BERZERK

More

or

Parking?

Story page 3
The first priority for this issue is to apologize to all readers and others concerning the winning captions on the Phantom comic in the last issue. With these words an official retraction is in place. I am apologizing for failing to see that this article would be considered offensive. A number of complaints were received from students in the Aboriginal Rural Education Program (A.R.E.P.) and a letter of apology has since been sent and accepted.

From some sections of the article was seen as an attack on blacks in general. Putting it in the paper was apparently seen as perpetuating racism or endorsing the derogation of black people. This was not the intention at all. The idea was not to offend but to continue the efforts of last year by carrying the competition over to this year. The competition was judged on humorous content not offensibility. I believe there is a difference. I also believe that what is funny to one person can be offensive to another.

Regrettably also, no we say goodbye to our former Club Mac manager, Mitchell Morley. Mitch has served us well literally for more than a year and in that time has befriended many of the students. Being a local, Mitch has not just been a part of Club Mac and college life but a part of the community.

It is no surprise then that he has now taken a job with the local council not too far away at Fairfield. We thank Mitch for his friendship and involvement.

Apologies for there being no Travel section in this issue as advertised in last issue.

Apologies for any spelling errors.

Letters to the Editors

BACK TO THE PAPER

Hi Guys,

Just thought I'd drop you Aussies a big hello as I was travelling through.
I'm on my way to 2015 and thought I'd break for a pit stop. I must have mis-programmed the instructions and I ended up in a mall in the centre of Sydney. Fortunately I had my Reputable Student Publications easy-guide on me and hastily penned a few thoughts direct. I hope you get the letter. I may not be back this way for a long time. Well... maybe.

You have a quaint city here but what's with the wheel on the cars. And who are the two guys with the grey hair who talk all the time?

Anyway, have a nice day,

Marty.

BENCH PRESS

Darling,

I was just having my rubdown with Hans (and they don't call him Hans for nothing) when I spotted the latest issue of Berzerk on the waiting room table. So I had a glance, and another. It was quite interesting and informative. I think there should be more creativity and more women's issues. Although many of my ex's have told me differently, we women do need more cover and we women need more cover (although they have less to hide).

Keep up the good work.

Yours from the bench,

Helga.

P.S. Hans says hello.
UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN SYDNEY

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Election of a Student Member to the Board of Governors of the University of Western Sydney

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held between Monday 23 April and Thursday 3 May 1990 for the following position:

Board of Governors of University of Western Sydney:

One (1) Student Member

The term of office shall be for one year commencing 1 May 1990.

Those eligible to be nominated and to vote are persons who are enrolled as students of the University of Western Sydney as at 4.00pm on Friday, 6 April 1990.

Nominations are invited for the position. Each nomination should specify the person nominated and be signed by two (2) persons eligible to vote in this election. The signed consent of the person nominated is also required.

Nomination forms are available from:

UWS, Hawkesbury : Student Administration
UWS, Macarthur : Secretary’s Office, Campbelltown Campus Management Unit, Campbelltown Campus Management Unit, Milperra SRC Office, Campbelltown SRC Office, Milperra

UWS, Nepean : Student Administration, Kingswood Building L, Reception, Westmead North
Student Administration, First Floor, Westmead South School Office, School of Humanities and Applied Social Sciences, Werrington School Office, Centre for Business, Werrington

Nominees are requested to provide background information about themselves (up to 70 words) which the Returning Officers will make available to electors.

Nominations must be lodged by 4.00pm on Friday, 6 April 1990 with either:

UWS, Hawkesbury : Student Administration
UWS, Macarthur : Secretary, Campbelltown Campus
UWS, Nepean : Manager, Academic Administration and Associate Secretary, Kingswood Campus

N J S Burnett P F Shepherd G H St Lawrence H Sjoman

Returning Officers
23 March 1990

MORE FOR PARKING
(From page 1)

Will parking your car at Macarthur cost something? Will there be more space for parking? How much and what sort of space will there be?

The answers to these questions is unknown. A meeting will be called with students on both campuses, shortly. At present, the situation appears to be that if the students vote yes, tarred parking will be made available. If they vote no (for paying) a dirt area will be cleared. The general feeling amongst staff and students is that they don't want to pay. Berzerk asks "Why can't the money in the General Purpose Fund be used to fund this?" The General Purpose Fund is an account made up of student monies paid on enrolment. The Institute takes $20 of the $60 Student Union fees. Where the money in this account actually is unknown. A letter was sent by last year's editor to this effect but no answer came. Some of the money was used to finance the building of Club Mac. The remainder? Who knows?

keep your eyes out regarding that meeting.
On Being Rejected

Oh, how thou hast spurned my heart, like a cold big mac.
If thou didst not love me so, you should have told me that.

