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On Dit is the weekly publication of the Students' Association of The University of Adelaide. The Editors have complete editorial control, although the opinions expressed are not necessarily their own.

Editors:
Penny Fredericks
Anthony Paxton

Advertising Manager:
Chris Webber

Freight:
Darien O'Reilly

Typesetting:
Finona Dalton

Printing:
Cadillac Printing

Web Stuff:
Smug

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Where we are:
The *On Dit* office is located on the North Terrace campus opposite the Barr Smith Lawns, in the basement of the George Murray Building, remarkably close to the men's toilets.

How to contribute / contact us:
You can drop off stuff at the office or in the contribution box in the SAUA office. Alternatively, you can write to us at
On Dit, c/- The University of Adelaide, SA, 5005 or email us at ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au

About the cover:
Divided we stand.

Next Edition:
Out Aug 16th
Deadline Aug 12th

editorial

And so it was that Haini and Bethetelle were joined and travelled south for the passing of 6 days and seven months. Whence they reached the foot of the Rock of Sand they gave much thanks. Broke bread, fixed it again, and were filled with an incredible sense of quiet hope. Exams can be alot like that.

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Reading, Writing, . .

Give Generously

Dears Eds,

I'm a hard-nosed economic rationalist and I feel discriminated against.

Craig Turner

The Fifth Angel

Dear Editors,

I don't understand why everyone is always bagging the SAUA. It has been clearer this year than any other year I have studied here at Adelaide (since 1996) that the SAUA work tirelessly and thanklessly for the students at this university.

For example, Alida has had huge victories lobbying the Union Administration. Not only has she allowed bags in the library, but recent conversations with her have made it clear to me that most achievements she has

made aren't given credit. Now I know that she doesn't like to blow her own trumpet, but there are things like a proposed increase on academic transcripts, downsizing the Equal Opportunity Office, and so many other things that she stops before they affect students!

Furthermore, I don't understand the whole thing about the Uni cutting down trees. What is Zane supposed to do about it, was this a Prosh prank or what? And, if someone knew they were being cut down, why didn't THEY do something?

Yours sincerely,

LUNARTIKKIT

You Must Be Crazy

Dear Eds,

Far be it from me to interject against your usually exceptional journalistic endeavours, but I feel compelled to introduce addendums to two articles printed in *On Dit* 67/13:

1) "Ink", the Ted Danson sitcom that

took South-East Asia by storm, did in fact show on Adelaide television two - perhaps three - months ago, around ten am on channel nine, Monday to Friday. It lasted no longer than a month and itself was a replacement for the ever-popular judge with miscreant sidekick show, "Hardcastle & McCormick". I am still however patiently waiting for channel ten to bring back "Sledgehammer" (circa 1988).

2) If I can add to Messrs Hicks' article "A Bowl Of Dark Browns" to say "Thank You", it was reported in The New York Times last week a 1992 US Senate measure to restrict the flow of toilet bowl flushes from 4 litres to 1.6 is under fire and may be repealed as consumer complaints rise due to "insufficient flow" during flushing.

Some consumers have reported having to flush their toilets two or even three times to remove offending waste.

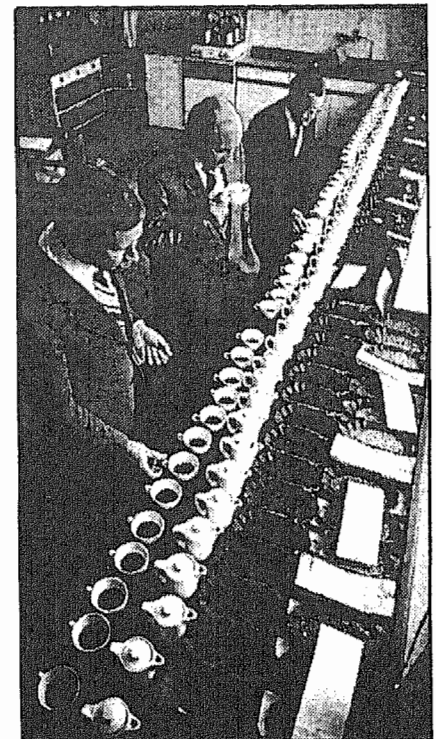
Shit happens, I guess.

Cheers,

The student formerly known as Crazy Dean

You and I, Alfred - we could create a dramatic precedent here.

Guildenstern



I'll give you \$50 for the lot if you throw in the bald guy

WORLSEND

Looking for a pub with atmosphere? Looking for cheap meals, cheap beer and good tunes? Then look no further than Worldsend. Situated in the West End precinct of Hindley street, Worldsend makes a great place for students of all persuasions to hang out. Open every night of the week you can grab a beer, listen to some original music and catch up with friends with no cover charge. If you're feeling hungry you can grab a counter meal for \$5, or if you're feeling really frisky you can eat in the restaurant, where nothing is over \$15. The kitchen is open for lunch Monday till

Sunday, and for dinner Tuesday to Saturday.

This place has something for everyone. Tuesdays there's a jazz band, Wednesdays has a DJ and on Thursdays there's something just a little bit different. On Friday nights there are regular happy hours, with free bar food at six (yes that's right free!). If you want live bands then you'd best turn up on Sunday, when DJ Griff will spin some funky tunes and host some of Adelaide's finest new talent. If it's your Birthday, then let Worldsend clean up the mess. Saturday nite is party nite, you can have your birthday bash or any other function in the front bar for free (unlike those other pubs that charge you just to use the room).

There are outside tables that let you catch some of the glorious sunshine, and a beer garden coming by summer.

All this and more is happening in the arts end of Hindley, so get on down to Worldsend, one of the most kumfortable clubs in Adelaide. See ya there.

WORLSEND

Pint

Hotel

208 Hindley St Adelaide

For the PRICE of a Schooner!!!

Until the end of AUGUST, you can purchase a Southwark Bitter, Pale Ale or Black Ale and Pay only the price of a Schooner

****Applies to Southwark Products ONLY****



the drinks are on me!

JOIN US EACH FRIDAY FOR DRINKS N' NIBBLES AND YOU CAN WIN A BAR TAB TO SPLURGE ON YOUR FRIENDS.

\$50

ON FRIDAYS

WORLSEND

MAKE ANY PURCHASE ON FRIDAYS BETWEEN 12 - 5PM AND YOU'LL GO INTO THE 6PM DRAW. YOU MUST BE PRESENT TO CLAIM YOUR PRIZE.



ONLY AT THE WORLSEND HOTEL
208 HINDLEY STREET WEST
ADELAIDE SA 5000
PHONE: 8231 9137



Adelaide University Unibar

level 5 Union House

Happy Hours



\$1.50 West End Draught,
Southwark Bitter,
Southwark Pale
and Classic Cider
\$1.50 Champers and wine
\$3.00 Basic Spirits
\$3.00 KGB

Wednesday: 3:30 - 4:30pm*
Thursday: 3:30 - 5:30pm*
7:30 - 8:30pm*
Friday: 5:00 - 7:00pm

**Special Clubs Week
in the Unibar
This Week Only***

West End Pool Comp

Tuesday Lunch: 1:00pm start*
Thursday Nights: 5:30pm onwards.
\$2 to enter.
1st Prize: \$50 Drink Voucher
2nd Prize: 1 carton of West End
or Southwark

Win Prizes in the Unibar

2 Coopers Jumpers to be won. Draws are on the 13th, 20th and 27th.
4 Cartons of West End to be won every week until the end of the term.
To enter buy a Coopers or West End at the Unibar.
Drawn every Friday after Happy Hour.

Come and try the
Unibar Shooters
Only \$3.50

Mon-Fri. Mud Slide,
Black Nipple,
Tasmanian Devil



... and Lunartikkit

Some People Are Stupid

Dear *On Dit*,

Who do you think you are kidding? What's with all the shit man? Do you think I constantly sit around all day laughing at the things that come out of my body? When will you people grow up? A body is a temple, not an amusement park.

I do like your little cartoon characters though. Grug is cute, but when will you feature Mr. Magoo? Yours in spiritual essence,

JM

We Can Build a Rainbow

1999 Dear Editors,

In response to Vanessa Morris' letter in the last edition of *On Dit*, and Alida Parente's article earlier this semester, I too think it's fantastic that the Barr Smith Library finally allows bags inside its front doors. This is my fourth year at Adelaide, and every

year it's been a gripe of mine that I've not been allowed to take my bag into the library.

I have never understood why students shouldn't be able to take their bags into the library. It has been such a huge security risk leaving bags outside in the bag room.

I read in Alida Parente's article that the SAUA has been trying to achieve this for over 20 years. Well done to Alida and anyone else who was involved in achieving this. This is one of the best things that's happened for students on campus in the time that I've been here.

With thanks,

Dermot O'Neill
Honours Ethnomusicology

Hugs All Round

Dear Eds,

Great work this year. Really impressed. Usually I don't praise the Union. Gee you do good work. How good is that Brentyn Ramm guy?

Where does he get it all from? Man, he makes me feel as stupid as a idiot. And who did your web page? Spiderman?

Ted Hughes

Don't Play With Your Food!

Dear Eds,

We had this leftover curry and it stayed in the fridge for some months. It was in a Tupperware (TM) container and was considered to be safe. Eventually it started to grow some interesting coloured mould (eg. orange, green, black, blue). This appeared to be promising so we put it outside the back door where it got sun for most of the day. We called him Stitchface (I am sure you know the Simpson's episode).

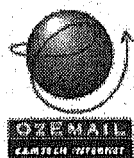
Stitchface would sit happily in the sun, he would drink, he would womanise, he would make outrageous claims like he invented the question mark. But Stitchface craved more- he wanted revenge upon those who had

imprisoned him in plastic. One day when Ben was skating by the back door (Stitchface's territory), he skidded on a stone and went down, slammed his shoulder in the door, and on the way down knocked over Stitchface's container. Shit went everywhere. Stitchface leapt out, covering the hapless Ben with his poisonous flesh and grabbing claws. That shit stank- you could smell him from ten metres away. The moral- don't fuck with leftovers, kill them before they reach the children.

From an angry homeowner

Letters are getting pretty thin on the ground, troops. There must be someone/something on campus that you like/dislike. Print your face on a napkin with your name and student number. We'll do the rest.

Camtech Internet gives you access to university data online, off campus. (That's service!)



OZEMAIL CAMTECH INTERNET FAST RELIABLE SERVICE
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Coopers Clubs Week

11-13th August, 11-3 Barr Smith Lawns

\$1.50 Coopers

* Coopers Beer * Bands, Bands, Bands * Game Mania * Carnival Games
* Medieval Fighting * Plate Smashing * And More...



"Its your Clubs Association"

What's on in Coopers Clubs Week??

Free Gear for Club members, over 40 Clubs out and about on the Barr Smith Lawns, and \$1.50 Coopers!!

Wednesday

- 11:00 - 3:00 Circotron and Harley Rides
- 11:00 - Bar Opens: \$1.50 Coopers for All! Food etc.
- EU Plate Smashing to 3:00
- OCF Carnival Games to 3:00
- Baha'i Society free race unity cookies to 3:00
- AUSFA - films/shows by request in the Union Cinema to 3:00
- Bouncy Castle - the ultimate stomach tester* to 3:00
- 12:00 - Game Mania Arrive
- Band** - Just Cordial (Pride) featuring out very own Ana!!
- 1:00 - Choral Society - performing some African tunes to 1:30
- 1:30 - Gymnastics demo
- 2:00 - The Society for Creative Anachronism Demo
- * gastro tolerance tester only applicable after six (6) beers
- 3:00 - Unibar Happy Hour

Thursday

- 11:00 - Bar Opens: \$1.50 Coopers for All! Food etc.
- EU Plate Smashing to 3:00
- OCF Carnival Games to 3:00
- AUSFA films/shows by request to 3:00 in the Don Stranks room
- 11:30 - Cross Cultural Traditional Dance
- 12:00 - Free Face Painting to 2:00
- Game Mania Arrive
- 12:00 - Indigenous Dancers and Bands (UANTAR) until 2:00
- 1:00 - *Natural Born Killers* Showing in the WP Rogers Room
- 2:00 - Cross Cultural Modern Dance
- 2:00 - French Play - "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme de Moliere"
- Little Theatre

- Theatre Guild Workshop: become the next Jerry Seinfeld with Improv and Theatre Games (limited places)
- 3:00 - UniBar Happy Hour to 5:30, \$1.50 West End, Cider and Southwark, Champers and wine. \$3 basic spirits and KGB
- 5:00 - Club Awards Evening - our token classy invitation only event
- 7:00 - The Mega Violence Fest continues, with *Badlands* in the Cinema (Film Society)
- 8:00 - "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" returns...

