Reviews in Australian Studies

Reviewed by Arthur Lucas on p. 42.

Volume 1 Number 2
April 2006
Editors: Glenn Calderwood (L) and Carl Bridge (R)

Reviews in Australian Studies is a journal of the British Australian Studies Association (BASA). BASA was established in 1982 to bring together individuals and institutions concerned with the study of Australia, and/or the teaching of Australian topics in secondary and tertiary education. For more information please see: KCL: British Australian Studies Association

Reviews in Australian Studies has a multidisciplinary focus, with an interest in reviewing all publications concerning aspects of Australian experience and endeavour. Reviews are academically peer-reviewed. Occasionally, we will also publish reviews of films, exhibitions, and performances. Issues will be published monthly.

BASA also publishes a print journal, Australian Studies, which appears twice-yearly.
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*Published by the BRITISH AUSTRALIAN STUDIES ASSOCIATION, with the assistance of the Menzies Centre for Australian Studies, King’s College London.*
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you on November 11, 1975?
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A fair field and no favour: The Ashes 2005 by Gideon Haigh

In the Eye of the Typhoon. Recollections of the MCC tour of Australia 1954/5 by Frank ‘Typhoon’ Tyson

Books Received

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This volume is the third in a series applying mathematical theorem (graph theory) in formal structural analyses of Oceanic societies. The volume focuses on communication, kinship and classification networks in the conventional divisions of Micronesia, Polynesia and Melanesia with a brief incursion into the Torres Strait Islands. This is a weighty volume reflecting a great deal of research and knowledge of the anthropology of Oceania, but the information is very much wrapped up in the analyses, as it ought to be. However, if such mathematical modelling of human societies leaves you more than a little alienated from the information presented and arguments propounded, as it does me, then the information gained from the volume is in no way equal to the amount of work clearly expended on its research and writing. Having said this a refreshing aspect of this work, and one that would appear inevitable from the title, is the explicit acknowledgment that island societies cannot be treated as primitive isolates separated from neighbours by the sea, but as having developed in varying scales of interaction and communication with one another. Such an understanding can lead to much richer understandings of the anthropology, linguistics and archaeology of Oceania.

PAUL RAINBIRD

University of Wales, Lampeter
As the title makes clear this a collection of essays published to mark the centenary of ‘The Cambridge Anthropological Expedition to Torres Straits’ in 1898. This expedition has become regarded as one of the founding events of anthropology as a distinct discipline and its leader, Alfred Cort Haddon, and some of the expedition members such as W.H.R. Rivers and Charles Seligman influential exponents of the discipline.

There are nine chapters, the first being introductory and by the editors and the others making up four pairs dealing with various themes of the Expedition, namely: the ethnographic and institutional background (chapters by Beckett and Rouse); the visual legacy and issues of representation (Herle and Edwards); the psychological studies (Richards and Kuklick); and current ethnological concerns related to the Expedition’s work (Shnukal and Urry).

Jeremy Beckett usefully places the expedition in the context of colonial contact and the role of the missionaries in both helping and hindering the project’s aims. On occasions the missionaries appeared to fear that their good work would be undone by the anthropologists’ reviving ceremonies from the past while others were intrigued to see ‘folklore’ in action. An apparent omission in this chapter is the lack of consideration of the contacts across the strait with New Guinea in the north and Cape York Aborigines in the south, both long before Europeans arrived on the scene in the early sixteenth century. Certainly, the Expedition noted such contacts in physical and material characteristics, as Beckett notes, and the Mer (Murray) Islanders are regarded as explaining many of their traditions and ideas as having arrived from overseas, but the longer history of contact and communication that might have relevance here is missed. What is not missed here, or in the previous chapter, however, is the significant role that the Expedition records of Mer played in support of the Mabo case.

Sandra Rouse provides an account of Haddon’s trials and tribulations in gaining funding for the Expedition and a post for himself in Anthropology at...
Cambridge. With influential supporters, including Frazer and Huxley, he was, of course, successful in both aims and Rouse considers the influence of the Expedition in directing the development of anthropology as a discipline based on fieldwork and the almost evangelistic zest of Haddon to find jobs for his students in universities around the world, including Radcliffe-Brown, first in Cape Town and then Sydney. Perhaps spreading the word of anthropology was somehow influenced by the close contacts he had with missionaries in the Torres Strait, although Rouse does not propose this.

Haddon’s history as a collector is the focus of a chapter and small appendix by Anita Herle. She shows how the objects collected were a reflection of the ‘salvage anthropology’ Haddon practised which often meant that these would need to be commissioned as many types were no longer in circulation by the time the Expedition arrived. Rouse also briefly considers how the collection in Cambridge is an important resource for contemporary islanders. In a dense and fascinating chapter Elizabeth Edwards shows what can be revealed about the Expedition through the study of the photographic record and the various uses to which it was put. She finds that the photographs can be characterised by both their import as scientific record and also very much part of the salvage paradigm that attempts to verify a past in the present which is already past.

The first of the two chapters regarding the psychological studies of the Expedition, by Graham Richards, finds that their work fell at a time when Victorian views of ‘race’ were failing and new Modernist principles were being adopted. As such the psychological research, although applying up-to-date methods, is found to have a certain ambiguity and has had very little impact on psychology as a discipline when compared to the impact of the Expedition on the development of anthropology. The second chapter, by Henrika Kuklick, provides a more general account but also highlights the ambiguous nature of the research that was ‘transitional’ rather than formative.

Anna Schnukal assesses the importance of Sidney Ray’s linguistic work in the Torres Strait and finds that no serious scholar of linguistics in the region can begin their research without reference to it, although the methods and analyses are rather dated by today’s standards. In the final chapter, James Urry places the Expedition in its intellectual context over the period until the final volume was published in 1935. It outlines in absorbing details the attempts of the various expedition members to
make sense of the complexity and diversity of the region of study. It also shows how
detailed ethnography emerged as the principal aim of their students and how, by 1935,
one of these, Bronislaw Malinowski, had outshone the achievements of Haddon et al.

This volume constitutes a superb history of the Expedition and the foundations
of anthropology in Britain and Oceania. It is edited and presented admirably as one
would expect from the press that also contracted to publish the expedition volumes
over 100 years ago.

PAUL RAINBIRD
University of Wales, Lampeter
A couple of years into our careers, most of us experience not so much a passage rite as a minor crossing of the tramlines, the first changing of the guard among the people in power above us. Thus in universities, the professor who has voiced criticisms at faculty meetings takes over as dean, the senior lecturer becomes head of department. The transition is managed by enfolding the appointee in an aura of ‘leadership’, which usually includes wearing a suit and reciting humourless monologues about strategic planning.

Amanda Sinclair is unimpressed by the form of leadership that is perpetuated by these modern-day emperor’s clothes. It is not simply that the archetype favours men, but rather that it reflects a specific form of ‘heroic masculinity’ (p. 37). Thus although Sinclair’s reflections stem from research into the glass ceiling syndrome based on interviews with successful businesswomen, she would not regard her book as a feminist manifesto:

Until we unravel and expose the links between being a leader and enacting a particular form of manliness, then, in gender and racial terms, leadership will remain the domain of a homogenous elite (p. 175).

This is a reissue of a book first published in 1998. The publisher has overruled Sinclair’s wish to put a J.M.W. Turner landscape on the cover (it appears as a frontispiece). Turner, she explains, was a leader because he helped us see our world in a new light.

GED MARTIN
Environment


Without the Green Bans instituted by the New South Wales Builders Labourers’ Federation (NSWBLF) present-day Sydney would be without the popular tourist area of The Rocks, Victoria Street, so popular with backpackers in Darlinghurst, and the wide open spaces of Centennial Park amongst other less notable historic buildings, historic districts, inner-city bushland and parks. The authors describe in detail how the NSWBLF led by their young and charismatic leaders, including Jack Mundey, developed a union with a social conscience that transcended class boundaries. This radical movement set the building site workers against the developers during the building boom of the late 1960s and early 1970s that transformed the city and townscapes of Australia. This innovative stance, according the authors and derived from dozens of interviews with key players, emanated from a decision that there was little point in campaigning for better pay and conditions if the quality of life of the builders labourers themselves, many of whom lived in the inner-city, was being destroyed by unrestricted construction on their doorsteps. It is a substantiated claim of the authors that the term ‘Green’ was first coined here prior to being adopted universally to describe environmental activists.

The authors, well Meredith at least, as attested by a photograph in the final chapter, are clearly emotionally involved in their subject. Their personal involvement in the social movement represented by the NSWBLF means that the mass of source material is presented in an engaging and evocative manner (especially when describing the demise of the union, through pressure from not only developers and government, but other union leaders of the time, such as Bob Hawke) that makes this piece of social and political history a compelling read. This book ought to appeal to environmentalists, architects, urban geographers, historians, cultural theorists and,
perhaps most importantly, those interested in the defining moment when Australia stopped being the young lucky country that was there to be exploited, and became a land which the settlers recognise as capable of having a local heritage that was disappearing and required preservation.

PAUL RAINBIRD
University of Wales, Lampeter


How should we respond to the increasing evidence of the reducing capacity of the global environment to support our way of life? It is an area beset with slogans, and sloganising; single-issue pressure groups, political rhetoric, and short-term policy ‘initiatives’; nimbyism and other forms of reaction summed up by ‘they should encourage people to use public transport so my car journeys will be easier’. But there has been successful, rapid, internationally concerted action to combat specific threats, for example CFC levels in the upper atmosphere are now controlled, and decreasing [See http://www.cmdl.noaa.gov/hats/graphs/graphs.html]. But, however valuable and necessary, successful responses to specific univariate problems will not ensure we maintain a suitable habitat for human society.

As an author who has seen his own 1972 analysis of environmental education reduced over twenty years to a slogan, education for the environment, and who has watched the same thing happen to education for sustainable development over the last few years, I was pleased to see the rigour and care with which Dover approaches his task. He does not prescribe specific ameliorative or preventative actions by individuals or governments, and indeed argues that no one can do that given the state of ignorance about many features of the ecosystem. Rather he is concerned to argue for mechanisms which ‘understand policies as purposeful experiments in the face of uncertainty’ (p. 125), and ‘adaptive management of policy’ (p. 36). After very briefly sketching existing general models of the public policy process, he asks whether, and in what way, sustainability issues are different from typical policy contexts. He argues that the spatial and temporal scale, the existence of possible ecological thresholds and limits, the cumulative, and in some cases irreversible, impacts of events and actions,
together with limited or absent relevant knowledge, are different in type and reach than most issues dealt with in traditional public policy. Thus there are different imperatives to be considered, and an ‘experimental’ approach, with pre-planned monitoring and evaluative strategies, is essential.