Scott Nicholas

TIME.
IN TIME WE FIND THAT LOVE, IS SO BLIND.
IN TIME WE FIND THAT LOVE, IS DIVINE.
IN TIME WE FIND THAT AFTER TODAY, THERE IS TOMORROW;
IN TIME WE FIND THAT TOMORROW, IS NOT ALWAYS SORROW;
IN TIME WE FIND THAT WE MUST GO ON, FOR TIME IS THE ESSENCE.
OF LIFE'S SWEET REMINISC.

TSG.

Ode to College

Why I wonder, why?
is it that ours was not meant to be?

Disaster, death, destruction, our love has no hope.
Finality, fickle flirtation, I think I'll smoke some dope.

James X

my love
I met my love at MacDonald's
tHERE SHE WAS COOKING THE FRIES.

Oh, calamitous heart of mine why won't you be mine at least this week.

Our love is impossible so it may seem especially since you're only thirteen.

DON'T SEND ME FLOWERS.
DON'T SEND ME FLOWERS.
DON'T EVER CALL.
NEVER A LETTER.
NEVER A GESTURE.
YOU WHO SAID'S YOU LOVE ME.
YOU WHO SAID'S YOU CARE.
BUT WHEN YOU'RE NOT THERE DAT AFTER DAY.
THAT LOVE THAT YOU SHARE DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR.
SO IF SOMEONE ELSE SENDS ME FLOWERS WHILE YOU ARE NOT THERE.
DON'T BE POSSESSIVE
DON'T BE ANGRY
FOR YOU ARE THE ONE THAT MY HEART LONGS FOR
YOU KNOW THIS FOR SURE.
BUT I GAVE IT TO YOU ONLY TO WILLINGLY YOU BROKE IT AND RETURNED IT QUITE UNKNOWINGLY
SO PLEASE SEND ME FLOWERS

GIVE ME A CALL
SEND ME A LETTER
GIVE ME A GESTURE
ONLY TO WELL DO I KNOW YOU TIME GOES ON MY HEART WAITS BUT MY LIFE GOES ON AS I AM STRONG.

TSG.

my love
I met my love at MacDonald's
there she was cooking the fries.

Oh, calamitous heart of mine why won't you be mine at least this week.

Our love is impossible so it may seem especially since you're only thirteen.

I am separated, isolated
responsible for my children
outcast by my society.

I am but half a nucleus
without live-in-spouse
I am with two "and-a-bit" children.

I am a sole consumer of NO FRILLS
a collector of social security
waiting for government housing.

I am still waiting for government housing blamed for teenage delinquency
I am associated with "no-hopers" living below the bread line.

I am a victim of poor circumstance
having a nervous breakdown, so they say
expected to cope, with the help of tranquilisers.

I am the "escape-goat" for societies troubles
in need of support and empathy
I am a single-parent.

H.G.

DROP YOUR POEM INTO THE S.R.C. DEADLINE IS APRIL 18TH WE'D LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU.
THE ALL NITE BOOGIE DANCE CAFE
For the best house and rock n' roll music nights in town Tony and Ted won't let you down. See Garry for those great cocktail mixes, while Mark MacNally caters to your taste buds with the best cuisine. You're out for a great night with top service and atmosphere. Come on down and be greeted by Grant at the door.

77 William Street
East Sydney
PH: 360 6809

DARLING HARBOUR
PH: 281 3944

Definitely one of the best places in Sydney. It's always alive, has a fun atmosphere, friendly people and the best staff in town.

MONDAY: HIP NIGHT The best night for hospitality people. LADIES swimsuit contest
WEDNESDAYS: MALIBU MEN contest.
THURSDAYS: FUN BODY contest FRIDAYS: VIDEO & CASSETTE giveaways.
SATURDAYS: Always something cooking.
SUNDAYS: IT'S MY PARTY nights, promotions etc.

THROUGH THE TUNNEL LIES A DEADEND
Do yourself a favour and walk on by. Not really the most friendly place in town but the music is bearable.

The Tunnel in Sydney unfortunately doesn't do any justice to the Tunnel in Orchard Ave Surfers Paradise. Both clubs appear similar in appearance, but the better half is in Surfers.

Sorry but you'll have to look this address up yourself.

*A CULTURE IS AS GREAT AS ITS DREAMS AND ITS DREAMS ARE DREAMED BY ARTISTS*危

MOOVEEZ

LOOK WHO'S TALKING
This film is done exceptionally well. It is a simple domestic comedy in which the central character is a baby. The special effects are certainly clever. The mother (Kirstie Alley) tries to find a suitable father for her baby however the baby is an over-achiever (Bruce Willis). Michael (John Travolta) is the target for his new dad.

Light-hearted comedy
Duration: 1.5 hours
Rating: 7/10

Tango & Cash.

 Compilation: Action
Duration: 1 hour 40 mins.

