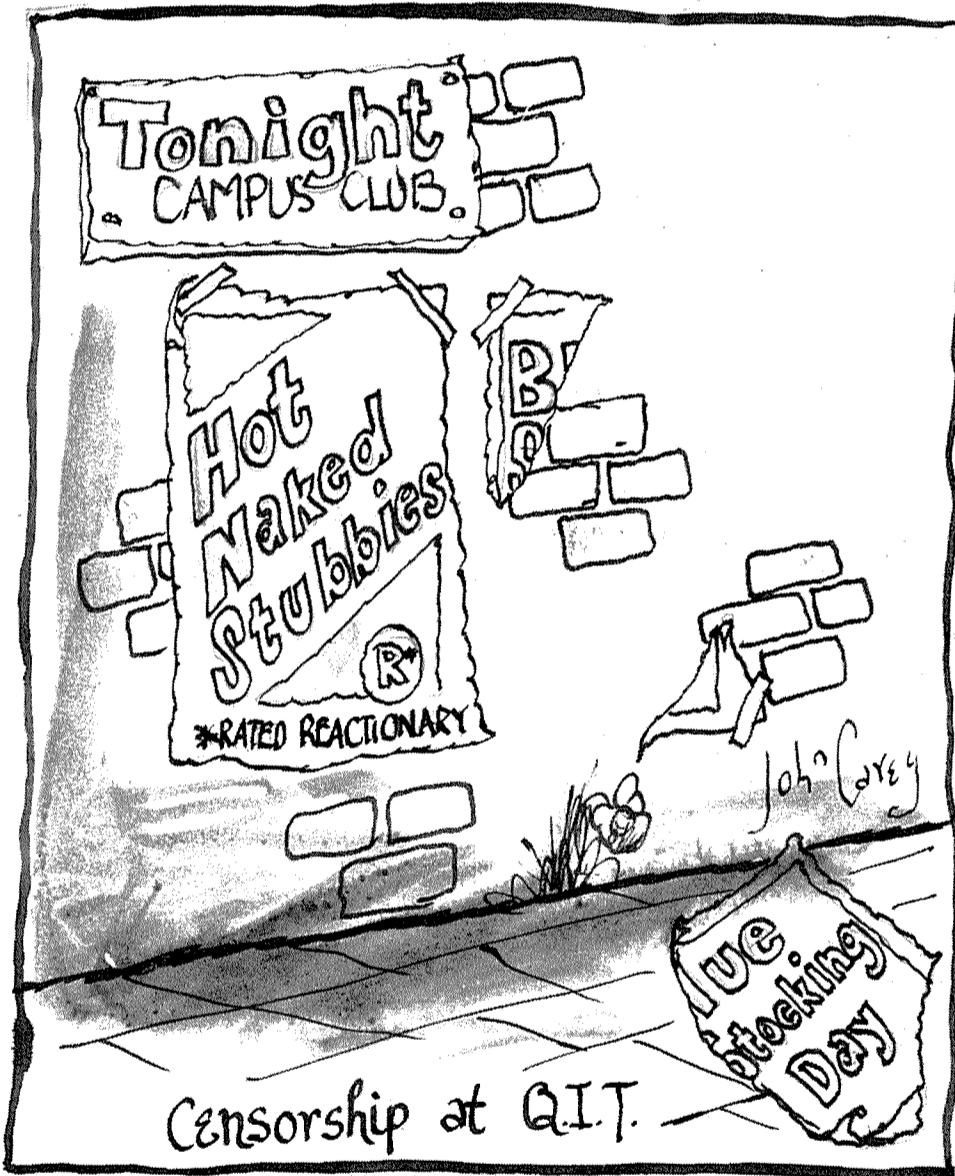
However, the very WORST is the fact that we have to cope with the misogynist

attitudes of a large number of male students who are so gutless they won't even admit to themselves what they are.

One could hardly say that feminist activities at QIT have been particularly radical, yet what little activity does exist is met with paranoid reactions.

So much for tertiary institutions being of 'higher learning'—intellectual understanding and open minded principles seem to be treated more as a sin at QIT than a saving grace.....

ELLENA GALTOS,  
(Director of Admin/Finance)



Dear Editor,

Last Wednesday night I made my way to the Campus Club for my customary after-lectures drink. However, rather than finding the comfortable atmosphere of the Club, I was confronted with a darkened, smokey room in which was showing 'Electric Blue', a porn movie.

I was, to say the least, outraged that a tertiary institution could show such a movie. This sexist garbage was not only shown during Education Week, but the night before Blue Stocking Day—the whole point of that day was to show women's equality in a male dominated education system. Just when women are starting to put on such progressive things as a Feminist Conference, the Campus Club decides to hold a typical Leagues Club/RSL function.

I thought the Club was there to cater for all students, not just the yobbos whose only entertainment consists of harassing females.

The Campus Club is just perpetuating the myth that women are put on this earth solely for the pleasure and perversions of men. What's next on their entertainment list—topless waitresses and strip shows?

If this is what my Club membership fees are wasted on, then I will not be joining next year.

Yours in disappointment,

Karen W.  
(Name supplied but withheld.)

Dear Editor,

Because it's so easy to spend time knocking things, I've decided to take time out to say thankyou for the last issue of PLANET.

The fresh approaches to topics such as sexism in the media, the 'radical' punk movement, and even the article on The Clash showed a feeling for both stimulating and entertaining reading.

Unfortunately, some of the typing contained mistakes that had not been correc-

of Woolworths. Undaunted, I made my selection from the dazzling array. Going through the cash register proved no great problem as noone seemed to realize that there were two. I slipped past the first queue (about ten deep) accompanied by many angry stares (but did anyone follow?) and sat down at one of the new (but really the same) plastic tables.

I took a long look around me, and bit into my sausage roll. As I savoured the cotton wool (meat?) and the luscious peeling paint pastry, something caught in my teeth. Nervously I glanced at the seemingly innocent sausage roll, and to my surprise found a stick looking back at me. Just a common, garden-variety stick, about three centimetres long, growing out of my sausage roll.

I faced an incredible dilemma—should I take it back and complain or would I keep it as evidence, or would I eat it as it probably had more nutritional value than the sausage roll?

I carefully wrapped the stick, put it in my pocket and left. Another item crossed off my already short list of 'barely-edible-food-at-QIT'.

I then proceeded to check out the cafeteria, which is supposed to have had a complete overhaul in the type of food it offers. The old board is gone—now they have very 'chic' blackboard menus with offerings like Veal Parmesan and Chicken Kiev instead of crumbed leather and chicken mush.

'What's Veal Parmesan', I asked the green-coated lady. (I couldn't see it in the trays and I have a policy of never buying anything I can't see.)

'Well, to be quite honest, I don't quite know', she replied.

'Aha', I said. 'Well then, I'll try the blackboard special of the day. A steak and mushroom jaffle please.' My brain was frantically going over the possibilities of what they could do to a jaffle to make it totally inedible.

I underestimated their powers of making such a simple thing nauseating. The bread crusts were like old concrete (I do not jest), I could not find one mushroom, and the steak was half raw and smelt indescribably awful.

I couldn't get past the first bit. Vast emotions were welling up inside me; I at last understood how James Dean felt in Rebel Without a Cause. Horror, anger and frustration all crossed my face at once. What could I do? Did anyone else experience this trauma over buying lunch? Is this why QIT students are so apathetic, because they are too undernourished and so frustrated with the food that they have blocked the horrible experience out and their minds have gone blank, being the only way they can cope?

The newly painted walls were closing in on me. The students' buzzing chatter was ringing in my ears. I was just at the point of no return when the solution came to me.

They can't keep fooling us any longer, with new names and new decor to cover up the fucking awful food. We have to protest. Not just negotiate with the caterers, but protest—violently if necessary.

Boycott the refec and coffee shop.

I implore students—throw the food back in their faces. They'll meet our demands if they're not making any money. I have now found my cause; to convince the Union Executive that this needs to be done.

You must help too, by not going to the refec or the coffee shop; by shouting out the windows of 'L' and 'B' blocks—'WE'RE MAD AS HELL AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT ANYMORE!'

Yours in protest,  
TRINA ELLIOT  
(Rebel with a cause)

ted—but that didn't stop me from reading the paper from cover to cover. (Even the cartoons were good 'reading'!)

Keep the standard up.

Yours faithfully,  
KEVIN LONAS

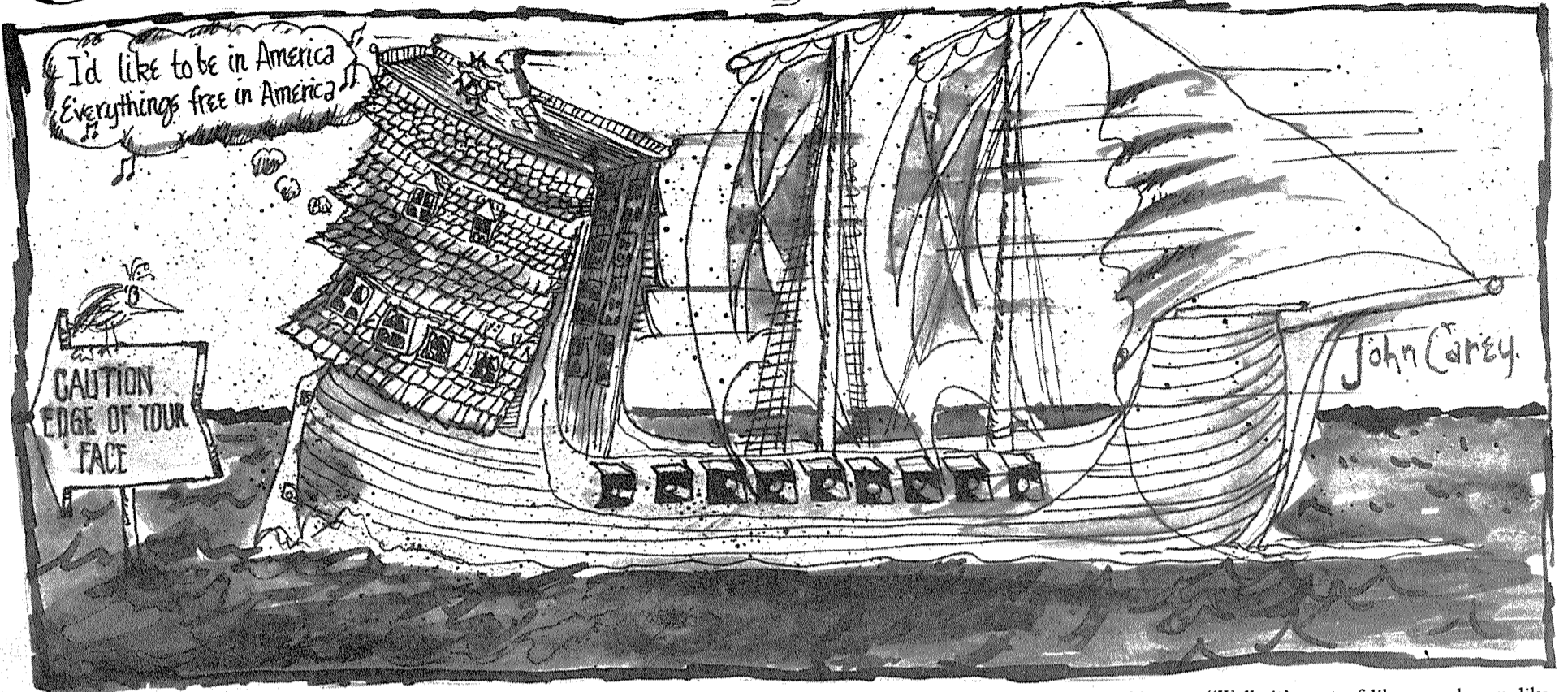
Dear Editor,

It was with eager anticipation that I entered the newly furnished coffee shop. At last, I thought, no more queues, the freedom of selecting my own food, and of course new decor to soon get bored with.

My first suspicions arose when the person in front of me walked through the turnstile and hit his -----, bringing tears to his eyes. I walked past his doubled-up figure and proceeded to serve myself two sausage rolls. All was going relatively so well so far.

I saw the chocolate rack, and for a moment was confused as to whether I was in the coffee shop or the main aisle

# The Etiquette Of



The art of marijuana smoking could well be said to be an ancient one, certainly it is not solely a modern day phenomenon. As with other ancient art forms, marijuana smoking has a long history of tradition.

History gives us many famous examples of men, women and children making that history before, during and after indulging in marijuana smoking.

Colombus was stoned (as the hippie, druggie, members of alternative lifestyles call the state of mind following the use of marijuana or other drugs) for his entire journey which might explain why he took the wrong turn at the Tropic of Cancer, missed the East Indies, his intended destination, and arrived in America.

It is a shame that the world was not flat, because had Columbus fallen off the edge, America may never have been discovered and then we would never have this disgraceful situation of young people smoking drugs today.

So there is the account of the first drug trafficking in America. Drugs which were transported from the sunny shores of mediterranean Spain, in the Nina, the Pinta and the Santa Maria, to the sunny shores of California, which today is the mecca of lay back and mellow (more hippie terminology) marijuana smoking.

But let's face it, nobody in equally sunny Australia is interested in the history of marijuana in the United States of America. We want to know what the situation in Australia is all about. (or as the hippies would say "We want to check out the scene").

So where did it all begin? Anthropologists and archeologists who specialise in ancient Australian artifacts, all agree that there has been no evidence uncovered to suggest that any aboriginal tribes indulged in any sort of drug taking.

In 1954, one Australian archeologist, Dr William E Bong (known to friends and colleagues as Bill) thought he had made a historic discovery, in the caves at Carnarvan Gorge, Queensland. While excavating in the caves, Dr Bong discovered what he thought to be a marijuana smoking pipe. He took his discovery back to the National University in Canberra where it was examined. The item was not a pipe at all but a dried and hardened kangaroo penis used by certain aboriginal tribes in a tribal ceremony known as "pointing the bone". Since that discovery it has general-

ly been accepted in the scientific world that Australian aborigines did not partake in marijuana smoking.

The question now must be asked "When and where did marijuana smoking originate in Australia?" The answer is obvious to those with vastly superior intellect.

The Captain James Cook we see in history books is not the Captain James Cook who started the journey to Australia.

Reliable sources have revealed to me that a convict being sent to Australia for possession of cannabis reported to the Captains quarters at the Captain's request.

The purpose of this meeting has not been fully established but suffice to say the real Captain James Cook was seen wandering around the deck that night in a "confused and disorientated state of being". He fell overboard and was never seen or heard from again.

The drug peddling convict assumed the position and identity of the deceased James Cook and none of the crew realised that he wasn't the real Captain, because they were all too stoned. The rest is now history and the migration of Europeans to Australia also saw the importation of "fauna and flora". Why else would they have taken along botanist Joseph Banks?

So there you have it. The Captain James Cook we all knew and loved was in fact a pusher.

Other famous Australians were also heavily into marijuana smoking. For example Mike and Mal Leyland were told to sell it to outback aboriginal tribes under the guise of amateur film makers. The cover has worked perfectly because up until this thought provoking article, everyone in this country did believe that they were amateur film makers. Mike and Mal always make sure they are bombed out of their minds before going on camera so that they sound as slow and dumb as they possibly can. Isn't that right Mal.

Other personalities who use marijuana to give the impression of stupidity include Joh Bjelke Peterson, when talking to the press, Molly Meldrum when talking to anyone, Ita Buttrose when talking about royal babies, and royal babies when talking about anything.

However, marijuana smoking is not exclusively for the lunatic fringe of socie-

ty (as described above). It is also used by professional men, high court judges, and even university students, and dare I say it ....police officers.

With the number of people using marijuana in Australia steadily increasing, it is vital that studies are undertaken to determine the sociological impact. This need is even more vital now that the great legalise marijuana debate has started again.

The group pushing for the legalisation of marijuana has gone from strength to strength and now has, as its patron, former Prime Minister, John Gorton. This

"Well, it's sort of like, you know, like wow." He paused for a moment as the 'joint' (hippie terminology for marijuana crudely wrapped in cigarette papers) was passed his way. As he exhaled the smoke which billowed and dispersed into the atmosphere, Andy...Ah, I mean drug smoker no 1, gave me further insight into the social atmosphere.

"Well, it's sort of like, you know, like wow," he stated firmly.

It's comments like those which make the uninitiated like myself wonder what all the fuss is about.

From observations I made throughout

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"Other personalities who use marijuana to give the impression of stupidity include Joh Bjelke Peterson, when talking to the press, Molly Meldrum when talking to anyone, and Ita Buttrose when talking about royal babies. However, marijuana smoking is not exclusively for the lunatic fringe of society (as described above)."

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gives the group added authority (but not very much) and greater legitimacy (Mr Gorton has adopted them all). It would not be surprising to see marijuana legalised or at least decriminalised. This will lead those people who didn't smoke it because it was illegal to 'give it a try'.

This finally brings us to the focal point of this article. For the benefit of those of you who, like me, have never 'given it a try' I shall give a sociological account of the etiquette and manners of smoking marijuana.