He then develops a framework for approaching policy, lightly illustrated with mostly Australian examples of environmental and sustainability policy problems, which, if followed, would help minimise the tendency to ‘quick-fix’ headline-grabbing rhetorical pronouncements. The argument is persuasive, but Dovers is under no illusion that the approach will be seized upon rapidly: it calls for a change in underlying assumptions among most of the significant actors, inside and outside government. But there is room for some optimism as small examples accumulate of successful policy initiatives that cut across disciplines, jurisdictions, public/private boundaries, and traditional policy arenas.

While this is a very valuable book, do not expect an easy read. I would normally read a book of this length, and write the first draft of a review, during the two-hour train journey to London: this one took me three return journeys. This is not because the writing is opaque. Dovers uses refreshingly transparent language, and he makes no prior assumption about familiarity with the public policy or ecological literature. The book is, however, very dense: about 25–30 per cent of the text is in the form of bullet-point lists or tables, which are essential parts of the argument; and as he outlines his recommended framework of policy analysis, formation, implementation, evaluation and reanalysis, there are frequent, necessary, cross-references. But the main reason for my slow reading was because almost every point Dovers made prompted reflection and search for an example from my own experience. In that respect it is one of the most engaging books I have read for some time.

ARTHUR LUCAS

University of East Anglia
History


Joseph Carruthers was premier of New South Wales from 1904 to 1907. Born in Kiama in 1856, he entered politics in 1887, became a minister under Parkes in 1889, served in the 1897 federal convention and remained an elder statesman until his death in 1932. In his last years, he drafted two versions of autobiography, the second alarmingly discursive. Michael Hogan has skilfully excised and conflated the material, and his helpful marginal notes clarify the author’s reminiscences.

Carruthers was a puzzlingly unpredictable writer of memoir. Sometimes he was evidently influenced by the subsequent writings of others, but at key points, such as the year he quit as premier, his own memory failed (until tactfully corrected by Hogan).

Carruthers included sketches of contemporary figures, notably the men of 1897, which naturally recall the pen-portraits in Alfred Deakin’s then-unpublished *Federal Story*. But whereas Deakin could use a few words to capture an identity, Carruthers concentrated on their appearance and their speeches. This emphasis upon externals is equally evident in the guarded release of information about himself. We learn, almost in passing, that he entered politics after: ‘I had the great misfortune to suffer a great bereavement in the death of a dearly loved little daughter’ (p. 64).

Hogan finds him ‘strangely reticent’ (p. 161) in failing to explain why he did not follow up his hankering for a career in Commonwealth politics. Nor is there much information about the illness which forced Carruthers to resign the premiership, beyond the statement that it took him thirteen years to recover. Something was going on beneath the Carruthers carapace, but his memoirs offer at best a glimpse. Why did he write at all? Of course there are also positives: life at Sydney University in the early 1870s, cricket, British bigwigs pontificating about a war with Germany during his only visit to the old country in 1908, Billy Hughes in a bad temper and with a strange preference for stale bread. Hogan is to be congratulated on the end product,
and thanked for omitting the original material on the death of Lord Nelson, the torpedo fish and the history of Scotland.

GED MARTIN


This is a revised second edition. The first edition was published in 1993 and was generally well received and reviewed, mostly in Australia. The Sydney Morning Herald in May 1993 was delighted about the book, stating: ‘Up to 1,000 Australian women went to Vietnam . . . but their involvement has largely been ignored. Minefields and Miniskirts . . . fills the gap’.

After the book was published author McHugh, who had previously done radio and television documentaries in her native Ireland and in her new country Australia, produced a successful six-part series of Minefields and Miniskirts on Radio National.

Only a few reviews appeared in other English-speaking countries. In the US Oral History Review (Fall 1999) had a most positive review, saying that McHugh has a gift for inter-weaving the voices she collected to make the book ‘as entertaining as it is informative’. Eleanor Hancock of Monash University in her review in the publication Women’s Studies International Forum (Summer 1999) of Oxford was more critical and to me a bit flippant, saying the book is: ‘…aimed at the general reader; it is compelling and easy to read . . . It is a journalistic overview and lacks historical or critical perspective’. In July 2004 a very successful and critically acclaimed play Minefields and Miniskirts opened in Melbourne and renewed interest in the 1993 book. The second edition was published the next year and helped revive interest in the Vietnam War in Australia and its comparison with the Iraq War. This revision with fewer pages eliminated ‘the section on Australian women in the anti-Vietnam war movement,’ which, according to the author in her preface to the 2005 edition, has by now received much attention from others.

In 1993 it was little known that about one thousand Australian women (compared to 19 000 US women) went to Vietnam during the war ‘…as entertainers,
McHugh has a talent for colourful and clear writing, to which is added a large number of well-selected photos which portray the multitude of activities of the Australian women in Vietnam. There is in my mind no doubt that this book, first or second edition, makes absorbing reading. The book, together with the subsequent radio and stage presentations, brought to the forefront this part of Australian participation, a neglected chapter not only in Australian history but also in the history of the role of women in this tragic war.

There are fourteen chapters, each dealing with a different activity, starting with ‘Off to war’ which explains why these Australian women decided to go to Vietnam. As in all the chapters, individual cases are presented. Some went out of boredom with what they were doing in Australia, and many knew hardly anything about Vietnam or the war. Some went for ‘humanitarian reasons’ and ‘some went out of patriotism.’

Given the emergence of an energetic feminism, probably chapter 3, ‘Carers and chorus girls’, and its post-Vietnam photos can be a target of criticism. Some of the women went to Vietnam as ‘entertainers’ for a few days or weeks, sometimes repeatedly or for much longer stays. They performed mostly for the troops. Jill Kennedy, many years later, says that she ‘is slightly incredulous at the ‘wicked’ outfits she wore then’ (p. 42). Ingrid Hart observed, ‘I was wanted. I was admired. I was appreciated. I was adored.’

The chapters ‘Reporting the war’ and ‘The theatre of war’ have accounts of women who faced combat. Women reporters in Vietnam were small in number, but some were Australians and they had to endure much discrimination from male reporters. Jan Graham says that many of her male colleagues ‘treated me as the greatest laughing-stock of all time, because I was a woman, and how dare I be there on their territory’ (p. 65). Most of the women reporters had a better response from the Vietnamese. Graham mentions that her Vietnamese contacts were ‘probably more helpful than my male counterparts’ (p. 65).

Many of the Australian women - like reporters, especially the nurses, and even Jill Kennedy the entertainer - not only witnessed the war but ended up in the midst of
it. Apparently there was not a single war casualty among the Aussie women. Violence of another sort is detailed in the chapter ‘R & R: Romance and rape’. Jan Graham was engaged to what she calls ‘a wonderful man,’ a Jewish US Green Beret, who died a terrible death. She ‘insisted on seeing her lover’s badly-mutilated body’ and in loving memory kept the Star of David he had been wearing (p. 96). On the other hand, Elizabeth Burton was raped by six US GIs while walking on the beach, an incident she never reported.

The last part of the book deals with the women’s readjustments, feelings, and re-evaluations on their return and their memories. These were re-awakened in 2004 when Minefields and Miniskirts became a successful theatre production. All the returned women felt their Vietnam experiences impacted on their lives, some intensely. For Susan Timmins ‘four years in Vietnam radically altered her outlook on life’. Elizabeth Burton ‘found solace in Buddhism after her traumatic gang rape,’ and Barbara Ferguson too ‘came to appreciate Buddhism’ (p. 152). Intermixed are also examples of returned male Australian Vietnam veterans and how Vietnam trauma affected their marriages. Chapter nine, ‘A boatperson’s story’, inserts a Vietnamese girl’s escape and successful life in Australia. Most intense is the last chapter. ‘I died in Vietnam. I just did not know it’. One might want to read this chapter first and only then read from the beginning! Author Siobhán McHugh has produced a remarkable book.

CHARLES W. ARNADE
University of South Florida
It was quite a day. For one Liberal staffer, it began with the news that his doctorate had been passed by Yale. For one Labor politician, it ended with the gentlemanly refusal of an offer from an emotional young woman to provide consolation in bed. For your reviewer, catching the news flash of Whitlam’s sacking while painting the bedroom wall of my Canberra bungalow provoked a moment of intense self-awareness. Briefly reviewing the options for protest, I confronted the long-denied truth that I am one of nature’s cowards, and went on pushing the roller.

However, even if 11 November was a landmark day, it has not proved to be a universally memorable one. Frank Moorhouse is sure he was lunching in Sydney with Donald Horne, but others whom he recalls as present insist they were not there, with one pointing out that he was thirteen and living in Brisbane at the time. Food has a curious effect on the triggering of memory. Bob Hawke recalls a juicy T-bone steak regretfully abandoned in a Melbourne restaurant as he dashed to the airport. Fortunately, the foreword by Jenny Hocking provides an overview of the crisis, as a curtain-raiser to contributions from twenty-nine authors. Several themes stand out. Kerr’s coup was entirely unforeseen. As Patrick Weller recalls, the ANU politics department had ‘canvassed all the possibilities, except the one that happened’ (p. 69). When the blow fell, many retreated into disbelief; the governor-general could not do such a thing, it simply could not be true. People distorted the news to make sense of it in their own way. I received a telephone call reporting that National Library staff had heard that Whitlam’s deputy, Frank Creen, had been appointed prime minister. Mark McKenna, then a teenager, assumed that the Queen had done the deed. As a prominent republican, he is still trying to get rid of her, even though he now admits that she was guiltless on that November day.

Nobody in Whitlam’s circle bothered to alert the Labor leadership in the Senate, although Ken Wriedt doubts whether he could have provided more than a tension-raising rearguard delay. Inevitably, recollection of the event becomes
entangled with assessment of its significance. Several contributors point out that the core constitutional issues of 1975 have never been resolved, but have merely been overlayed with further experiential layers of convention. Journalist Michelle Grattan has the last word. For her, November the eleventh 1975 remains one of those events irrevocably linked to a specific date, ‘the most galvanising political day I’ve witnessed.’ (p. 163) And Grattan was in Washington on another day historicised in the calendar, September the eleventh 2001.