Dad

Dad is a must. Jack Lemon is dad and his performance is brilliant. Ted Danson (better known for 3 Men and a Baby) gives an outstanding performance as well. Although On Golden Pond and Beaches may be classified as different films in comparison to Dad, the basic similarity exists. All three films are close to human feelings and realistic views. Most people were queuing to see Look Who's Talking but its Dad you should queue up for.

Bring your tissues
Duration: 1 hour 50 mins.
Rating: 9/10

*NEXT ISSUE LOTS MORE TO COME / ANY INFO OR LETTERS WRITE TO CHECK THIS OUT IN Box 565 CAMPAELDON 1530 OR DROP IT IN 'YOURSELF'!
WHO'S WHO IN THE SRC.
We would like welcome aboard
Mark Adrian as Sports Officer.

SRC IN BRIEF
Ok, well firstly, the SRC changes a fair bit from year to
year - in response to the people
on it and the people on campus
who want to do things: YOU! DO
NOT HAVE TO BE A MEMBER OF THE SRC
TO BE INVOLVED.
If you have any ideas in regard to
different services the SRC should be
providing or any clubs that could be
formed come and see us, and if it
gets approved by an SRC meeting, or
a group that is autonomous within
the SRC then you can go for it.
So that's it - see you around.

REMEMBER THE SRC IS AN STUDENT ORGANISATION
THAT IS DESIGNED TO ASSIST STUDENTS AT
MACARTHUR. WE ARE HERE TO HELP YOU.

WE ARE LOCATED NEXT DOOR TO THE UNION
ROOM SO COME IN AND SAY HELLO.

SECONDHAND BOOKS.
The SRC operates a secondhand
bookshop which is staffed by
volunteers. We buy current
prescribed texts and sell them
for a small mark-up.
The SRC WILL endeavour to
keep the Bookshop's hours
flexible as possible, so
drop in and see us.

THE INDIAN IMPERIAL
RESTAURANT
AUTHENTIC TANDOORI & CURRY
CUISINE
LICENSED & BYO (Wine only)
TAKE AWAYS AVAILABLE
PARTIES & FUNCTIONS CATERED FOR
FULLY AIR-CONDITIONED
LUNCH MON-SAT, 12 pm to 2.30 pm
DINNER MON-SAT, 5.30 pm to 10.30 pm
1ST FLOOR, 16 SMART ST, FAIRFIELD
PHONE: 727 5945

INTRODUCTORY ADVERTISING RATES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>BUSINESS CARD SIZE</th>
<th>$15.00</th>
<th>Normally $25.00</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>QUARTER PAGE (150mm-120mm)</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$50.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HALF PAGE (250mm-150mm)</td>
<td>$50.00</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FULL PAGE (250mm-300mm)</td>
<td>$100.00</td>
<td>$300.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
TOGA PARTY (EASTER BREAK PARTY)

Club Mac. Friday 6th April 7.00-12.00 midnight
*Toga wearing is compulsory*  
Tickets are available at Club Mac for $4.00 each  
or pay $5.00 at the door

Band: BITTERSWEET plus DJ

**Continue the Story.**

From the very beginning it was shrouded in mystery. And like all good mysteries there were those willing to kill to conceal its secret. You know, the professional "willing to kill to conceal secrets" types who pop up occasionally in stories and whose union incidentally, is pressing for more work.

Introducing Jake Spalvins. Lover, fighter, risk-taker. A man on the edge. A mortal. Amoral. Baldric. One home of Sydney's topless bathing population. A few girls have been seen down there as well. Awaba Street unit 2 is his address.

Enter George Morton. The man who used to be Jake's next door neighbour and close confidant. Healthy, thin, single, sliced. Yes single. And yes sliced. In two.

Exit George Morton.

The gruesome discovery was made in George's bathroom by Jake. He then found the body. Bruised, broken, battered, butchered and I'd imagine rather annoyed as he'd just bought a $22,000 Hobie Cat. Jake was quite alarmed that pets could be so expensive. But little did he know.

So there's this body, well... pieces of, and Jake doesn't know what to do. What would you do? Run? Scream? Ring the police? He can't. He can't because he's wanted for fraud (counterfeiting, embezzling, monopoly money in restaurants) and thus must lay low. He's subsequently put on a beard and after using his risk-taking skills, has just given up his cleaning job with the After Dark cleaning company. Using contacts accumulated over years after he has acquired his false passport and like most fugitives is heading for South America. That was the plan until George's murder.

Jake was no stranger to murder. But this was just too close to home. Next door in fact. His forty-one year old friend was an innocent man. He knew nothing of Jake's darker side. Jake was close to George but not too close. George had just returned from London on a holiday on the continent. George had been saved for years for this holiday. At least he realized a dream.

Hard shocking reality now faced Jake Spalvins. After partially recovering he managed to Glad Bag the pieces and clean the bathroom (he did have the gear after all). There was no forced entry into George's apartment. George had always been a trusting man.