Friday

- Club Thebarton are having their free BBQ at Thebarton.
- 11:00 - Bar Opens: \$1.50 Coopers for All! Food etc.
- EU Plate Smashing, OCF Carnival Games to 3:00
- AUSFA films/shows by request in the Union Cinema to 3:00
- Chess Knock-Out Competition
- Game Mania Arrive
- 11:40 - Sub Lumen belt out the tunes to 12:30
- 12:40 - Triple M rock thunder patrols giving out more FREE GEAR
- FAARCING with AuSCA - try out the grand tradition of Foul Animal Acts Around Campus, the best obstacle course in the Southern Hemisphere, if not the world.
- 2:00 - More French Gear in the Little Theatre
- 5:00 - UniBar happy hour till 7. \$1.50 West End, Southwark, Cider, Champers, and Wine. \$3 Basic spirits and KGBs.
- 8:00 - "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme"
- UniBar - bands "Seraph's Coal" and "Sandlewood"

Sunday

- Cap off a hard week in the Rhino Room with the Architecture Society, where for the paltry sum of \$5 (non-members) you can get \$2 bottles of beer and \$2 base spirits, from 8pm.

Also... further goodies, so keep your eyes out and ears open for fun things on the lawns!



SUE US!

That's right, sue the Adelaide University Film Society. We're showing *Badlands* (1973) and *Natural Born Killers* (1994) and if you see them you'll never have to take responsibility for your actions ever again. More on that later. First let's hop into the crime/time tunnel and go back to March 8, 1995.

That night Sarah Edmonson held up a convenience store in Ponchatula, Louisiana while her boyfriend Benjamin Darras waited outside. In the course of the robbery Sarah shot the clerk, Patsy Byers, in the neck and left her as a quadriplegic. Ben and Sarah were soon caught and will be spending the next 35 years each in the pokey. Patsy died of a totally unrelated cancer a couple of years later. The big problem though is that Sarah and Ben had watched *Natural Born Killers* together on a number of occasions. In the current climate of litigation and blame the stage was set for a lawsuit. All it needed was a catalyst.

Enter pulp writer and lawyer John Grisham. He bitched about how *NBK* encouraged violence and how the only way Hollywood could be forced to stop making such movies was by suing the ass off it. Sick and tired of criminals having to take responsibility for their actions, that's just what the family of Patsy Byers did. They're suing Time Warner for distributing, and Oliver Stone for directing, *NBK*. When initially dismissed on the usual first amendment grounds the case went to the appeals court where a frightening judgement was handed down. The case could proceed because according to the court *NBK* had been made with the intention of inciting violence.

Art? Satire? Entertainment even? Apparently not. The years of having every violent event blamed on movies (except the wars which were blamed on politics) have reached this crucial stage. With Hillary Clinton getting in on the act things are looking decidedly bleak for cinema. If Time Warner Entertainment vs. Patsy Byers, 98-1091 goes against the studio and Stone it could be the final blow to artistic freedom. No film could be made if there was even an outside chance of it being blamed for anything, anywhere, ever.

We've heard allegations for decades that violent films desensitize the viewer to violence, but in the 90s there's been a shift in perception. Violent movies don't just desensitize, they encourage violent behaviour. There's a naive notion that all people are inherently good and only do bad things because of some pernicious

outside influence. The "I blame society" line has been transformed into something more tangible. Attempts to explain criminal behaviour have become excuses for criminal behaviour. Abusive home life? Piss poor education? Zero job opportunities? Not a good background to try to make a life on for sure, but don't let the fuckers off the hook. They are (dare I say it?) criminals after all. There's a long tradition of criminals trying to escape the consequences of their actions, only now they have sympathetic ears on both sides of the political spectrum. It's a match made in heaven. The censorious get to impose their views on others, the bleeding hearts can blame a monolithic entity for driving an innocent young man to raping and torturing coeds, and killers around the world can sleep better at night knowing that the headless corpse they last saw floating down the river wasn't their fault.

If worst comes to worst we could end up in the situation Paul Schrader described when a film he scripted, *Taxi Driver*, was held responsible for the attempted assassination of President Ronald Reagan in 1981. We'd live in a world with no shortage of criminals, but no art.

The question still remains; do violent films encourage violence? We're giving you the opportunity to try it out for yourself. Aren't we nice? Come see *NBK* and/or *Badlands*. Walk in like the Dalai Lama, walk out like whom? The Dalai Lama after he's watched a violent movie? Or perhaps Charles Manson. If it's the latter then you might just have recourse to the law. Sue the Film Society for showing such films, but start at the top of the food chain please. After you've sued the director, the writer, the studio, the cast and crew, the lab that developed the print we show, the National Library of Australia for supplying it to us, the postie who delivered it, *On Dit* for letting us advertise it, the Union for not preventing us from screening such irresponsible material and all your family and friends who didn't stop you from attending, we're confident you'll have enough money to alleviate whatever guilt you haven't managed to place on the aforementioned parties and you'll let us off the hook.

DISCLAIMER: These are the views of a mysterious individual, not those of the Film Society, and should not be construed as such.

Film Society

Badlands (1973)

Directed by Terrence Malick

Starring Martin Sheen and Sissy Spacek

Writer director Terrence Malick's film prior to last year's *The Thin Red Line* is an outstanding film.

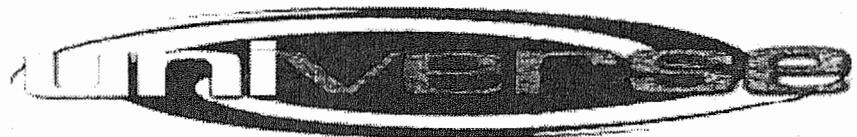
Kit Carruthers (Martin Sheen), a young garbage collector and his girlfriend Holly Sargis (Sissy Spacek) from Fort Dupree, South Dakota, are on the run after killing Holly's father who disapproved of their relationship. On their way towards the Badlands of Montana they leave a trail of dispassionate and seemingly random murders. A very intriguing narrative without judgements, and lacking the usually sensational approach of this genre. Very good acting and directing, and beautiful photography. The script was based upon the true story of the Charles Starkweather and Caril-Ann Fugate murders in 1958. Also the basis for the original screenplay of *Natural Born Killers* by writer/director Quentin Tarantino.

Lucifer Rising (short film) Directed by Kenneth Anger

Starring Marianne Faithfull

Avant garde filmmaker, Kenneth Anger draws on figures from Egyptian mythology to create a mysterious atmosphere for the rise of Lucifer. The soundtrack is an electronic-symphonic score by Jimmy Page, lead guitarist for Led Zeppelin.

Both films will be screening this Thursday the 12th August at 7pm in the Union Cinema, level 5 Union Building. Film Society members free, \$3 non-members (includes membership). *Natural Born Killers* (uncut) will be screening at 1pm Thursday 12th August in the WP Rogers Room, level 5, Union Building. Gold coin donation.



and the

Clubs Association

Presents

Seraph's

Coal

Friday Night 13 August in the Unibar

The Circotron

Wednesday on the Lawns

Heritage Harley Tours

Harley

Davidson

Rides



Thursday Lunchtime on the Lawns

WORKERS UNDER ATTACK

The fun just never seems to end. While for the time being it appears that students have defeated the Federal Government over its pathetic attempt to undermine student organisations, the State Government has decided that South Australian workers are a good target. The Olsen Government is planning massive changes to industrial relations laws that seek to shift power away from employees and unions to employers. If enacted, the proposed amendments will have a terrible effect on university students, many of whom rely on income from part-time and casual employment. Of great concern to students is s90 (3A). This section seeks to make it compulsory to prescribe junior rates of pay where by agreement, they do not currently exist. In practise, this would mean that many 18 and 19 year olds who in certain industries receive full adult pay, would have their wages cut without any say. Apparently, this is the key to creating more jobs for young people, forcing them to take a pay cut. There is no evidence that junior rates of pay create jobs. In my experience it means that when you reach a certain age in many industries, your hours are cut, and younger workers are taken on in your place. This government is using the exact same arguments to support junior rates of pay, that were used by opponents of equal pay for women 30 years ago. Students will suffer greater financial hardships if this legislation is enacted. I mean lets examine the logic behind junior rates of pay. Here in South Australia you can get your drivers licence, buy a gun, get married, have children, die for your country, all by the age of 18. But the Olsen Liberal Government does not want young people to collect the measly adult wage until you turn 21. Under the proposed legislation State awards are also under threat. Similarly to the Federal IR laws, the Olsen Government is seeking to 'strip back' the powers of the Industrial Relations Commission (IRC). This would mean that the IRC would only be able to arbitrate on 'allowable matters'.

This is a clear attempt at shifting power away from employees to employers. Australia's system of arbitration in industrial matters is a world model. An independent umpire, the IRC, decides industrial disputes. This system has served Australia well for nearly a century, and has ensured that here in South Australia we have one of the lowest records of industrial disputation. This legislation also has other measures which seek to undermine the rights of workers. The Employee Ombudsman is to have limitations placed on its power, for reasons that can only be motivated by the good work Mr. Gary Collis has been doing for workers. Section 68 seeks to make it more difficult for workers in unions to have deductions made. Again the motivations of this are to make it more difficult for unions to operate efficiently, as well as being downright discriminatory towards unionists.

Public holidays are under threat, sick leave, a right fought and won, can be sacrificed for loading, while long service leave is also being undermined. These proposals are all an outright attack on many of the protection's that workers have fought extremely hard for. They should be opposed by all students, especially those who rely on income from part time or casual jobs.

By far the worst aspect of this proposed legislation for students is the plan to abolish all overtime pay, all loadings (including casual loadings), and penalty rates and replace it with one flat minimum rate. This will severely reduce the earnings of most students who rely on their casual loadings and weekend rates of pay to survive. E-mail the Minister, and tell him how you feel about taking a pay cut, at minister.dais@saugov.sa.gov.au, or visit the web site and share your thoughts on earning less for the same job, at www.eric.sa.gov.au/policy/focus_feedback.htm

The opposition to these proposed changes is growing. An independent analysis of the legislation by nine experts from all three of South Australia's Universities concluded that the changes would:

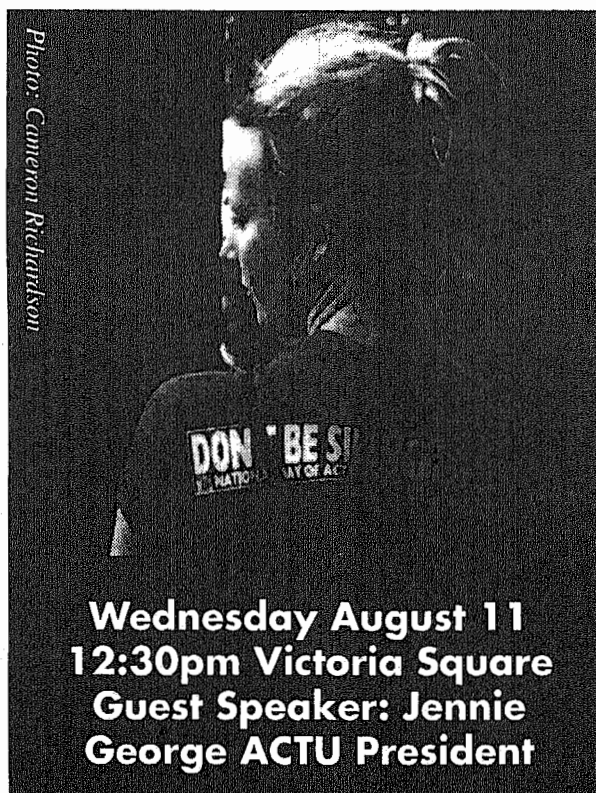
- be unlikely to create jobs
- produce greater inequity
- damage SA's quality of life
- weaken the Industrial Relations Commission who umpires disputes
- open the way for employers to exploit workers
- make it harder for workers to join Unions.