GED MARTIN


As news spread of the ousting of the Whitlam government, Labor ministers and staffers removed piles of documents to prevent the usurpers from prying into their thought processes. Some of the paper was buried or burnt, but much of it enabled Michael Sexton to provide insights into policy-making at an unusually close point in time to the events. His book, first published in 1979, is now reissued with a thoughtful preface and concluding reflections. Sexton’s interpretation was remarkably even-handed for that torrid time. Many of Fraser’s detractors elevated the ousted Whitlam ministry to heroic status.

One Canberra whisper in 1975 was that leading Liberals had confessed they were out to destroy the government because, with Hayden at the Treasury, it would soon be too impressive to defeat at the polls. Sexton painted a more sober picture of a government harried by a hostile Senate, permanently within six months of being forced into an election, and increasingly desperate about survival. Whitlam himself, Sexton now notes, thought the analysis too harsh. Still, the core of the book remains the five magnificent chapters of almost Shakespearean tragedy, portraying the
interlocking weaknesses of Whitlam himself, Jim Cairns, Lionel Murphy, Rex Connor and Sir John Kerr.

The juxtaposition of the 1975 and 2005 texts is instructive. Thirty years after the upheaval, there is a measure of ironic consensus about 1975. Both the Senate and the governor-general acted within their powers, but it is far from clear that they were right so to do. Despite landslide victories in 1975 and 1977, Fraser’s legitimacy was never wholly accepted, while Kerr was destroyed, both officially and as a man, by the Dismissal. *Pace* Bagehot, as a constitutional head of state, he had the right to warn, and with tax revenues soon to run out, he had a duty to speak plainly. Sexton examined the devices by which the Whitlam ministry hoped to remain financial, and it is obvious that they were schemes that few lawyers and no bankers would touch.

Amazingly, Kerr’s chief concern was fear that if he confronted his prime minister he would merely trigger the famous race to the telephone, as each man urged the Queen to sack the other. To resort to a coup to save his own job was contemptible. Most Australians cared little about concurrent bicameralism or overseas loans. But every Australian knows that players cannot sack the umpire: if Whitlam had fired Kerr he would have destroyed his own standing forever. Thirty years on, the political landscape looks very different, and Sexton shakes his head with amused disbelief that he should have urged a future Labor government to get around constitutional barriers by establishing state enterprises. In the event, Hawke and Keating deregulated the economy instead. Hence the problem now is not how to win power, but what to do with it.

After the Whitlam years, Labor wondered how it could ever do the things that it wanted to do. In 2005 there is a real question as to what a Labor government would want to do (p. 4).

The bureaucracy has changed. The public service mandarins of the 1970s, mainly Liberal holdovers with virtual life tenure, have been replaced by contract appointees, all too ready to share the short-termist outlook of their political masters. And, more than ever, Labor parliamentarians ‘now have very little in common with the bulk of Australian society’ (p. 305). Health services, childcare, pensions, immigration, energy, democratic participation – the new agenda cries out for action, but the Whitlam years have made Labor managers wary of hyperactive creativity. Both the
original insightful text and the humility of the second thoughts make this a welcome reissue.

GED MARTIN
Humour


The front inside of the dust jacket promises:

Much wisdom and many a laugh can be found in the colourful collection of Australian sayings. They are full of the laconic humour, practical good sense and understatement of the everyday speech of country people, who are accustomed to extremes of weather, markets, distance – and luck.

Now this might scare the sophisticated chardonnay-sipping practitioners of Australian Studies, but this book is presumably aimed at the gift market and those with an interest in Australiana (this certainly seems to be the case from the accompanying press release).

So, does this book dedicated ‘to people who are doing it rough’ have the oomph to sell outside of tourist gift shops? The joint authors evoke both Crocodile Dundee and Russel Ward’s ‘Australian Legend’ (p. 3) but recognise the paradox that ‘Australia is one of the most urbanised countries in the world’ (p. 4). The authors don’t claim that ‘the good old days were better days, and that the simpler life is the better life, both impulses pointing to the bush’ (p. 5). But this collection of Australian quotations brings to life a land, and lifestyles as alien to the good residents of Carlton as those of London. The sleek lines of this volume are untroubled by references, so to find the origins of ‘Sydney or the bush’ one has to turn to p. 85 to find from the source notes that this means ‘all or nothing. To do this the reader has to count down the number of quotes on p. 6 then do likewise in the source notes. A system of endnotes would save this trouble, although one wonders how many will bother.

For this isn’t the point really. The quotes stand for themselves, although one occasionally wonders how Australian some really are. Surely ‘Opals are bad luck’ (p. 61) is plain common knowledge. Some quotations made me laugh out loud: ‘Don’t argue with a politician. You will only educate him’ (p. 54). Some expressions echo the British world, but with an Australian twist: ‘From bootstraps to bootstraps in three generations’ (p. 15) has its origins in the Bulletin in 1920, but surely this is just a variant of ‘clogs to clogs in three generations’, an expression well known among business historians.
Greatly entertaining, and informative as the quotations are, the whole book is given a huge lift by the photography of Richard Woldendorp. It does not hold back from showing rural decline and decay, for example in ‘Workers’ huts in a goldfields ghost town’ (p. 51) but even this forlorn image captures the wide blue skies so missed by Australians abroad. Farm animals are given more attention than women, ‘Dressed to kill, country races’ (p. 39) implying that a woman in a decorative hat is at the races to decorate the essentially masculine space that is rural Australia, or so it might seem. The photography might have benefited from being printed in a larger format. Like the art of Ansell Adams, the photography of Richard Woldendorp deserves a broad canvass to do it justice.

Many of these images might make a calendar for the gift-buyers this book is aimed at.

GLENN CALDERWOOD
It’s a curious thing to be reviewing an issue of a quarterly journal two years after its appearance. It seems that Bruce Beaver’s line ‘news reaches us slowly here’ holds true for the Australian in Japan. I left Australia in 2004, just after the appearance of the Griffith Review, and so missed the evolution of a major and important arena for public debate, insight and analysis about contemporary Australia. The Griffith Review’s stated aim is:

…to foster and inform public debate, to provide a bridge between the expertise of specialists and the curiosity of readers, to provide the space to explore issues at greater length and with more time for reflection than is possible under the relentless pressure of daily events and to provide the opportunity for established and emerging writers, thinkers and artists to tease out complexity and contradiction and propose new ways of thinking and seeing.

No small claims, and so the simplest and highest praise of the Griffith Review might be to say that in its first issue it succeeds staggeringly well. No editorial or production teething problems here, the Griffith Review arrived fully-formed, sidling in nicely next to Black Inc and their Quarterly Essay series, complementing Black Inc’s work and further extending the space of informed and well-considered public debate about contemporary Australian society, politics and culture. Aiming to offer a bridge between ‘literary, academic and journalistic writing and the reading and thinking public’, what we get is more like an optic-fibre connection for its capacity to give a huge amount of information and insight, quickly, efficiently and affordably.

Each issue of the Griffith Review follows a particular theme, the first being ‘Insecurity in the New World Order’. This first issue brings together the work of an admirable range of writers, academics, artists, broadcasters, and photographers, among them: Tim Page, Frank Moorehouse, Geraldine Doogue, John Birmingham, Allan Gyngell, and Chalmers Johnson. Insecurity in the New World Order casts a wide net, and though this review comes two years after its release, and so much has
happened in the intervening time to both contemporary insecurity and the New World Order, its contents are nonetheless topical and valuable to the present moment. Skilfully edited, this first issue of the *Griffith Review*, works as a reader on the institutions and conflicts surrounding contemporary global politics, backgrounded by the end of the Cold War and September 11 and responding more immediately to the rise of American unilateralism, focused in the exemplar of the War in Iraq.

Frank Moorhouse offers an account of his research into the League of Nations and the United Nations for his novels *Grand Days* and *Dark Palace*. At the heart of this conversational and engaging essay is Kant’s sweet dream of ‘Perpetual Peace’. Moorhouse charts the dreams and realities of the United Nations in the contemporary context, acknowledging its powers and limitations in the face of American unilateralism. Chalmers Johnson examines American imperialism and the four sorrows he perceives ensuing from American caprice: perpetual war, the loss of democracy and constitutional rights, the replacement of truth by propaganda, and then finally by bankruptcy. Johnson’s vision is a dark prophecy of the American future, that much clearer for Santayana’s adage and the lessons of the USSR. Graeme Dobell, offers a penetrating review of the ‘culture of compliance’ that has arisen in the Department of Foreign Affairs and Trade since Howard came to power. Dobell follows the structural and cultural changes in DFAT, which appear aimed at creating a ‘system of deniability’ for ministers. Dobell also examines the Howard government’s foreign policy toward Asia and America through conversations with DFAT heads such as Stuart Harris, Ashton Calvert, and Richard Woolcott. Australia’s relationship with Asia appears in several other pieces, while Australia’s immigration and detention policy is examined through Tim Page’s photo-essay and Eva Sallis’ fragmentary account of the first anniversary of September 11.

One of the most interesting pieces to my mind was Michael McKernan’s account of Douglas Wynter and Peter Gration, two military men in different ages who disagreed with governmental policy. In the 1930s, Wynter perceived much of what befell Australia during World War II and the then contemporary need to revise military planning in line with the possibility that should Britain fight a war on two fronts (one in Europe, one in the Pacific) that Australia’s defence could not be assured. He was subsequently quietly shunted aside by the government for supposedly ‘supporting the opposition’ through such theories. In 2002, during the build-up to the
Iraq War, Gration, former Chief of General Staff and Chief of the Defence Force, was a signatory on a joint open letter opposing the coming war. The other signatories included Whitlam, Fraser, Hawke, Admiral Alan Beaumont, Admiral Mike Hudson and the then president of the RSL, Major-General Peter Philips. Gration, who had been Chief of the Defence Force during the first Gulf War, was active throughout the build-up to the second war. As McKernan’s article points out it is exceptional that the strongly held and reasoned view of someone of Gration’s standing and experience in the military, should be dismissed by Howard so easily as ‘different views’. McKernan’s essay is especially interesting not so for showing in high-relief Howard’s ability to seek no counsel or admit no wrong, or to operate in a dangerously autocratic manner, but for its final note of the ‘significant change in the way we conduct public affairs in this country that could see informed discussion replaced by indifference and a massive lack of interest.’