Now Jake had to dispose of the body and be a cleaner. He knew of the safest spot. It was then he noticed the police car. Next door! Shooked and sickened again, he felt himself starting to sweat. There was now no choice but to leave immediately. A few phone calls confirmed a late London flight on Friday night. He had a day and a half to tie his loose ends and gather as much information about George's recent past as possible.

A fine day dawned on the Friday. Jake was strangely melancholic about leaving Sydney. He loved the city he had grown up in. The Bridge, the pubs, Darling Harbour, the beaches......well maybe leaving wasn't that bad.

Preparing to leave, Jake reviewed the leads he had gathered on George. There was the sister and mother in Birmingham, an older brother in Manchester and the name of Michael Turner based in London. There were also George's travel documents revealing various hotels and guest-houses he had stayed in throughout Europe. That was it.

Jake tipped the cabbie generously at Mascot and headed straight for Departures. Checking he felt again that surge of excitement that escaping offers. But this was mixed with a determined sense of mission which only served to intensify his emotion. Through the thick, clean glass she scanned and the city skyline the innocent lights remained fixed. The same ones made the goodbye a little easier. Or did it?

Boarding the plane, Jake gave the guard a curt acknowledgement. The seriousness of the matter permeated him. Justice permeated him. Ironically.

A lot had happened in such a short time. Jake Spalvins was a man on the run, but a man with a purpose. A man divided cannot stand. Jake took his seat and settled down for the long flight ahead. As the rubber kissed the tarmac goodbye, Jake remembered the words of a song of his youth..."The last plane out of Sydney's almost gone"....

--- Continue this story. Do not end it. We will publish the best story continuation next issue. ---
It is quite obvious that you went too far. Now here you are driving to nowhere, anywhere. The blackness beyond and behind you. Not wanting to face what you have done.

Drive, drive. Driving rain.

No stop, stop, pull over. The crackle and thud of gravel as the car pulls to a stop. You must think, think! The flash of the wipers ticking over your thoughts. That have you done? Pretty soon they will be out looking for you. They will have caught on. Maybe they already have.

Quick, look in the mirror. Any lights? Are they searching for you? Nothing, just blackness. Even your tyre tracks have now been washed away.

Maybe you should turn back. Go back and admit that what you did was stupid, and take what is coming to you. Just say that you weren't thinking straight at the time. Things had just got too much. You can't be expected to do things perfectly all the time. Change has to come gradually. Yes that's a good idea. Turn around, go back. Things will be worse if you wait until later. Maybe you can get to them and explain before they find out what you've done.

Turn on your lights idiot! It's too dark to see any of what you have already done. Think of the embarrassment that that would cause. Embarrassment! What of the embarrassment that you have already caused? Did you think about that did you? You can't go back, people will lose faith in you altogether then. They'll help you and believe in you. They believed that there was hope for you, that you could change.

You had changed. That is until today. The job you've got now, you've held it down for months. You haven't been averse to what is asked of you. You have been concentrating. People have helped you find your direction and now you've let them down. All these months you haven't been pushing things to their limits. You haven't even appeared to be lost. So why now have you once again gone too far?

You shouldn't have knocked back the advice that would have been freely given to you. You thought that you could go it alone, you didn't need guidance any more. Well now you've proved yourself wrong. If you had just stopped to think, you would have realised that without help you would immediately follow the same path you have always followed. A path to nowhere.
It was those couple of beers at the pub that did it, wasn't it? That's what made you think that you could survive without help. You talked to people, you laughed. You took in all their materialistic mumbo jumbo. You felt on top of the world. You shrugged off their advice and company and went off alone. That was your mistake. Once alone, your thoughts get the better of you. You get swept up in another world, a dream world. You forget the dangers and you wind up going way too far and that led to the predicament that you are now in.

There are lights approaching. People dashing headlong from one tiresome atmosphere to the next. Oblivious as to what you have done. Maybe they're not. They could be the people looking for you. No, they're driven by, going home no doubt. Home - that's where you would have been if you hadn't gone back to your old ways. You could have been at home, out of the rain, in front of the fire, reading your paper as every other middle class citizen is doing. But here you are on this impenetrable highway, alone, with only the drone of a radio announcer to interrupt your thoughts. Listen! Maybe he will announce what you have done and warn motorists to be on the lookout for you. Maybe he already has and right now the occupants of the cars that flashed by are calling in your where abouts.

You have got to make a decision. Now! What are you going to do? Snap back into reality. Go back. Maybe you can find the right path again. People could well then forgive you and chalk up today as a minor slip. You might get off with a slap on the knuckles. The embarrassment won't be for long. Your friends may then well see that you really do want to change because of the fact that you are repentant. That's the worst they can do! You deserve all that is coming to you anyway.

What will all your friends think now? They have given their time to help you, and now you have gone and thrown it back in their faces. They won't help you again. They will think that you don't care about what they say, now that you have gone back to your old ways. It will be obvious to them that you are beyond help. Doesn't any of it ever sink in? One would have thought that by now your directions had become routine. Over and over and over people have drummed into you that way that you should go. It couldn't be better explained if it was sign posted. Will you be forever lost?