The legislation has passed the lower house, and is due to be debated in the Legislative Council soon. On June the 3rd a rally was held on the steps of Parliament House which attracted around 3500 demonstrators, however the next action to be held on the 11th of August, at 12:30pm Victoria Square, will need to be much bigger. It is clear to all those close to this issue that the Minister responsible, Dr. Michael Armitage, does not have his heart in this issue. These proposed changes go further than what exists in WA, and would leave SA with the worst industrial relations laws in the country. With Peter Reith's 'second wave' industrial relations laws soon to be introduced into Federal Parliament, it is crucial that those who are on state awards do not feel the brunt of this Thatcherite agenda. For 1999, bar VSU, this is the most important issue facing South Australian students.

John Love

National Union of Students
South Australian Education Officer

RALLY AGAINST THESE UNFAIR WORK LAWS



**Wednesday August 11
12:30pm Victoria Square
Guest Speaker: Jennie
George ACTU President**

Adelaide University Union President

Student Email Log on

Many students have spoken to me about difficulties in logging on to their student email account. It has been difficult to find the log on icon amongst the many links to be found on the University's homepage. To make life a little easier, the University's Information Technology Services Branch has created a new link. Once you have found the Uni homepage at www.adelaide.edu.au click on studying at Adelaide, and under the Welcome list, click on Student Email. This will take you to the log on icon so that you can check your email. Alternatively check to see if the Student Email page has been bookmarked on your computer.

Student Election Nominations

A reminder to all students that nominations opened on Thursday, 5 August, for the annual student elections of the Adelaide University Union and the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. Details of positions open for

election and nomination forms are available from both the Union Reception on the First Floor of the Lady Symon Building, and the SAUA Reception in the George Murray Building near the Cloisters. Nominations close this Friday 13 August at 4pm. It's your student union so be sure to get involved in the decision making processes.

GST and The Adelaide University Union

The GST is something that all student unions across the country are trying to grapple with at the moment. GST will affect all parts of the AUU, and its affiliates, clubs and sports. The AUU is currently investigating how to deal with the issues arising from the GST and we'll keep you updated.

If you've any queries, you can call me on 8303 5401.

Elysia Turcinovic



There's probably a good reason why students (yes you!) should be at Victoria Sq or Parliament House on Wednesday 11th of August 12.30 pm.

The likelihood of students to attain employment is still pretty high. The fact that approximately 90% of University graduates will gain employment in the first 12 months of leaving their studies means they should be taking an interest in what is occurring on the industrial front. Statistics also demonstrate that not everyone will gain employment in their chosen field of study or even remotely linked to the discipline they possess a degree in. So why should we take an interest in the world of work and the conditions that currently apply to workers? Basically, there has been, and continues to be, an attack on the conditions of working Australians.

In 1996 Peter Reith, Federal Workplace Relations Minister, teamed up with Cheryl Kernot, then Leader of the Australian Democrats and now a Federal Labor Shadow Minister, to dilute workers rights and conditions on a Federal award basis. Reith's 'first wave' Workplace Relations Act, passed in 1996, was based on the replacement of the Conciliation and Arbitration system with its recognition of Trade Unions in a system in which employers deal with each worker individually, and without Trade Union representation. This brought Australia into conflict with the International Labour Organisation (ILO) which sets minimum standards in relation to employment matters. Hasten to add, that Mr. Reith and his counterparts use ILO conventions when it suits. The ILO is a specialised agency of the United Nations, composing representatives of governments, workers and employers. Its purpose is to set down what the respective parties should do to make sure that workers are employed under decent conditions, and are able to be represented by their unions when negotiating with employers. ILO standards are contained in Conventions which are binding on countries which have ratified them. Australia has ratified the Conventions on Freedom of Association and on Collective Bargaining.

The recent Voluntary Student Unionism issue is a good case in point. The rhetoric of 'Freedom of Association' is used selectively, however, in the VSU issue, Australian Courts have already determined that VSU is not a 'Freedom of Association' matter. As well as, the current TV ads from "The Office of the Employee Advocate". The amount of money being used to sell the government's agenda is quite frightening. After two years of operation only 55 000 workers (out of a workforce of around 8 million) have signed up to individual employment contracts (AWA's) despite the millions of dollars being spent on advertising.

The ILO's Committee of Experts (20 Independent International Legal Experts) has found that Reith's 1996 'first wave' legislation breaches the Conventions on Freedom of Association and on Collective Bargaining.

Well, Mr. Reith is at it again. The 'second wave' consists of four Bills all currently before federal Parliament.

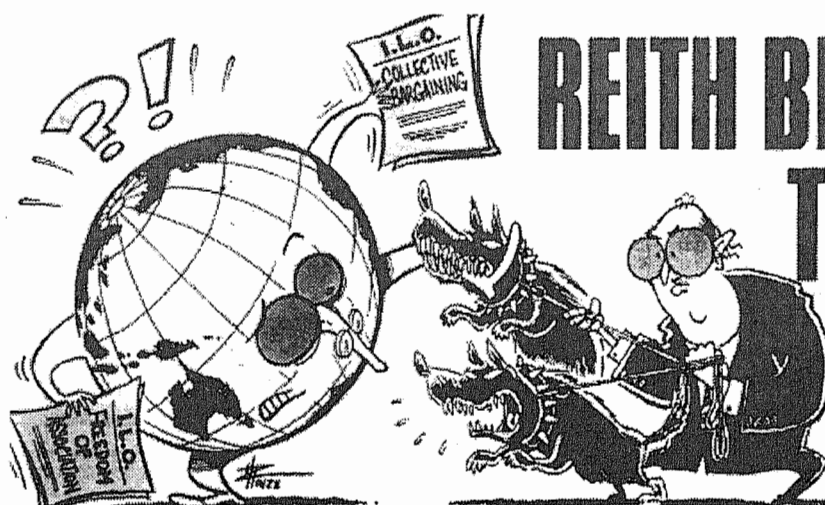
The first removes superannuation from awards.

The second allows employers to sack workers without giving any reason and without recourse to unfair dismissal appeals in workplaces where there are 15 employees or less and workers with less than 6 months service.

The third makes it legal for employers to cut the wages of many low paid young workers by introducing a youth wage where one does not already exist.

The fourth, and major Bill, is the misleadingly named 'Workplace Relations Legislation Amendment (More Jobs, Better Pay) Bill 1999' and contains elements that are explored further into the article. If passed by Parliament, it would open the way to the next step in Reith's 'evolutionary process' - towards the complete abolition of any legal rights for workers and their trade unions to organise and fight for their rights, conditions and jobs in the conflict between Labour and Capital.

In addition, at a State level, Michael Armitage, Minister for Industrial Relations, is trying to outdo his Federal counterpart in the severity factor by attacking State based awards. Back in 1996, Dean Brown was State Minister for Industrial Affairs, and similarly introduced the Industrial Relations (Harmonisation) Bill 1996. There wasn't much harmony for workers contained in the Bill, and it was subsequently rejected on the basis that the State Liberals didn't have the numbers and the State Democrats thought it draconian. Mr Armitage's current Bill is in the committee stage of the Upper House (Legislative Council) process with Labor absconders, Cameron and Crothers and Pokie Pollie. Xenophon allowing the Bill to go further into the horse-



"Never forget the history of politics. And never forget which side we're on. We're on the side of making profits. We're on the side of people owning private capital."

Peter Reith, 9/7/98 Business Lunch, Perth, WA

trading stage.

Ostensibly, some people are covered by State awards and others by Federal awards. The proposed changes to legislation have the capacity to impact upon all South Australian workers and the potential workforce, namely students. The changes are particularly harsh, however, the language being used to sell the attacks on your average Australian worker is of concern. The use of words like 'flexible' 'simplify' 'harmony' and 'choice' seem innocuous enough, but the devil is in the detail. One would be slightly suspicious given the title contained Mr. Reith's Bill 'More Jobs, Better Pay'.

On a Federal level, Mr. Reith and the Liberal/National Coalition are planning to undertake the following actions through legislation Workplace Relations Legislation Amendment Bill 1999 to create employment through the deregulation of the labour market.

Stripping back of awards - award conditions will be further reduced.

Promote the use of covert contracts - agreements will not be subject to examination. Reduce the powers of the Industrial Commission - circumvent the independent umpire.

Stop unions from representing workers - union organisers need employer permission to enter.

Give employers more power - increased options for employers to take action against workers.

Reduce protection for workers - easier to be unfairly dismissed without recourse.

Encourage contracting out - change laws that will allow employers to contract out work.

Discriminate against young workers - age based wages for all awards.

On a State level, the proposed legislative amendments contained in the Industrial and Employee Relations (Workplace Relations) Amendment Bill 1999 are of a resoundingly similar nature.

What Mr. Reith is attempting to do, has already been implemented across the Tasman in New Zealand and is a little further down the track. Complemented with the other ingredients of 'market liberal' policies; deregulating foreign exchange and

financial markets, cutting tariffs, reducing industry assistance, shrinking the role of government in the economy and society and privatising public assets. It has failed dismally and resulted in lower wages, higher unemployment, social dislocation, drug abuse, increased crime, record levels of poverty and the list goes on.

The lackadaisical I'm alright Jack attitude of Australians is to some extent being exploited by Reith and Howard and they will try to get away with it and the response of workers will go something like this; "They wouldn't do that or they can't do that."

"How did they get away with doing that or who let them do that?"

"What did the Union do about that or how could the unions let the government get away with doing this to workers?"

It sounds familiar, but I don't think we need to hear it if workers and potential members of the workforce (students) indicate that enough is enough and get active around these fundamental issues. Waiting until the workers are really hurting is too late. It is time to act and at the same time invest in your future as a worker.

The majority of Australians are pretty happy with their 'standard of living' but it is becoming a situation where 'you wont know what you've got 'til it's gone'. Or in the case of students ever knew it existed in relation to workers rights and conditions.

**Rally Early and Rally Often
Vic. Sq to Parliament House
Wednesday 11th August '99 noon.**



SAUA President

ON LINE ENROLMENTS

Tired of running around the entire campus from faculty to faculty and juggling reams of paper? You can now make amendments to your enrolment on line. The SAUA in conjunction with the University have been advocating for an easier enrolment process for some time. Students can access the system website through faculty computing suites or from home. If you any queries please do not hesitate to call.

FACTS ON TAX

Do you need a hand with your tax return? As of next Thursday the SAUA will have a tax specialist coming into the SAUA to help students with their tax return. The specialist will be available every Thursday from 1pm to 3pm. All you will have to do is phone the SAUA on 8303 5406 or come in and make an appointment. There is one condition and that is that you earned below \$20 000 in the last financial year.

SAUA LEGAL SERVICE

As most of you are aware the SAUA offers a free legal service to the students at Adelaide University. The service will as usual be operational every Wednesday afternoon. Once again all you have to do is ring the SAUA or drop in to make an appointment.

ROSEWORTHY MASQUERADE BALL

On Saturday the 14th of August Roseworthy will be holding an winter ball. It will be held at the Interpretive Centre at the Roseworthy Campus. The ball begins at 8.00pm and will not end until 3.00am. The cover charge is \$15.00 per person for prepaid tickets before the 6th of August or \$20.00 at the door. The theme is masquerade so come wearing your masks.

P.S. Rumour has it that the panthers may actually take the flag this year. Way to go guys.

If you have queries or wish to find out more about anything in my column please do not hesitate to call me on 8303 5406 or e-mail me on alida.parente@adelaide.edu.au

Alida Parente



Sexuality Officers

Another "inappropriate" column from the Sexuality Department

Since finding out last week that our terms in fact finish at the end of November instead of just after student elections, we have been digging up our original plans for Semester 2. These include working on a SAUA Sexuality policy, improving the distribution of GT to students, running a safe sex/sexual health campaign and continuing to liaise with other community groups to maintain and improve our referral and resource service. Of course,

we continue to see/email people on a one-to-one basis for referrals and chats.

Well, time for a Dawson's Creek update. If you remember, the last episode saw Jack come out to his family and girlfriend as gay. So it was with bated breath, we imagine, that countless closeted teens eagerly tuned into Dawson's to see Jack's next move. And what do you know? He kissed a girl! What a surprise. But we wonder what we were expecting. Were we really expecting that he would kiss a boy? *Horror.*

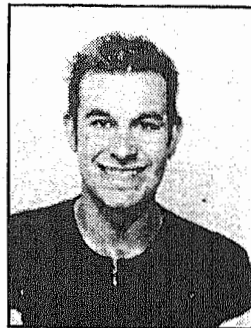
Finally, we were told off for our last column being "inappropriate" because the SAUA must be seen as apolitical. It is ironic (moreso than the fact that Jack kissed a girl!) that the powers that be want to stress its apolitical nature more and more as we approach student elections. Who are we kidding? This is a political battleground. And you may wonder why we're going on about this in our column: it is because progressive politics suffers when people have the attitude that a representative position or body is depoliticised.