The *Griffith Review* is without question a panacea to such a change. Along with those noted above, this issue includes articles and essays on the looting that took place at the Iraq Museum in Baghdad; the threat of epidemics such as SARS and the perhaps greater threat of the ‘clouded perception’ resulting from such threats; political interference with the ABC’s coverage of the first Iraq war; Bali, and the history of Australia’s contradictory relationship with it, leading up to and beyond the bombings in 2002; the confusions of political theory, from Fukuyama to Huntington to Ikkenberry to George W. Bush; ‘the negative power of political fear’ from the pogroms of Lambing Flat to the cafes of Bondi; the inner-workings and rationale of the WTO; and, Australian immigration, from racism to detention to children overboard and the *Tampa*. In a mere 160 pages, this is an admirable range of topics to engage, more so for being consistently lucid in expression and clear in insight.

In the wake of the Madrid bombings, the re-election of Howard, Bush and Blair, the Boxing Day tsunami, the July bombings in London and Egypt, the continuous insurgency in Iraq, along with the Corby trial and the Bali nine, the continuing unilateralism of America and rise of China, and the proposed restructuring of the UN Security Council, much has happened in the two years since the publication of ‘Insecurity in the New World Order’, though not much to secure either order nor the world. The *Griffith Review* fills a vital and essential space in contemporary Australian public debate, a space left vacant by the slow undertow of contemporary
commentary towards the myopic, the insular, and the compliant. It is even-handed and healthily sceptical of spin and the official line, managing to bring together an impressive range of writers and insights, all of a uniform excellence. Anyone with an interest in contemporary Australian debate inside or outside Australia would do well to subscribe and support a journal that is reinvigorating Australian intellectual life.

MICHAEL BRENNAN
Nagoya Shoka Daigaku


John Langmore brings to this small book, part of the excellent Briefings series, some formidable qualifications and experience. He is a former United Nations bureaucrat, former Labor member of the federal parliament and current academic and writer on international relations and economic issues. In just over one hundred pages he packs in several significant arguments. These are that Australian foreign policy is too dependent, almost subservient, to that of the United States, and that America, followed miserably by Australia, is engaged in an illegal intervention in Iraq and, in so doing, is scorning the world’s most important multilateral treaties and institutions, most importantly the United Nations. Annexed to this body of propositions is a detailed study – for a small book - of the current US administration’s belief in American exceptionalism and moral superiority and how these beliefs now underlie much of their current attitude to the rest of the world.

The case study for all of this is inevitably the commitment to Iraq. Langmore adds a compact and powerfully written critique of the coalition of the willing’s invasion in 2003 to what is now an impressive pile – in library shelf space anyway – of books on that Middle Eastern venture. The author is careful – unlike some other authors, for example, Martin Shaw – not to construct entire theories of conflict or international relations just on the basis of this one war. He is content to demonstrate how the Iraq War supports his overall argument that in defying world opinion and United Nations’ directives the United States and its allies continue to batter at the
legitimacy of the international bodies which they themselves created at the end of World War II.

Langmore writes particularly well about Australia’s contempt for UN committees and resolutions (as well as the Kyoto protocols). It is painful to recall Foreign Minister Downer’s sneering at the United Nations and to fit that into a context in which Australia plays such an insignificant role in development programmes and conflict mediation – compared to say Norway. If he had had more space Langmore might have made more of Australia’s relatively limited role in international peacekeeping until the 1980s brought about some belated efforts in this area.

The Australia-United States alliance is given its due as unquestionably the central plank of Australian foreign policy. Langmore sees it as an unequal relationship in which Australia sacrifices any capacity for independent decision-making to the overall game plan of support come what may. There is much truth in this though the limited nature of Australia’s military contributions shows how carefully Hawke, in the case of the Gulf War, and Howard currently, have both attempted to ensure that the domestic – and voting – population have not been put offside by a flow of casualties. We may be a self-styled deputy to the US in our region but we are a deputy with a keen awareness of just how much the Australian public will take.

A strength of the book is Langmore’s discussion of the ideology behind the US hegemonic drive and how it has long historical roots in complex doctrines of difference, destiny and moral superiority. Langmore examines these ideas carefully and is even better at showing how – and here many Australians will learn something – there has been considerable intellectual opposition within the US to the current attempts to assert their point of view by force.

Less convincing is Langmore’s attempt to argue that the United Nations is of such value and usefulness to the world, through its agencies and bodies such as the newly created International Criminal Court, that its continued existence is unquestionable. The author admits the world body has some structural and procedural flaws and describes recent efforts to rectify these faults. The United Nations is probably not going to disappear in the next few years. However, Langmore himself gives several telling examples of how, if it does not happen to suit particular interests
of particular great powers or even medium-sized ones, the UN is simply ignored and
made to look impotent. We may have to wait until another era for important protocols
and action plans on development, health and the environment. Only then will people
be able truly to assess how the UN is working to bring member states together for the
common good.

RICHARD TREMBATH
University of Melbourne

Authors Take Sides: Iraq and the Gulf War edited by Jean Moorcroft and Cecil
Woolf. Melbourne: Melbourne University Press, 2004, pp. 201, A$29.95, paperback,

This is a book with three prefaces and an introduction. Despite what Louise Adler says in the first preface, there
has not been a new ‘edition’ of Authors Take Sides for almost every major conflict since the first and most
famous volume was published during the Spanish Civil War. World War II missed out as did Korea and many
murderous conflicts since, many of them more violent than the current intervention in Iraq. The Vietnam War
revived the ‘tradition’ in much the same way as that conflict, like that in Spain, turned writers of all sorts into
political commentators.

The multiplicity of prefaces is due to the fact that the current volume combines the results of a survey of writers carried out in 1991 upon the occasion of the Gulf War with a similar survey prompted by the Iraq War. In 1991 a serious fire delayed publication until the relative brevity of Desert Storm dated the data. With the more protracted conflict which began in March 2003 it seemed right to combine survey results from twelve years before with the more recent results. Whether this is more than publishing smartness is another matter. The two conflicts are related closely but to see them as two parts of the same ‘Middle Eastern’ muddle is inappropriate. Perhaps authors are getting tired of the game too for there were 105 responses in 1991 but only 71 in 2003. It is not surprising that the majority support for punishing Iraq for the invasion of Kuwait had diminished by 2003-2004 into a clear majority against Western intervention.
Thus the writers, though enjoying a privileged status in being asked to give their opinions on a major political and moral controversy, are a faithful reflection of the general, less literarily inclined, population. Not surprisingly, some of the writers ponder why writers should be more qualified than any other occupational grouping to comment publicly. Reading some of the responses, for example, those of John Osborne, Alan Sillitoe or Ludovic Kennedy, might make the casual reader assume that no writers should ever be asked to give their opinion on any public question ever again given the belligerence evoked and the intolerance expressed for contrary opinions. Other contributions such as those of two playwrights, John Arden and Arnold Wesker (who hold diametrically opposed views), are worth reading for their willingness to confront the crucial questions free of the evasions and overstatements of most of the politicians who made the actual decisions in the first place.

A lot of British writers responded to what was after all a British initiative in the first place. Interestingly enough, fewer than six out of forty or so writers responded from the United States in 2003. Of those Jim Crace’s wonderful one sentence response is almost worth the purchase price of this book. I leave you to look it up.

Nineteen Australians are represented. Some of these are suspicious about the arguments for intervention in 1991 and most are downright opposed in 2003. Frank Moorhouse takes up a bit of space to say that writers are not especially qualified to comment on such questions and David Malouf takes as much space to say nothing much at all. The contributions of the two Williamsons are carefully written while Brian Castro criticizes the media and embedded journalism. By far the best Australian contribution is that of Les Murray – self-deprecatory about his supposed conservatism and displaying fine judgment in moral argument.

This is not a book to read at a single sitting but one to consult at intervals and by picking authors at random. There are not that many quotable quotes really but as a means of eliciting a complete range of responses simply asking (for example) ‘Were you for, or against, the American-led military action against Saddam Hussein’s regime in March 2003?’ is hard to beat.

RICHARD TREMBATH

University of Melbourne
Graeme Turner is concerned about the decline of the half-hour, multi-item (‘short-form’) news magazine on Australian television. The format, he believes, has never recaptured the influence of ABC’s *This Day Tonight* and the Nine Network’s *A Current Affair*, both of which ended in 1978, although *TDT* was revived as the *7.30 Report* in the mid-1980s while *A Current Affair* was revived in 1988. Television bosses regard the 6pm to 7.30 slot as an opportunity to hook viewers for the rest of the evening, but the various experiments with the early-evening magazine format have all experienced massive falls in ratings over recent decades – a slide which Turner finds all the more depressing since Australia’s population has grown by six million since the glory days of *TDT*. ‘Tabloidisation’ of television has helped neither analysis nor viewership.

Whole areas of public affairs have been ignored while we have learnt how effective the latest low-carb diet has been for Janine and Damien from Balgowlah who are trying to shed ten kilos each in the two months left before they are due to marry in swimsuits on the water’s edge on Bondi Beach (p. 152).

When real issues are reported, the need to retain the audience points to simple endorsement of popular hysteria, for instance fanning the belief that the country is over-run by illegal immigrants. Budgetary discipline and bullying allegations of ‘bias’ have combined to deter the ABC from mounting considered challenges to established viewpoints, and if the public broadcaster is not making the attempt, the commercial channels have no reason to compete. Pay TV and the internet are unlikely to fill the gap. Turner writes in the first person in a pleasantly opinionated style. If he sometimes seems to be stating the obvious, it is because the obvious needs to be reiterated. As he insists, this is not just a ‘chattering classes’ issue. In the short run, it suits the politicians to intimidate the media into acquiescence. In the longer
term, Australian democracy needs the forum for intelligent public discussion that ought to be supplied by television current affairs programming.