The study I conducted was based on observation excercises and surveys of regular marijuana smokers. I must stress at this point in time that at no stage did I partake of any marijuana during my investigations.

Marijuana smoking is usually done in a very social, small group situation. The first respondent to my survey, who from this point shall be known as drug smoker number one, explained the social atmosphere.

the study, marijuana smokers can be split into different groups which seems to be dependent on age. Each group displays different characteristics when partaking.

The first group I have called the Thrill seeking Youngsters. Members of this category range from about 12 to 15 years. These young people who are faced with parental discipline, pressure at school and from the peer group and find themselves with no legal form of escape. Alcohol is difficult to obtain and sex is also illegal. The youngster therefore turns to drugs. Members of this group usually have older brothers and sisters from whom they pinch small amounts of marijuana.

[ Today however there is a drug which is more readily available to these Thrill Seeking Youngsters. Glue sniffing has become very much in fashion because of its accessibility and low prices.]

Glue sniffing is a dirty little habit which does not have the tradition that marijuana smoking has behind it. Glue sniffing is

# Smoking Marijuana

infinitely more dangerous and is done in low dirty places like sewer pipes, creeks and under bridges. This habit is obviously for those who enjoy complete disorientation and retardation, and for those who have a primeval urge to get close to water.

The second group I have branded as the Rebellious or Non Rebellious Teens (the name simply refers to the fact that they may or may not be rebellious).

This groups members are aged from 16 to 20 years of age and have considerably more experience with marijuana than the Thrill Seeking Youngsters.

It is during this period of the marijuana smokers life that the socialisation process begins. Unlike the rushed, nervous style employed by Thrill Seeking Youngsters, these older specimens learn the do's and don't's of serious marijuana smoking.

Drug smoker 2 discussed his experience during this socialisation process with me and explained that there was considerable pressure on each member of the group to behave in the accepted manner and follow the groups norms.

"You were always aware that the group had met for one sole purpose. You know to smoke drugs. It was sort of like if you're sitting around and somebody turns on the television. The conversation plays second fiddle to the fact that we were smoking drugs, everyone's attention focusses on the drug and because of this conversation was stifled or about drugs anyway."

Drug smoker 2 was very correct in this comment. From the observations we made we can definitely say that conversation during the joint rolling stage or the cone packing stage was limited to comments like "Hey man, that's going to blow our faces off the edge of the world". This comment is often used by drug smokers and is obviously in reference to Columbus the first big drug pusher.

During the actual smoking stage conversation mainly concerns itself with "how powerful the stuff is" or "which way the joint is going." It is during the smoking stage that the drug smokers subconscious has great bearing on that persons behaviour patterns. Drug smoker 2 explains:

"You would watch the other members of the group as they smoked and when your turn came around you'd try to imitate the person you admired the most or identified with most, you'd also find a conflict developing inside your mind. One part of you feels obliged to pass the reifer quickly while another part says "Don't be stupid, you haven't had your share." This conflict leads you to taking a long drag before passing it along.

The group does not take long to form unspoken rules of thumb. For example, if a member holds onto the joint for too long, he or she will soon become aware of the ice cold stares from the other members.

Furthermore, a member should never show his or her anxiety to have the joint in their possession. A member who rushes another or attempts to take the joint before the other is finished is frowned upon by the other members. It is therefore wise to allow the person to pass the joint. If these simple rules are followed the group enjoys the past-time in a relaxed harmonious manner.

The major difference between the Rebellious and Non-Rebellious teens and

the third and final group, The Lay Back Older Smokers is that members of the RNT tend to rush the ritual whereas the members of the LBOS are very casual about the situation.

The LBOS enjoy a less hectic schedule of marijuana smoking. Younger people with their boundless energy enjoy getting things done quickly whereas those above twenty years tend to converse more and find the time to savour and enjoy the flavour, aroma and results of marijuana smoking. Let us compare this with the more conventional, legal pastime of drinking wine. Young people get great satisfaction out of drinking enormous quantities in quick time. Older people however, swirl the wine around the glass examining its texture, take in its aroma and finally take the slightest sip to test its flavour before guzzeling it down.

So you can see that as in wine drinking the appreciation of marijuana smoking increases with age. So all you grandparents out there, take the opportunity to experience marijuana smoking even if only once. Afterall, you may be dead tomorrow.

It is also noticable from my observations that the two younger groups place a great deal of importance on how much they can consume without passing out or throwing up. It is similar to the great Australian pastime of beer drinking in that there is a great deal of status associated with how much you can consume, how well you roll joints, how often you cough, and how good the marijuana is that you manage to score.

As I made my observations I heard comments from the younger groups like "Where did you score that gear from". The answer was always "I can't tell you that," as if the person who scored the marijuana wanted to maintain his/her superiority.

There is one final group which is rarely seen. The Ultra Rich Users of marijuana have unlimited supplies of only the very best marijuana. If you are fortunate enough to be invited to one of these people's homes you will find yourself in a totally foreign marijuana smoking environment. These people never have to roll their own joints or pack their own cones because they have household servants to do that for them. As a result they have a plentiful supply of beautifully rolled joints tucked away in gold cigarette cases, and hand them around as if they were cigarettes.

The Ultra Rich Users of marijuana would probably 'poo-poo' the ritual of joint passing as a pagan, proletariat ethic, since they can afford to hand them round freely. A 'session' with these elitist smokers normally consists of everyone in the group having a joint to themselves and smoking it at their own pace. Many people in the less wealthy groups may well gurgle with delight at the thought of sitting in a group, everyone smoking their own joint. Studies however, suggest that those marijuana smokers would soon lose interest in the novelty and revert to having one joint being passed among the members of their particular group. The reason for this is that people soon develop a pattern of smoking and once trying another pattern quickly becomes uncomfortable and therefore do not fully appreciate the pleasures of their chosen habit.

For those of you who are uninitiated in the etiquette of marijuana smoking I shall run through the major points you should try to remember. After all, you would not want other people to think that you are uncultured.

## DRESS

It is accepted among all marijuana smoking groups apart from the Ultra Rich Users of Marijuana that group members should be as sloppily dressed as possible. The latest in marijuana smoking fashions is readily available at all respected Op Shops. If your particular group of marijuana smoking friends is more partial to using bong, it is wise to invest in a sloppy joe which is to be used exclusively as a bonging shirt. The reason for this is simple and very practical. In the usual state of

person in possession of the joint. This shows inexperience and disgraceful manners.

## CONVERSATION

Who ever it was who said silence is golden was obviously not a marijuana smoker. Most experienced smokers agree that good stimulating conversation greatly enhances the atmosphere. Furthermore, marijuana smoking should also enhance conversation. Remember, do not take a back seat. Join in the conversation, ask questions if you must, because being a member of a group usually means you have that group's acceptances and therefore they should accept any comment you might have to make. No matter how stupid it may be.



euphoria experienced while bonging, it is common to spill the water used in the bong all over yourself. If you have ever smelt this putrid water you would appreciate why it is wise to use the same shirt every time. Furthermore, by wearing the same clothes you quickly develop your own character and are easily identified. You may even discover that your clothes become a status symbol and that they become a very important ingredient in your full enjoyment of marijuana smoking:

## GROUP NORMS

Group norms are very important but do not on any account go against your own standards to feel at home in your group. If you find that you are in continual disagreement with your group take my advice and look for another one in which you feel more at ease.

There are often small disputes within any group. The operative word must always be compromise. Trivial problems can be worked out if the group pulls as one.

## PATIENCE

Patience is a virtue. Whatever you do never show your deep seated desire to get your hands on the joint. While waiting for your turn, remain composed, make idle chatter, pick your nose, but do not, I repeat not, attack verbally or bodily the

## THE TIME FACTOR

When you finally do get your turn to savour the joint make sure you do not hold on to it for too long. On the other hand do not sell yourself short. It is best to make an accurate count of the number of tokes each member takes. Then calculate an average for the entire group and take two tokes above the average. This way nobody else will notice your greed unless they have also read this article and are counting the tokes for the members.

Of course being able to do these calculations accurately while fulfilling the other criteria listed above, requires a great deal of dedicated practice. For example, being able to converse while counting can be very difficult. For this reason it is vital to get as much experience as possible. So smoke as much as possible.

In conclusion I must say that this study was undertaken under both laboratory conditions and in normal smoking situations. The laboratory study was conducted at Police Headquarters and I must thank the willing volunteers who co-operated so wonderfully down there.

I must also thank other participants who gave me their assistance. Finally I'd like to think that this article increases the amount of enjoyment so many people get out of marijuana smoking. To all of you, Mull Up.

DR MAXWELL MULLETT

# BLACK, WHITE — OR AUSTRALIAN ?



Ask a foreigner what he thinks of when you mention the word 'Australia', and he will probably reply: 'Kangaroos, gum trees and Aborigines'.

Five years ago, in the eyes of a foreign person, we were still seen as a colonial settlement with an English heritage, and a country with native blacks still roaming the bushes and plains with primitive ways of life. The terms 'quarter-caste' and 'half caste' are not of relevant significance to white Australians and foreigners, due to

the fact that anyone with aboriginal blood is categorised as an 'Aborigine' in general.

There is even littler significance given for European-Aboriginal and Asian-Aboriginal Australians, who make up over seventy percent of the aborigine race in Australia. Yet these are the majority of this indigenous race, descendants of the bush-dwelling, hunting, native aborigines who cry out for land rights and a right to live in, and possess this country as much as the descendants of the British and other European races.

The subject of land rights had not been strongly debated up until a decade or so ago. With the announcement of the Commonwealth Games to be hosted in Brisbane this year, the dilemma had

become even more publicised to the extent that internationally, people have become aware of the subject, and the tumultuous episodes that have been associated with it.

There are many questions and views that surround this topic. Have Aborigines been waived a fair chance, or have they jeopardized previous opportunities to level equally and successfully as have white Australians in the past and present. For example, approximately eight years ago, Apex and Rotary Clubs collaborated with the Australian Government to fund Aborigines with the capital and finance in setting up businesses, shops, service stations and garages.

Of the few hundred or so applicants, there were very few successful people whose goals were fulfilled. The problem here was that the Aborigines who applied for funding to set up their businesses, had no relative education and experience in important and even basic business accounting and managerial factors and principles, so there was no foundation to build their success upon.

What about their services during World War 2, when they stood by the white Australians to defend this country from alien people, to later feel that the ones they fought with have now unjustly taken

it off them? Did they receive any honour for fighting; the right to their own soil; and the right to feel the pride of their blood and heritage?

When a situation like this arises, there are many biased views, whether they come from the white Australian, the black Australian or the federal and state government. In other words, biased on both sides. There are many half-caste and quarter-caste aborigines who have not formed their own personal views, but have been indoctrinated with ideas and opinions from their parents and grandparents. Opinions about who owns, and has the right to live in this land that have been encouraged in a radical way.

There are the views of the white Australians who are patriotic for the first settlers who tamed, cleared and cultivated the land with their own hands and by hard-ship. They developed and irrigated our flourishing cities and towns which brought us recognition from the rest of the world. Then there is the argument of the Aborigines. They were here first, hundreds of thousands of years before the British. They may not have carved out beautiful cities, instigated industry, negotiated trade or attracted recognition, but they were nature loving people, natives of this land. Their nomad way of life was a far cry from the heritage of the British, with

their traditional and systematic ways of living. The aborigines lived simply and took whatever food and substances the land yielded unto them.

Being part white Australian, and part aboriginal, I have the perception to acknowledge and accept both sides of the argument. It would be pointless of me to accept my aboriginality, and shun the European blood, or vice versa, to say that I don't want to claim the aboriginal blood in my veins but yet claim the white blood. I feel that it would not be substantially justified for me to be biased about who has the right to this land, a say in the matters of the country's legacy, its privileges and opportunities. Yet I still feel the pride of my aboriginal ancestors who occupied this land first.

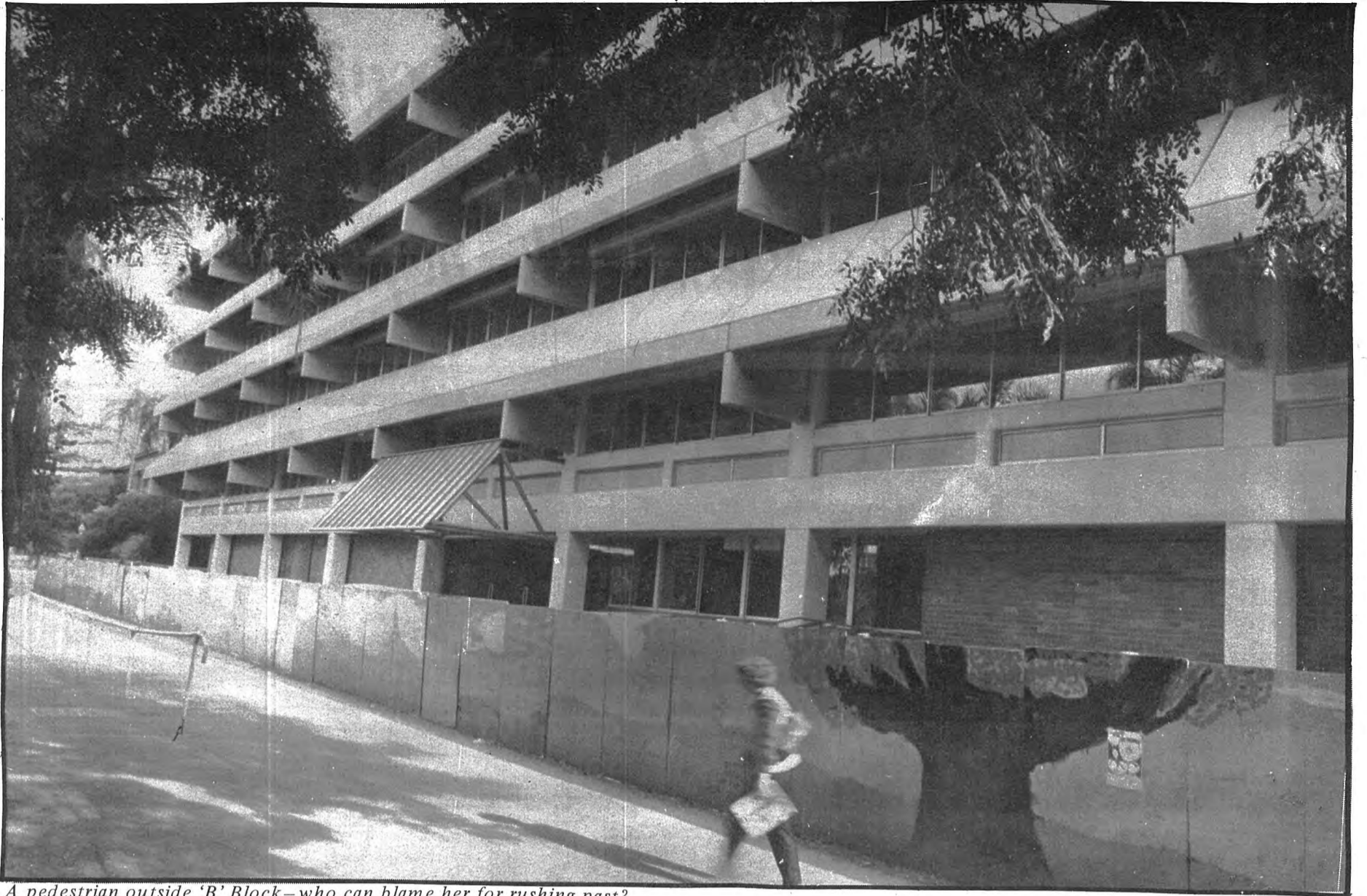
What makes the topic more controversial is the fact that the British and the Australian aborigines are two totally different races. One black, the other white. One traditionally urban, the other nomadic. Two different religions, two different languages, cultures and concepts of life.

There is a deep resentment and prejudice between the whites and the blacks. Many whites resent the aborigines because the majority of them are categorised as demoralised humans, alcoholics, dole bludgers and indecent violent people, even though there are notable, honour-deserving individuals who have gained national and international recognition. Many aborigines resent the white Australians. The bitterness and hatred they have inherited from their parents and grandparents because of their sorrows and hardships that vexed their lives while under the white man's rule. The aborigines felt they were stripped of their pride and lifestyle. Their language and culture have vanished tremendously, leaving many impoverished with the English way of life. There are many aborigines who cannot speak their parent's dialects, and have been brought up without a knowledge of their native culture.

And so the feud goes on, each blaming the other, each resenting the other all the more, and teaching their children the prejudiced ways that they as children had been taught and brainwashed to believe. The white Australians say "Why don't you get on your feet and do something for your race". To which the aborigines reply "How can we, when we have not been given a chance."

Regardless of the existing problem that has become a much publicised topic, I believe there are ways to avoid a racial war. We cannot thrash the prejudices and resentment out of each other, but there is a solution somewhere to promote and retain the peace. It is not a universal solution so to speak, but my opinion as an individual who belongs to both cultures is to prevent any future outbursts of violence and demonstration. The answer lies within our own ability, willingness and initiative to strive and persevere to get where we want to, without trodding anyone else underfoot, and to be proud to be Australian, whether we are black or white.