And, yes, we may well continue to use Dawson's Creek episodes as the bases for little parables about the Department as we see it, because it's the sanest thing at the moment in a student politician's world.

Amanda Camporeale and Daniel Marshall

girlsexo@smug.adelaide.edu.au /

boysexo@smug.adelaide.edu.au



Activities Vice President

Prosh 99

O.k here is the thank you list that I'm sure you've all been biting your nails to see. Prosh is a hard event to organise and run, as such it takes the efforts of many. So here is a list of legends who I owe many many beers. David ape boy Bourne, follow the right light and you will go far, Adam O'Langman, with the amazing Michael and Ned, not to forget Rachel, tammy the hard worker with a smile, Tom Radzevic...., Campo you



student politician, not, Kelly the painter, Troy Young the Scot, Finn you kinky little man, Kerry for selling sooo many raffle tickets, Tessa and Hickys for all that work in the SAUA, Steve Oniszk for a great week of hard work and a great prank, Debbie and co for some great tunes, Brad for a week of commitment seen only in the efforts of a united team- Thanks inate, Steve Mulli for the support during the week- this boy is going places, that Irish lad who loves to Ski- I think his name is Seamus but how would you know with the Irish, Hoa, Paul F, Seb, Ant, Garreth and Jammie you guys are in a class of your own when it comes to these weeks,

Paul M for a great sewing performance, Sam for the unity in getting the week going, Paul and Jane for keeping the nose to the ground, John and Chris here are hoping that something great has started which will continue for years to come, Joe England and Nat for heaps of laughing and making sure all went well, Pen and Pac and all the *On Dit* crew for a great rag which exceeded all levels of greatness set, Deb for being Deb during the early stages of Prosh, Phil, Fi, Flip and Vicki for understanding what a crazy week Prosh is, Fi all the great work you have done has been highly appreciated and thank you love the scissors, Sacha, Ian, Jane thank you for the faith in allowing me to run prosh in a fun and crazy way, Daniel for support all year- however independent the office has been it brings a smile for the two biggest weeks of the year, Ben, Alida and other office bearers for the support you have given me. The people from student radio deserve a huge thanks, you young guys are great, and great to see that student radio will be in great hands in the future.

Thanks to the young lass known as Suse, for a crazy amount of support through out the lead up and during the week of Prosh, thank you.

Matty Sykes

Environment Officer

Dear Mum and Dad,

Hello from Adelaide University. I am settling into my job at the Student's Association, and getting quite good at it, if I do say so myself.

Two exciting things that happened last week were my visit to Roseworthy, and the Hiroshima Day rally. On Thursday I went to Roseworthy. It's about 50km out of Adelaide. Most students in the North Terrace campus don't even know it's a campus of Adelaide Uni! It's a cool place, with many trees and various types of foliage, and cows and horses and even students too! On Friday I attended the Hiroshima Day lantern parade in Adelaide. It was really cool. We walked through the city with candles and stuff, protesting against nuclear weapons, uranium mining and war. It's very sad. This city in Japan got completely blown up! People can do some very silly things...

Also, we are having a competition to design a poster for Romax cups and bowls. It's this cool plastic that they use in the food outlets on campus, and it's recyclable! All students have to do is NOT put it in the bin, and it gets collected and recycled!

And someone is putting up posters about Reflex paper and stickers about Kleenex toilet paper. Did you know, both these companies log our native forests? Kleenex (Kimberly-Clark) in Victoria, and Reflex (Amcor) in Tasmania. I wish I could meet that person, so I could tell them how much I love their work!

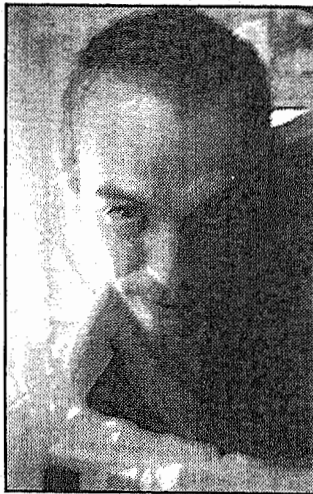
And I am trying to get recycled lecture pads to be sold in the University stationery shop. It looks like it's going to go ahead, but we're organising a petition anyway.

We are having meetings every Friday at 1pm in the Don Stranks Room behind the UniBar.

Anyway, I'm having a great time and I'll see you at Christmas. In the meantime, you can call me or e-mail me.

love,

zane: 8303 5182 or greenguy@smug.adelaide.edu.au



Women's Officer

ELLE DIT

Elle Dit is the women's edition of *On Dit* and this year is coming out on the 13th of September. This means that the deadline for submissions is the 8th of September. So, you've got five weeks or so to think up what you're going to contribute. Contributions can be in the form of letters, prose, graphics, creative writing or anything else you can think of - you are limited only by your imagination.

CONTRIBUTION BOXES

Once you've written an article look for one of the contribution boxes around campus, which you can find early next week. Alternatively you can email them to me on my student email.

Look for collection boxes in the:

- Library
- Student's Association
- Equinox
- Gallery Coffee Shop
- Napier Building
- Med School
- Law School
- Waite
- Roseworthy
- Women's Room

.....and other locations around campus.

NEED IDEAS

Here are some suggested topics that might interest you:

- Women's health
- Women's sexuality
- Women in non-traditional fields of study
- Women and work
- Women in film and media
- Women's literature
- Different feminisms

.....and many many more!

If you have any questions about *Elle Dit* or any other issues don't hesitate to call me on 83035406.

Eileen Fisher



Education Vice-President

OPEN DAY

Thanks heaps those office bearers who helped out with the University's Open Day - we were out there distributing information, and discussing with potential students the non-academic side of university life, the role of the student organisations on campus, and the range of services available. Love those early starts on Sunday mornings.....

ROSEWORTHY VISIT

Last Thursday, Alida, Zane and myself (along with Sky and Briony!) piled into the car and headed up to Roseworthy to say hi to the kids there, and discuss a range of issues relevant to our different departments. We even tried to play a belated prish prank on the Roseworthy President, but she woosed out!!! Thanks to everyone at Roseworthy for the warm reception we recieved - and I hope you like the Roseworthy page in this edition.

COUNTER CALENDAR

Counter Calendar forms are out and you'll find boxes in the SAUA, the Library, around the Union Building, and at various locations around the Uni. Find a form, write some responses, and plonk them in a box. Remember - the counter calendar is the alternative subject guide written by students for students - if you don't write, your subjects won't get covered. This is your chance to rave about that lecturer you just can't get enough of, or condemn that subject that you just couldn't stand. Let us know what you thought of your subjects, and get your opinion in print!!! There's also a chance to win one of four \$30 CD vouchers, so get your response in now!

Remember if you've got any problems with your assessment from last semester NOW is the time to deal with it - come and see me or Alida, or phone the Union's Education Welfare Officers on (08) 8303 5401.

Cheers,

Janak Mayer

<evp@smug.adelaide.edu.au>



An Islamic Perspective of Violence Against Women

While women in many parts of the world have made advances in areas previously closed to them, the problem of violence against women remains pervasive. Unfortunately, this violence takes many forms and occurs across national, cultural, racial and religious borders.

Islam condemns all forms of violence against women. The basic Islamic premise of equality between women and men cannot be achieved so long as violence against women persists.

In pre-Islamic Arabia violence against women began at birth in the form of female infanticide. Islam prohibited the practice of female infanticide. Not only did the Quran prohibit this practice, it also mocks those who view the birth of a girl child with contempt. (Quran 16:58-59).

Another common form of violence against women is that committed by husbands on their wives. Islam requires that husbands treat their wives with respect and prohibits any form of physical or emotional abuse. The Quran requires that spouses treat each other with love and mercy. (Quran 30:21). Moreover, the Quran repeatedly warns against the use of injurious statements by a husband against his wife. (Quran 58:2-4).

Rape, unfortunately, remains a common form of violence against women. In addition, the woman is often blamed for being the victim of rape. Islam views rape as being a violent crime against the victim, against society and against God. The perpetrator has committed a crime and hence is legally and morally responsible. The victim is forced to be a partner and thus bears neither blame nor stigma. To either ostracize or condemn the victim because she was compelled to engage in sexual intercourse is against the laws of Islam as the victim was an unwitting and therefore a blameless participant.

In addition to the violence that women are subjected to during times of peace, women are particularly vulnerable during times of war. Islam condemns violence against women no matter what the circumstances. War is no exception. Prophet Muhammad was strict in ensuring that non-combatants, primarily women and children, were not harmed during war time.

Female genital mutilation is another form of violence against women with no basis in Islam and which must be eradicated through the empowerment of women.

Likewise, forced prostitution is another form of violence against women with no basis in Islam and which must be eradicated through the empowerment of women.

Islam's mandate of equality between women and men necessitates that all forms of violence against women be eradicated, for so long as women suffer abuses, women cannot achieve their full potential as free and equal members of society.

Muslim Women's League

And do not covet that by which Allah has made some of you excel others; men shall have the benefit of what they earn; and ask Allah of his grace; surely Allah has full knowledge of all things.

AlQuran: Surah 4 Ayah 32

Counter Calender '99

The Counter Calender is...

a service brought to you by your Students' Association to provide up-to-date and honest information on courses for the following year. The Counter calender gives you an authentic student perspective and should be used in conjunction with the official University Calender; the official Calender tells you the academic aims of the subject, the Counter Calender aims to reveal the gritty reality.

And just in case you think you can't be bothered filling in these piss-easy questionnaires, remember it is your contributions which enable the Counter Calender to be possible - if you don't respond, we can't provide essential information to make next year's study even minimally enjoyable (and to all you final year students, maybe you could fill in the questionnaires out of the goodness of your hearts). So complete the forms for as many subjects as you can and drop them into the submission boxes you'll find everywhere or the SAUA.

Oh yeah, students who do complete the questionnaires have the golden opportunity of winning one of four \$30 CD vouchers from Uni Records, so don't forget to write your student number here:

Subject: _____

Department: _____

Level: 1 2 3 4 5 6 Semester: 1 2 Full Year

Describe lectures/lecturers: _____

Describe tutorials/tutors: _____

What did the assessment consist of? _____

How time consuming was the subject? _____

What support was offered by the department to aid your studies? (eg computers, consultation periods) _____

Did the subject contain any sexist or offensive material? _____

What resources are required? Were they relevant? Useful? Expensive - did this subject cost you the earth? _____

Advice/hints/warnings anything else you care to add? _____

One word description of this course (or a short summary if it pleases you)? _____

Rating out of 10 (1= I hate this, 10= I'm failing this subject just so I can do it again.) _____

Have a nice day,
Jerry, Marissa and Bonnie
1999 Counter Calender Editors.

The Counter calender is brought to you by the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. For more information, call ther SAUA on 8303 5406, or visit us on the ground floor of the George Murray Building (in the Cloisters).
Deadline for Semester 1 subjects is August 13th.



Blue Stocking Week



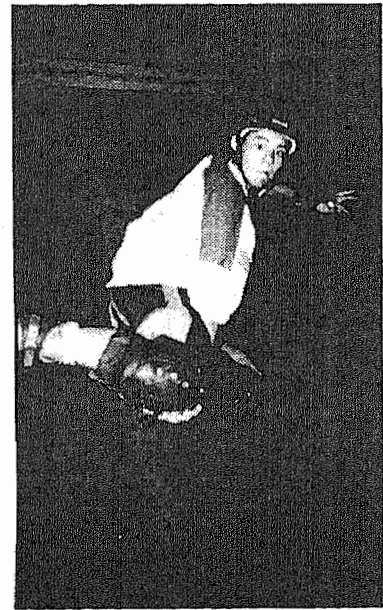
While the week before last Matt Sykes won kudos for his organisation of Prosh '99, last week's went to Eileen Fischer for the Womens' Department's Blue Stocking Week. The week is traditionally a celebration of women in higher education, and features women performing, lecturing, discussing, dining and watching anything to everything. This year featured an all-female jazz group in the Equinox restaurant Monday and Tuesday, an Engineering students forum on Wednesday, a film afternoon on Thursday, and a BBQ on the Barr Smith Lawns on Friday. The turnout was solid rather than huge; Blue Stocking Week has never had the sort of profile that other SAUA events have had, yet it is encouraging that it is still alive and well. Hopefully next year, when the spectre of VSU doesn't overshadow all of the SAUA's campaigns, it can grow into something much bigger and more inclusive.

