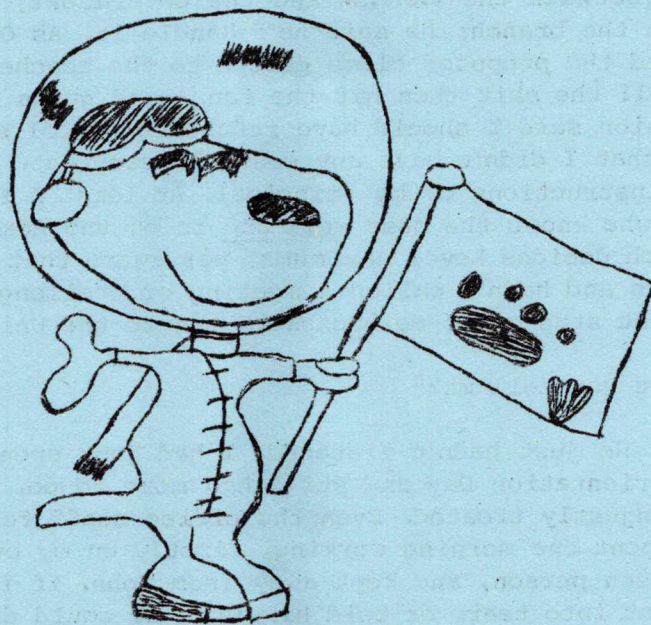


BEAGLE'S



WORLD

RESISTED

36



BEAGLE'S WORLD REVISITED - NUMBER THIRTY SIX

Produced by Cath Ortlieb of P.O. Box 215, Forest Hill, Vict 3131 for ANZAPA with the aid of the impudent typist and Eccles the Microbee. Another Peppermint Frog Press Production. 9/4/87.

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MAILING COMMENTS - ANZAPA 114

Fan'attic 4! Congratulations on winning FFANZ, although I wish the support had been stronger. I really feel that fan funds are one of the things that make fandom special. Not many other groups are willing to help pay for others to visit their/another country.

Re being a Union Rep and part of Administration - I'd say no. Last year I was the meat in the sandwich over class sizes for the 1987 Year 7s. The problem was that I didn't enrol the students, the boss did. He told me to put them into seven groups. Since there were 185 enrolments, this meant that keeping to the Victorian Secondary Teachers Association's class maximum of 25 was impossible. I mentioned to the boss that any variation of the Agreement [between the V.S.T.A. and the Government] had to be negotiated with the branch; he said he'd handle it. As Orientation Day got closer, I showed the proposed class groups to the teachers who would be having them. Well the shit then hit the fan - and guess who got chucked in with it! The Union said I should have refused to enrol so many - I tried to make them see that I didn't have any control over that. I was merely following the instructions of my principal. At least I let them know that the Union Rep, who knows the boss well and is on the Administration Committee, which decides Level maximums, was aware that John was pushing for high numbers and hadn't called a meeting or challenged him over it. Then the Boss got stuck into me because I ran to the Union.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

But I had. He just hadn't listened. I had just spent hours and hours preparing for Orientation Day and still had more to do. I was tired and felt I'd been unjustly treated. Even the office staff felt John was very rude to me. I spent one morning working, firstly on my own and then with our parent liaison person, and kept away from John. If I'd seen him I would either have burst into tears or told him what he could do with his job! I felt I couldn't even go into the staff room because a special meeting had to be called over the issue. It was all eventually sorted out but never again.

I know it was not funny but the account of coping with your back was. Hope everything's fine now.

In The Kingdom Of The Bland

Eric:- Computers must be getting to me; I actually read the "Computer Alert" sections now. Mind you, I don't claim to understand all of it.

Jean:- I hope everything went according to plan and you've settled in now.

Beagle's World Revisited - 35 Re Impudent Typist's Aside, The Monkees are not "modern music" like Heavy Metal etc, which you know that I dislike. I didn't realize you considered what the Monkees produced to be 'music' anyway.



I'm still wearing the splint but the kids have been very good about it. I've learnt to master it so I'm okay most of the time.

Re mixed hockey. I continued to play but found that, since they played men's rules, the team would be better off with a male goalie. I play hockey because I enjoy the game. I don't like fearing for my safety, as I do when I play against men. They hit the ball far too hard; even though I've got padding, I don't want to get seriously hurt. I've decided to stick to just women's hockey. I was so demoralized and frightened after the last game and disgusted by the bad sportsmanship displayed by a number of males in both teams, that I decided I didn't need that sort of anxiety.