Kilometre after kilometre flashes by. Adrenaline builds. Finally you come across the street that you know must lead to your facing up to what you have done. You turn the mirror down. Embarrassed even to look at your own reflection which laughs back at you. Your thoughts start to ease as you turn into the street. You know that you went too far, but now you are no longer lost. Now embarrassing, missing your turn off.

By James Brown.
The University you have...

Once upon a time, in the State of New South Wales in Australia, the Government expressed a desire to standardise the universities.

So it came to pass that "Clayton University" was created, from a unification of a group of colleges.

"Clayton University" is administered in an interesting fashion by its board of governors and chief executive officers.

Each network member of Clayton University is autonomous, and solely under the dictatorship of its chief executive officer.

Of course as you will be aware, if you recognise any similarities between "Clayton University" and your own, students are absolutely the last people considered.

When this was brought to the attention of the administration of the dictatorship, an elite bureaucracy was created, "STUDENT SERVICES". The main goal of Student Services is to find ways of spending large budget allocations without contacting students. This bureaucracy is controlled by highly paid unqualified staff who have the luxury of running this operation from home.

With Commonwealth funding restrictions Clayton University has to find extra ways to pay for these necessary services to the staff the community, Australia and of course students.

They suggested raffling the trees brought for the opening ceremony, they suggested selling the books in the library (what books?) but finally a fail safe fund raising method was discovered.

Clayton University tampered all its carpark and footpaths and implemented a tollway system. All people who aren't privileged staff, ie members of the dictatorship, Student Services or the Plastic Professor club had to pay a service fee.

This fee was fakely and accurately conceived on an inability to pay basis:

STUDENTS- Full time - $200 per year.
STUDENTS - Part time - $250 per year.
( less wage but more gullible)
STAFF- Full time - $150 per year.
STAFF - part time - $19 per year.
( large discount)

Members of the elite—FREE.

This was of course democratically decided by the chief executive officer after conferring with all interested groups.

That the groups disagreed seems irrelevant after all some of their opinions belonged to students. Clayton University implemented its unique system and is now planning to tamper all grass areas to justify playground fees, picnic ground fees, and litter removal fees.

Also on the agenda are wage fees for students who use windows and or electricity. Oxygen taxes for anyone who opens their mouths to protest and Water tax for flushing or washing in toilet facilities.

Whilst Oliver Cromwell and Adolf Hitler are spinning happily in their respective graves, the students at Clayton University are ignored as they silently protest in the darkness.

Signed, Blindfolded Gagged but unbowed.

How to Write an Essay Due Tommorow

Sit Down

Read the Question

Gaze into Space

Ponder over the Question

Get a Coffee

Search for Paper

Write a Few Pages

Get another Coffee

Look Around— Pens!

Search for Paper

Get a Text Book

Read a Few Pages

Get another Text Book

Scribble some Notes

Check the Time, Get another Coffee

Gaze into Space, Get some more Paper, Read, Ponder, Gaze into Space, Check the Time, "Where did the day go?"

Ring your Tutor and get a week extension

Then put the essay off for the next few days
ATTENTION LADIES

ENTRY FORM

Full Name: ____________________________ Surname: ____________________________ Christian Names: ____________________________

Address: ________________________________________________________________

Home Tel. No: ____________________________ Business Tel. No: ____________________________

Age: ____________________________ Date of Birth: ____________________________ Place of Birth: ____________________________

Occupation: ____________________________ Place of Employment/School: ____________________________

Sponsor: ____________________________ (if entrant under 18 years of age)

Parent or Guardian: ____________________________

CONDITIONS OF ENTRY

1. To be eligible for judging an entrant must be over 16 years of age.

2. An entrant must be a person of good character.

3. Entries must be on the official entry form which becomes the property of the Quest.

4. There is NO ENTRY FEE and each entrant must raise a minimum of $500.00 by the date of judging.

5. The Quest Committee is entitled to use for publicity, photographs submitted by entrants and no photographs will be returned.

6. Entries are required to attend periodic briefings and lodge any money raised to that date (approximately every 4 weeks).

7. All monies raised by the contestants must be paid in by July 17th, 1990. Funds received after that date will not be credited to any contestant.

8. The Quest Committee reserves the right to decline any entry without stating their reasons for so declining the entry.

9. Breach of any rule or condition of the Quest will render the entrant liable to disqualification without notice by the Quest Committee.

10. Sponsors are asked to contribute a minimum of $250 to the entrant's fund-raising total.

11. It is the decision of the Quest Committee that no entrant will win any prizes. If in the event the judging the Queen of Bankstown is also the Charity Queen, the entrant will be considered the Queen of Bankstown as a donation of $250 to the Quest Committee of her choice and she will receive an additional prize for her efforts.