GED MARTIN

Helene Chung Martin is well known in the world of Australian journalism having worked with ABC and being the first woman overseas correspondent (to Beijing) to be contracted by them in 1983. This book, however, centres on the letters written by her partner, and later husband, John Martin to various members of the family, friends and colleagues while in China with Helene in the 1980s. The letters have been edited by Helene in such a way as to include various parts of letters concerning the same subject matter, but with additional content, into one ‘letter’. This might sound like editorial tampering, but it is done in such a way so as to give the reader a fuller picture of the multifaceted impressions gathered as John Martin moved around China with or without Helene. Each letter thus constructed is carefully end-noted so that the reader is fully aware of the different sources that have been distilled into one ‘letter’. It is a very effective way of incorporating John Martin’s different swings of mood, interpretations, and gradual engagement with China into one text. It is not, however, the way in which most of the letters are dealt with. The letters are appropriately punctuated by Helene’s own comments, on occasions correcting some political or historical detail her partner had got askew. Her comments are also enlightening in offering views of her own journalistic commitments while in Beijing offset against John Martin’s views of what she was doing. We learn of the huge toll taken on her by an almost inhuman work load as she traipsed all over China to cover stories, often with him as the offside onlooker commenting on the often comic, but frustrating red-tape of a country changing yet still tied down under communist hard-line rule. The letters also document the depths of the most unusual relationship that Helene and John shared, at once wistful and powerful.

John Martin, a lecturer, joined Helene when she was appointed to Beijing, taking up a job at the Australian embassy for some time. The letters are brilliantly witty, laconic and critical, with a superb ability to report a scene or impression of an individual in compact language which immediately visualises the moment for the
reader. The letters reveal his first impressions of this new and politically gagged country into which he had been thrown and with which he ultimately became totally fascinated. The reader gets a vivid impressions in short snap monologue of a China which is at the critical stage of trying to mix and match old communist ideology to a country beginning to move into the world of free trade. John Martin’s relationship with China was a complex one, as the author herself reveals:

*Lazy Man in China* is John’s book. It begins with his abhorrence at the idea of going there, reveals his fascination with the place, and ends with his being absorbed – indeed transformed – by it (p. xiv).

Following her husband’s death Helene Chung Martin returns to China to find a country very changed from the one that she and John had experienced. This is the new China, forging ahead, though cautiously, in an era of capitalism. While there is still much to remind Chung Martin of the country that she and John shared, it has changed as dramatically as her own life now without John. For anybody who is interested not only in China but in tracing the close bonding between John Martin and Helene Chung Martin this book is an admirable read.

SUSAN BALLYN
*Universitat de Barcelona*
This lovely book is a useful introduction to the range of Dennis’s work. Collecting fifteen poems of the ‘larrikin poet’ C. J. Dennis (1876–1838), it includes seventeen of Hal Gye’s illustrations, including some not previously included in the editions of his works, and some photographs. It commences, almost inevitably, with the marching song ‘Austral——aise’, with its footnote ‘Where a dash (——) replaces a missing word, the adjective “blessed” may be interpolated … However, any other word that suggests itself is suitable.” One does not need a vivid imagination to think of other words that the 1st AIF may have inserted in the chorus

\[
\text{Get a —— move on,}
\text{Have some —— sense}
\text{Learn the —— art of}
\text{Self de —— fence}
\]

There is at least one piece from each of *The Songs of a Sentimental Bloke; Doreen; The Moods of Ginger Mick; Digger Smith; The Glugs of Gosh; Jim of the Hills; A Book for Kids; Rose of Spadgers; Backblock Ballads and Other Verses; Backblock Ballads and Later Verses;* and *The Singing Garden.* The range of his work is thus represented, including the less popularly successful children’s verse and the satirical *Glugs of Gosh.*

Of course, with such a small selection, some favourites will almost certainly be missing. I missed ‘Triantiwontigongolope’ a favourite of our grandson; and ‘The play’, in which Dennis compares

\[
\text{The [dramer] writ by Shakespeare, years ago,}
\text{About a barmy goat called Romeo}
\]

to the pre-World War I ‘pushes’ in Melbourne’s lanes:

\[
\text{Wot’s in a name? Wot’s in a string of words?}
\text{They scraps in old Verona wiv the’r swords,}
\text{An’ never gives a bloke a stray dog’s chance,}
\text{An’ that’s Romance.}
\text{But when they deals it out wiv bricks an’ boots}
\text{In Little Lon., they’re low, degraded broots}
\]
Wot’s jist plain stoush wiv us, right ‘ere to-day
Is “valler” if yer far enough away.

Although editions of some of the titles are still in print, much of Dennis’s work is not, and it is nearly twenty years since Alec Chisholm’s Selected Verse of 1950 was reissued.

I hope that this small selection will stimulate an appetite to see more of the work of a rhymer who once enjoyed enormous popularity: it evokes a different feeling for the Australia of the early twentieth century than works of ‘high culture’ do.

ARTHUR LUCAS
University of East Anglia


In a Bigger City is Tina Giannoukos’s first collection of poetry. If readers come to it expecting an easy read then they are to be disappointed. The level of sophistication, the layers of meaning and the reverberations that run through each poem are complex yet rewarding as Giannoukos explores the harsh, often relentlessly cruel urban jungle of Melbourne. Victoria’s capital, however, is not the only world she explores in tightly compacted, rhetorically striking poems. Egypt, Greece and Indonesia also surface as subjects for the poet’s pen. The poems are populated by individuals who move through life in a constant state of unmitigated desire and deception. There is no respite either for the personae or for the reader as Giannoukos constantly demands that the reader takes stock not only of the world she moves through physically or imaginatively but also of one’s own existence, regardless of who we are or where we are. She leaves both personae and reader with no quarter, no escape from the harsh reality of existence in this ‘bigger city’, any bigger city, anywhere. The love-hate relationship with the bitumen world of the “bigger city” is one many readers will easily relate to. There is nowhere for one to retreat to, even imagination or dream returns inexorably to the realities of the here and now, the claustrophobic city and the disturbing depths of the individual psyche. The universality of existential anguish and unextinguished desire moves her poetry beyond the confines of Melbourne, or any location to the communality of ‘the language of suffering’ (p. 67) as ‘Only Helen could love this sorry Paris’ (p. 66).
Giannoukos’s style moves from intense lyricism to the almost conversational. She is indeed an architect of language, no phrase or word misplaced, no poem falling away or losing impetus. The familiar becomes the uncannily unfamiliar as in ‘Babel’;

Tonight again
the heat sweeping in to land
like a bird massive in its wingspan.
People walk up and down
speaking in tongues (p. 33)

Her vision is sharp and unpitying, reflecting itself in rhetoric that shakes the reader from any complacency. ‘A History of Thebes’ is a magnificent example of effective, meaningful manipulation of language. The fractured existence of urban life, its cruelty, is reflected in a total reversal of syntactical rules that underscore the alienating effect of city life. The persona returns to Thebes, Melbourne or any large city, only to find it changed, ruined beyond recognition:

Left he behind everything.
A return it was. Shocked the brutality him.
The state made jokes about the city of others.
Mangled only a man could do it (p. 69)

Giannoukos’s Melbourne is a city seared by the speed of urban life, pitiless. It drives its inhabitants into cul-de-sacs from which there is no escape, only pain and nostalgia. The poet not only portrays the emptiness of city life but also delves into the claustrophobic inner corners of psyche and sex, in language which brims with metaphor and linguistic pyrotechnics, thus revealing the urban individual in all his/her complexity.

Tina Giannoukos’s first collection has all the hallmarks of a poet who will continue to progress in her poetic dissection of the modern world and her explanation of her own heritage as a Greek-Australian writer.

SUSAN BALLYN
Universitat de Barcelona

Reviews in Australian Studies, 1, 2 (April 2006) 35
How many of their women in politics in recent decades can Australians identify, and how many of them can non-Australians identify? Here is a less than comprehensive list of those mentioned and often discussed in this book: Florence Bjelke-Petersen, Cheryl Kernot, Natasha Stott Despoja, Meg Lees, Carmen Lawrence, Kate Carnell, Julia Gillard, Tanya Plibersek, Marise Payne, Nicola Roxon, Joan Kirner, Rosemary Follett, Bronwyn Bishop, Jenny Macklin, Clare Martin, Cathy Jenkins, June Craig, Jackie Kelly, Marie Bashir, Amanda Vanstone, Susan Ryan, Janine Haines, Margaret Guilfoyle, Rosemary Foot, Kirstie Marshall, Rosemary Kyburz, Kathy Martin Sullivan, Yvonne Chapman, Prue Leggoe, Wendy Machin, Janice Crosio, Joan Child, Ros Kelly, Ann Symonds, Deirdre Grusovin, Gracia Baylor, Laurie Oakes, Valerie Callister, Edna Roper, Janet Powell, Sandra Nori, Yvonne Henderson, Jean Melzer, Shirley Walters, Susan Ryan, Ruth Coleman, Lynne Kosky, Wendy Jones, Gabrielle Harrison, Danna Vale, Virginia Chadwick, Kay Setches, Barbara Wiese, Kirsten Livermore, Kate Lundy, Anna Burke, Jacinta Collins, Roslyn Dundas, Dana Vale, Julie Bishop, and the best known in and outside Australia, Pauline Hanson. Full chapters are devoted to Florence Bjelke-Petersen, Natasha Stott Despoja of South Australia, Carmen Lawrence of Western Australia, and Cheryl Kernot and Pauline Hanson of Queensland.

The author is an accomplished journalist, a subeditor and columnist with the Sydney Morning Herald. She has a PhD in history from Sydney University. The book is loaded with data and, as seen noted above, with names. It is not an academic study but rather is composed in a sort of racy and colourful journalistic style. Baird’s main source is personal interviews, though she was refused by Pauline Hanson. There is no doubt that it is a fine contribution to recent Australian politics and will probably have wide appeal.

The titles of the book and of some chapters are somewhat sensational and tasteless. There are chapter titles such as ‘The Cover Girls: “Forget policy, I’ve got great legs!”’, ‘Cheryl Kernot: from Wunderfrau to whore,’ ‘Sex and the “Stiff Dick”’.
Syndrome,’ and ‘How to Succeed in Politics Without a Penis’. Certainly one of the core ideas of the Baird book is to show, with plenty of examples, the often rude ridicule and vicious remarks from other politicians and sometimes from the media itself. Should not then the author be a bit more circumspect in her lead titles? To be sure she also cites that men in Australian politics have often been targets of merciless ridicule. Should women expect not to be? Generally the main prejudice they have faced is the view that women should stay at home to be obedient daughters, wives, and mothers or seek appropriate careers such as nursing or teaching, but not to be in the political scene for which they are innately inept. This all is well and clearly presented by Baird.