KATHLEEN ANDERSON



*A pedestrian outside 'B' Block—who can blame her for rushing past?*

# THAT “B” BUILDING

The eagerly-awaited new Business Studies building (B Block) is finally in full use this semester, more than six months later than originally scheduled. The Accounting, Management and Communication departments moved in over the semester break, leaving 'L', 'G' and 'U' Blocks.

Unfortunately, especially because it cost just under \$5 million, the building has proved to be a disappointment on many counts.

A survey of the staff and students who have been using the building revealed that, while the building has certain advantages (such as having all facilities under one roof) it is generally considered to be 'unfinished' and 'poorly planned'.

These comments will no doubt be disregarded by some, since the theory has it that every new building has its share of 'errors that must be lived with'. However, many aspects of the building show poor long-term planning—particularly from a student point of view.

There has been general agreement that the lecture and seminar rooms, on levels one and two are excellent acoustically, as opposed to some past lecture rooms, and air conditioning in some parts of the building is also an added bonus. (One feels moved to ask, however, why is it possible to turn the air conditioning on, but not off?)

Many staff, particularly in Accounting

and Management, are pleased with the closeness of offices, seminar rooms and labs, with one Management lecturer actually enthusing about the 'dynamic atmosphere' created by the close proximity.

He said, 'We should have had this years ago. This closeness really aids staff-to-staff and staff-to-student interface.'

The Communication department seems to have more than its share of 'closeness and interface'—but not by choice.

While Accounting and Management have whole floors to house their departments, a third of the Communication department's fifth-floor area is taken up by the offices of the Head of the School of Business Studies.

The female toilets for the Management and Communication departments have also been built on the fifth floor, further detracting from already-scarce space.

The result is that the fifth floor is cramped, with a ridiculously narrow corridor that proves the excellence of the building's acoustics.

As one Communication lecturer put it, 'The noise level in the hallway means that offices are useless for attempting any sort of serious lecture preparation or research. There has been no attempt to design for study needs.'

Several others commented that, anytime they needed a 'working environment',

they would be found at home or in the library, as the thin partitions between rooms meant that one person typing or making a phone call from their office sounded like 'the charge of the Light Brigade.'

It was hard to find much enthusiasm among the students, with descriptions of 'B' Block ranging from a succinct 'pathetic' to 'sterile, cramped and noisy'.

One thing students are particularly annoyed about is the complete lack of facilities for anything except lectures. There are no chairs in the downstairs foyer, (or, for that matter, on any of the floors) which means that, during breaks, students must either squat on the carpet, stay in the lecture rooms, or walk to the coffee shop and back, (no easy feat in a ten-minute break).

While the various departments were moving into 'B' Block, it was discovered that the two lifts which service the building were too small. This, of course, led to some typically bureaucratic suggestions from staff, the most popular being, 'Make students use the stairs'.

Fortunately, the idea was vetoed, with a sign being placed in the foyer stating that, instead, the lifts do not stop on the second or third floors.

It seems strange that those responsible for the design of the building perceived a need for 15-foot stairways at either end of the building, but installed two lifts

with a carrying capacity of eight people each.

An article in the Sydney Morning Herald recently featured the NSW Institute of Technology campus—a single 34-storey building on a city block. The article commented that the building is more like an office block than an academic institution—'more suited to business than study.'

That is exactly the problem with 'B' Block. While it is excellent from a business point of view, (that is, for meetings and conventions) and recognizing that it is the BUSINESS Studies building, people (the economic units with faces and arms and legs) seem to have been overlooked. After all, would softening the starkness of bare walls with a few posters really have made the building 'unprofessional', as some students were told?

Nobody is arguing that we didn't need a new building—but perhaps the 'powers that be' should have listened to the complaint of one harassed workman last week.

He said 'I wish they'd let us finish this bloody place before they let you lot in.'

Hopefully, finishing the 'bloody place' means remedying a few of the complaints noted in this article, but even if it doesn't, most Business Studies students and staff will probably consider themselves lucky to have new facilities when money for education is scarce all around.

# Brideshog Revisited

## Chapter One - the beginning

by Evelyne Piggy Neilsen-Waugh.



It was in the high summer of 1922 that I began my student life at Cambridge. I, Charles Writher, gentleman and scholar, had just settled into my room at ancient Champagne College. I was reclining on a couch in my silk dressing gown, watching my grovelling man-servant lick the fire-place with his common working-class tongue, and wondering whether I should open my cane picnic hamper to see what Auntie had packed me for lunch.

Would it be nasty fruit cake, with all those vulgar glasse cherries and tired sultanas again? Would it be awful smelly egg sandwiches, the ones that made me feel quite ill to even think about? These were the moral and spiritual problems that engaged my body and soul; but these problems would be replaced by others, even more religious and complex, very soon.

I got up from the couch languidly, smoothed my dressing gown, and sauntered over to the window, taking care not to look at the putrid servant, now licking the floorboards to the dull sheen of niceness for which Champagne College was famous. I looked out the window, taking care to appear as bored as possible, when all of a sudden, something happened that was to change my life irrevocably, and to ensure that my impeccable manners and excellent posture would never go unappreciated again.

Out in the quadrangle was he - he, Lord Sebastapol

Simpering Frogmouth, a blonde-haired, pink-cheeked angel, thrown down from the heavens to this cruel and vulgar life on English soil; Sebastapol, who was to be my chum and pal and buddy and mate and clobber and very special friend, nothing more I assure you, really, for many golden years to come.

For some reason I can remember exactly what Sebastapol was doing in the middle of the quadrangle on that afternoon in high summer of 1922. He was vomiting in the gutter, making a loud *urghhhh* noise, followed by a heart-tearing *ooouugh* noise and lots of well-bred belching. Even at that moment I knew he was different.

First, he was wearing an impeccable tailored tuxedo with matching socks in an adorable, light, pigeon-gray; second, when he finished vomiting he deftly and prettily dabbed his mouth with a white, silk handkerchief; third, and this was the most riveting affectation Sebastapol had, under his arm he carried a dead pig.

It was for this that he was famous. Everywhere in Cambridge he was recognized for this aristocratic and fey mannerism, this symbol of his revolt against the nastiness of people with low-breeding, who didn't dress nicely, smoke daintily, look bored well, or drink themselves stupid on the best vintage claret every day. Poor Sebastapol. It was so like him to saunter

about the town with a dead pig under his arm, stroking its already rotting snout, and whispering tender endearments to it.

That afternoon in high summer, he straightened his bow tie, kicked some dirt over his vomit so as not to offend any titled passerby, and picked up his darling porcine corpse with the blue ribbon round its neck (whom he had, typically and sweetly, called Alligator).

I knew that I loved him already, and that many adventures involving the three of us and hundreds of gallons of claret, would surely follow. Somehow I knew I would be welcomed into his family at Brideshog Hall to be with them if not of them, to paint the company of his Nazi brother, Budgie, and to enjoy a portrait in oils of his hyper-Catholic and highly-sexed sister, Lady Juliet Frogmouth.

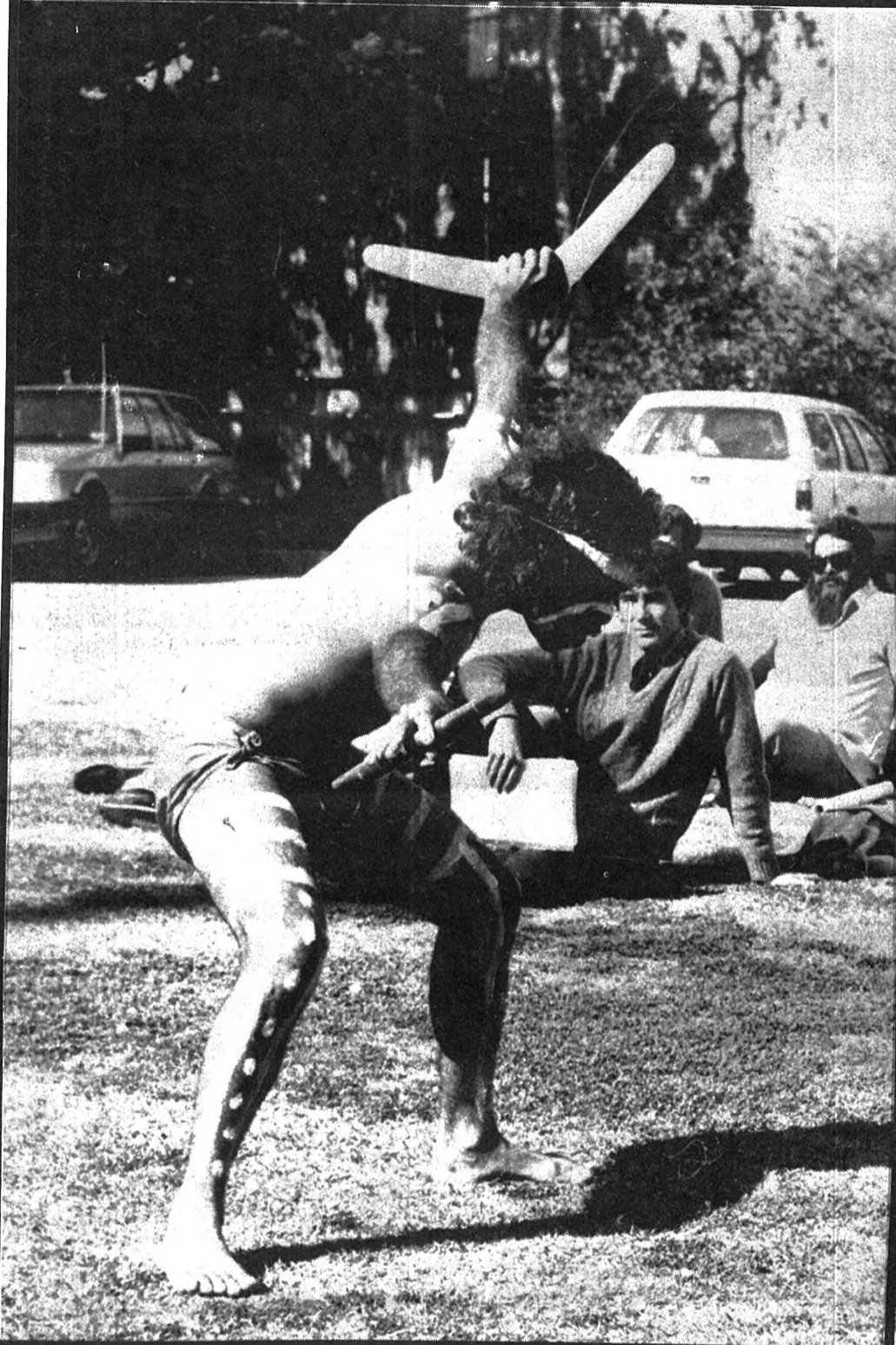
Without turning from the window, I lit a cigarette, and ordered my man-servant to run out onto the quadrangle and lick Sebastapol's vomit up as quickly and unobtrusively as possible. It was the least I could do for my friend-to-be.

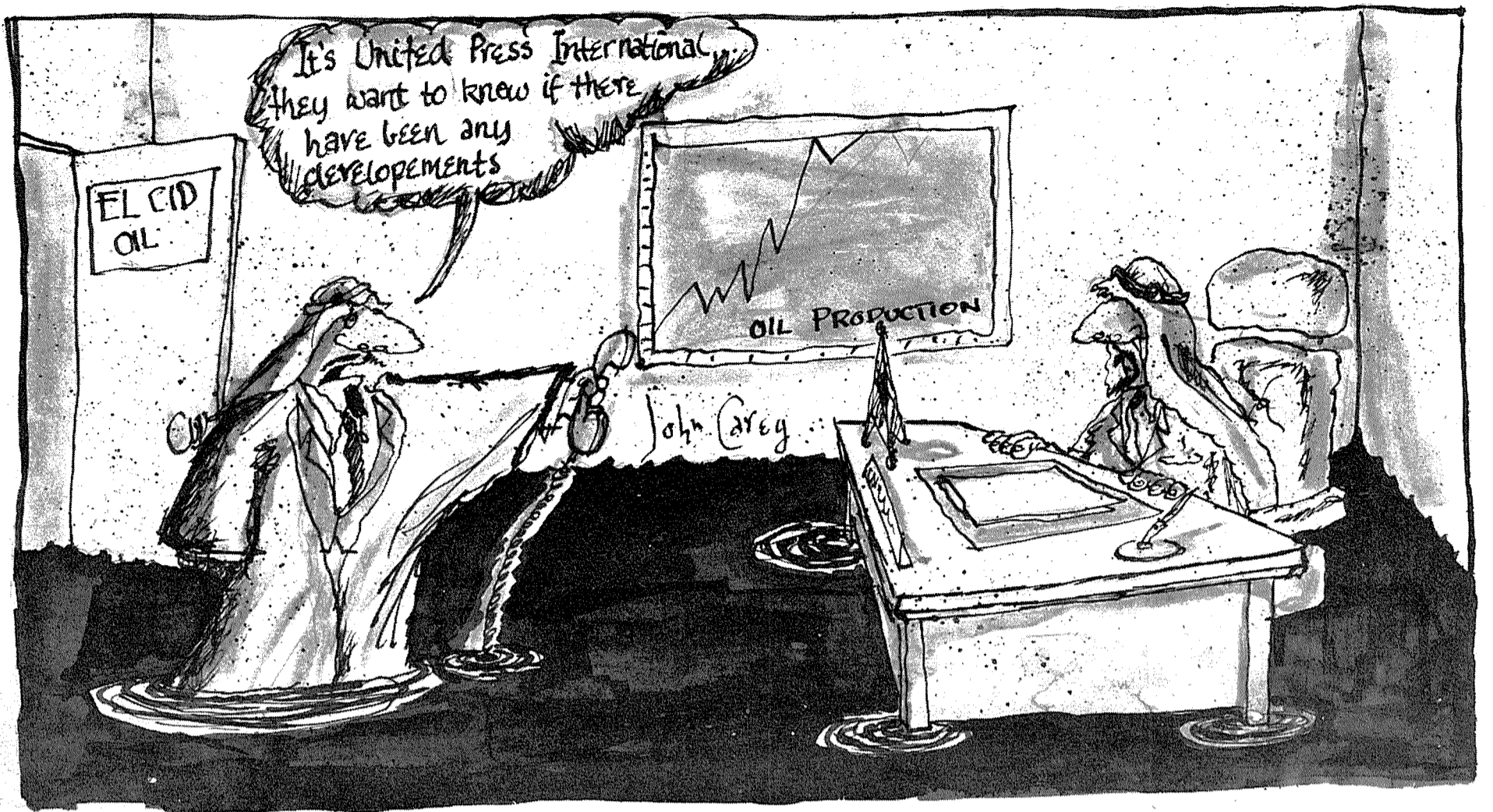
Soon we would meet, but just now I had to change into a fresh dressing gown and order some muffins and raspberry jam sprinkled with quails' eggs, for afternoon tea.

TO BE CONTINUED



# EDUCATION WEEK





# The Controversy Over International Press Control

The firefight over international press control between the western press and the developing nations of the world is about to burst into flames once again.

During the war between Great Britain and Argentina in the South Atlantic, Argentina expelled two Norwegian journalists and an American Newsweek correspondent.

The Argentines gave as the reason the 'unflattering' articles that had been appearing in the foreign press about their country, especially the domestic Government. They threw these particular journalists out of the country because they had written such articles.

While the action provoked bitter complaint at the time, now the furor over the Falklands is all but finished and the press is not so preoccupied with the conflict, a heated although delayed reaction is expected.

The expulsion of western journalists from the world's developing nations is nothing new. The recent expulsion of Australian journalists from Indonesia during that country's national election, and all journalists from Iran, Afghanistan and Libya have been only a few recent examples. As well as this, various journalists have been expelled from India, Pakistan and Kenya.

The countries that expelled the journalists all have two things in common. They are all developing nations and members of the Third World and all have ordered journalists out because the reporters have indulged in what is considered 'anti-government journalism.'

These countries are only a few of the

many nations that have criticised the western press over the past decade for not presenting the Third World in a fair manner.

The four large western news-gathering agencies—Associated Press, United Press International, Reuters and Agence France Presse—have taken the brunt of this criticism.

While they by no means constitute the whole of the western press, many of the Third World countries seem unable to distinguish between the press and the news agencies. The term 'western press' has therefore become synonymous with the western news agencies in the political circles of the Third World.

The developing nations have claimed the agencies are only interested in war, famine, pestilence and violence. The agencies stand accused of not adequately presenting the positive aspects of the Third World and portraying a wholly negative image of the developing nations.

The Director-General of UNESCO, Amadou-Mahtar M'Bou, has repeatedly charged the western press with 'cultural aggression' and 'deforming the image of developing countries'.

Many nations such as India, Sri Lanka and Burma have complained they are presented only in stereotypes. They have suggested that news agencies have distorted the news to fulfill the requirements of agencies' own society's audience.