Stephen Mullighan

Help for People with Disabilities to Find Work

SA Career Consultants are funded by the federal government to deliver the Building Partnerships with Industry Program. With a focus on corporate industry, the aim of this program is to develop a professional partnership with employers to increase employment and training opportunities for people with a disability. Since its inception in 1994, the program has assisted more than 600 jobseekers to secure employment and training across numerous industries and occupations. These range from management level to general labouring roles in industries including finance, communication, retail, manufacturing, hospitality and fast food. As the program is funded by the federal government, it offers employers free recruitment services including advertising vacancies, screening and shortlisting candidates, the opportunity to trial a worker at no cost, provision of on the job support and training where required, and wage incentives.

Given the range and number of positions that the program seeks to fill on an ongoing basis, SA Career Consultants would like to encourage students with a disability to contact Sonia on 8227 0900 in terms of registering with them for employment. Whether you have a disability or not, SA Career Consultants also offers a range of services at competitive rates including; resume development, application letters, job search, career counselling and vocational assessments.



VSU Debrief

A wrap-up of the universal membership campaign.

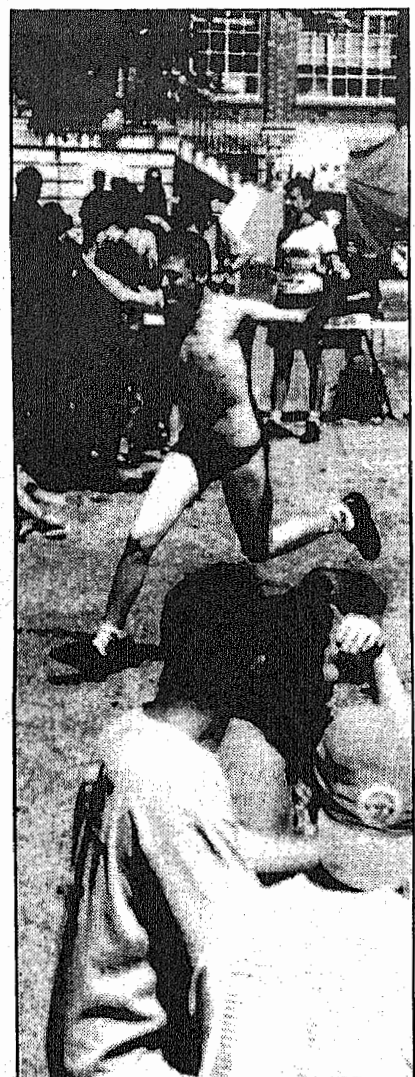
Well, after all the furore last semester over VSU (Voluntary Student Unionism), both on campus, and in the broader media, anyone who hasn't been following events as closely as we in the student movement have, could be forgiven for wondering what's happened to VSU as and issue, what happened to the legislation, and whether or not student organisations are still under threat. After all, suddenly, this semester, no one seems to be talking about it anymore.

Well, the fantastic news is that VSU seems to be pretty much dead in the water. On July 1st, the term of the new Senate (that is, the Senate that was voted in the Federal Election last year) began - a Senate in which, as we probably all know by now, the Democrats hold the balance of power. Both Labour and the Democrats solidly oppose the Federal Government's Anti-Student Organisation legislation, and thus the legislation is, for the time being at least, dead. Students and Student Reps across the country breathed a heavy sigh of relief across the country during the last week of June, when a deal between the Democrats and Government over VSU was announced. With only a week left of the previous senate term, and much legislation still to be debated, the Democrats reached an accord with the government as to what would be debated in the remaining week. A key feature of that deal was that VSU would not be dealt with until the new Senate took office - thus consigning the government's anti-student organisation bill to a quiet death.

The VSU campaign was, in many ways, I believe, a

watershed for the student movement. Whilst not without its flaws, it was a campaign that was conducted with a higher level of efficacy than any in recent history. On a National level, through the National Union of Students, it was one which combined, in the right amounts, parliamentary lobbying, a strong media campaign, a focus on community awareness of the issue, a strong and very effective student information campaign, along with a healthy dose of student activism. It was by far the best planned and co-ordinated campaign the National Union has run in recent years, and, I believe, is a strong indicator of what the future direction of NUS campaigns should be - broad based, specifically targeting the widest range of groups in the broader community, and combining high levels of student information and activism with broader community and parliamentary support. On a campus level, Adelaide was not without its own triumphs in the VSU campaign - after a strong lead-up, with information campaigns and media stunts, the National Day of Action attracted the largest crowds seen at such an event since the 1996 education cuts, and Adelaide had as good a turnout in comparison to its population as any of the larger universities in Melbourne or Sydney - proving false all the ideas about Adelaide as a sleepy town. With the SAUA and Union working strongly together, the media, and parliamentary lobbying campaigns run from Adelaide were constant, ongoing, and highly effective - lobbying in Canberra by the Union's CEO and VSU Liaison Officer taking advantage of conflict within the Liberal/National coalition to stall the progress of the bill, and also ensuring the passage of an Anti-VSU bill through State parliament.

Janak Mayer





We've been here for five years with our heads stuck together.
Why isn't the food rotting?
They sure don't make Nice things like they used to.

It's gonna be a great day. *Kellogg's*

Roseworthy - just turn left before you get to Wasleys

Social Events

A Winter Ball will be held at Roseworthy Campus on Saturday 14th August 1999, Starting at 8pm until 3am. The event is a formal occasion for all students and the broader community. A mask is required by all attending as the theme is Masquerade, cheap masks will be available at the door. Cost of admission is \$20 at the door, with reduced price drinks. A BBQ will be provided for those who attend.

An Observation Trial will be held on 5th September. A great way to go 'sight-seeing' around the Gawler and Barossa districts.

Sports

Roseworthy Campus is being represented by two netball teams this season. With one team in 'B' grade and one in 'C' grade the Roseworthy girls are having a great time and keeping fit representing their campus each Saturday playing in the Gawler District Netball Association.

The Pink Panthers have once again struck this football season. The gallant lads of Roseworthy are table leaders in Division 9 for the Adelaide Plains Association. This is the first time in several years the football club has excelled to the top and with much determination the lads are hoping to 'take out' the Grand Final on the 11th September.

RACSUC

The committee members have been extremely busy in the 1999 years. A health survey has been conducted throughout the campus, including both students and staff, to collate information regarding how to improve the healthy services on campus. At present there is a doctor who visits one morning a week but no nursing staff available. Due to the distance to the nearest town for medical help and some people with no transport there is a strong feeling on campus that a change needs to occur.

Information Day was held on 30 July with over 200 high school students attending. Lectures and tours introduced them to this great campus.

The committee are currently organising new, improved campus t-shirts which will then be sold the in SUC shop.

Recycling bins are another issue being investigated into as another step in the right direction to help our environment.

The Natrat course has had a change of name from Environmental Management to Natural Resource Management which we hope will better distinguish it from the environmental courses offered by the other two universities.

Robyn Morcombe and Claudia Wythes

Where's Zane @ Roseworthy??!

Zane's gone on a little adventure this week. Can you spot him in one of these photos???



...Meanwhile - here's what Zane's got to say about environment issues at Roseworthy...

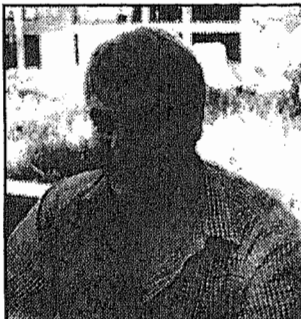
I wonder if you know about the recycling problems at Roseworthy. The can bin in front of the SUCshop is too small and

nobody even sees it (yes, it's there!), and that's about it as far as bins go. Rebecca and Kathryn, the Roseworthy Environment reps, are working on 'Recycling Stations', featuring all recycling bins in one place - paper, plastic bottles, glass, compost, cans, and other rubbish. There are so many students living on campus, and they all WANT to recycle - but the local council refuses to provide the bins or clean them out. There's a petition going around for you to sign - ask at the SUCshop if you can't find it. It's important that all the residents sign it, and all other students too!! Also, we are trying to get rid of all the styrofoam packaging, and replace it with Romax recyclable packaging. There is also a plan to let you use your own coffee cups in the food outlets.

If you'd like to help, just have a chat to Rebecca, Kathryn or myself.
zane... greenguy@smug.adelaide.edu.au or 8303 5182

Questions:

- 1) What's so good about Roseworthy?
- 2) Who are you planning on picking up at the ball?
- 3) What's the dodgiest/funniest thing you've done on campus?



Damien:

- 1) The Tavern
- 2) Interesting... (Alida: I'll give you a hint - it starts with C...)
- 3) Busted for circle work - the getting caught part



Steven, Tracy, Michael and Caren:

- 1) Tracy: You're not a number like at North Terrace
Caren: Everyone knows everyone
Michael: Computers are good. Girls from the country - really naive!
Steven: One big happy family.
- 2) Caren: Noone
Tracy: None of these hicks!
Steven: Sorry, no bikes for me...
Michael: Noone
- 3) Tracy: Nothing - I'm boring
Michael: Ran around looking for a purse that wasn't lost
Steven: Dressed as a woman and went nuddy
Caren: it was my purse...

1999 Roseworthy Winter Ball

~ Masquerade Theme ~

14th August
Interpretive Centre
Roseworthy Campus, 8:00pm - 3:00am

Cover Charge: \$20.00 pp at the door
Dress: Strictly Black Tie
Bar Facilities Available

Roseworthy Student Union
Ph: (08) 8524 3165
Fax: (08) 8524 3299

Delightful Bloodbath



Divorcing Jack
1999, Director: David Caffrey
21st Century
David Thewlis, Rachel Griffiths

Divorcing Jack begins as a most delightful romp indeed: the Drunken (yet irresistible) Irishman (David Thewlis) meets the Beautiful Young Woman (Laura Fraser) on a park bench and takes her to a party - his house, his music, his crowd - where they are caught kissing by the Long Suffering Wife (Laine Megaw). Figuring 'What The Hell', he shags her and, I guess, expects to hear nothing more of it once his wife has forgiven him as, no doubt, she must. But Wait!! This is a delightful romp, remember? Some romantic comedy-esque madness must surely ensue, I mean, he *is* a Hapless Sort of Bloke, Margaret *is* a Sexy Lass, and Patricia *is* an Impatient Wife: all the elements (with the exception of Hugh Grant) are present! Sure enough, young Dan Starky is not about to spend the dura-

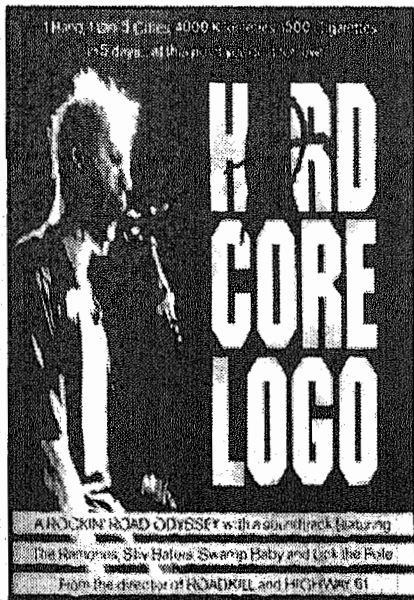
tion of the film musing over life with a pleasant bowl of Weeties in the happy-once-more marital home, all sins forgiven: now we find that Margaret's ex-boyfriend is 'Cow Pat' Keegan (a notorious IRA leader doing time in gaol), and that Patricia is hurling potatoes through Margaret's window. Goody! All according to plan. This ought to keep us lightly entertained for the next hour or so. But no. For the charming, light comedy quickly turns into a veritable bloodbath, and all because Dan ducked out for a pizza. *Divorcing Jack*, half an hour in, reveals itself as a black comedy and quite a good one at that. Carnival-esque music is played whilst we are curled up in the lounge, mouths agape, as a bunch of violent IRA types chase Dan with guns. We chuckle, then check ourselves guiltily, as Dan cracks jokes

after his friend is killed by said IRA types.

I am not sure how they did it, but *Divorcing Jack* somehow manages to retain its delightfulness throughout, despite heavy doses of blood and violence. Mixing the suspense of a good thriller, and the intrigue of the best courtroom dramas, with romantic UK comedy and lovable bumbling seems like an impossible task in theory, yet it has been proven viable in this film. You will love the ending (a delicious irony) and will also love Rachel Griffiths as a gun-toting Nun O' Gram. You will, no doubt, laugh yourself stupid at the grinning Irishman chuckling in the face of death, joking even as he is being beaten, taking it all with good humour.