A more chronological account of women’s political rights would have enhanced this book. The author uses Margaret Thatcher’s Australian visit in 1976 as a starting point. This energized more Australian women to enter politics. ‘Newspaper editorials constantly asked where our own Thatcher was, while reporters did their best to find a local version of her’ (p. 14).

At this time there were no women in the House, six in the Senate, and one in the Cabinet (none in the shadow cabinet). To go further back, between 1950 and 1965 there were none in the House. When the 1980 election took place there were four women in the House of which only one served more than one term, but there were twelve in the Senate. In 1982 this had increased to fifty-eight women MPs and by 2004 it was sixty. In 1990 Carmen Lawrence became the first woman premier (Western Australia). These data are extracted from various parts of the book’s text.

The question to ask for those who are acquainted with the growth of women’s rights in Western and mature democracies is if Australia is mainstream. Apparently yes. Do Australian women encounter greater opposition and ridicule when standing for politics? To a certain extent, yes. Maybe this is because Australians tend to be more outspoken and sometimes this translates into more insensitivity and even rudeness. It might also be a more male oriented society.

We have a most readable book loaded with information. It is useful for recent Australian political history and emerging women’s rights. Each chapter has several dozen helpful endnotes and there is a most welcome thirteen-page bibliography. But it is deplorable that this book with so many names and events has no index; therefore my listing of numerous names in my first paragraph. While its readership will be
basically Australians this book should also be useful outside of Australia, especially in Women’s Studies.

CHARLES W. ARNADE
University of South Florida


This volume concludes Colin Hughes’s self-imposed forty year task of assembling compendia of Australia’s federal and state electoral results, cabinet lists and lists of governors and governors-general from 1890 to 1999. The final instalment covers the period 1985 to 1999, from Hawke to Howard, Wran to Carr, or Cain to Bracks. It also covers the advent of the Greens and the rise and fall of Pauline Hanson’s One Nation. As in previous volumes changes in electoral law are explained and there are useful explanatory notes. Hughes explains that he will not produce any further volumes as the information is now posted routinely on the websites of the relevant parliamentary and electoral authorities and collected conveniently by the University of Western Australia on http://elections.uwa.edu.au/ Researchers in Australian political history will forever be in debt to Colin Hughes for his unrivalled and Herculean contribution.

CARL BRIDGE
King’s College London

After establishing his Labor party credentials in local government in Sydney’s western suburbs, Mark Latham won Gough Whitlam’s one-time seat of Werriwa at a by-election in January 1994. Aged thirty-two, he was a ‘young man in a hurry’ (p. 24). After an eleven-year rollercoaster, he resigned as federal leader and left parliament altogether.

Shortly afterwards, he published these diaries, and it can be safely predicted that he will not be going back into Labor politics. Latham began his parliamentary career fighting off testicular cancer, and collapsed during his only national election campaign suffering from pancreatitis. His first marriage broke up, leaving a time bomb of threatened revelations, but he remarried and became a father. On the way he became, to put it mildly, disillusioned with his party. He seems initially to have kept his intermittent diaries as a private means of coping with the nastiness of caucus politics. His decision to publish is of course controversial. All a reviewer can do is to note that the document is now in the public domain, and assess it accordingly.

Embodying the private thoughts of an explosive Australian, the entries employ a vocabulary that is notably excremental and copulatory. But blunt language is merely the surface; the real shock lies in Latham’s developing condemnation of his own party. Labor, he came to feel, believed it could succeed without offering a coherent philosophical response to the modern world. Latham wanted to challenge political shibboleths, invoke new agendas and rebuild communities. His colleagues seemed more interested in factional in-fighting. One MHR was driven to suicide, and Latham left politics partly out of disgust at what he claimed were lies about his private life. There are funny, or perhaps bizarre, moments, such as the legend that at an informal gathering of the ALP National Executive, ‘the conversation at this all-male gathering inevitably [sic] turned to dick sizes’ (p. 39). Labor heavyweights took turns to categorise their penises as either long or thick, but Bob Hawke claimed to be both. Whitlam would later dismiss the Hawke government as neither. Latham portrays his party colleagues as out of touch and self-serving, for instance reacting to...
extensive spending cuts in the first Howard government budget by complaining about moves to deprive them of Air Miles on their parliamentary travel.

If Labor MPs are a bunch of greedy bastards, what hope is there for personal sacrifice and collectivism in the rest of society? (p. 59)

In an appendix, Latham lists the bewildering array of sub-factions underlying modern labor in-fighting. Latham broadly belonged to the right and could not understand the left – ‘they hate each other more than they hate the Libs’ (p. 256). ‘Often I’m a bad judge of character, too trusting of people and their motivations,’ he remarked in 2002 (p. 205). What would he have said of his colleagues had he been less indulgent? Latham especially disapproves of Kim Beazley, condemned as an opportunist ‘boredom machine’ (p. 118). He also dislikes New South Wales premier Bob Carr. Carr is ‘the kid from the schoolyard who was so gawky that he got pounded with rocks every day’, who ‘entered politics to make people like him, but without success’ (p. 33).

His verdicts on other named colleagues include: ‘as useful as pockets in your underpants’, ‘a habitual liar’ and ‘a sandwich short of a picnic’ (pp. 251-2). The life of a federal party leader is not made easier by Labor’s state allies, who ‘are in it for themselves. They open a few schools and hospitals, and think they are King Shit’ (p. 283). The ALP itself he dismisses as a ‘sewer’ and ‘a lost cause’ (pp. 139, 186). Its membership base is ‘a joke’, perhaps totalling 7 500 active branch members across Australia, ‘enough to fill a small suburban soccer ground’ (pp. 104, 398). (There is something intensely dismissive about this citation of the wimpish immigrant perversion of a football code.) In two short sentences, he considers and dismisses as impossible the idea of launching a wholly new party. Instead, this interesting man quit, and poured out his disillusion in print. The ALP, it seems, is pretending that the diaries have not happened. A reviewer at a distance notes with surprise that Latham admired Tony Blair. Both he and Beazley talked of possibly moving to Britain and working for third-way New Labour. Pleasant, too, to note that Latham’s 2002 Menzies Lecture, at London University’s Menzies Centre for Australian Studies, helped shake up his ideas about policy. Priests (or, as Latham calls them, ‘kiddie-fiddlers’) who use the Book of Common Prayer invite true believers to ‘read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest’. You should certainly read Mark Latham if you are
interested in Australian politics; you will learn much but you will need a strong stomach to manage the ingestion of his bleak and depressing message.

GED MARTIN
I have spent the past few days immersed in Melbourne, a city I haven't lived in since my student days of the 1960s, but have visited for a few days at a time most years since then. I have been revisiting the city, from its abattoirs to its zoo (words in bold indicate entries in the encyclopedia of Melbourne), enjoying its mansions based on the great land boom of the 1880s, rattling past the ‘Edwardian Baroque’ city baths on the tram from the University of Melbourne to Flinders Street Station, waiting under the clocks before venturing across to the new Federation Square, thence across Princes Bridge through the King's Domain and the Royal Botanic Gardens to the National Herbarium. On past the Shrine of Remembrance to the National Gallery, its collections enriched by the Felton bequest. I have also visited Bunyip, Packenham and Nar Nar Goon, parts of the now sprawling metropolis which used to be discrete rural localities on my railway route home to Gippsland, as well as Powelltown and Warrandyte, each considered remote when I visited them as part of science fieldtrips. I reminded myself of the importance of Irish influences on the city, not only through Catholic education and Catholicism, but also the influence of professional men on the development of libraries, mechanics institutes and government, as well as the anti-Catholic Orange
Lodges. There is abundant other evidence of the impact of immigration, with the presence of Indonesian, Vietnamese, Russian, French, Mauritian, Greek and Italian - and almost every other nationality - being evident, especially in the range of restaurants and cafes. Batman Park reminds me that Batman's Treaties were with the Kulin confederacy, clans that were the traditional owners of Aboriginal Melbourne.

And I did all this without leaving my house in Norfolk! It is always difficult to review an encyclopedia for, as the editors of this first encyclopedia devoted to any Australian city point out, ‘the traditional print encyclopedia - that book of knowledge to which one can refer for authoritative facts - is a fantastic beast’. Reviews of such works can heap ‘abundant praise’ and/or provide ‘ubiquitous criticism’ of ‘omissions and internal inconsistencies’ (p. xiii). So what do I look for in such a work? Within its defined boundaries I want accuracy, reasonable comprehensiveness with good cross-referencing, and pointers towards further specialist reading; I look for a style suitable for a non-specialist (for I will most often be a non-specialist when I use such a work); and I like apt illustrations to make a point or add interest, rather than just repeat the information in the written account. Above all, I want it to be able to answer a high proportion of the questions I feel are appropriate to ask it, not necessarily in a single article, but quickly. If it is fun to dip into, that is a welcome bonus.

It is important to understand the boundaries of The encyclopedia of Melbourne. Spatially, it concerns itself with ‘the greater metropolitan region’, which I estimate includes 100 km west to east and, stretching down the eastern side of Port Phillip Bay to the Mornington Peninsula, 120 km north to south, but respecting the independence of Geelong in the west. Temporally, it includes references to the region before European settlement in the 1830s, up to the winner of the Melbourne Cup in 2004 and the 2004 re-election of John So for a second term as the city’s first directly-elected Lord Mayor.

The most important subject limit was the (sensible) decision not to provide biographical entries, as these would merely have duplicated entries in widely available sources, such as the Australian Dictionary of Biography. I found only one possible exception to this rule, but perhaps Federici doesn't count as a person, being ‘Melbourne's most famous ghost’, reputedly haunting the Princess Theatre, where
Frederick Baker, aka Federici, collapsed and died while playing Mephistopheles in Faust. However, an index gives access to the entries by the names of individuals, events or topics. The index shows, for example, the wide ranging influence of the premiers Thomas Bent (14 entries), Henry Bolte (15) and John Cain (jr and snr) (22 between them); of the botanist Ferdinand von Mueller (22); the sports promoter and businessman, John Wren (18) and the gangster ‘Squizzie’ Taylor (6); the rival protagonists in the founding myths, John Pascoe Fawkner (25) and John Batman (28); and the jurist and man of affairs Redmond Barry (17). The index does not include all names mentioned in the text: there are two entries for George Formby but none for Luciano Pavarotti or Peggy van Praagh, all three mentioned in the theatre entry. This is a consequence of indexing only people and organizations mentioned in at least two articles. While keeping the index manageable, and providing a rough guide to a person’s importance in the history of Melbourne, this policy does limit access to the content of the volume. The index should also be used when looking for general themes that do not have a specific entry: for example, there are 27 entries under sport, gambling has 28; there are 29 for art, theatre companies have 14, and music has 34.