12. Each entrant, having raised the initial $500 will be eligible to attend a workshop entitled "self-improvement" which is to be conducted by a well-known Judo expert, Author, Lecturer, Radio and T.V. Commentator.

Please send the complete entry form Cr. Hins, Co-ordinator, Queen of Bankstown Quest, P.O. Box 135, Revesby, 2212.

For further information and details ring June Bryant 771-6397 or Joan Wagstaff 771-2506.

THE QUEEN OF BANKSTOWN AND THE CHARITY QUEEN will both win a fantastic fun-filled holiday for two in Hawaii, a modelling and beauty course with JUNE DALLY WATKINS, plus other fabulous prizes.

THE PRINCESS AND CHARITY PRINCESS OF BANKSTOWN will win a holiday for two, staying at the Ocean Blue Resort and fly with East-West Airlines.

The four winners also receive money, courtesy of the COMMONWEALTH BANK.

The Quest is proudly sponsored by:

KARLEY HAY
HORIZON TRAVEL
CONTINENTAL
OCEAN BLUE TRAVEL
ISOSS INC.
SYDNEY HYPO-ALLERGENIC
JUNE DALLY-WATKINS
TORCH HAVLORSEN

Enter now and enter the following charities achieve their aims.
Children's Hospital, Cancer & Lymphoma Fund.
BANKSTOWN KouBA.
BANKSTOWN CITY YMCA.

For further information contact: June Bryant: YMCA 771-6397
Coronation Ball Flt. 20th July, 1990
THE QUEST IS PROUDLY SPONSORED BY.

MEETING PLACE

Some students have a respect for their own property.

Club Mac is founded and owned by the Student Council, the only building of its type on campus.

That means you have all been in to a huge profit, but be a service to students.

The way in which you can help us is by keeping Club Mac clean.

DONT: Stamp out cigarettes on the floor.
---Leavesfood, cans and foodstuffs on the tables to blow off all over the ground (use the bins provided).
---Wipe muddy shoes over the valls in the toilets.
---Leave spilt drinks over the tables and chairs.

Club Mac is the only bar we are ever going to have. If you want it to look like a shithouse keep treating it like one.

Shane

Club Mac (pig) report

ATTENTION PIGS AT CLUB MAC

Student bands are encouraged to enter themselves into Club Mac's Wednesday night competition.

At least one of the members of the band must be a Macarthur student.

Pools of three will be contested and the results will be judged on crowd participation and attendance.

Winners of pools will qualify for semi's etc. until a winning team of players is found.

Club Mac will pay for sound equipment hire of approved bands.

Battle of the Bands begins Wednesday night 2nd of May.

See Shane at SRCOffice or Club Mac for bookings.

3 oink

BATTLE OF THE BANDS

- oink

- oink
In the first of a series of pants-off student interviews, Berzerk spoke to Wayne Holdsworth (Education at Milperra), a member of the victorious N.S.W. Sheffield Shield cricket team. Wayne went behind closed doors with us and revealed most.

Berzerk: What are your plans for this year?
Holdsworth: Initially to get myself back on the track. I've had a few injuries lately. I'm looking to pass the subject (Language 4) that I'm doing. I have to do this subject over two half-semesters as I'm going to play for Preston in the U.K. and leave in April. I will be finished my studies at the end of the year.

Berzerk: Have you found it hard coping with the growing publicity?
Holdsworth: Early on it was hard. Some newspaper people would ring up for an interview early in the morning after I'd been out late the previous night. It takes a little bit of getting used to but I'm OK. I'm spending a lot of it just to do. However, it hasn't been overly hard.

Berzerk: What would be the hardest part of it?
Holdsworth: Probably getting the same questions over and over again. Especially over a particular performance or a particular game.

B: Do you think your success has changed you in any way?
H: I think it's probably made me a little more confident in myself but I don't think it has. The best ones to ask would be the people around me. I think I'm the same happy-go-lucky, take it as it comes type of person I've always been.

B: Are you the fastest bowler in Australia?
H: I'm not sure. Some of the blokes I've played against think that I am. I know that I'm up there with blokes like Merv and Carl. My large frame. On my day I'd say that I am, but once you get to that type of pace there's not a lot of difference.

B: How do you see your chances of playing for Australia?
H: From the reports I've had this year, everyone's fairly happy with the way things have gone, including myself. I'm hoping to be picked for the West Indies tour next February. A lot of people have already pencilled me into that squad.

B: How lucrative is a career as a professional cricketer?
H: For someone such as myself (at college) it's fairly good money. But for a working person with a family it's fairly hard to keep things going on $18,000 as it's only a six-month job. To play for Australia you're earning up around 90,000 to 100,000 a season.

B: You also have a job with the N.S.W. Cricketing Association. What does that involve?
H: I'm the Development Officer. It's a main PR job and involves going into schools for coaching clinics, talks and taking cricket sides.