Jayne Lewis

Spinal Crap



Hardcore Logo
Siren Entertainment

I admit it. I sometimes watch *Dawson's Creek* and listen to the Backstreet Boys and I hate Marilyn Manson. However, this in no way influences my critique of punk film *Hardcore Logo*. Or at least, not intentionally.

The film follows the sex, drugs and rock n'roll path of now defunct thrash band *Hardcore Logo* who re-unite one last time. (In other words, the film follows 'has-beens' trying to make a quick buck aka *KISS* except *Hardcore Logo* never actually made it.)

The film tries hard to be rock'n'roll. The band throw their instruments about, chairs, each other, their fans. They spit, curse, pee in public and even kill a goat. (This part almost had me reaching for the remote and switching the bloody

thing off).

The film's one saving grace is guitarist, Billy Tallent. He is beautiful (if you don't mind the chainsmoking), and unlike the other members of the band, he's not old enough to be my dad. While lead singer Joe Dick doesn't mind the 'hookers and taxi cabs' the rock lifestyle provides, Billy wants 'models and limousines'. At the end of the tour, Billy decides to kiss *Hardcore Logo* goodbye and join major act *Jenifur* on their path to rock superstardom.

The film *Hardcore Logo* is meant to be a spin-off of *Spinal Tap* which I, admittedly, have not seen. Maybe this is the reason I missed the point. There is no happy ending - the finale 'bites'. Billy and Joe, who have been jamming to-

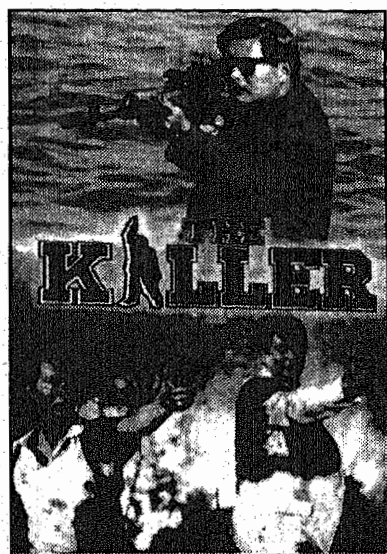
gether since sixteen years of age, violently fight onstage, and the band splits. Joe shoots himself. Had the film ended moments earlier maybe I wouldn't have felt so poorly about it. But it didn't.

If for no other reason, the film is worth watching for the Canadian scenery that whizzes by when the band is 'on the road' and for the interesting camera techniques used.

However, whoever recently voted Canada the most livable country in the world, obviously hadn't heard of *Hardcore Logo*. And maybe this is not such a bad thing. Billy may have 'Tallent', but I'd pick Dawson over him any day, if this is how he ends up.

Carla Caruso

Squirty



The Killer
1989, Director: John Woo
Siren Entertainment
Chow Yun Fat, Sally Yeh, Danny Lee

Have you ever wondered how many bullets it takes to kill a man? I know I NEVER have, yet after watching *The Killer*, I am slightly at a loss ... I'm actually curious. *The Killer*, directed by John Woo, is a film that contains the most gunfire, the highest squirting blood, and the greatest number of bullets that I have ever seen. But it also featured a love affair and comradeship that is rarely

seen in a film of this calibre.

The lives of characters Jeff (a hit man), Lee (a policeman) and Jenni (our belle) all become intertwined. Jeff, a professional killer trying give up the trade, accidentally shoots Jenni who goes blind. Due to his guilt, he decides to help finance an operation that will cure her by performing one last job for Jonny Weng. At the same time, Lee (a cop) is after Jeff due to his repeated firing of bullets. It's a bizarre circle of events during which Jeff eventually falls in love with Jenni. One would think this alone would be enough for a film but not in this case.

When Weng decides to kill Jeff instead of pay him, Lee and Jeff soon begin to treat each other with respect, and must together fight off Weng and his men. This film was quite an interesting one to watch if you love gun fire and lots of it. It is a massacre of baddies with amazing guns that can shoot 30 bullets at a time before reloading.

I'm not sure that I would personally recommend this film but then again, I never knew how many bullets it takes to kill a man!

Emma Grubb

Why does nothing flattering rhyme with arts?

SALOME
SYDNEY DANCE
COMPANY
OPTIMA PLAYHOUSE
JULY 27

Audiences have come to expect great things from Sydney Dance Company. This production was no exception. The story of Salome has its genesis in the Bible, but the choreographer of this production, Graeme Murphy, also drew material from Oscar Wilde's play and the Richard Strauss opera of the same name. Salome appears in the Bible as the tool of her mother, instructed to dance for her stepfather, Herod Antipas. As her reward, Salome claims the head of St John the Baptist.

Since Salome's first appearance in the Bible, she has become a figure of culture and mythology. Medieval representations saw her depicted as an evil temptress, serving as a figure of moral instruction. The death of St John was used to demonstrate the corruption that would result from female seduction.

Graeme Murphy's production cleverly juxtaposed the Biblical Salome as a dutiful daughter following her mother's instruction, with the later representation of her as a femme whose dreadful powers would lead to the downfall of men. The part of Salome was beautifully danced by Tracey Carrodus, conveying the vulnerability and filial obedience as well as the character's sexual allure.

The part of St John the Baptist was danced by South Australian Josef Brown, whose amazing resemblance to the pictorial representations of St John added to the dramatic performance. He appeared on stage as a prisoner, incarcerated not just physically by Herod, but also captured by the power of his attraction to the beautiful Salome. Salome's mother and stepfather



are portrayed as powerful, devilish figures, who exercise enormous control, not just over their daughter, but also over the cast of dancers who are presented as subjugated followers of Herod and Herodias. While the story of Salome is ultimately a tragedy, Herod (Bradley Chatfield), brings a wonderful comic irony to the story.

The story is complemented by Middle Eastern music, reminding us of its Biblical origins. Music is performed on stage by Michael Askill and David Hewitt, as well as Company members who act as musicians in a drunken harem. The character of Salome is represented through music as a flute, while St John is represented in sound as a voice. The pre-recorded music is performed by internationally ac-

claimed Turkish musician, Omar Faruk Tekbilek. Like the characters, the musical elements of the performance appear as contrasts, with traditional Middle Eastern sounds used alongside contemporary drum beats.

Throughout the performance, we see the modern married with the archaic. Masterful lighting and costume design allowed the dancers to take the audience on a journey in and out of hope and despair, lightness and dark, heaven and hell. The great beauty of this production was that it was able to engage the audience in a tragic story, told through the beautifully choreographed work of Graeme Murphy.

None of the elements of the production were deficient. Lighting, costume, music and the skilful performances of the dancers produced an emotive and powerful result. Judging by the length and volume of the audience's applause, I was not alone in my response.

Toni Matulick

Arts ON

Yellowglen wines are holding a young photographers' awards exhibition. It might not sound that grand at first but judges include Mr Edmund Capon (director of the AGNSW) and *Black & White Magazine* editor Bill Bennet amongst others. Over all winner receives \$1000. Open 14-15th of August and held in the Anima Gallery in the Malcolm Reid. Admission is free.

Clarice Beckett: Politically Correct has opened at the Art Gallery of South Australia. It is a stunning show, well displayed with paintings that talk for themselves. Having said that there will be a full page review of the exhibition next week.


AUSKI
 Adelaide University Snow Ski Club

SNOWBALL '99

Wednesday 11th August

The Official AUSKI July Trip Reunion

BAD TASTE KARAOKE

Tickets \$4 members, \$7 non-members available at door
Includes- free drink on entry, free keg, free AUSKI cocktails, photo swap, VIDEO PREVIEW, Trip Awards, karaoke, bad taste outfit award, drunk specials and more!

definitely a Good

A Patchwork Planet
Anne Tyler
Vintage

Roddy Doyle and Nick Hornby have nominated Anne Tyler as the 'greatest living novelist writing in English.' I wouldn't go quite that far – not with the likes of Don DeLillo, Thomas Pynchon, David Foster, Toni Morrison and Richard Flanagan still writing – but if *A Patchwork Planet* is any indication of the quality of her other work, then she's doing quite nicely indeed. Barnaby Gaitlin, at thirty, is the black sheep of his wealthy family. His job, consisting of manual labour, and his attitude to life in general

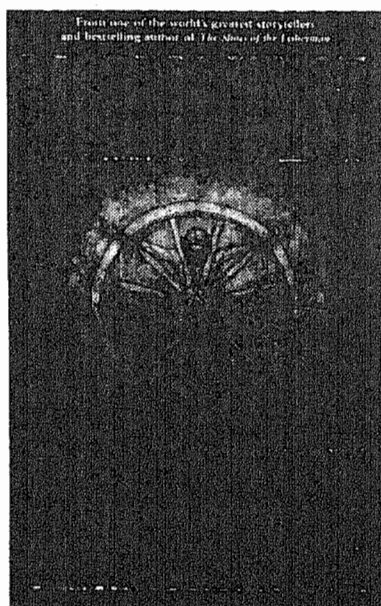
are the antithesis of all they believe in, and he can't seem to help antagonising them, without really knowing why. It's almost as though Salinger's Holden Caulfield got older, but without really growing up. He's divorced, having driven his wife away from him, sees his daughter once a month, lives in a family's basement, drives a Corvette Sting Ray that he neglects (a hand-me-down from his grandfather) and more or less seems determined not to do anything with his life. He seems to spend most of his time ruminating on his criminal past, his conflicts with his parents, and his failed marriage, and generally letting life pass him by. Then he falls in love and decides to get himself together, princi-

pally by paying back his parents the money they paid to keep him out of jail. A recurring theme in the novel is that of 'letting things happen,' of non-resistance in the face of events, and it seems a bit ambiguous just what Tyler is saying about it. Sometimes it comes off, sometimes it doesn't. Sometimes it's a philosophical thing – "very Zen" as one character puts it – that has benefits: it's how Barnaby gets his job and, without realising it, comes to be seen as the most likely person to take over the company. Sometimes it's just sheer laziness or even petulance, and has far less positive results – his feeling trapped in a relationship that has become based upon the same sort of guilt trips his mother uses

on him – and it is only through some sort of positive action that he can make any progress. There's no definite conclusion because life's like that. Sometimes you go with the flow, sometimes you don't. It's all about timing. So all in all, *A Patchwork Planet* manages to be an intelligent work, but remains extremely accessible. Tyler writes a relaxed, softly lulling prose, that makes for very easy reading. Her characters are well defined and three-dimensional, and she throws in a few gags near the end to lighten things up a bit after a bit of emotional turmoil. She's not quite a Great, but is definitely a Good. And so's the book.

Paul Bradley

men in hats

Eminence
Morris West
Harper Collins

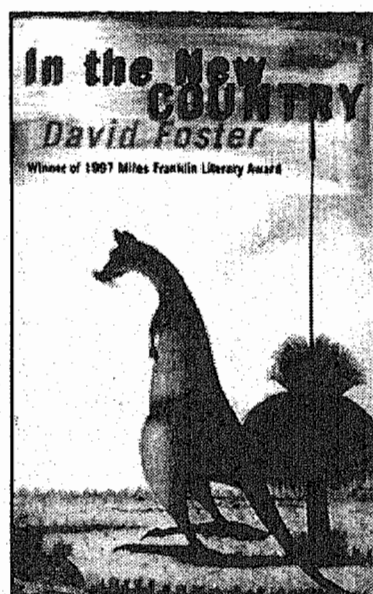
You hate your job. You are questioning your entire career. The woman you have been in love with for 25 years told you she was dying before introducing you to the 25 year old daughter you did not know you had. Your workmate has confided in you about his homosexuality, and the man (another colleague) that he is in love with. You have nightmares about being violated in public. To top off a *perfect* week, the Pope has died and, as a high-ranking Vatican Cardinal, it is your duty to help elect another one. Hell, if it weren't for your past, you could almost be Pope yourself. What do you do? *Eminence* is about men in hats - men who are *supposed* to be filled with the Holy Spirit, and guided towards the best men to 'elect for crucifixion': the best man to be taken to the top of the mountain and tempted with all the kingdoms of the world; the best man to lead one of our oldest institutions, the Catholic Church, into the 21st century. *Eminence* is about

politics and backroom negotiations; it is about men who are trying to deal with their own humanity in an environment which demands that they deny it; it is about examining the role of the Church and critically analysing its conduct. *Eminence* is a novel about religion, but it is not a *religious* novel. In fact, it is all the more fascinating, for me, because I am an atheist. The inner workings of the Vatican that West presents are afforded credibility by his experience as a Vatican correspondent for the *Daily Mail*, but whilst he presents a desire on behalf of the Church to change its regressive, totalitarian policies, it still is after all mere fiction. This novel is thoroughly intriguing and a damned good read, even if some of the dialogue is a little contrived. West presents a vision for the Church which one can only *hope* is as prophetic as *The Shoes of the Fisherman*: a novel exploring the election of a Slavic Pope, which preceded the election of John Paul

II (the first Slavic Pope in history) by 15 years. Those outside of the institution have recognised the effects that its policies, and its complacent silence, have had on its (inevitably flawed) clergy and congregation. It is about time that those in the upper echelons faced the consequences of the past 2000 years, and revised their teachings accordingly. As West writes: 'We have defied the reality of the human experience, we have refused to listen to the People of God. They have asked for the bread of life and we have offered them stones.' (p70) The ecclesiastic leaders supposedly work on a direct link with Himself, yet they cannot hear the cries of their hungry flock, more desperate than ever for guidance, love, and understanding. Or perhaps communications with Himself have been quietened by greed, bureaucracy, and self-interest.