How well does this volume meet my expectations? To test out its accuracy I checked a number of entries concerning education, history of science and environment. The major entries are written by authorities in the field, and provide a well fleshed out overview. Rod Home, for example, in a little over four pages (c. 4000 words) traces the development of science in Melbourne from the reports of transient botanists, through the establishment and consolidation of observatories, museums and the Royal Society of Victoria, to the development of university research and specialist institutes such as the Walter and Eliza Hall and the Baker institutes of medical research. The present situation is compared unfavourably to the ‘golden years’ of the 1950s to the early 1970s when Federal government funds were flowing freely. In those four pages there are over sixty cross-references, which on the whole serve to flesh out the theme, although some are repeated references to the same article, and some are locality references such as Highett which, when read, add little to the understanding of science in Melbourne. The cross-reference to community in the phrase ‘scientific community’ is unhelpful, illustrating the need for very careful application of cross-references, which cannot be done automatically. There is at least
one instance in the article where a cross-reference is not given, although there is a relevant article on CSIRO, the organization mentioned. (To be fair, CSIRO is cross-referenced earlier in the article, but the policy, imperfectly implemented, seems to have been to cross-refer from every instance of a term or a linguistic equivalent (p. xvii). The natural environment entry ought to be a more stringent test, as the theme is pervasive. The sketch is successful in conveying the inevitable changes that have occurred through suburbanization, as well as the responses to the conservation concerns of the past twenty years through environmental education and other measures. Taking into account the primary cross-referencing and following-through subsequent references (for example first to rivers and creeks, then to water and the entries for the Yarra and Maribyrnong Rivers and Port Phillip Bay) the coverage is good. There is, however, a false precision about the number of species of plants and animals present before European settlement: the numbers given ignore problems of species definition and the difficulty of knowing what was truly locally indigenous. As Home points out in his article, it was some time before the local fauna and flora were catalogued, and much change can occur in a short time after invasion. The precise claim that there were three species of frog in the original wetlands sent me searching: I would be very surprised indeed if eight of the eleven species of frog found in all results from the ‘Melbourne Water frog census’ of 2005 were introductions [see http://frogs.melbournewater.com.au/content/results.asp]. The Encyclopedia’s own article on Frogs, by the specialist Angus Martin, reports sixteen species within 50 km of the Melbourne General Post Office. (There is my apparent internal inconsistency!) Thus the Encyclopedia covers well the small sample of topics where I can claim some expertise, by a combination of main article and mostly good cross-referencing. It is on the whole accurate, albeit raising some concerns about aspects of one article, which it was possible to check internally.

To test general comprehensiveness, I decided to see what I could find about aspects of Melbourne life that had struck me almost thirty years ago when reading newspapers for my own research. As is inevitable in such circumstances, ‘irrelevant’ news items, particularly on recurrent topics, catch one’s eye and stick in the memory. So I looked up infanticide, and found a useful entry. I also remember accounts of a scandal about the theft of the Parliamentary Mace, which reputedly turned up in a brothel in Little Lon, a notorious area close to Parliament House. I thought this was
less likely to be covered, and expected that if it was mentioned I would need to resort to the index to find it. But it was there, under Parliamentary Mace Mystery. I was a little disappointed to discover that the 1893 ‘Board of Inquiry, while bringing down an open finding, nevertheless did establish that the mace was not taken to a brothel.’ The newspapers also contained an account of the suicide of the poet Adam Lindsay Gordon. Since there are no subject heads for people, I used the index, where there are six entries for him; none of the articles directly mention his death, but this is a consequence of the editors eschewing a biographical approach, rather than a limitation of the Encyclopedia within its defined bounds.

The list of figures, maps and tables covers just over four pages. Overall the illustrations are appropriate: although not always essential for understanding the article, the reproductions of cartoons, photographs, and paintings add to the pleasure of dipping into the volume. Most of the maps are clear and helpful, with the notable exception of that accompanying the natural environment article, a small reproduction of an 1856 geological map which cannot be read without a magnifying glass. As some of the new locality names are unfamiliar and are difficult to locate purely from the text descriptions I would have found useful a general map of Melbourne and its hinterland: the endpapers could have been used for such a necessary orienting device.

The volume is such a joy to dip into that much time will be spent answering any question, for there is enormous temptation to stop and read something that catches the eye, to follow the cross-references, to wonder when you come across an entry on Jews and Judaism whether there is one for Islam. There is, and for Buddhism and Hinduism, but not for Christianity, although there are entries on many Christian denominations, all easily identified from the index or the articles on Religion, Religious allegiances, and Religious orders. In addition to the standard alphabetical articles, the city is evoked by fifteen personal pieces by individuals with a close relationship to Melbourne, opening with the chef and food critic Stephanie Alexander’s ‘Eating Melbourne’ (‘an enthusiastic food lover all my life and I have experienced only a fraction of what this city has to offer’) and concluding with the untitled verse comments of comedian and satirist Barry Humphries (‘on Federation Square obliterating old St Paul's / is a pile of rusty kero tins: architectural balls!’).
The appearance of the text, with cross-references set in bold as in this review, is strongly reminiscent of a well-structured web-page with its inbuilt hyperlinks. This is no accident, for the original planning for the *Encyclopedia* intended that an ‘…online version would be developed to provide an interactive gateway to the material with the potential to be updated’ (p. xiv).

There is a tantalising glimpse of the possibilities at [www.emelbourne.net.au](http://www.emelbourne.net.au), where a beta-version is available, with an interactive map and the entries for the ‘A’ articles. This provokes the question: Why publish such a work in print? There are two issues here. First, does an entity such as Melbourne need a co-ordinated, focussed, encyclopaedia, with its ‘short factual summaries about places, institutions and events’ together with ‘extended survey articles on key topics’? The answer to that question is undoubtedly yes. While it is possible to find information on many of the topics in other publications, print and electronic, there is enormous value added by a set of articles presenting Melbourne as a functioning, historically developing, city. What other perspective would treat *Sydney* as it has been considered here? Secondly, do advantages accrue from print publishing that cannot be achieved electronically? Paradoxically, the major advantage comes from easily being able to browse the printed version in a way that is not possible electronically. Opening the volume at random, without searching for anything in particular, allows the reader to consider interesting issues that without prior knowledge could never have been searched for electronically. For example, I doubt I would ever have looked for the ‘imagined place’ *Lake Thwaites*, yet stumbling upon it by a random opening adds to my understanding of complex interactions between water supply, trade, aesthetics, recreation and community action in Melbourne. In other words, electronic versions are easier to search for terms already known, and in which to find terms included in more than one article but which do not themselves constitute a specific entry; attractively presented print allows serendipity.

*The encyclopedia of Melbourne* is an important work, one that rapidly will become a source of choice, and which will need to be in any library concerned with Australian studies or urban studies, or which aspires to having a good general reference section. While the production values are high, it is unfortunate that the price
will inhibit private buyers, who would otherwise benefit by being able at home to soak up the atmosphere of Marvellous Melbourne.

ARTHUR LUCAS
University of East Anglia
As the blurb says right at the outset, ‘Gideon Haigh is one of the world’s best cricket writers’. Then it lists those publications which justify this bold statement. My favourite in the list is *The Summer Game*, Haigh’s social history of Australian cricket post-Bradman to 1971. And this is not only because I am old enough to recall many of the players described by Haigh; it is also because that book has virtues not always found in cricket writing – in-depth analysis, dispassionate observation without blokeyness, thorough coverage of the topic and showing how a game is part of its wider society.

Haigh would not claim for one moment, I think, that *A Fair Field and No Favour* is intended to reach this lofty standard. It is part of one of cricket’s most enduring traditions – the tour book. It is a tour book describing one of the most exciting series between Australia and England ever, one in which Australia’s rusted on grip around the Ashes urn was, perhaps temporarily, loosened. Parts of Haigh’s book evoke events well. Anybody of Haigh’s skill and credentials, writing about the Edgbaston Test, for example, could scarcely fail to come up with an exciting story.

Yet this book has some of the faults associated with a cricket quickie – a book brought out in haste, just after a series’ conclusion, while people are still talking excitedly about the recent games. Haigh tells us it was prepared speedily and that it is a compilation of match reports, diary entries, and other daily journalism, unchanged and placed between two soft covers. The editing errors, not frequent but persistent, are evidence of this hurried preparation. Repetitions, which would have been eliminated with a more purposeful narrative, are present too – the figure of John Buchanan as a gnomic philosopher, short on practical solutions, occurs several times, twice almost in the same words. Australian cricket is described as ‘deciduous’ at least twice, meaning that it sheds players regularly, though the metaphor is strained and doubtful. For many years it was said that it was harder to get out of the Australian team than to get in.
The personal profiles are the best things in the book – the one on Shane Warne is possibly the best brief account of the great spinner’s personality and outlook on life. The piece on Richie Benaud is not far behind. Haigh’s account of the pared down group of Australian journalists following the tour, as media amalgamations and cost-cutting prevail, is fascinating. I wish this had been taken further for that sort of insight is Haigh’s true strength as a cricket writer – the interrelationship of external factors with the activity inside the fence. Yet the overall analysis of the tour is perfunctory (speed of publication again, I presume) and the match reports on the five tests do not add much to our knowledge of the strengths and weaknesses of the two teams. Haigh needs to step back, away from recent events, as he did with his moving biography of the tragic Jack Iverson. With A Full Field and No Favour he demonstrates (as he himself acknowledges) that most of a newspaper’s (or website’s) contents dates pretty quickly.

RICHARD TREMBATH
University of Melbourne


It is strangely appropriate that the two English fast bowlers who have most terrified Australian batsmen and spearheaded victorious Ashes campaigns on Australian soil, ‘Typhoon’ Tyson in 1954/5 and Harold Larwood in ‘Bodyline’ series of 1932/3, both ended up settling with their families happily in Australia. The fierce opposition on the pitch is part of the glue which binds England and Australia together. It is also somehow appropriate that each fast bowler was never able to replicate the scintillating form of their one remarkable tour.