B: Is it true you've acquired a large contingent of female admirers?
H: I don't think I have. It's just part of the game. In Rugby League they have the same type of thing where some girls just take their fancy to particular players. By the way if there's any out there I am vacant.

B: What, between the ears?
H: Yeah.
B: Would you say you were one of the more popular players?
H: I think the girls and the young kids relate to me a bit more because I'm so young. Being the youngest in the team (21) I don't think I'm as much aloof as the other blokes.

B: Are there a number of young fellows around aren't there?
H: Jamie Cox, Darren Lehman, Joe Scideri from South Australia and Stuart Law from Queensland are all fairly young. It gives the young kids a bit of inspiration knowing that you can make it at a young age.

B: What are the fellows in the N.S.W. cricket team really like?
H: They're a good bunch of blokes. They've looked after me and fitted me in without being too badly. I'm the youngest bloke by quite a few years and it's really only been me that's come into the side. They give me a lot of advice and act as mentors in a way. Because I've done so well they put in a lot more time and effort.

B: Do you have a role model or cricketing hero?
H: The person I've followed the most is former Victorian and Australian fast bowler, Rodney Hogg. I like the aggressiveness in his bowling.

B: Have you modelled yourself on his batting?
H: No, not his batting, bowling's good enough for me.

B: What's your top batting score?
H: 16 not out. Batting down the bottom of the order I often don't get a chance to bat. However, I've been batting out number of times.

B: Lastly, what would you say has been the secret of your success?
H: Listening to advice and determination to succeed.

Excerpts from Jim Woodward's article in the Sunday Telegraph March 25th 1990.

Queensland opener Geoff Foley being fielded by a Holdsworth 'bullet' in the Sheffield Shield final.

You've got to set your own goals so one of my goals is to play a test against England in the Ashes Series (in Australia 90-91).

Nickname: Cracka
Favourite Movie: Rocky
Food: Italian
Drink: Choc milkshake
Band: Icehouse

Best performance: 6-55 in N.S.W. debut.
Most embarrassing moment: Dropping an easy catch in an FAI one-day game that was live on TV.

Person you'd most like to meet: Collette (her body intrigues me).

** If you would like to appear in Mug-to-Mug drop down to the SEC. Future interviews may not be this long.
BATHURST INTERCOL REPORT

A contingent of Macarthur representatives travelled to Bathurst on 23-24 March to compete in Netball and Rugby League.

The group was small but friendly, and by the time the girls had reached Lithgow Kentucky Fried they had sung 26 different songs all out of tune.

Apparently the wine cooler was to blame. Once in Bathurst the problem was trying to find the raughtiest pub so they wouldn’t be noticed. Finally after a bit of shoe swapping to satisfy dress regulations almost all Macarthurians were off the footpath and in a hotel. Saturday, the time to play sport after voting of course.

The girls netball team played well and got stronger throughout the day and was undefeated in the second half of the day. This effort wasn’t quite enough to qualify them for the semis.

The guys rugby league team joined forces with Australian College of Physical Education which meant both teams played a game every hour.

The guys didn’t have a totally successful competition especially as Aaron who earned himself 5 stitches across the forehead and Adam who broke his collarbone (nice sport hey).

Sunday was spent racing the minibuses around Mount Panorama and general sightseeing. An easy day to help hangovers gained from the Saturday night function at Mitchell College.

Competitors at this intercol have received points towards the 1990 Sportsperson of the year award and remember the $500 scholarship up for grabs this year for the winner of the prestigious award.

Thanks for all the students who represented Macarthur at this Intercol.

MACARTHUR INTERCOL

19th-20th May

Very soon we will be calling for nominations to field teams in our own intercol.

This will be the biggest event of any type in Macarthur’s history.

That weekend in May the whole campus will be buzzing with excitement and hosting for up to 700 students from campuses all over NSW.

It is very important that Macarthur is represented well not only in its sports teams representation but also for its home crown support.

Club Mac will be open all weekend and social functions have also been arranged.

You may be someone who can’t play sport or isn’t interested in sport, but this event is also to promote college spirit and pride amongst its members and everyone’s support - students and staff - would be greatly appreciated.

So remember to keep the weekend 19th-20th May free and come along and support YOUR college.

Sports include: Basketball
Hockey
Touch Football

AUSTRALIAN UNIVERSITY GAMES

(2nd-6th July, ie school holidays)
Sydney University

These games are held every four years and are better suited to the elite players/athletes.
These games are highly likely to attract electronic media coverage, and we are hoping that Macarthur will be able, for the first time, to send along a contingent to represent us.