Jayne Lewis

dud lay

In The New Country
David Foster
Fourth Estate

A couple of years ago I had the pleasure of reviewing *The Glade Within the Grove* and its companion piece, *The Ballad of Erinungarah*, by David Foster. They were the first works by David Foster I had read, and they were brilliant. They made me wonder why I hadn't heard much about him before. After reading his new book, *In The New Country*, I understand even less why he doesn't get much attention. He's easily the best Australian writer since Patrick White. He also manages somehow to predict just what the Next Big Thing is going to be. His novel *Plumbum*, set against the background of a heavily guitar-laden rock band, was followed quickly by the grunge boom, and of course hot on the heels of the *Glade* and the *Ballad* came plenty of media attention to the topic of masculinity and camps galore where men would go away and beat drums and nude-up claiming that this would 'release the man within' (or something like that) but really in the

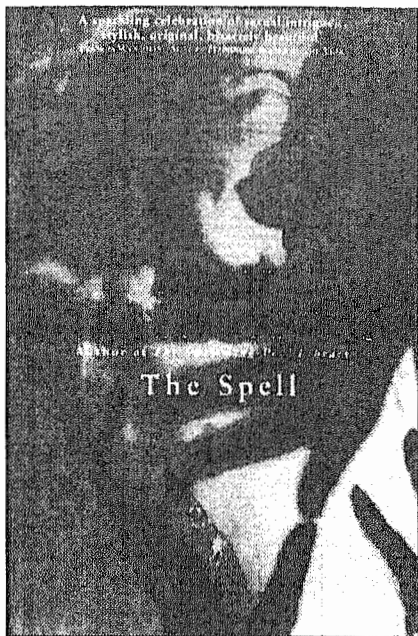
hope that it might make them a little better at scoring a root. Whether the new book will have a similar effect, only time will tell. It begins with a man in a gorilla suit winning the City to Surf long distance run in Sydney, and then moves to Yarrowongamullee, just west of the Blue Mountains, in the Irish New Country (of the novel's title), where Adam 'Ad' Hock, the region's finest entrepreneur and ceaseless promoter of tourism in the towns of Knocklofty, Crooked Corner and Ballymeaner, is organising the High School Class of '61 Reunion and welcoming home of the area's most famous son, Grammy Award-winning country and western singer Dud Leahy (Foster specifies throughout that the name Leahy be pronounced 'Australian style' as 'Lay', not 'Irish style' as 'Law-hee' or 'Lee-hee'). When Detective Harley Christian, perpetually spouting quotes from the Bible, traces the gorilla's footsteps right back to Yarrowongamullee,

Ad's plans go remarkably astray, resulting in a tremendously humorous bubble'n'squeak of Native Title, sheep farming, a host of amusing characters (including local firefighter Duncan 'World Wide' Webb and a gender-confused teenager), Catholicism, bushfires, a kangaroo sporting a pair of Versace sunglasses and a Gucci jacket, and a curiously effective amalgamation of Aboriginal Dreaming and Irish mythology. It's a remarkably effective and insightful look at the troubles encroaching on rural life in Australia as urban attitudes and decision-making dominate the socio-political landscape and force changes that perhaps few are ready for. Foster is definitely Australia's best author, and deserves far more attention than he gets. *In The New Country* is, as the title might indicate, a good place to begin.

Paul Bradley

delicate insertion

The Spell
Alan Hollinghurst
Vintage



The Spell explores the distinction between love, lust and obsession, with an emphasis on loss and betrayal. It successfully refrains from falling into the trap of becoming a soap opera by virtue of its intelligent prose and cunning wordplay. Hollinghurst has a talent for sharp observation of everyday thoughts and actions, and delicately inserts these truths throughout his novel.

The fact that I couldn't stand half the cast of *The Spell* is testament to Hollinghurst's achievement in character portraits. These middle-class gay Englishmen are obsessed with analysing situations and encounters in an endless search for meaning. Alex is a frustratingly conservative, straight-acting 36 year old; the sort of guy who would spend most of a first date explaining why he hardly ever gets asked out on dates. His ex-lover Justin is a vain, self-absorbed alcoholic, who thinks it would prove interesting to ask Alex

down to the country to meet his new lover, the prim forty-something blue-blood (and snobbish beyond belief), Robin. Also present at this tense and awkward weekend is Robin's young son Danny, who helps Alex through his rebound period with ecstasy-fuelled clubbing and sex romps. Although somewhat insensitive, Danny is the lifeblood of this novel: he is young, energetic, spontaneous.

He is also the only one not totally absorbed by the march of time: he lives very much in the now, whereas Alex, Justin and Robin are all shown at some stage in front of mirrors, frowning about lost muscle tone and wrinkles.

Hollinghurst's constant wordplay and cross-purpose jokes contribute to the feeling of unease and misunderstanding that the characters experience: 'Dobbin's had a little bit of a heavy night on Special K,' said Danny, in the tolerant *sotto voce* of a well-paid nurse. 'Oh...' said

Alex, who had a sympathetic regard for bowel troubles. 'He probably needed something stronger.' These misunderstandings and missed allusions make for amusing reading, but they prevent any real, meaningful interaction or bonding between characters, so that the liaison between Danny and Alex proves to be merely a string of drug-experiments and sexual encounters.

Alan Hollinghurst has brilliantly captured the different scenes of the UK: he vividly contrasts the London club scene with village life in Litton Gambriel (or Hilton Gumboot, as Justin calls it). Also in contrast is the middle-aged self-absorption of Justin, Alex and Robin with the youthful spontaneity of Danny and local rent-boy, Terry. Hollinghurst juggles these contrasts with a deft hand, and has produced a stylish novel, full of wit and sexual intrigue.

Alethea Reid

definitely a Bad

Into The Dark
Victor Kelleher
Viking

With its starkly beautiful but bizarrely coloured cover art of a sensuous brunette, you could be forgiven for assuming, like I did, that *Into The Dark* is some sort of tastefully packaged contemporary erotica.

The blurb tells a different story: that it is the tale of Dracula, set over a hundred years ago and told from the perspective of his servant, the Ox. In fact, the blurb tells us that the Count is 'no supernatural monster, but a man driven by passions that are all too real'.

So, I think, contemporary homoerotic, essentially vampire-less, with a gothic historical touch. Wrong a second time. This is no 'unforgettable erotic tale', rather it is a stale reworking of Stoker (and Ford Coppola, I might add, whose poetic licence is frequently taken at face value by Kelleher), told from a slightly different perspective.

The upshot of this approach is that at the end of a dissatisfying read, I felt as though I'd been subjected to another viewing of the 1992 film. Boring, I say. Haven't we had enough of vampires yet? The only original sections of *Into The Dark* are the passages which describe the events before Jonathan Harker's arrival at Castle Dracula, and those which detail events after the Count's death. These are the best parts of the novel, describing life at the Castle, the culture of the Szgany gypsies, and some fascinating deep and meaningful with the Count himself, but unfortunately these parts do not make up the bulk of the novel.

In fact, not only does Victor Kelleher adhere closely to Stoker's train of events, but he even adopts Stoker's infuriating 'journal' style for the sixth chapter.

To his credit, Kelleher does attempt a more thorough characterisation of the Count, Harker and Van Helsing: the portrayal of Harker as lascivious sensualist and Van Helsing as self-righteous fundamentalist are intriguing.

However, once again the women - even Mina, who is supposedly the linchpin of the tale - come off as dull and two-dimensional.

I think I have several problems with this novel. Firstly, I used to love Victor Kelleher's novels for children. I am not - nor have ever been - a big fan of horror, but *Master of the Grove* and *The Green Piper* fascinated me when I was a kid. So, I'm a bit disappointed at the lack of originality of *Into The Dark*.

Secondly, I'm a bit over Dracula. I have read so many vampire novels in my time that they have to be pretty bloody good to be worthy of a second reading. I think *Into The Dark* barely warrants a first reading.

And thirdly? This is my current hobby-horse (and where I get to ask 'why oh why oh why?') - marketing. If the book is set in the nineteenth century, and is so closely aligned to Bram Stoker's Dracula, then why is there funky cover art which looks like a promotional photograph of Madonna's latest image? It's misleading enough to deter potential fans who haven't had enough of the Count yet, but trap those who are sick to death of him.

So sorry, Victor, but you struck out this time.

Alethea Reid

LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME DE MOLIERE

Thurs August 12 - 2pm and 8pm

Fri August 13 - 2pm and 8pm

Tickets - \$4 concession

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(all matinee tickets \$4)

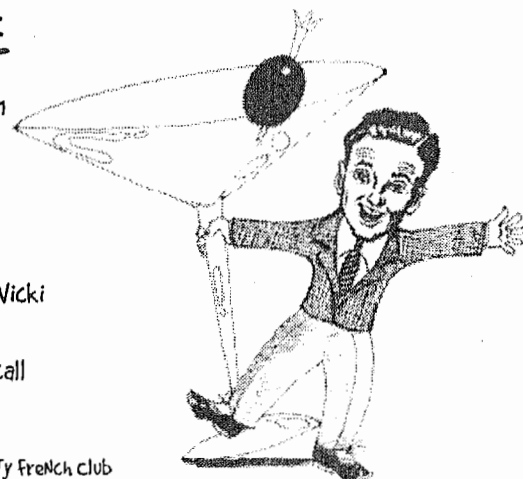
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QUESTIONS

- 1) What do you find offensive?
- 2) What do you think would be a good Vox Pop question?
- 3) What do you think 'frappant' means?
- 4) Where do you think healthy sex ends and kinky begins?

Fiona and Briony

Munching out by the Cloisters

- 1) **Briony:** Tight pale-blue jeans.
Fiona: Drunk football players.
Briony: Nah - I kinda like them.
- 2) **Briony:** What would you sing at a karaoke bar?
Fiona: Why has it taken so long to get a cigarette machine on campus?
- 3) **Briony:** Someone who dribbles when they talk.
Fiona: When you're drunk on frappés.
- 4) **Briony:** When you start saying 'Ow' for real.
Fiona: When batteries become included.



Shane, Paul and Josh

Lounging in the Wils Refectory

- 1) **Paul:** Union fees.
Josh: Public displays of affection.
Shane: Sexually obsessed people.
Paul: ... Nothing wrong with that!
- 2) **Josh and Shane:** Is there too much public affection on the Barr Smith Lawns?
Paul: Do you think Bec is sexy?
- 3) **Shane:** A carefree attitude. Or some sexual object that's not working properly.
Josh: Something phallic.
Paul: I agree.
- 4) **Paul:** When the goat walks in.
Josh: When the parent walks in.
Shane: Outside marriage.

Kimberly, Kat and Debbie

Shooting the breeze by the Barr Smith Lawns

- 1) **Debbie:** Body odour.
Kat: I find taxi cabs very offensive.
Kimberly: Drunk old men in pubs.
- 2) **Kimberly:** How long does it take you to get ready in the morning?
Kat: Have you ever been woken up by a cop at 4.00am on the lawn in front of Uni?
Debbie: What's your (brief) dental history?
- 3) **Debbie:** 'Irate'.
Kimberly: 'Disturbed'.
Kat: 'A wildly flapping bird'.
- 4) **Debbie:** When it involves honey.
Kimberly: Kinky is healthy.
Kat: Healthy sex ends when you fall asleep, kinky sex begins in the shower.