These countries would agree with Anthony Smith, author of the book 'The Geopolitics of Information'. He claims in the book that reporters sent to other societies view them in the light of prior

images in their own society.

The Third World has also voiced strong protest at the attitude of the western press on many different occasions. And they have not been alone.

Martin Woollacott, in an article in the London Guardian, wrote that the 'freedom of the western press to roam the world, criticising, commenting and 'generally poking its nose into the affairs of most non-western societies' has long been taken for granted.

'The western press has long had the assumption that they are still the ultimate arbiters of the rest of the world,' he said. 'Right wing, liberal and left wing reporters share at least one attribute—the notion that it is their role to judge and apportion praise (if any) and blame.'

Dr Shelton Gunaratne, lecturer in journalism at the Capricornia Institute of Advanced Education, paraphrased the Third World's view. 'The media people love to think of themselves as the great custodians and purveyors of objectivity and truth,' he said. It is this supposed attitude to which the Third World objects.

Another objection to the methods of the western press has been the unaccountability of the news agencies. Despite what the agencies continually claim, they are responsible to no person or authority for their actions.

The agencies are not answerable to their own societies in any practical way, despite what they claim to the contrary.

The result of all this criticism has been calls for controls over the international press and agencies from most of the Third World.

The calls for this control stem not from the objection to its effect on the western public but to the coverage's effect on the public of the Third World. Anthony Smith writes, 'The West refuses to concede the real case for development and interferes with the process instead of helping it.'

The developing nations have claimed that the western news coverage destroys any hope the Third World has of progress through the continual concentration of agencies on negative news.

The result of calls for international press control has been the formulation of a concept termed 'developmental journalism' by many supportive academics. To institute this developmental journalism, a new world information order has been proposed by the Third World.

The idea of a new information order first took subtle roots in 1970 at a UNESCO meeting in Paris. The Soviet Union, worried that a proliferation of news satellites would allow western news to be beamed into the USSR, proposed a very subdued form of press control.

When the Soviets introduced the legislation into the UNESCO forum the Third World gave its support, although their reason for wanting press control was different to that of the Soviets.

The legislation, passed by the meeting, required all countries 'to take the necessary steps, including legislative measures, to encourage the use of the information media against propaganda on behalf of war, racialism and hatred among nations.'

It was the first in a long line of initiatives taken by the Soviets and the Third World through UNESCO to try and gain

control of the international press.

At the 1976 UNESCO meeting in Nairobi, a draft bill was introduced which would have made governments responsible for activities in the international sphere of all mass media under their jurisdiction. The draft also suggested states should be able to 'rectify' news reports which displeased them.

The motion was overwhelmingly defeated in behind-the-scenes moves by the western nations. The voting line was 78 to 15. The west, most of Africa, Asia and South America voted against the Soviets, some African countries and Iraq.

The developing nations did, however, gain some consolation. The meeting agreed that a study should be commissioned to examine the flow of world information. The resulting commission was led by Sean MacBride who reported its findings in 1980 in Belgrade.

While the report did acknowledge the value of the freedom of the press, it in essence called for a series of state regulations and recommended an 'elaboration of international norms' for the media.

The issue came to a head four months later in Paris. A UNESCO-sanctioned meeting proposed licensing boards, identity cards and codes of conduct for the press—the first steps toward censorship.

The proposals were hammered by the west and thrown out; the west refused to compromise in any way and three months later replied to the proposals with harsh comment.

After a meeting in the French Alps of many noted journalists from 21 nations, including nine Third World countries, a declaration rejecting attempts at censorship was issued.

The declaration read 'We believe that the time has come within UNESCO and other inter-government bodies to abandon attempts to regulate news content and formulate rules for the press. Press freedom is a basic human right.'

UNESCO had not been the only forum, however, for attempts at international press control.

A meeting of non-aligned countries in 1976 aroused much anxiety within the western press. As a result of two conferences in New Delhi and Colombo, the representatives of the nations agreed to a Third World 'news pool'.

The pool would facilitate the exchange of information among the national news agencies. Such a pool would have severely hampered the western agencies' ability to get news information and may have forced the agencies to turn to the pool for information.

The western press was further concerned because most news agencies of the Third World are government controlled. The pool, however, was never properly brought into reality, much to the obvious relief of the western press.

While the many censorship proposals have not been successful, they illustrate the desire of many countries to regulate the international press. The western press, especially the agencies, have been quick to defend themselves.

Mr Peter O'Loughlin is the Chief of the Australasian Bureau of Associated Press.

In a recent lecture to journalism students at the University of Queensland, he said, 'I can't agree with the criticisms that we (the agencies) distort stories of the Third World, because it is an over-generalisation'.

An analysis by American media scholar, Al Hester, of foreign news has suggested that news of the Third World is distorted and disproportionate. The study, called 'An Analysis of News Flow From Developing and Developed Nations', found that news concerning war and military matters, disease, and disaster gained a much higher percentage in the news concerning

the Third World than it did in western news.

O'Loughlin replied, however, 'We are being sandbagged for something for which we are not responsible.' He claimed that newspapers were at fault because they were the ultimate selectors of news content.

Few other news systems resemble the American press which operates on the belief that little is off-limits or subject to censoring. And Martin Woollacott suggested that the vast influence of the papers dictated to agencies which type of news was required.

The agencies, in other words, must supply the papers with the news required by the papers if they are to be continued to be employed.

O'Loughlin defended the agencies' news sense, saying they supplied objective, impartial and accurate news to the American papers.

Marlene Cuthbert, a prolific writer on the subject of the media, suggested that distorted news could result from factors such as over-emphasising events that have no real importance, putting isolated facts together and presenting them as a whole, and failing to report certain conditions.

And Anthon Smith likewise suggested distorted news did not always mean false representation. He said, 'The image of the world offered by the agencies is unbalanced by reason of their structure, their history and professional intention even though they are wedded in theory to doc-

**"The western press has long had the assumption that they are still the ultimate arbiters of the rest of the world. Right wing, liberal and left wing reporters share at least one attribute — the notion that it is their role to judge and apportion praise (if any) and blame."**

trines of impartiality and accuracy.'

Their professional intention is to supply news. Despite the fact it seems difficult to define news, one could say that news is always exceptional. Foreign correspondents and news agencies are under great pressure to produce usable news in terms of western news sense, that is the exceptional.

In the Third World the exceptional news which prevails is usually war and revolution, disease and pestilence, political disaster and human catastrophe.

The arguments presented to justify press control in the name of developmental journalism do seem to have some basis.

The flow of information systematically distorts international knowledge of the cultural, political and economic progress of the Third World and emphasises its negative aspects,' said Anthony Smith.

Many would not agree, however, claiming government control is not necessarily the answer.

Dr Gunaratne claimed that developmental journalism in some countries has come to mean 'government-say-so' journalism.

'Governments must permit the legitimate and constructive criticism of the rulers, their policies and actions in enlightening the public, in safe-guarding the individual's liberties and in servicing the economic and political system,' he said.

Gunaratne has claimed that developmental journalism is just another form of the authoritarian theory of the press. This theory states that the press has no responsibility in determining its objectives or its methods of achieving those objectives.

The theory gives the government complete control of the press, its content and its members. It is effectively complete and utter censorship.

In fact, Gunaratne and many others have questioned the plausibility of developmental journalism under such a system. They have claimed that developmental journalism could best flourish when authoritarian restrictions on free expression are removed.

The question remains then of the need for international press control and the alternatives to such control.

One solution frequently offered by many people would be to ensure the Third World develops its own information dissemination techniques.

Peter O'Loughlin has suggested the Third World develops its own information techniques—it should and must have its own agencies.

'News, however, is a commodity, a monopoly held by the west. The technology which supports this monopoly cannot be transferred.'

O'Loughlin said that the monopoly could not be altered and he considered the information debate would be irrelevant in five years. 'I can't see the Third World can ever catch up. Even if they get to our stage in five years time, they would be ten years behind,' he said.

It seems then that the Third World may be doomed to information inferiority in the eyes of many. One must reply, however, in some way to calls from struggling nations for international press control.

The present and, maybe, the only answer could be the one supplied by Martin Woollacott.

'The justice of many of the points in the case against the foreign press must be conceded. It is often shallow and inaccurate, relying on simple stereotypes and it does concentrate on the bad news. And attitudes of moral superiority and western cultural chauvinism does underly much reporting,' he said.

'But for all its defects, the western foreign press corps is all the world has got in the way of an efficient news gathering organisation.'

'In spite of all its excesses and stupidities, there is nothing to take its place,' Woollacott concluded.

It is perhaps this fact that so many countries such as Argentina, Indonesia and India fail to realise whin they expel foreign journalists.



# SOME THOUGHTS ON T.E.A.S.

When I was a kid I figured there was a system for everything. Like in the confession the last thing you admitted to was telling lies, so it covered everything you said in confession and you were automatically absolved.

So now as I sit in my torn jeans dreaming of the haircut I can't afford, I listen with half an ear to the ever immaculate Judith tell of her jaunt to NZ in the hols while the rest of us languished at home, no seat in our pants, and no brass in our pockets.

Suddenly my undernourished brain catches up with my aural activity. Hey wait a minute — here's a lady who really lives on the same lousy TEAS cheque the rest of us can't survive on. Hotdoggy, there's a system for TEAS!

Wait. Before I get your hopes up, I should add that the system has a few bumps and wrinkles that have to be ironed out. It's a system, yes, — wrinkle free, no.

## ENGINEER CADETS SEVERAL POSITIONS

Applications are invited from suitably qualified men and women for fixed term employment in the above positions commencing in January 1983.

Salary depending on age.

During full time academic study  
\$4524 — \$7319 per annum  
\$173.44 — \$280.60 per fortnight

During vacation periods of employment  
\$6458 — \$12,520 per annum  
\$247.59 — \$480.00 per fortnight

### Allowances:

Cadets will receive a refund, in full, of amounts paid for all compulsory fees levied by tertiary institutions including student association fees. An allowance at the rate of \$100 per annum for books will also be paid.

### Qualifications:

Applications may be lodged by persons:—

- holding one degree and completing an approved degree in Electrical/Communications Engineering
- studying at the Undergraduate level in Electrical/Communications Engineering, displaying outstanding academic performance and preparing to:—
  - (a) graduate with an Honours degree, or
  - (b) complete an ordinary degree with outstanding academic results in 1983 or 1984.

In addition applicants must —

- satisfy the prescribed medical standard.
- be Australian citizens or have been granted permanent residence in Australia.

### Selection:

Offers of Cadetships will be made in order of merit determined on the basis of:—

- academic record.
- written examination to be held 11.9.82.
- report of selection, interview committee.

### Training:

Cadets are required to complete a full-time course of academic study qualifying for an approved degree in Engineering. Cadets may be required to work in Telecom during long vacations and for such additional periods as may be required to complete the specified course of academic study.

Period of cadetship will be for a fixed term equivalent to one or two years' full time study, with the opportunity for permanent appointment as an Engineer Class 1 (\$16,000 — \$20,970) upon graduation.

Further details on these positions may be directed to the Superintending Engineer, Mr Fred Scott on (07) 225 0911 ext. 8710 (free call).

### Applications:

Written applications giving full details of qualifications and academic results should be forwarded before 6.8.82 quoting QP82/3486 to:



**Telecom Australia**

State Manager  
Telecom Australia  
GPO Box 5000  
BRISBANE QLD 4001

PRA 1414



OK, let's take it from the top. First the good news, — every unattached undergraduate in this whole damn country is eligible for TEAS.

Now for the bad news — all you have to do is work for two years first. And of course, where there's bad news there is invariably worse news.... In light of federal determination to keep unemployment levels on the up and up, because, as any rational person should know, this is the only way to combat inflation, the possibility of every unattached undergraduate in this country being able to find a job let alone work at it for two years is problematic.

OK, so where does all this leave Ernestine Average who would like her tertiary quals before venturing into the workforce?

Quite simply, back to the square marked "Means Tested on Parents Income". Back to hoping that her parents combined income doesn't exceed \$16,443 if she lives at home, or \$20,083 if she isn't that lucky.

Don't get disheartened quite yet. These figures are the cut-off limits after all business and other deductions have been made, so don't treat them as absolutes. Put in an application even if you don't think you're eligible, TEAS personnel are very concerned over the number of eligibles who aren't bothering to lodge applications, so stick in your form and put everyone's minds at rest.

Now, if you do think you're eligible

and you've already been rejected, get up off the floor because you're not yet out for the count.....We have not yet begun to fight....

As in all government departments, TEAS provides departmental and independent review facilities for dissatisfied applicants. The procedure for review is quite simple. If you feel you have been wrongly rejected, ask for Reconsideration and outline your reasons.

Your case is then reviewed by the department. If you are still unsuccessful, you have recourse to an independent Review Tribunal consisting of a panel of three non-departmental persons who will judge your case on its merits.

The end of another financial year brings possible respite to those previously rejected on account of their parents income. If either of your parents have ceased work during the last financial year, or their income has otherwise dropped, apply for a current assessment based on their income for the financial year ended June 1982. If your parents income has dropped substantially you may well be eligible for payment backdated to the 1st January.

OK, so despite all my helpful hints, you still think the system stinks. Tough. It's the only one we've got, so you've got no choice but to use it. Remember Judith the lady at the beginning of the story? She took the system at its word — she worked, saved and now she gets to collect.

It's a tough world, ain't it Ernestine....

CHRIS BONGERS



Jane Oliver, who appears in Heather's Gloves.

Gloves was shot in black and white.

"The use of black and white was very deliberate....I didn't want a film associated with the muddy, murky fuzzy colour of other Australian pictures. Black and white has as much potential as any other colour film when you take advantage of its special qualities of light and shade."

"Heather's Gloves was deliberately independent from conception, wanting no interference from any source....we wanted to discover everything ourselves — all the mistakes and achievements were our own. Professionals have a very close idea of what a film should be," Robin explained.

Richard Keys, of the AFC denies there is creative interference from the Fund "Our philosophy is that if we like the project and have faith in the filmmakers we leave it to them."

The creative development fund also provides non-financial help to filmmakers. Michael said every assessor has particular ideas about the creative content of the production and the filmmakers talent. He said project officers such as Richard were constantly advising in all facets of filmmaking.

Heather's Gloves is a drama, "about people living in the inner city, and it contains elements of love and magic." I attempted to get further information but Robin shook his head mysteriously and told me, "We have to be very careful. There are a lot of unscrupulous people who might steal our idea and turn it into a cheap B movie and release it before our official release date!"

I thought it appropriate to ask just when Heather's Gloves will be released.

"We're not sure yet," said Robin, "but it will be finished and shown as soon as possible."

Both Phil and Robin are very confident

about Heather's Gloves. They believe films today are very mediocre.

"There's rave applause for trash like Victor Victoria. Heather's Gloves was an attempt to take a risk. It has intelligent dialogue and a story that demands something of the audience," said Robin enthusiastically. "It's a great picture. It has some really beautiful, sensitive very powerful scenes. Of course, as director it's really hard to detach myself and be critical. But it was something I wasn't sure I could do." He continued "Everyone had a professional attitude and worked so well together. This was the happiest aspect, and seeing it actually turn into a film was the best part."

He says making Heather's Gloves has made him realise there is no big mystery behind making films. For Phil it was a new experience.

"I look forward to the next film so I can put into practice the ideas I've developed," Phil said, "when not making films I read about films and watch as many as I can."

"I can vouch for that," Robin exclaimed, "my entire book collection has disappeared!"

They make filmmaking sound very simplistic. Robin said it was not so much that it was easy but that everyone involved worked with such confidence and enthusiasm.

"We all got along really well and we were doing something different and exciting. There's no big mystery about it — it's a matter of doing it and doing it the best you can."

SO! What makes a successful application to the CDF?

"If we knew that we'd sell it to applicants!" Micheal threw his hands up in the air. "You are suddenly forced into a situation where your subjective opinions are being evaluated by other people. Why

should you fund or not fund my film."

"Many of the assessors are people who have come through the fund and who have made films with the fund's assistance and know the score," he said. "You are as a filmmaker at least being judged as to whether or not you should get funds by working filmmakers."

People like Gillian Armstrong, Phil Noyce, Chris Noonan and Stephen Wallace are examples of filmmakers who have received the funds assistance in the past and gone on to bigger productions.

"The majority of filmmakers have been funded by us unless they have come through the film school," Richard said.

Neither Robin nor Phil have been through the film school. Robin belonged to the Brisbane Independent Film Makers but found they got little filmmaking done. Both have a somewhat disdainful attitude to institutions such as Swinburne and the Sydney Film and Television School.

"It's a personal thing, but if the opportunity is there to make a film and you believe in it, just do it" said Phil.

Robin believes that any kind of institution will teach limitations as much as new ideas, and he said "People with real ability don't need to go to a tertiary institution because there is nothing a place like that can teach them." Should we expect a mass exodus of students from QIT?

Even Richard and Michael said they liked to receive a film that was a little different.

"We would love people to come in and bowl us over with an amazingly original idea," said Richard. "It doesn't happen very often...." "Very bloody rarely!" Micheal complained.

"What attracted me to filmmaking is that nothing is being done and everything is yet to be done" said Robin.