Tyson’s well-written and attractive book is based on a diary he kept at the time and is superbly illustrated with the photographs he took on tour: the Orsova, Vesuvius, Suez, shuffle board, pool tennis, fishing, hunting, golfing, and, of course, cricket and cricketers. It was a happy tour, as might be expected of a team which had batting of the calibre of the young Peter May and Colin (‘Kipper’ in those days) Cowdrey alongside the experience of skipper Len Hutton and Denis Compton. The
inimitable Godfrey Evans was stumper. Trevor ‘Boil’ Bailey was the all-rounder. And the bowling was based on the raw speed of Tyson and the deadly pace and accuracy of Brian Statham, backed by the medium-pace of Bob Appleyard and the wrist-spin of Johnny Wardle. A measure of the strength of the team was that the mainstay of the English bowling of previous tours, Alec Bedser, could not break into the Test XI, and the selectors could afford to leave the great fast bowler Freddie Trueman back in England. The Australian team of the day centred around the aging pace pair of Keith Miller and Ray Lindwall, the innocuous off-spin of Ian Johnson, batsmen Neil Harvey and Arthur Morris, and rookie all-rounders Richie Benaud and Alan ‘the Claw’ Davidson.

We learn a great deal about the rhythms of life on tour in those less complicated days, the simple pleasures provided by Australian cities in the 1950s, and the characters of the players. ‘Godders’ gees up his team with his constant ‘Come on lads. Attack with venom.’ A dry Hutton tells the reserve keeper Keith Andrew that he is there to play cricket and not golf. Tyson is angered by being ‘sconed’ by a Lindwall bouncer in Sydney and vows to get even in Melbourne. Even indeed: the series turned in the Third Test at the MCG when Evans caught Harvey off Tyson by diving unbelievably wide down leg-side to glove a full-blooded glance and Tyson went on to bag an amazing 7/27. The ‘Typhoon’ was born and the Ashes were duly won by England.

Occasionally Tyson gets a background detail wrong. Sir John Lavarack, Governor of Queensland, was never made a peer; Lake Burley Griffin was still a grassy valley in 1954; and Sydney had no Myers Department Store then. Fortunately for the Australians, the Typhoon proved a one-summer wonder. He puts it down here to the dead, spinners’ wickets of his county, Northamptonshire. Others said that his action was so furious that no man could reproduce it for long. How fortunate for England and for cricket that the Typhoon raged for long enough in that extraordinary southern summer of 1954/5.

CARL BRIDGE
King’s College London
Books Received

The following books are currently available for review in Reviews in Australian Studies. If you are interested in any of these titles, please let me know in person or by email.

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Aboriginal/Torres Strait Islander


Sue Davenport et al.: Cleared out: First contact in the Western Desert (Canberra: Aboriginal Studies Press, 2005)

David McKnight: Of marriage, violence and sorcery: The quest for power in northern Queensland (Aldershot: Ashgate, 2005)

Peter H. Russell: Recognising Aboriginal title: The Mabo case and indigenous resistance to English-Settler colonialism (Sydney: UNSW Press, 2006)

Art, Architecture and Design

Laura Brandon et al.: Shared experience art & war: Australia, Britain & Canada in the Second World War ([London]: [Imperial War Museum], [2006])


Les Morgan: Illegal action (Beachmere, Qld: Les Morgan, 2005)

Hilary Rhodes: Exploration without boundaries: Virtual voyages into virtual landscapes (Carlton, Vic.: Melbourne University Press, 2005)
**Business**


**Drama/Screenplays/Performance**

*Summer Conversations*, 5, 2 (Summer 2005)


Hannie Rayson: Two brothers (Sydney: Currency Press, 2005)

Melissa Reeves: The spook (Sydney: Currency Press, 2005)


UTS Writers’ Group: nine tenths below (Broadway, NSW: Halstead Press, 2005)

**Economics**


**Education**

Jennifer Frances: Thinking about reading & writing (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)

Sue Roman: Sort neglect: What’s happening to our schools? (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)

**Environment/Nature**


Christine Williams: Green power: Environmentalists who have changed the face of Australia (South Melbourne: Lothian Books, 2006)

**Fiction/Literary Studies**

Jane Bradhurst: A dangerous beauty (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)


Sigrun Meinig: Witnessing the past: History and post-colonialism in Australian historical novels (Tübingen: Gunter Narr Verlag, 2004)

Kim Miller: Insiders (Charnwood, ACT: Mockingbird, 2006)


Steve Tolbert: Surfing for Wayan and other stories (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)

Jen Webb: Ways of getting by (Charnwood, ACT: Mockingbird, 2006)

**History**

Wal Bird: Me no go mally bulla: recruiting & blackbirding in the Queensland labour trade 1863-1906 (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)


Zoë Laidlaw: Colonial connections, 1815-45: Patronage, the information revolution and colonial government (Manchester: Manchester University Press, 2005)


Sean O’Toole: The history of Australian connections (Sydney: UNSW Press, 2006)


**Law**


**Migration Studies**


Wal Bird: Me no go mally bulla: recruiting & blackbirding in the Queensland labour trade 1863-1906 (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)


**Poetry**

*Post taste: Strange angles + new fiction*

Derek Baines: Flying through cloud (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)


Margaret Bradstock: Coast (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)

Dawn Bruce: Tangible shadows (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)

M.T.C. Cronin: the flower, the thing (St. Lucia, Qld.: UQP, 2006)

B.R. Dionysus: Universal Andalusia (Brisbane: soi 3 modern poets, 2006)
Beryl Doble & Ro Marriott: Voices in the wind (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)


Lorraine Marwood: that downhill yelling (Carlton: Five Islands Press, 2005)

Ann Nadge: Shifting light (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)


Max Richards: Catch of the day (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)

Craig Sherborne: Necessary evil (Melbourne: Black Inc, 2006)

Rory Steele: Academy of the superfluous (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2006)

Jane Williams: The last tourist (Carlton: Five Islands Press, 2006)

Politics

Craig Emerson: Vital signs vital society (Sydney: UNSW Press, 2006)


David Kilner: Housing policy in South Australia since white settlement (Collinswood, SA: Kilner Human Services Support, 2005)

Allan Peachment (ed.): The years of scandal: Commissions of Inquiry in Western Australia 1991-2004 (Crawley, WA: UWA Press, 2006)

Social Sciences

David Kilner: Housing policy in South Australia since white settlement (Collinswood, SA: Kilner Human Services Support, 2005)

John Spoehr (ed.): State of South Australia: Trends and issues (Kent Town: Wakefield Press, 2005)
**Sociology**


Carolyn Harris Johnson: Come with daddy: Child murder-suicide after family breakdown (Crawley, WA: UWA Press, 2005)

Peter Reddy: Torture: What you need to know (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)

Sue Richardson & Margot Prior (ed.): No time to lose: The wellbeing of Australia’s children (Carlton: Melbourne University Press, 2005)

**Sports**


George Huitker: How to succeed without really winning (Charnwood, ACT: Ginninderra Press, 2005)
Index of contributors

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*Charles W. Arnade* is Professor of International Studies at the University of South Florida, Tampa, and a charter member of the University of Southern Florida staff, where he has been since 1960. Charles has also taught at a number of other American and foreign universities. His PhD is in history and anthropology from the University of Florida.

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*Susan Ballyn* is a Senior Lecturer in the English Department at Barcelona University. She is the Executive Director of the Australian Studies Centre at the university and the general editor of the Centre’s journal, *Eucalypt*. Her research areas are Australian convict history and the narratives of surgeons who travelled on the transports. She also teaches Renaissance poetry and an Introduction to the Pacific region as an online subject for the MA in Asian-Pacific Studies offered by the university.

Michael Brennan
Michael Brennan was born in Sydney in 1973. His first collection, *The Imageless World* (Salt, 2003) was short-listed for the Victorian Premier’s Award for Poetry and won the Mary Gilmour Award. In 2006, he is undertaking writer’s residencies in Berlin and Paris thanks to the Marten Bequest and the Australia Council for the Arts, Literature Board. A chapbook titled *Language habits of the group* is forthcoming in October 2006. He wrote for this edition while living in Nagoya, Japan where he was a lecturer in the Department of Asian Studies and Foreign Languages, Nagoya Shoka Daigaku.

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*Carl Bridge* is Professor of Australian Studies and Head of the Menzies Centre for Australian Studies, King’s College London. He specialises in Australian political, diplomatic, military and intellectual history. His latest book, co-edited with Kent Fedorowich, is *The British World: Diaspora, Culture and Identity* (London: Frank Cass, 2003). He is joint editor of *Reviews in Australian Studies*.

Glenn Calderwood

*Glenn Calderwood* is joint editor of *Reviews in Australian Studies*, was a Bicentennial Scholar and is a lauréate of the Prix du Québec, has conducted research for a biography of Sir Keith Hancock, is currently researching the Arrest at Sea of Archbishop Mannix by the Royal Navy and will also work on a history of Australian war correspondents.
Arthur Lucas

Arthur Lucas was Principal of King’s College London until he retired in 2003. His earliest academic publications were in entomology; but the majority are on environmental education, science education, public understanding of science, or the history of science. Arthur has taught in universities in Australia, the United States, the United Kingdom and Spain. He is currently President of the Society for the History of Natural History.

Ged Martin

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Paul Rainbird has a BA degree in Archaeology and Prehistory from the University of Sheffield and a PhD from the University of Sydney. He has conducted archaeological fieldwork in Australia and taught Cultural Heritage Studies at Charles Sturt University. His research foci include the archaeology and anthropology of island and maritime societies and the archaeology of the Pacific islands and Australia. He is on BASA’s Executive Committee, is Director of the Centre for Australian Studies in Wales, and is Head of the Department of Archaeology & Anthropology, University of Wales, Lampeter.

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Richard Trembath is a research fellow at the Australian Centre, University of Melbourne, and is undertaking a history of Australian war correspondents from the South African War to the current engagement in the Middle East. He has previously published All Care and Responsibility, a history of the nursing profession in Victoria. In October 2005 his book A Different Sort of War: Australians in Korea 1950-1953 was published.