Nominations are being taken at the SRC office or Club Mac for the following sports:

Baseball/Softball
Fencing
Judo
Pole-Vaulting
Rugby Union
Squash
Swimming

*Entries close soon*
NETBALL GIRL'S VICTORIOUS

On Wednesday 21st March the Macarthur 3 women's team played the Ravens in the Chullora Indoor Netball Comp Grand Final. The girls had not played against the Ravens in the previous rounds, and found that they put a good fight up. The Macarthur girls won 20-13. They played extremely well and Lisa Gutierrez was chosen as best and fairest by the umpire. The Macarthur 4 team just missed out on making the semi-finals, but well through out the competition.

Congratulations to the following girls:
Lisa Gutierrez    Julie Kelly
Tricia Stevenson  Margi Crane
Therese Quinn    Karen Poops
Frances Quinn    Kathy Tatti
Denise Van Woudenberg Maureen Thomas
(Macarthur 3)     (Macarthur 4)

Names are now being taken at Club Mac for any girls wishing to play in a Netball team for the next comp. which starts back next Wednesday night after the Easter break.

A tribute must be paid to St George's Brian Johnston, there is a club man in the true sense of the word. How many players can you name that would forsake their final year contract money because they knew they wouldn't last more than a game. Johnston was a true professional for all the years he played in the game. JOHNSTON HAD AN ILLICIT CLUB AND REPRESENTATIVE CAREER AND COMBINED WITH CENTRE PARTNER MICK BEATTIE TO FORM ONE OF THE SLICKEST CENTRE COMBINATIONS IN LEAGUE.

One thorn in the league's side that go away in the issue of 'no-goal' judges. Sooner or later a club is going to loose a match that is too important to lose on a bad decision. Clearly in this day and age, with the action moving up and down the field quickly the referee will be caught in a bad position to make a decision on a try. The Michael O'Connor try in the first round between Manly and Balmain showed this. Bad decisions have such a far reaching effect on the game. O'Connor had stopped the play, but was seen to be in possession. The referee Eddie Waard didn't have much chance of seeing the incident clearly and subsequent replays showed Balmain winger Tony Chalmers grounding the ball. The sooner referees are introduced the better.

The current situation in Brisbane is akin to shooting yourself in the foot. Stripping Wally Lewis of the captancy was bad enough than to play him at lock is a total waste. It seems that the situation between Messrs Bennett and Lewis may just be a reflection of the infamous Ryan/Mortimer relationship in the mid 80's at Canterbury.

Geoff Kolveros
(Business and Technology)

CRICKET CLUB REPORT

The super fit, mean add keen Macarthur cricket team at the time of writing has already clinched the minor premiership in the local Bankstown Competition. The boys are only into their second season and look certain to take out the grand final. This would be among the best of results for sport in Macarthur's short history as a sporting college.

The boys are to be congratulated on whatever the final result will be.

Full story with photos next issue.

MATCH OF THE DAY- CROMULLA VS SOUTH

Cronulla stormed to a 36-10 victory over Souths scoring 7 tries to two. Early on Cronulla looked to be in control when Craig Diamond knocked on in front of his own line. Despite that early mistake, Cronulla battled on and stuck to their simple game plan of playing in South's half. Cronulla's first try was a simple affair, Andrew Ettichhausen put the bomb up, Scott Wilson made a complete hash of it and Shark's skipper David Hach was on hand to score the try.

South's captain Mario Ferene showed great courage to come back in the first half after a heavy knock which put him in Disneyland.

The second Cronulla try also came from a bomb, half Laurie Spinns regained his own bomb to score the try. Souths hit back with a good try to lock Michael Andrews but were rocked by the loss of Wayne Chilby with what appeared to be a serious knee injury. After the try, Souths appeared more settled and their big forwards were making good gains up the middle, their game lacked its normal intensity.

Cronulla added a penalty goals to take the score to 12-6, where it remained till half time. Souths were further rocked by the loss of lock Michael Andrews with a groin injury.

Souths survived an early onslaught in the second half by Cronulla. They scored a brilliant try through a Wilson chip and kick finished by Graham Lyons in a move that made the score 12-10. At this stage Souths had Cronulla backpeddling.

Cronulla hit back through some Andrew Ettichhausen magic after he got a superb pass from Danny Lee to make it 18-10 and there Cronulla raced away with pace backline opening the rabbits right up.

Then the flood gates opened up. Jonathan Docking then scored after a nice short blinder movement to take the score 22-10. Cronulla then scored the try of the match through Alan Wilson after the ball was handled eight times, Wilson converted his own try and the score was 28-10. Cronulla added further tries through Ben Stains and John Davidson to make the score 36-10. For Cronulla it was difficult to pick out a outstanding player, but Danny Lee, Gavin Miller, Craig Diamond, McGaw and Ettichhausen all had big games. For Souths Mark Carolli and Graham Lyons played well.

BY Geoff Kolveros
FORCE THE ISSUE!

Dirty Harry says: "Share the power of the press by getting your contributions into Berzerk." Deadline for next issue: 18th April.

NEXT ISSUE: Continue the story, poetry, reviews, NUS update and more....