They are both extremely critical of the

lack of originality and risk taking in filmmaking today.

"If The Man From Snowy River represents the Australian film industry, it's pretty hopeless" said Phil. "People are going to get sick of commercial stuff. The sort of films being made is pretty narrow. All about Australiana. Why not make films about people that everyone can relate to."

They believe the Australian film industry is in a total rut.

"The best thing the Australian film industry can do is try and import as much talent as possible, because this is the only way it can compete. We should be looking at films with smaller budgets, taking greater risks and importing talent."

What is a good film. Don't suggest Gallipoli or The Man From Snowy River. Robin feels a good film is one your emotions and intelligence can respond to or be provoked by. He says a lot of filmmakers make good films but only a handful today make very good films. Phil's favourite directors include John Ford and Ingmar Bergman.

"Their films are almost perfect. As good as Heather's Gloves."

Robin interjected "Come now! You exaggerate — they couldn't be that good!"

Phil continued "They are something to aim for. What can you do after them except make the best movies you can possibly make and make every one like it was your last."

Robin admires Bergmen, Woody Allen, Antoni Oni and a few others. He sees Manhattan, The Passenger, Amarcord, F for Fake, New York New York, Family Plot, Cries and Whispers and Day for Night as the best pictures of the last ten years. Of course, he Phil and myself feel an honourable mention should be given to Abel Gance's 1927 masterpiece Napoleon.

Where do the films of the unsuccessful applicants fall down? Micheal says it is a case of reach exceeding grasp, where their imaginations exceed their level of competence, but the AFC are also looking for creative talent. "We are concerned to look for creative talent and skills and we try to keep the parameters as wide as possible and hopefully find the talent that's there."

At this stage, I began thinking about the money I would receive for this detailed (long) fascinating article and questioned Phil and Robin on their attitudes toward monetary gains.

"If you want to make lots of money, filmmaking isn't necessarily the line of work to pursue but I'll continue making films," said Robin, always the romantic.

"I'd like to be rich and happy, rich and unhappy or poor and happy," said Phil, and Robin and I sat there and tried to figure it out.

I asked how their finances stood and at the time of writing Phil declared he had \$149.69 in his bank account whilst Robin confessed to the grand total of \$57.70. Undeterred, they are working on the script for their next film, a low budget feature.

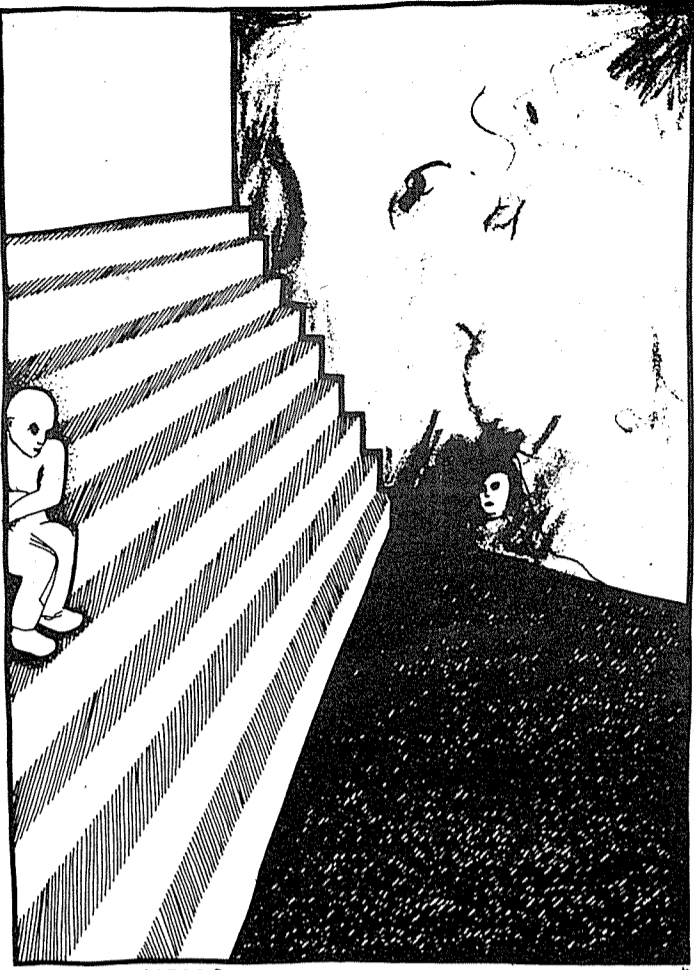
They have no immediate thoughts of leaving Brisbane but they say they will make films wherever it proves easier to make them.

Ultimately, I'd like to make films everywhere," Robin said.

Unfortunately they cannot do it without money.

Watch out for HEATHER'S GLOVES and go and see it when it is released (take your friends too). You should support independent films.

Karen Sprey  
photos by 'Maddy' Pearson



THE CONVERSATION / THE RED ROOM

the conversation

the conversation  
is boring

the music  
is boring

getting drunk in yesterday's company  
is boring

the swedish airline steward who buys cocaine and makes eyes  
is boring

the three car collision on king street  
is boring

counting the spots on the watch-house walls  
is boring

working sleeping fighting fucking eating talking writing thinking... the poem  
is boring

but i live life to the full...



MY SECOND CHILDHOOD

eyelid

a long time has passed  
in a short space of time  
and in just a few minutes  
a few years have gone by.

so i missed what it was  
that was but has gone  
because it did not seem worth catching

and i do not regret  
not catching what happened  
for to be none the wiser  
after feeling the pain  
would have been worse than blinking and missing.

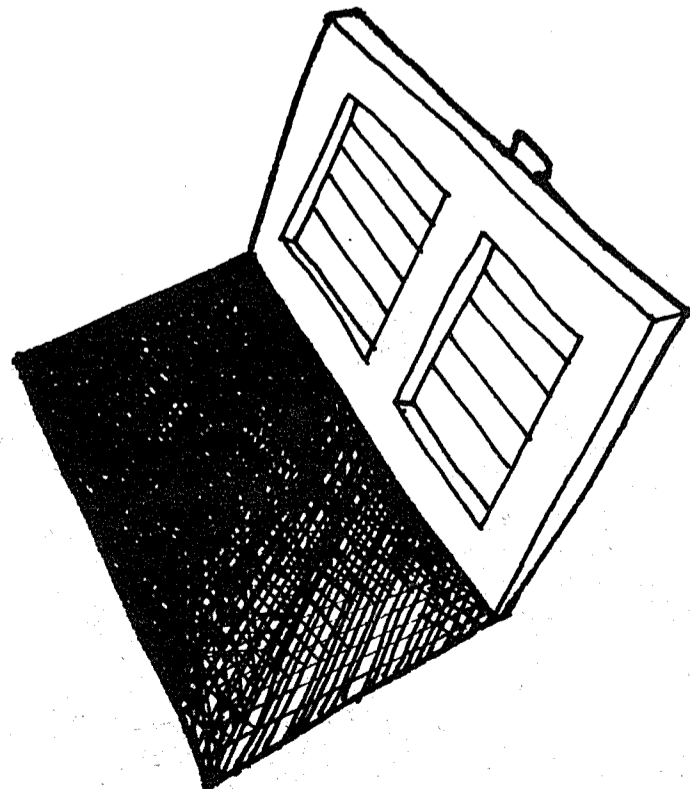
perhaps if i'm quick  
and blink all the time  
i'll miss feeling the pain  
and spend all my time  
in safe unemotional

darkness.

if

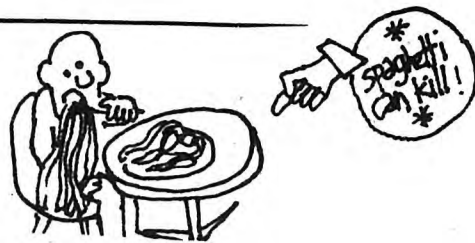
if i were granted my  
my time over again i

i wouldn't.





# UNION NEWS



## Discount List

As students, we often complain of the social and economic disadvantages we encounter. But there are some people out there willing to make it a little bit easier.

Over the Semester Break, the QIT Student Union has been revising, expanding and compiling the "All New" bigger and better STUDENT DISCOUNT BOOKLET soon to be available at your local Union Office or Contact centre.

The booklet has an extensive list of business and services which will offer concessions to students.

Although the City Council has not yet been persuaded to give student concessions on public transport or discounts or payments of parking fines, some firms have offered considerable discounts with special deals for students.

For example, a wide range of discounts are available at Leach Motors, Windsor, on new and used car prices, spare parts and workshop labour, rustproofing and car rentals. In fact, the Leach Motors representative left a number of catalogues, glossy car manuals and letters of authorisation at the union office for any student interested in any of these services.

HOMECRAFTS issued 1000's of 'privileged buying cards' to QIT Union, which, on presentation, will assure you of the best deal they can possibly give. Even if you're buying a specially priced item, reduced as low as possible, they'll throw in something else as well.

TREVINO'S a newly opened Mexican restaurant at Mt Gravatt, with excellent credentials is offering already cheap prices, discounted

by a further 10% for students on most days and nights.

ART REQUIRMENTS offers a unique student discount and mail order service. The \$2.00 price for the mail order catalogue is refunded with the first purchase!

BRIDGESTONE TYRES will give QIT students 'fleet prices' for tyres. They provided a current price list, for your consultation at the Union Office.

These firms made a special effort to offer a special deal to QIT students. But the list of discounts is much more extensive than this. There are discounts for students in Acupuncture, Beauty treatments, bicycles, carpets, garage roller doors and hearing aids. And hundreds of other items possibly more attuned to student needs!!!

Don't forget, already operating on campus to assist students is the Union Shop, with the best prices in calculators, sporting equipment, clothing and shoes. The Down Under Record shop selling new records (only), at the cheapest prices.

This is beginning to sound like a rather large advertisement, but it is simply trying to emphasise the fact that services do exist on this campus, if students will utilise them.

Finally, we're always looking out for contributors for the next Discount List, so any socially responsible, ambitious businesses will gladly be accepted. Details can be left at the Student Union office.

Melinda Nutting  
Director of Student Services

## EDUCATION

Sorry it's taken me so long to write but I've finally put pen to paper now to tell you about Education week. Education Week really started on Tuesday (July 27) when students from Griffith University, Queensland University and QIT gathered together on the Kidney Lawn. We walked up to the District Courts to support James Moore (the student and tutor from QLD Uni who allegedly assaulted Malcom Fraser.) and to protest at the education cutbacks.

Well, we weren't there long, the case was dismissed and the crowd (50 or so) cheered and then giggled after being told to be quiet.

We went on making noise when we had an education forum including AUS guest speaker, Tina Nightingale. Oddly enough, Moderate Students didn't show up for this event which was a great shame as they're always good for a laugh.

The next day was devoted to land rights and I personally think it was the best day as it really shocked some people into accepting the real struggle Aboriginals have in Queensland.

After all the talking about land rights amongst all the white people on campus and on others, it seemed we were losing touch with what Aboriginals were actually asking us to do.

The land rights forum on Wednesday put things back into its proper perspective. Bapu Mamoos, an Aboriginal band started off the afternoon with a few songs. This was followed by speakers Natalie Kynuna, Bob Weatherall— both from

FAIRA (Foundation for Aboriginal and Islander Research and Action) Lionel Fogerty and QIT Chaplain Rev Bob Griffith. The Aboriginal speakers were heated and powerful, and sincere. The bitterness they felt was conveyed successfully to the audience on the Kidney Lawn who moved around nervously and looked for trees to hide behind.

Bapu Mamoosten came back to perform a corroboree. The remaining audience really seemed to become part of the performance because the aboriginals were putting so much feeling into it.

Blue Stocking Day was met with mixed emotions mostly because some people were really mixed up about feminism.

It was good to see some males showing genuine interest (although many were hostile to the subject of women's rights, and particularly embarrassed about the subject of sexual harrasment). But it was incredible how few really understood what sexism was. To say men have it just as bad as women and feminists themselves are sexist is a cop out. Have a look at the media, the power structure in this society and the way in which you yourself relate to other people, as a result of the way you've been conditioned to

KERRY BURROWS  
Education Director

## Wind surfing

Windsurfing, the growth sport of the '80's. Are you part of the action yet?

Do you own your own board? Or have you always wanted to have a go but never had the chance?

Either way — read on.

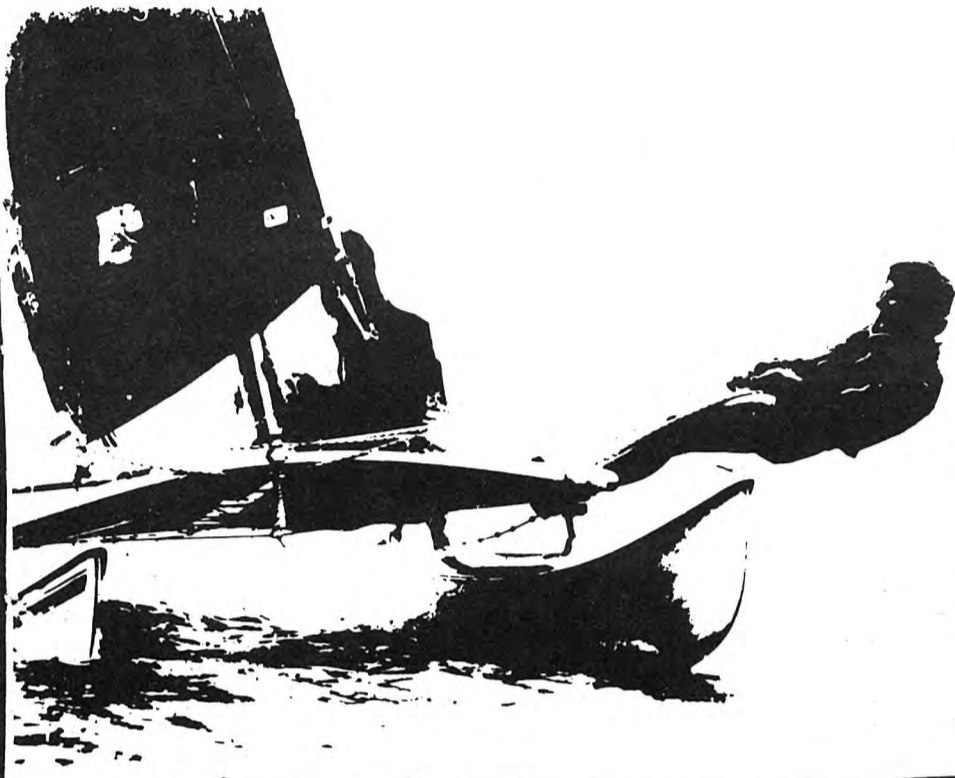
The QIT Sailing Club are giving a greater emphasis to windsurfing with separate windsurfing days. We will teach beginners, swap freestyle hints, go surf-sailing and spend a day at the races. The club has two boards of its own and plenty of accessories. If you own your own board you'll find it more fun to sail in a group. Included at a no cost in a group is the great social life of the Sailing club — camps, boat burning parties, eating competitions and more.

Do you want to be where it's all happening? Come along to our meeting on August 10th or August 31st at 5.15 in the Campus Club. (You don't have to be a member of the Campus Club) or phone us for a chat. Contact Michael Franks or Dave Curtis on 227 8136.





# sailing



## ANOTHER NEW BOAT

By the time you read this we will have taken delivery of another Calypso 16 catamaran increasing our fleet to 3 cats, 2 monohulls, and 2 windsurfers. This cat will have a white hull with a black racing stripe (guaranteed to double the speed of the boat). It will have black sails and one multicoloured panel, appropriately we have named the boat "Dark side of the moon."

This means we now have 2 calypso 16's and a hobie 16. These are all very fast, very exciting, yet still very easy to sail. For those who prefer "real boats" ie only one hull, we have a lightweight Sharpie (a long, lean and mean racing machine) and a Laser mk2, a fun boat that's a real challenge to sail.

Both beginners and experts are welcome for a fee of only \$5 per year.

Our next camp at Somerset Dam should be worthwhile as we will be combining with the water ski club. So you'll be able to camp, sail, windsurf, and ski all in the one weekend, or come for one day if you prefer. For further details, see timetable.

Aug 10, Tues — General meeting, 5.15pm in campus club.

14-15, Sat, Sun — Sail on Somerset Dam camp at northern end in camping ground at end of Kirkly road.

27, Friday — open day at QIT

31s Tues — General meeting, 5.15pm in Campus Club.

Sept 4,5 Sat, Sun — Camp at Mooloolaba surf sailing.

21 Tues — General meeting, 5.15pm in Campus Club.

25-26 Sat, Sun — Annual sailing spectacular, sail from Margate event organised by Catamaran Club of Queensland.

October 12 Tues — General Meeting, 5.15 pm in the Campus Club.

17 Sun — Sail and picnic on Coochimudlo Island or day sailing on Broadwater from Howard street, Holywell.

26 Tues — General meeting, 5.15 pm in Campus Club, important if attending following camp.

30-31 Sta, Sun — Camp on South Stradbroke Island, depart ramp at end of Howard street Hollywell, 10.00am Saturday.