The Black Tram I'm afraid I couldn't help thinking of the Daffy Duck send-up of Robin Hood when you said that using a quarterstaff is tricky. Watch out! Just watch out for rocks if you decide to try swinging from trees.

Murgatroyd 30 RY To me, you know, between Marc, his father and you, my responses to what other people say are deteriorating. Mind you, your comments are normally funnier but I never actually came out with weird replies until recently. By the way, the other co-ordinators must really have bad nerves - four of them are men!!!

General Booth Thanks for your diary entries. I'm getting a bit sick of the "it's wonderful to be pregnant/have a baby" lines that I'm often fed - mind you by women who have grown children now. ~~Yet~~ behind all the "complaints", it is obvious you wouldn't give Evan up. I'm becoming more unsure as time goes on:

(1) I don't know whether we can afford not to be working as I can earn the bigger wage; (2) I know I couldn't just stay home, especially in the relatively isolated "suburbs"; (3) I've found I'm becoming intolerant of kids and the inconvenience they cause; (4) I'm terrified of producing a kid like some of the ones I teach or know; (5) I'm not sure I want to inflict my allergy ridden genes on some poor unsuspecting kid.

Some of the reasons may be selfish but then again I don't want to resent the kid either.

The Soon-to-be-ex-CES Pool How can such a yucky topic be so funny?

Necessity-Hyperbole RY C on cricket, we had planned, before the season began, to try to get to one game but things were so disasterous and then we never seemed to have time. We resorted to listening to it while typing or gardening. We did decide to watch the last afternoon of the Fifth Test, just to see if something could finally go right. I wouldn't have believed just how excited we got in the last few overs, especially after thinking we were going to, as was heard so often, "snatch defeat from the jaws of victory."

One Size Fits All It's a small world. When Jack met Sharee in the states, he mentioned that Marc was married. When told my maiden name, her response was "Does she have a brother called John?" It turned out that, when John was a youth leader in Laverton, Melbourne, Sharee had been living there and had gone to the youth group he ran. John was really looking forward to seeing her and showing people the picture of her when she was 13. He got quite a shock when he saw recent photos of her. Pity she couldn't have made it to AUSSIECON; I was looking forward to meeting her.

I agree - the trouble with visiting all those wonderful people o.s. is that you wish it was easier to get back to them.



Gnomic Rhubarbings Your Christmas may have been drab, but you did get to see some very interesting things e.g. Pete Marsh and spend time with the Harveys - lucky you.

Land of 10,000 Loons Ah! Christmas in Minnesota - what memories.

Sorry to hear about your brother. Death is never easy to accept, especially when someone is young. On the 30/3, my great-aunt in Italy died - my grandmother's only <sup>living</sup> sibling. I'd stayed with her in Italy - she was a wonderful, lively, caring woman and we'd promised to return for her 100th birthday. She was near 96 when she died. This is sad but a young, promising life that is suddenly gone is tragic.

Snakebyte 4 RYC on the AIDS campaign, of the two condom commercials being presently shown, it annoys me that both show the woman as the one who suggests that the other partner should use a condom. It looks as if they're still pushing the idea that, in matters relating to sex, it's always the woman's responsibility to take the precautions. I accept that they may be wanting to ensure that women feel more comfortable with the use of condoms but they could at least have a couple decide it's their responsibility.

Would Rambo Eat Tofu RYC to Eunice. I agree with your criticisms of the Church. There has been, and still is, much wrong with it. Yet, as the saying goes, "Don't throw out the baby with the bathwater." St Francis of Assisi's attitudes and behaviour were probably the closest to those of Christ. Remember, St Francis still remained within the Church because he believed in Christianity even though the formalized institution often displayed the opposite attitudes. I'm against many aspects of both the traditional church and the new fundamentalist groups but I still believe that the principles have a lot to offer. The trouble with the Churches now is that they've made a god in their own image and have become like the priests that Christ fought against. I think the basic problem is that too many Christians, particularly the very vocal ones, try to portray (or see) themselves as perfect, thus being in the know with God, giving them the right to judge others. We're not all like that.

---oO---

Thanks to everyone else for the enjoyable reading.

As the college running my computer course hasn't organised itself to adjust to the four term year, we're stuck with having to do three assignments in less than a month - two for one subject and one that is due at the end of the residential school in the week following Easter, thus taking up a lot of time. I'm not amused and, unfortunately, this is all the ANZAPA I have time for.

HAPPY EASTER

Love

Bath