November 9 Tues — General meeting, 5.15 in Campus Club, discuss end of year camp.

December 2 Thurs — General meeting, 5.15pm in campus club. Finalise preparations for end of year camp.

4?, 5? Sat — End of year camp at Lake Cootharaba.

This program is only a guide, so dates and venues could be changed; check by attending the general meetings or telephoning one of the following people:

Michael Franks — 227 8136 (work) 277 277 2863 (home)

Roger Patterson — 38 2609 (home)

Paul Fredericks — 391 3280 (home)

# waterski

Ladies and gentlemen, the QIT Water Ski Club is proud to announce a competition. All you have to do is write a caption (humorous or not) to accompany the photograph of flat feet Remmington barefooting. An outstanding list of prizes include:

1st Prize — Waterskiing all weekend at some of the cheapest rates in Australia.

2nd Prize — Waterskiing all weekend at some of the cheapest rates in Australia.

Consolation Prizes — Waterskiing all weekend at some of the cheapest rates in Australia.

How do you enter? It's easy, just personally deliver your entry to Somerset Dam on either the 14th or 15th August 1982. Where is Somerset Dam? That's easy too — just follow the North Coast highway, take the Caboolture exit and follow the road to Kilcoy via Caboolture and Woodford. Once at Kilcoy follow the signs to Somerset Dam. The exact location for entries is at a place called Kirkleigh which is about 8 miles past Kilcoy.

Having trouble with inspiration? Well, here are some useful facts which may be helpful. The Waterski Club skied at Somerset Dam over the recess, with a small but dedicated group who braved the cold for the ideal water conditions. Peter Remmington showed us that all you need for footing is big feet (about size 11). Ian Bristowe-Browne and I also managed the feat (sorry about the pun). Melissa Mer-

ideth showed her style on two skis and proved she is ready for one. Janine McMaster, a new member, showed great fortitude in braving the cold water and over zealous instructors to show us her style.

The message, as I hope you have gathered is that the Water Ski Club skis at Somerset Dam on August 14 and 15. Also in attendance will be the sailing club to offer a more sedate alternative for those who decide waterskiing to be too physical or exciting.

This is an ideal time to join either club as membership fees are now half price. Further, we gladly offer experienced tutors for the novice. Both clubs supply all equipment, so all you need is yourself.

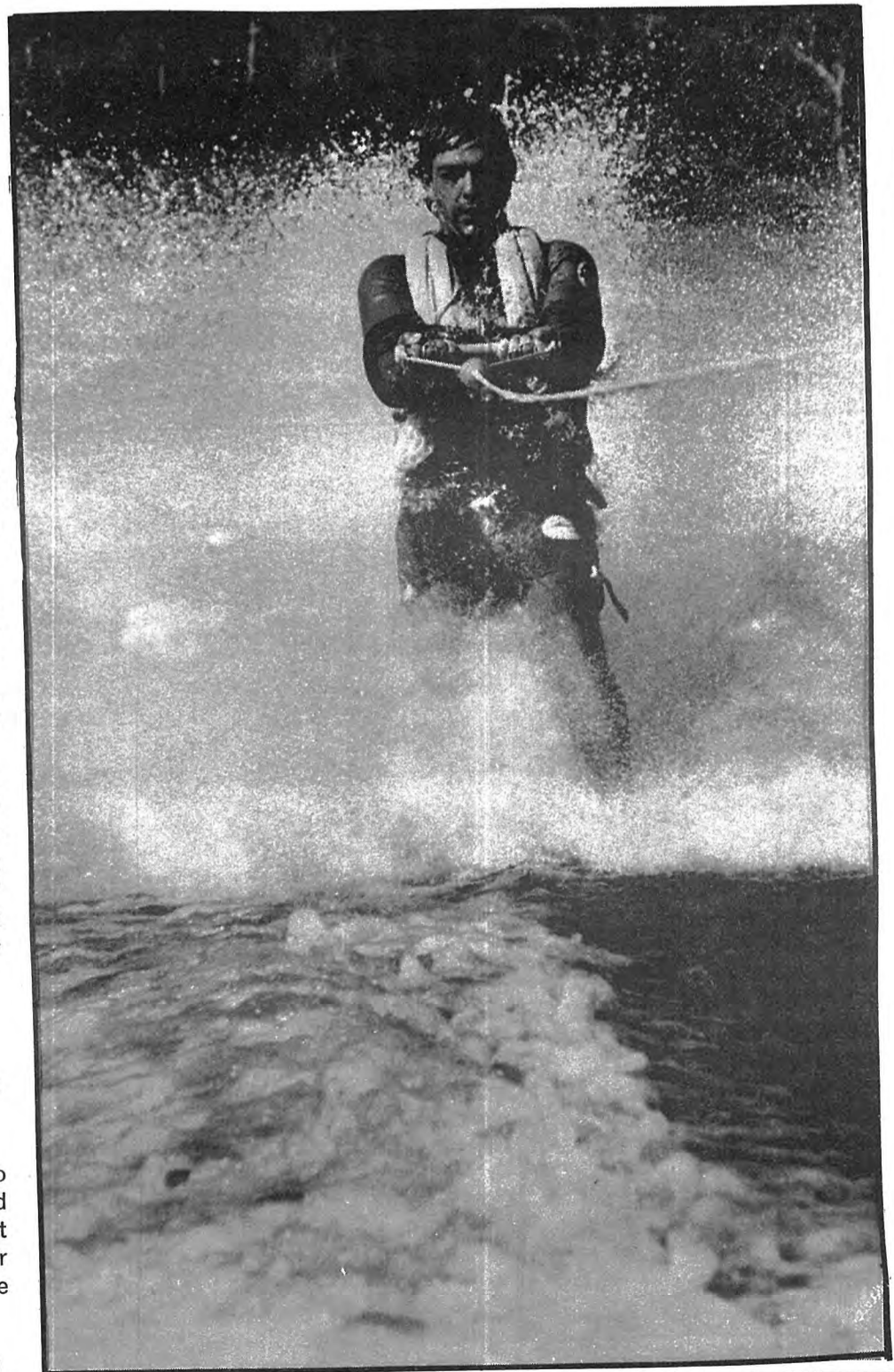
Should you have any queries, want to join, or know when and where we will be skiing, turn up to our meetings which will be held at the Campus Club on Tuesdays, 3, 7 August and 28 Sept, 19 Oct and 2 November. You can also phone any of the following people.

Brian Egan (President) 224 6293  
A/H 48 1668

Owen Stains (Boat Off.) 356 5075  
Peter Rimmington (Tres) 263 3146  
Ian Bristowe-Browne 358 2195  
Richard Woodhead 370 9660

Remember it's your union, so "Do yourself a favour" make time and come skiing or sailing. You will get your money's worth out of your Union fees and have fun at the same time.

Richard Woodhead





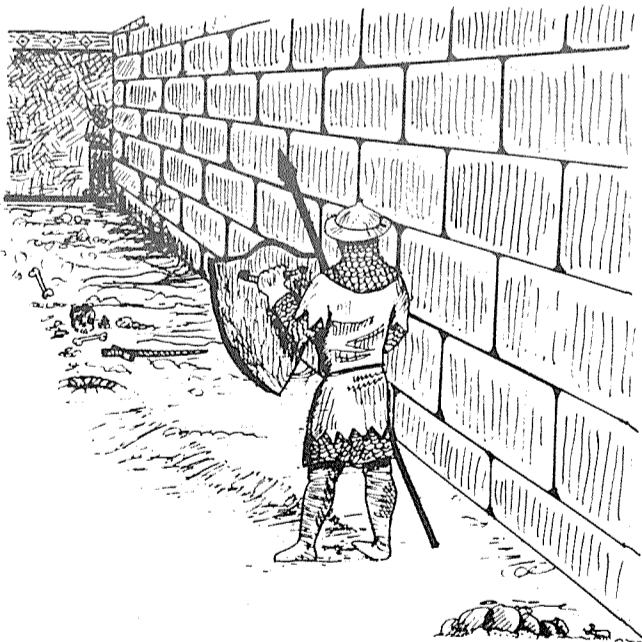
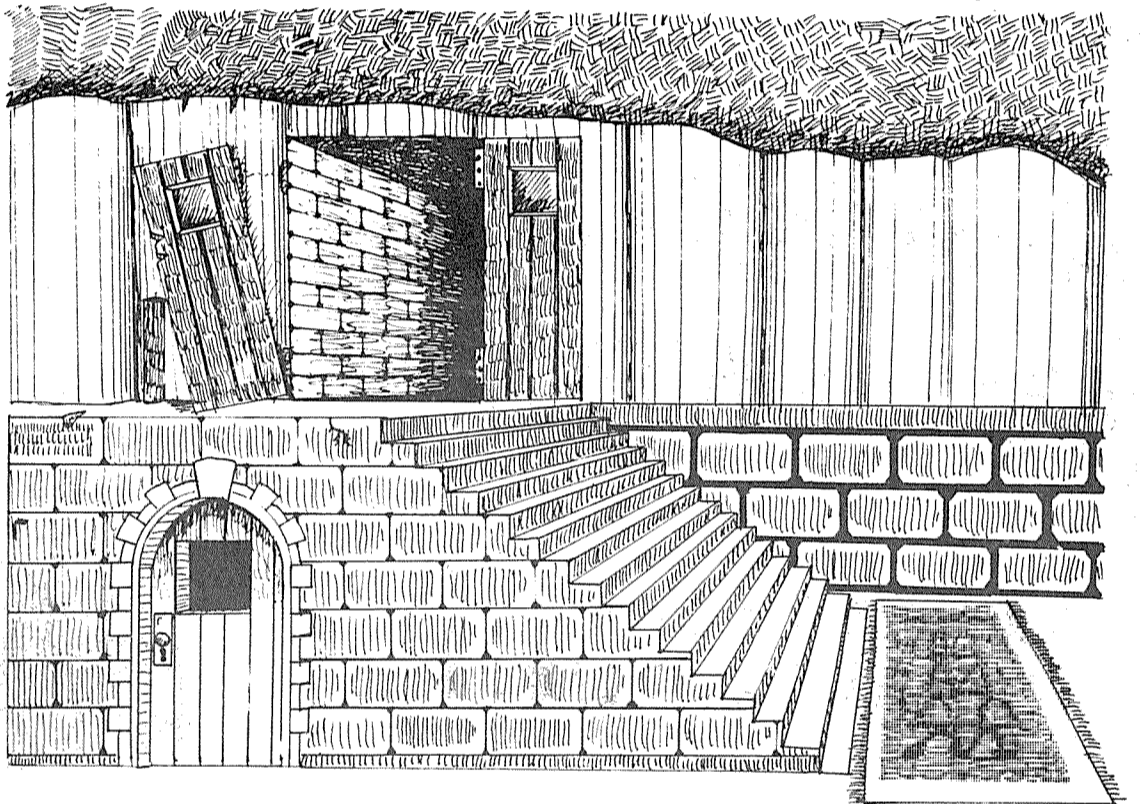


# Wivenhoe.

IN THE QUEST OF THE HOLY CIBORIUM OF EXODOR

HE ENTERS A ROOM STREWED WITH RUBBISH AND WASTE. HE ASCENDS THE STAIRS AND LOOKS CAUTIOUSLY DOWN THE PASSAGE.

WIVEN ARRIVES AT ONE OF THE MANY TUNNEL ENTRANCES TO WHICH HE HAS BEEN SENT TO DESTROY THE MENACE CALLED GALLAD.

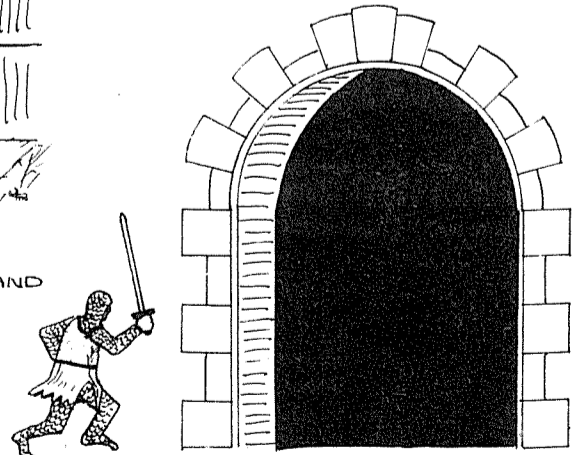


WIVEN SEES A FIGURE HIDING IN THE SHADOWS AHEAD, HE MUST NOT GIVE WIVEN'S POSITION AWAY...



WIVEN DRAWS HIS LIGHT BOW AND FIRES

THE ARROW FINDS ITS TARGET AND THE FIGURE FALLS TO THE GROUND



THE MAN HE SHOT WAS NOT GALLAD, BUT ONE OF HIS HENCHMEN. WIVEN TURNS TO SEE A DOORWAY FROM WHICH COMES A QUIET RUSTLING SOUND!!

TO BE CONTINUED



# DAILY

## ACTIVITIES DOWN IN \$ — AGAIN

The total Activities budget for 1982 has been overspent by more than \$6 000 in one semester, according to the budget breakdown presented at the Union Council Meeting on Tuesday, July 27.

\$48 745 was allocated for Activities in the 1982 budget. So far this year, \$54 788 has been spent.

A study of the budget revealed that major overspending occurred in four areas: advertising, concerts, other performers and materials.

A total of \$3 286 was spent on advertising, when \$1 500 was the allocated amount in the budget.

Materials, an expense allocated \$150 normally, was listed as having cost \$1 163.

The concerts allocation, \$24 000 was overspent by \$3 800, and \$9 000 was spent on other performers instead of the allotted \$3 000.

Activities made no profit during the first semester of 1982.

When, during the meeting, Union President Peter Stewart was asked why no one had noticed the vast over-spending, he said;

'We were under the impression that Peter Callinan (then Activities Director) was consulting with the Office Manager about his budget. He kept telling us that he was within budget, and we took his word for it.'

Activities, now under Mr Stewart's direction, has \$7 000 to provide entertainment for the rest of the year.

The money would have to be dealt with very carefully, Mr Stewart said.

'Peter Callinan used to pay up to six luggers (equipment carriers), \$140 for a stage, and place ads in major newspapers,' he said.

'The main reason he gave for losing on concerts was that there was competing entertainment on at the same time, and that they could not get enough people at \$4 and \$6 each to break even.'

Mr Stewart said that for the Rip-tides concert (the first of second semester) he only hired two luggers, managed to get a free stage, used no advertising, charged \$3 and \$5 admission—and I made money'.

'There was a Joint Effort on the same night and we still made enough profit to cover the free lunch-time concert earlier in the week.'

Mr Stewart said it was the first time this year that Activities had actually made money.

He said because of the limited budget, the Union could only afford free bands once a fortnight, and there might only be four or five more Friday night concerts.

Union Council asked the Executive what 'other performers' were and why they cost so much. . . .

Peter Stewart said that the majority of the money for other performers was spent on the 'Other End Nites'. These were held every Thursday in the Campus Club, and guitarists, buskers and singers were paid \$50 each per night to perform.

An admission price of \$1 was charged, but attendances were often under ten people.

Peter Callinan used to perform with a clowning group at the Other End Nites. Since his sudden resignation in July, he and some of the other performers have set up their own theatre troupe—'Mad Hatters'.

A number of students attending the Union meeting asked why so much emphasis had been placed on music and concerts.

Peter Stewart said that Activities should cover a wider variety of entertainment. 'We may have a look at setting down new regulations covering Activities, as over-spending always seems to occur', he said.

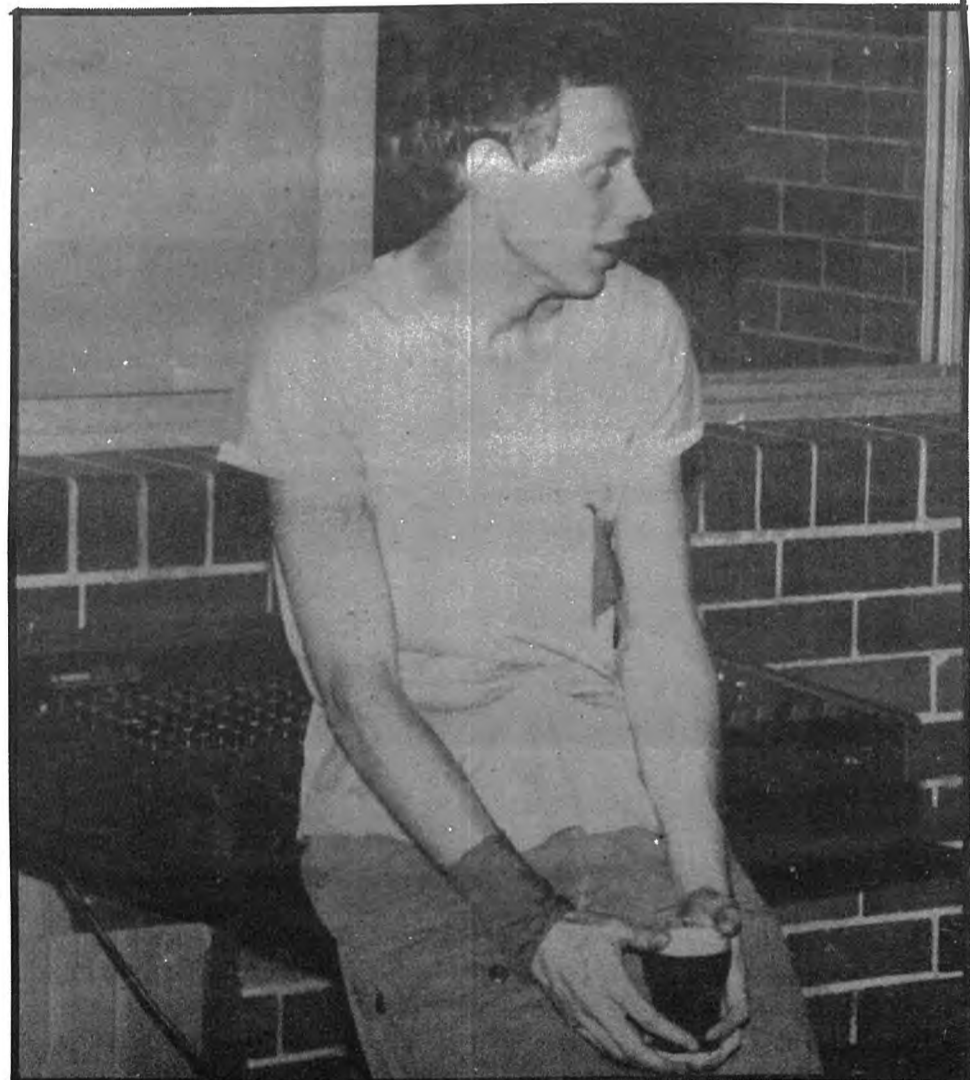
One suggestion was to hire an outside professional to run Activities, like Queensland University does.

'That way we would ensure it was organised properly. Activities is a full-time job, and amateurs often can't cope with the pressures', Mr Stewart said.

He told student representatives on Council to talk to campus students in an effort to get some feedback on what activities they wanted.

*On the right are two excerpts from 'Ernie Eye', Peter Callinan's regular column in past issues of PLANET.*

*At the time, those involved with the Union laughed—but now...?*



Ex-Activities Director Peter Callinan on the job.

\*\*\*\*\*  
★ TALKING about organisers, it ★  
★ seems like the ACTIVITIES DIR- ★  
★ ECTOR has been saying a few ★  
★ words about a FREE trip to ACA- ★  
★ PULCO. Apparently the person ★  
★ concerned reckons he's got a ★  
★ pretty good BUDGET out of the ★  
★ Union Council. It seems that each ★  
★ week HE is working on building ★  
★ the CASH up so that by the END ★  
★ of the year he will be able to aff- ★  
★ ord the trip. At the MOMENT no- ★  
★ body on UNION COUNCIL seems ★  
★ concerned about where he ★  
★ SPENDS the money. ★  
\*\*\*\*\*  
★ Even so I don't suppose this really ★  
★ worries the ACTIVITIES director. ★  
★ As nobody as yet has shown an ★  
★ interest in how much money is ★  
★ made on VARIETY or OTHER ★  
★ END nites, or even worse does he ★  
★ actually pay himself to PERFORM ★  
★ on these occasions. ★  
\*\*\*\*\*

### HELP!!!

ON TUESDAY JULY 13 AT ABOUT 6PM, A QIT STUDENT WAS INVOLVED IN AN ACCIDENT WHICH INVOLVED HIS MOTORBIKE AND A CAR DRIVEN BY A PERSON WHO IS CLAIMING NO RESPONSIBILITY. THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED AT THE INTERSECTION OF MARGARET AND WILLIAM STS, AND RESULTED IN THE STUDENT RECEIVING A BROKEN WRIST, BROKEN THUMB, AND SEVERED TENDONS IN HIS RIGHT LEG. ANYONE WHO MAY HAVE WITNESSED THE ACCIDENT IS ASKED TO CONTACT THE QIT UNION OFFICE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE; BECAUSE OF INSURANCE HASSLES THE CASE IS URGENT.

# PLANET

## And the teddies came too

The QIT child-minding centre celebrated its first year of operations with a 'Teddy Bears' Picnic' in the Botanical Gardens on Friday 30 July.

About 20 parents, grandparents and staff attended the picnic in the Gardens, along with about 20 children who attend the child-minding centre.

The creche opened on August 11 last year, and its operations and facilities have expanded since then.

Creche Director, Janise McGuffog, said that the creche was being used to its full capacity, with a great deal of parent support.

'The response of the parents is very good,' she said.

'They know they are free to stop in and visit their children any time, and most of them do.'

The child-minding centre is licensed to care for up to 19 children, and is full every day of the week.

'Some of the children come in every day, while others may only be in one or two days a week,' said Ms McGuffog.

The creche accepts children up to the age of five, and they are looked after by three full-time staff.

Lenelle Watson looks after the three to five-year-olds, while Michael Moore, a QIT graduate, looks after the toddlers up to age three.

Janise McGuffog cares for any babies who are placed with the creche; there are facilities for up to four babies.

Since the creche is funded entirely by the Union, preference is given to children whose parents are students at QIT.

'When there are vacancies we take the children of academic staff', Ms McGuffog said. 'Usually, though, there are special circumstances involved.'

Many of the parents present expressed appreciation for the service the centre provides.

'It's a great help when you're trying to study full-time and you can still be close to your children', said one mother. 'And you know they're in safe hands.'

Both staff and parents commented on the friendly atmosphere and closeness of those who use the centre, with one father saying he was just as likely to get a kiss from other children as he was from his own five-year-old daughter.

Despite the fun of playing with each other in the freedom of the Gardens, the children seemed to think the best thing about the picnic was the teddy-shaped cake—an opinion shared by several of the 'grown-ups' present.



*When you're the best of friends you don't mind sharing a teddy bear.*

## Blacks battle at 'home'

**In light of the increasing publicity being bandied around about Aboriginal land rights, North Queensland Senator, Jim Keeffe has issued a press release clarifying a few misconceptions about the issue.**

Senator Keeffe referred to the claims made by State and Federal Ministers that the position of Aborigines living in the various communities has improved, saying that a closer examination reveals that this is simply not true.

'The Premier's recent statement that Aboriginal and Islander communities' leaders had not rejected the controversial deed of grant in trust land tenure legislation is not true', Senator Keeffe said.

The Senator was at Bamaga when the final vote was taken, and the Government's policy was not considered acceptable by any of the Aboriginal and Islander spokesmen that he spoke to.

'These spokesmen were unanimous in their dedication to the campaign for total land rights', Senator Keeffe said.

'The Aborigines and Islanders want secure tenure and the only way this can be done is by legislation giving them inalienable free hold title.'

As well as this, the Senator stated that Aborigines and Islanders continue to be neglected in the areas of housing, education and health.

'At Mornington Island, not one new dwelling was erected during the last financial year and only 96 out of the original programme of 124 houses as promised for the destruction caused by Cyclone Ted, have been built,' Senator Keeffe said.

He then went on to say that this is fairly common in many of the communities, and that sub standard old style homes are still being used where the promised programme to build new houses has not been continued.

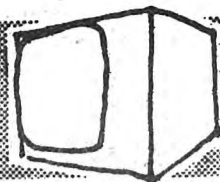
Senator Keeffe referred to the 'so-called' Local Government system that applies to Mornington Island and Arukun as 'a political disaster', and said that the communities are suffering from chronic water shortages.

He suggested as a remedy the removal of both the Federal and State Ministers for Aboriginal Affairs, since 'neither have any rapport with the black communities.'

'While the Department of Aboriginal and Islanders' Affairs oversees some medical services and much of the education services, the health and education of residents will continue to suffer,' Senator Keeffe said.

Senator Keeffe concluded by stating that the governments' approaches to the land, education and health policies 'differ little from the attitudes adopted by their counterparts 80 to 100 years ago.'

# DIVERSIONS



## COMMUNITY ARTS

The Brisbane Community Arts Centre is very pleased to present the first Australian exhibition of an outstanding Polish sculptor, Richard Bors.

Bors, who arrived in Australia at the beginning of 1982, is presenting a new collection of works executed in Australia, in the mediums of wood, stone and ceramic. He is also a renowned silver craftsman.

The artist studied at the Warsaw Academy and has held major exhibitions throughout Europe. His works relate strongly to the fine tradition of Polish craftsmanship in their richness of detailing and complexity of form.

Many of his works are based on natural forms and with their undulating curves suggest the passage of water and time. Bors had previously used black oak from the river beds of Poland to produce sculptural pieces of furniture in his European exhibitions. He often works with existing environmental objects in wood and stone to create functional and purely sculptural forms.

The exhibition can be viewed from the 2-18 August, at the Community Arts Gallery, 2nd floor, Brisbane Community Arts centre. Hours are Monday to Friday, 10am-5pm, Saturday 11am-5pm, and Sunday 12 noon-4pm.

Due to the overwhelming success of the Gay Revue at the Cement Box Theatre in July, showcasing some of Brisbane's best talent, we are excited to announce a spectacular new monthly cabaret follow up.

To be launched 22nd August, the Sunday Night Cabaret promises to be a night of professional entertainment featuring classical and modern jazz pianist Hans Koy, cabaret jazz/blues singer Chris Maver, torch singer Michelle Morgan, pianist Victor Feild, John Beamish - jazz guitarist, Libby Sarah - singer musician, Vicky Gordon and master of ceremonies Neil Walpole.

The evening will begin at 6pm and go till 11pm, with the show starting at 7pm. During the night a light supper will be served and this is included in the door price of \$6.50. Drinks will be on sale from 6 to 10pm and a disco will provide dancing music before and after the show.

Tickets for the Sunday night show will be available at the door (Atcherley hotel, Regency room, 531 Queen Street) and for table bookings contact Chris 369 3024 or Warren 369 9626.

Theatre translated and presented in Brisbane. We are expanding the role of La Boite's T.I.E. team, the Early Childhood Drama Project, which is the only such team in Australia specialising in theatre for pre-schoolers and the very young."

Andrew expressed a strong desire to expand the use of the physical space at the Theatre.

"The building itself is a great creative asset, but the task is ahead of us to upgrade the seating and to develop the potential of the foyer, courtyard, and cottage. The place must be alive with exhibitions, music and drama, before and after our main performances. The reputation and atmosphere of the place must draw the public in."

"At a time when the subsidised theatre is under threat, it is important that companies like La Boite not only survive but further develop their role of injecting our arts with original and worthwhile input".



FAR EAST Bryan Brown in the 'Koala Club'.

It's hard to review a movie which has to live up to trash publicity as 'full blooded romance and political intrigue.'

It's also hard to assess the performances of Australia's two biggest box office draws, Bryan Brown and Helen Morse.

I mean, how can you criticise Bryan Brown? He uses the 'Bryan Brown acting technique' and plays only roles that conform to those standards.

(Tough but soft underneath, the all-round good-hearted Aussie 'bloke').

Despite all this, Far East is a good movie. It's got it all—good-looking leads, romance, conflict, heroism, drama, action.

And, for once, it all works together nicely, rather than the cornball stuff you would naturally expect with all those ingredients.

Peter Reeves (John Bell), a journo who goes to an unnamed country (supposedly the Philippines) with his wife Jo (Helen Morse) to investigate the multi nationals exploitation of native workers.

While there, Jo meets old flame Morgan Keefe, (Bryan Brown), who runs the Koala Club, a sleazy pub for Australian visitors.

Peter Reeves teams up with Rosita Costanza, (Raina McKeon), a political activist, who introduces him to sources for his story.

The two different relationships as does the political plot, culminating and resolving itself in the end.

The characters are interesting, and well played. Helen Morse is outstanding, at first an exhibitionist, sexually-liberated woman with little cares or realization of the poverty-stricken lives of people in the slums. She is very convincing at that, as she is towards the end as a tense, guilty, near nervous wreck.

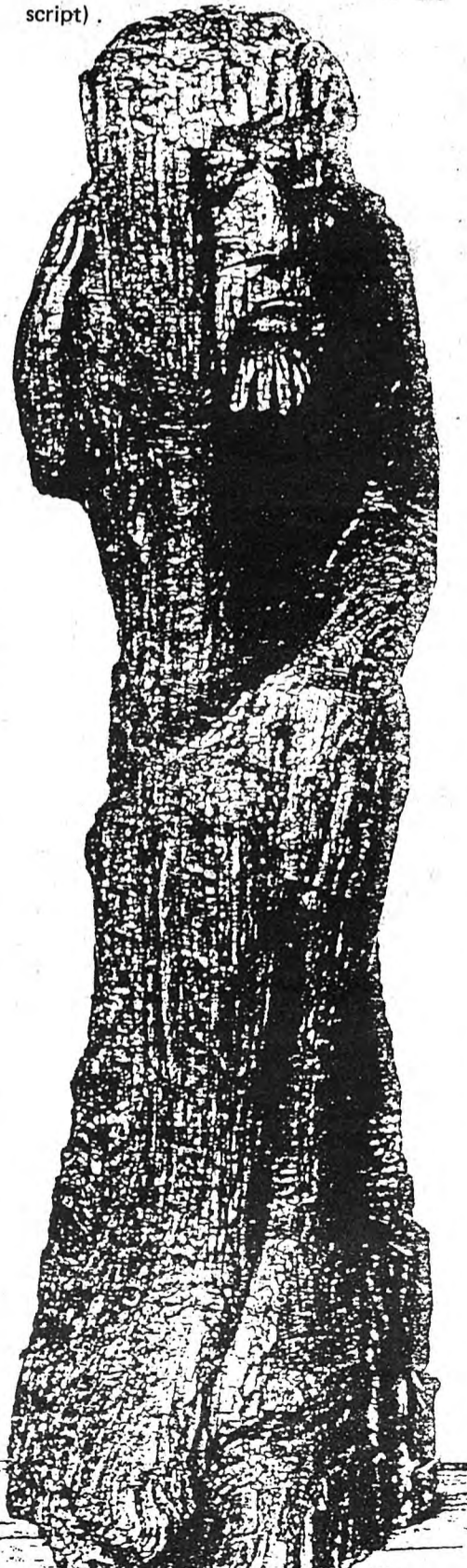
Bryan Brown's character takes a bit longer to develop, becoming an almost Aussie James Bond by the end.

He is not an all-round nice guy; he exploits the Asian women who dance in the club, even trading one for information.

But he throws in enough smirks, half-smiles and jokes to keep the audience well and truly sympathetic.

John Bell may have been a bit too overdramatic.

Photography is good, under the direction of John Duigan (who also wrote the script).



One of the works on display at the Richard Bors Exhibition.

## LA BOITE

A strong commitment to new and original theatre is the overriding interest of Andrew Ross, the recently appointed artistic Director at La Boite Theatre.

"I see La Boite as a theatre whose role extends beyond the bounds of Brisbane" said Andrew. "As an innovative theatre, La Boite should premier totally new works, not solely relying on successes from Southern states."

"We will have writers-in-residence developing new Australian plays, as well as undertaking translations and adaptations of both new and established foreign plays."

Andrew comes to Brisbane from Perth, where he has already enjoyed success in assisting the writing and presentation of new works, most notably in the preparation of Jack Davis' "The Dreamers" for the festival of Perth.

"Perth, like Brisbane, exists in an isolated cultural environment, and isolation can stimulate original work." "Kullark" and "The Dreamers" by Jack Davis and Dorothy Hewett's "The Man From Muki-nupin" are examples of work that was bred by the unique West Australian environment.

"I want to encourage the same process in Queensland with our local writers."

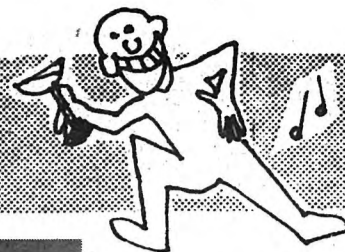
"During Festival 82 for example, La Boite will be presenting two truly local plays - "The Queensland Game" written by five young Brisbane actors, and "The Execution of Steele Rudd" by Harry Reade, which was the winner of the 1981 Griffith University Playwriting Competition."

Andrew also brings to La Boite his experience and interest in theatre for children. Andrew has directed theatre-in-education for Monash University's Children's Theatre and the Melbourne Theatre Company, and established and directed the T.I.E. team at Perth's National Theatre Company.

While on a study tour of German Theatres, he spent time at the Grips Theatre of Berlin, and later translated and directed Volker Ludwig's "Max and Millie" for the 1982 Festival of Perth.

"I am most keen to see more plays from that famous German Children's

# DIVERSIONS



hey  
boop de  
doop

## BRITANNIA HOSPITAL ('M' Albert)

LINDSAY ANDERSON'S latest film, 'Britannia Hospital' is distasteful, disrespectful and, at times, disturbingly funny.

Anderson, (who also directed 'If', 'This Sporting Life' and 'O Lucky Man!') and scriptwriter DAVID SHERWIN mercilessly attack the established institutions of British society: The unions, the monarchy, the media, the political protestors and the scientists.

And what better place to attack them than when they all meet in the grounds of Britannia Hospital on its 500th anniversary?

The scruffy old London Hospital is a paradigm of contemporary Britain—the epitome of inefficiency, insanity and confusion.

The hospital is chaotic. So, too, is society.

Anderson's bleak humour works well at destroying the images people have of themselves and their institutions.

Unfortunately, that same humour occasionally destroys its own credibility by being sexist and racist, and by indulging in petty union bashing.

These negative qualities may have been intended as satire, but seem to do more to reinforce people's existing prejudices than to show them up as bigots.

There is also a touch of intellectual-cum-class snobbery in Anderson's depiction of workers, striking unionists and militant demonstrators, which is strange in a film attacking elitism.

Or is it?

Anderson and Sherwin respect nothing, or so it seems.

Britannia Hospital's constant chaos is made clear from the start when a union picket line stops an ambulance carrying a dying patient, who later dies whilst workers change shifts or go straight to their tea break.

All this before the initial credits...

The hospital's staff strike over privileges given to private ward patients; terrorist bombings in London provide an endless source of new patients; and demonstrators gather outside the hospital gates protesting against the presence of an African dictator.

Meanwhile, Britannia Hospital's dedicated administrator (LEONARD ROSSITER) is determined to smooth down the chaos in preparation for a royal visit.

The royal visitor—referred to as 'HRH' by a most unlikely couple of protocol advisors—is expected to tour the hospital, then open the new Millar Centre, where the lunatic Professor Millar (GRAHAM CROWDEN) conducts medical experiments of rather dubious ethics.

Millar is followed everywhere by a BBC film crew, prepared to ignore aspects of his experiments for the sake of a great (objective?) documentary.

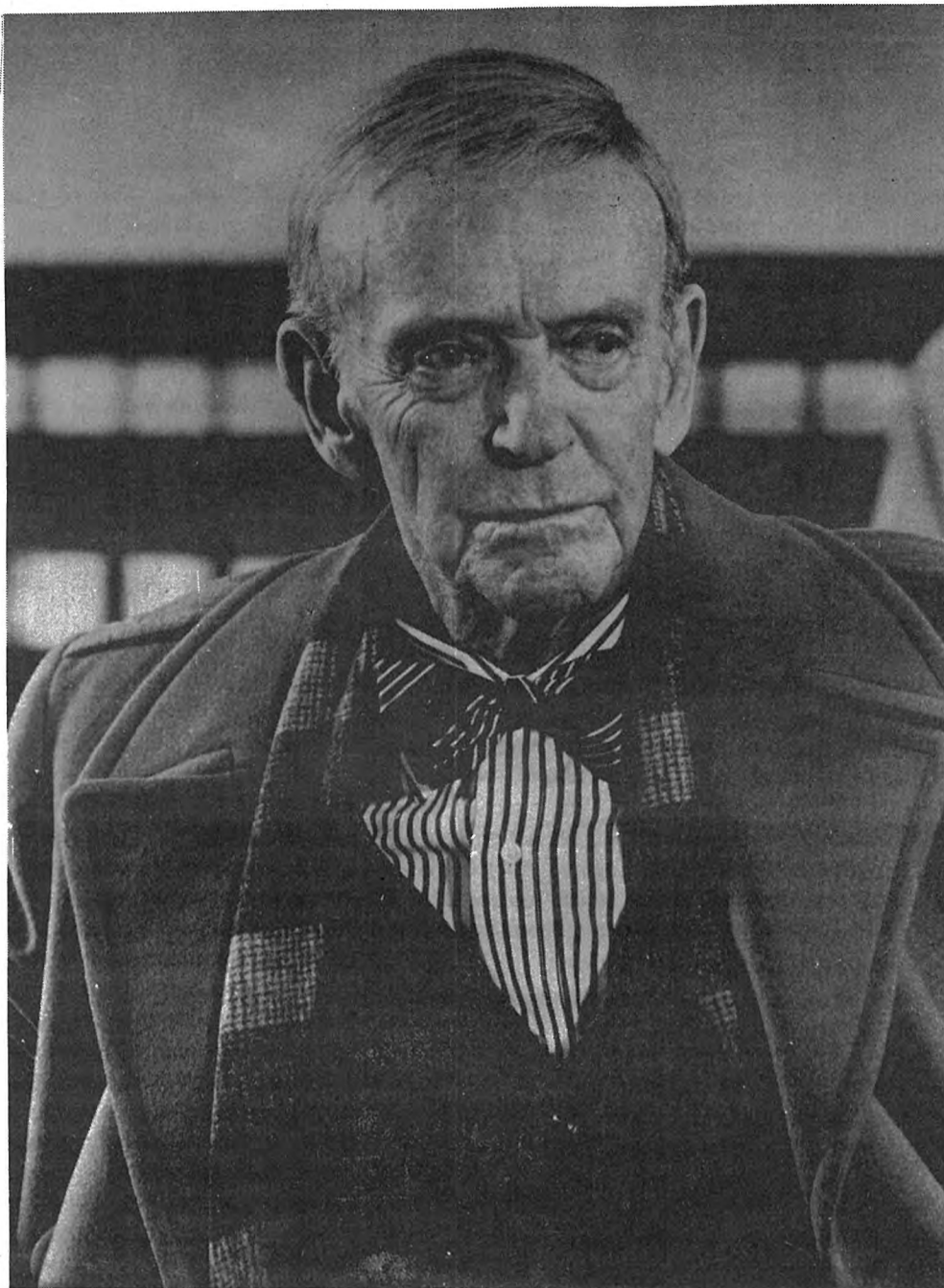
Yet another journalist, Mick Travis (MALCOLM MACDOWELL) is determined to break the uncensored version of Millar's story.

Unfortunately, his covert investigative activities give him much closer contact with Millar's experiments than he or his partners bargained for.

'Britannia Hospital' could not possibly be described as light entertainment, but it is certainly worth seeing.

That is, of course, unless you have a weak stomach, for there are a few rather gruesome scenes. At least, unlike many other films, 'Britannia Hospital's' visual violence is relevant to the tale.

ELLENA GALTOS



## GHOST STORY: (ALBERT)

Ghost Story is centered around a break with typical generic treatments of ghost-stories.

Ghost Story is a film which conspires to use the newly discovered Hollywood technologies of psychologism and special effects makeup.

Fortunately, the special effects are used subtly in the form of lighting rather than simply frightening editing and grotesque makeup.

Era's gruesome apparitions seems rather, as counterpoint to her sexuality.

The appropriation of Freudian psychology replaces the traditional horror of occult figures with current humanist sexuality, and more tangible source of fear to contemporary American audiences, (and Australian ones).

The producers pull together a very tight cast including Fred Astaire (no dancing), Douglas Fairbanks Jr, John Houseman and Mervin Douglas as the four old men.

Alice Krige plays the character of Eva/Alma/the ghost and is eminently suited to the role.

She appears to have avoided (to a small extent at least) Hollywood stereotyping, although the psychologism inevitably throws her back into it under the beauty/evil model.

With the wealth of acting experience of the four old men, solid direction and innovative camera-work, the film is entertaining, however don't expect any breaks with Hollywood representations of sex-role stereotypes.

JOHN CAREY

The non-dancing Fred Astaire as he appears in Ghost Story.

## QIT ACTIVITIES CALANDER

ROSS RYAN

27 August

7.30pm in the Gardens Point Campus Club

Supported by KINGSWOOD TRIO and TEBBET AND MCKENZIE

Students, triple zed and unemployed \$3

others \$5

## LUNCHTIME CONCERTS

OUTLINE — 12th August

NUMBERS — Thursday 9th September

KINETIC ENERGY DANCE TROUPE — 14 September, 12.30  
in refectory

# DIVERSIONS



## THE FALL HEX ENDUCTION HOUR; GAP

Imagine a slightly toned down Sex Pistols/Dead Kennedy's album and you've got this one down pat. (Especially track 2, 'JAWBONE AND THE AIR RIFLE').

Lyrics and vocals take second place to heavy guitar and drum work.

They also use the technique of talking over a rhythmic background. 'HIP PRIEST' is very different with high-pitched vocals over a basic background beat with guitar filtering in here and there.

It's slightly discordant, slightly hypnotic, with coarse vocals.

I imagine the band to be excellent live, and people whose taste leans toward UK punk rock would enjoy it.

It's not polished, doesn't all blend in together, which doesn't make it boring.

## AUSTRALIAN CRAWL SONS OF BEACHES—EMI

I have yet to work out why this band is so popular. I found one decent track on this album—'DAUGHTERS OF THE NORTHERN COAST'.

It's nothing outstanding, but quite listenable.

'RUNAWAY GIRL' sums up this whole album—boppy, bland and abysmal lyrically.

'KING SAP' seems to be their attempt at an almost punk style; I found it extremely irritating.

The single 'SHUTDOWN' is very much like 'BOYS LIGHT UP' and there's another version of 'DOWNHEARTED', even worse than the first.

Altogether nothing memorable or outstanding on this album (although I hear it's no. 2).

## DURAN DURAN: RIO

Not much of a style change from the first self-titled album, (not that it was expected) but on the whole rather enjoyable.

They claim that only one song 'HOLD BACK THE RAIN' is in the style of the first album (not unlike 'CARELESS' although I detect one or two 'PANET EARTH'S').

The album does contain a reworked version of 'MY OWN WAY' which is much slower, with a more rhythmic background. It's not quite as commercial as the single and I enjoyed it more.

The title track 'RIO' uses saxophone well and makes a nice change from standard Duran Duran.

The second side contains slower songs, the best of these being 'SAVE A PRAYER', which has a wistful, melancholy feel about it. It's probably as

'experimental' as this band will ever get. They may be labelled as a commercial group of pretty boys but so are a lot of the 'new romantic' bands these days.

At least they do it with style, it's good lively party music, if not the sort of thing that you sit and listen to.

## GARY US BONDS: ON THE LINE, EMI

This album was produced by Bruce Springsteen, and naturally has that type of feel about it.

It's a good, up tempo/Blues/Jazz rock'n'roll combination, with strong use of sax and piano.

Gary's vocals are excellent, strong, slightly rough and convey plenty of feeling. The production also has a nice rough edge to it, making it attractive to listen to, rather than slick and polished (like Aussie Crawl).

All tracks are good, but the best ones would have to be 'OUT OF THE BLUE', 'TURN THE MUSIC DOWN' and 'ANGELINE'.

'CLUB SOUL CITY' is the slowest track with, as the title suggests, a strong soul influence.

It's lively music with a good variety of instruments used, complementing the vocals perfectly.

It's well worth adding to your record collection.

## RAW DEAL: MAYBE TOMORROW, EMI

I don't know why I'm writing about this album, except as a warning.

Why waste so much time and money recording such a dull Melbourne band?

It's real basic rock, with little or no imagination. Standard standard lead guitar, tinny voices.

It is slightly reminiscent of the Angels, (one track in particular 'STRIVE WITH FORCE'), but lacks energy and enthusiasm.

Sub-standard lyrics, lots of lead guitar and bass drum (and only bass drum) combine to produce an annoyingly boring album.

One song—'GOODNIGHT BERLIN'—the only slow one on the album, has potential, (using an acoustic guitar) but the rest is garbage.

Cheetah and Status Quo fans only—everyone else steer clear.

## YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH US—Various. EMI

This is an absolute gem. It's not often that you find a record with completely unknown artists on it that's worth listening to.

Nigel Burnham got together a compilation of 18 unknown (in Australia) UK bands and came up with this refreshingly interesting album.

It's unlike other compilation albums 'BEST OF' or 'TOP 40 FOR 1982'. (Radio 10's playlist).

The bands tend toward New Wave, with strong influences Joy Division/Simple Minds.

This album should appeal to those who follow new music in Bris/Aust and Triple Zed listeners.

There's a wide variety of material, from the more upbeat TIME WIL TELL by Thrash to an unusual version of SUBTERRANEAN HOMESICK BLUES by a band called Sun Yama.

The lyrical content is more than falling in and out of love, too. You can sit and listen to all four sides without becoming of it.

Best tracks are WHAT DO YOU SAY by Pulp, HERE TODAY by the Chameleons, and GO by Celestial Fireworks.

It's excellent value, I wish someone would do the same with (relatively) unknown Australian bands.

## DEEP PURPLE— DEEPEST PURPLE: EMI

Anyone born before 1962 should remember this band, noted for extremely long guitar and drum solos and two consecutive singers with voices not unlike those of razor blades.

Here, for those hardy is a compilation of Deep Purple's better remembered songs; gems such as Black Night; My Woman From Tokyo; Highway Star and the 'classic' Smoke on the Water; an imaginative ditty about a Swedish building burning down.

Clearly, Deep Purple do not rise above your mundane sexist fetishism, capturing on their way to the bank the collective imagination of a generation of stoned sexual revolutionaries.

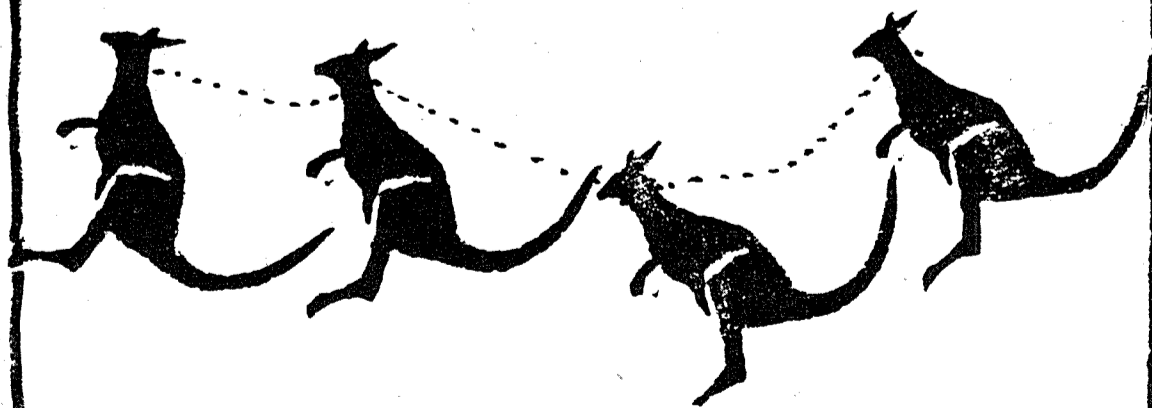
Apparently, British taxation and a rumoured heavy metal revival in Britain (in association with the National Front) have encouraged these long-haired anarchists to release this record.

Panel van music at it's very best; give it the big swerve.

local and import  
discount records and tapes



# DOWN UNDER RECORD SHOP



lower level community building  
open 12 noon - 6 p.m.  
if we haven't got it we'll get it



# NIGHT LIFE



## THEATRES

### TN

4 - 14 We Can't Pay We Won't Pay  
18 - 11 Sept Happily Ever After

### LA BOITE

6 - 28 This Old Man Comes Rolling Home

### TWELFTH NIGHT

4-21 More of the Sentimental Bloke

### HER MAJESTY'S

Iolenthe - Lyric Opera of Queensland

## FILMS

### SCHONELL

6 - Continental Divide, Blues Brothers  
7 - Quartet  
8 - Animal House  
12 - 24 Neighbors  
22 - 1941

### GEORGE

American Werewolf In London

### QIT FILMS

6 - Nude Bomb, The Shining  
13 - The Changeling, The Howling, Monster  
20 - Blue Lagoon, Tess  
27 - Cave Man, Stir Crazy



ALBERT  
Shoot the Moon  
Porky's  
Britannia Hospital

### HOYTS

Man from Snowy River  
True Confessions  
Zorro Swings Again  
Only When I Laugh

### BANDS

#### 4ZZZ

6 - JOINT EFFORT - INXS, Ducks in Formation, The Swirl, (QLD Uni Refec)

8 - Tiny Tim, Routino's (New York)  
15 - The Fall, The Pits, Pork (New York)

### AUSSIE NATIONAL

6 - Paul Madigan, Ross Hanaford, Kingswood Trio

### QIT BANDS

12 - Outline (Lunchtime)  
19 - Sardine (Lunchtime)  
27 - Ross Ryan (Nite)  
9 Sept - Numbers (lunchtime)  
14 Sept - Kinetic Energy dance troupe (lunchtime refec)

### FESTIVAL HALL

10 - Australian Crawl, Little Heroes

F-18



W.A.S.P.

**Specifications and Performance Data.**

*Prime Contractor:* General Big Bomb Corp.

*Mission:* Mobilization of war economy from austere runways, using recessionary radar and investment lead recovery missiles for low-level penetration of Third World economies.

*Crew:* Two. Board of Directors commander and fiscal systems officer.

*Length:* \$40 million

*Height:* \$20 million.

*Weight:* As much as it can carry.

*Speed:* Spiralling inflation at 20%.

*Operating ceiling:* Higher than a TEAS cheque.

*Maximum range:* Nearest Third World country.

*Propulsion:* Deep recessionary afterburners capable of producing 25000 lbs of monetarist hot air.

ANOTHER BRIGHT  
IDEA FROM...

General  
Big Bomb  
corp.