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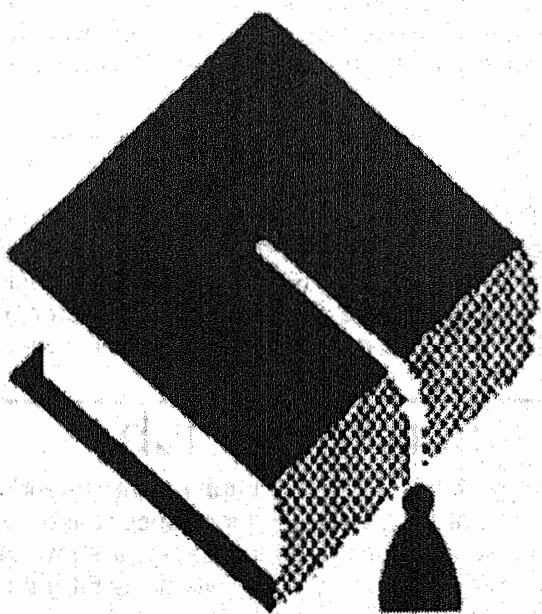
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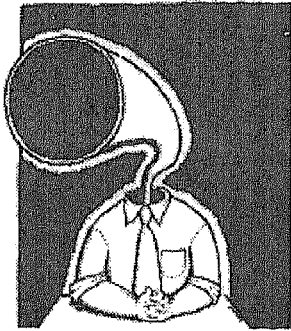
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student radio 99.

1100 01101 PROGRAM GUIDE 01100 1101

week 1

monday

tuesday

9:00 pm

headroom

headroom is a programme with a focus on issues that matter to students. It blends lively debate with information about all the fun happening in and around the campus. tune in to edwina, elly and joni queen for upbeat interviews and all the unusual news stories.

local noise

local noise is the only program in adelaide that features a local band live-to-air every week. in the past, we have featured acts such as swervedriver (uk), something for kate, tendahook, cordrazine, revolver, sceamfeeder and many more local and interstate acts.

10:00 pm

crud radio

enter the the world of crud with your guides slatty de crud, christopher louie johnston, 'crazy' sam mc crudden, johnny 'geetar'watson and friends. cruddy music, cruddy places, cruddy people, and most of all smutty talk. tune in every fortnight to get down and dirty with the crud boys.

requested by us

a show of cool music as *requested by us*. two knowledgeable girls qualified to play songs we know you will enjoy. full of punk music - be it pop, hardcore, ska or just old school punk; local interstate and overseas bands. heaps of interviews and competitions. we enjoy what we play so much we are positive you will too - so listen in and dance around the studio with us.

11:00 pm

phat radio

after the success of '98, *phat radio* will continue to play a wide range of funk, hip-hop, drum'n'bass and house in '99. phat radio will also take a fresh look into the adelaide music scene, discussing its people, places and musicians.

girlcrazy

starring a plethora of women from the university campus and beyond, *girlcrazy* aims to address and promote issues which recieve little or no coverage in the mainstream media. we want to kick up a fuss about things we care about, and play some music to go with it. a show by feminists who aren't afraid to declare their beliefs.

12:00 pm

the third stroke

the third stroke. an exacting mix of the newest local and national tunes, interviews with the stars and songs from the past. each month the third stroke will also feature a radio play by a local artist. tune in and listen and keep up to date.

several species

several species: electronic music news and views.
live dj sets.
waging war against commercial tones.

week 2

9:00 pm

stuff

talk 'bout stuff. university stuff. current affairs stuff. sport stuff. music stuff. people talking about the stuff that they do. people review stuff they've seen. just all kinds of stuff.

local noise

local noise is the only program in adelaide that features a local band live-to-air every week. in the past, we have featured acts such as swervedriver (uk), something for kate, alien dave, cordrazine, revolver, sceamfeeder and many more local and interstate acts.

10:00 pm

the silent majority

a show devoted to expressing the feelings of the average man, woman and child in the average home, earning the average wage. let will and tom do the screaming for you. politics, sport, guns, prog-rock, guns, and stuff. let the *silent majority* do the talking for you.

grouse

the grouse philosophy is simple:
"if it's australian, support it!"
if you're into aussie new releases, interviews, live performances, etc. then this is the show for you.

11:00 pm

future tense

future tense is the show that investigates the how, when, what, why and who of the 21st century. every fortnight susie and anthony will look at a variety of topics including journalism, environment, technology, the arts, politics, the generation gap and the future of music. keep an eye out for the background article appearing in *On Dit* and also the web site www.smug.adelaide.edu.au/~adaniele/futuretense

perverts

a show for the perverse and the perverted at heart. ever asked yourself if lesbian beat sex exists? ever found yourself trying to explain what "heterosexist society" means to a stranger at a bus-stop? do you prefer "exile in guyville" to "exile on main street"? then tune into perverts. you can't go any lower ...

12:00 pm

noisegate

this year, luke and pals hope to add an extra dimension to their mix of live experimental and thermal radio shows - they want to promote local sonic artists and exhibitions as well. inspired by negativland and dreaming daisies, can they bring it all together? you'll only find out when you open the *noisegate* ...

scrumpy club

the scrumpy club is hosted by hugh mc intosh and paul iannella, who will be joined by various special and not so special guests, as they attempt to run a show of no fixed genre, agenda and quality. hilarity is intended to prevail. expect the unexpected.

here's how this thing works ...

STEP 1: We can have lots of fun.

STEP 2: Tear this page out of the centre of *On Dit*

STEP 3: Stick it up on the fridge or on your bedroom wall.

00010 11010 10101 SEMESTER 2 1999 01100 11101

saturday

SEMESTER 2 HIGHLIGHTS

the f-spot

once upon a time there were three kids who went to uni. their names were heather, bree and daniel and they liked film. lots of films. weird films. funny films. crazy films. but also videos and other general tom-foolery. in fact, they liked it so much they began thier own radio show, and you'll like it too.

heresy

michael and michelle play the best in local, national and international heavy music, ranging from hardcore, industrial and crossover. tune in each fortnight and get your fill. you will be offended.

more you becomes you

a lot of radio does the listener a disservice. it plays a limited range of music and pretends that that is all there is out there. don't be fooled. there's more, and we play it.

can't come to the phone right now

we at *can't come to the phone right now* are men of the people. we are interested in the opinions and attitudes of the people of adelaide towards the end of the millenium. we cruise around in the "brown thunder" and try to learn from our fellow citizens. We jail music of any variety, and intend to bring this love to our legion of devotees.

polar

join sal and steve on a genre hopping journey from laid-back to frenetic via just plain weird. in between the music (beck, dj shadow, catatonia, fat boy slim, underworld etc. you get the picture) we review movies, enthuse about artists and do our level best to keep you informed on all the cool stuff that is coming up in the near future.

show and tell

for an alternative view of the world, current events and interesting object d'art, with great music to match from across the board (pop to punk, retro to funk), tune into sarah and steve each fortnight. show me yours and i'll show you mine.

collision

a feisty hour of musical dispute concerning the supreme musical tastes of georgie, henry and simple simon. the program showcases various musical genres spanning electronica to hardcore industrial. yeah.

wait 'til dark

for all the best in local and international music, film and theatre reviews and jazz features; prepare to be blown away as we will endeavour to reach into your soul and leave you feeling exposed!

local noise, in conjunction with arts s.a. and lion arts bar, will be presenting...

LOCAL NOISE LIVE @ the LION ARTS BAR from early september bands from student radio's local noise will play each saturday from the lovely lion arts bar situated in the west end. stay tuned for further infromation, but be prepared for some great local noise.

a great new range of student radio t-shirts and stickers will soon be availble for you to buy and take home to the kids. drop into the student's association and pick some up for your gran's birthday.

remember to tune into local noise every tuesday night at 9 pm to hear the best of local, national and international live music. having already featured the likes of bluebottle kiss, avon, the sunday roast and pre-shrunk to mention a few, in the coming weeks we will be presenting horsehead and tendahook to mention but two.

if you're interested in finding out more about student radio please drop into the saua and leave a message, call us on 8303 5000 or drop us a line at ...

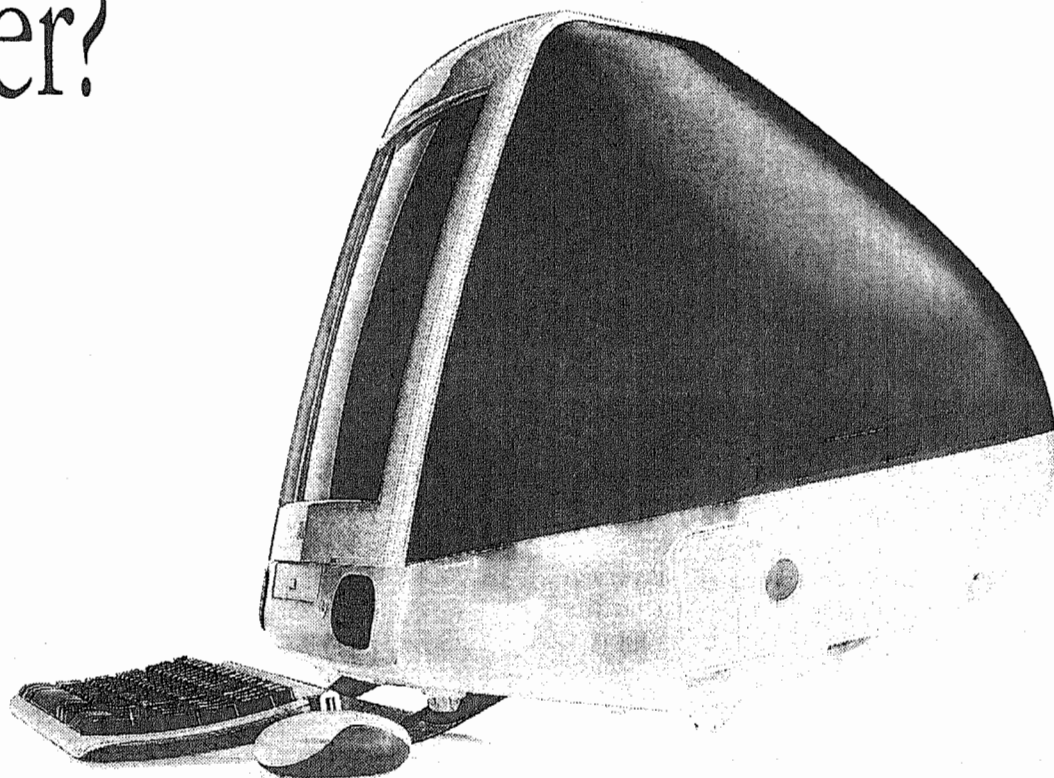
peter.adams@adelaide.edu.au

peter adams and christian haebich
1999 student radio directors

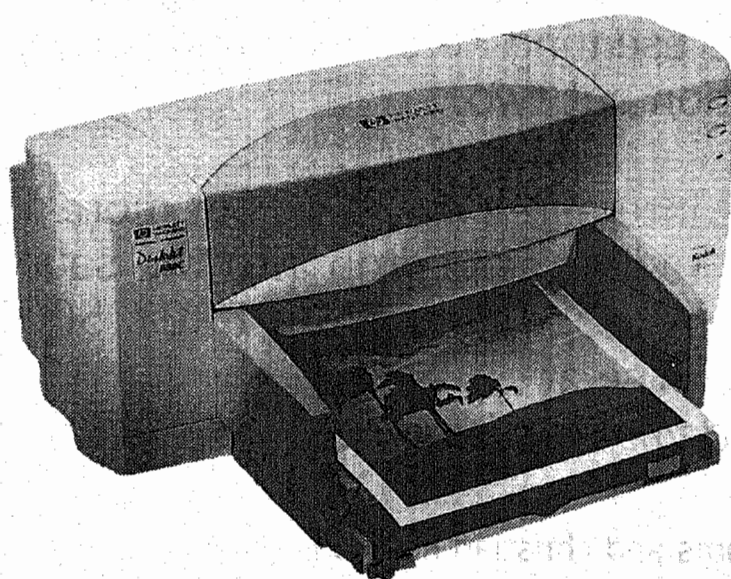
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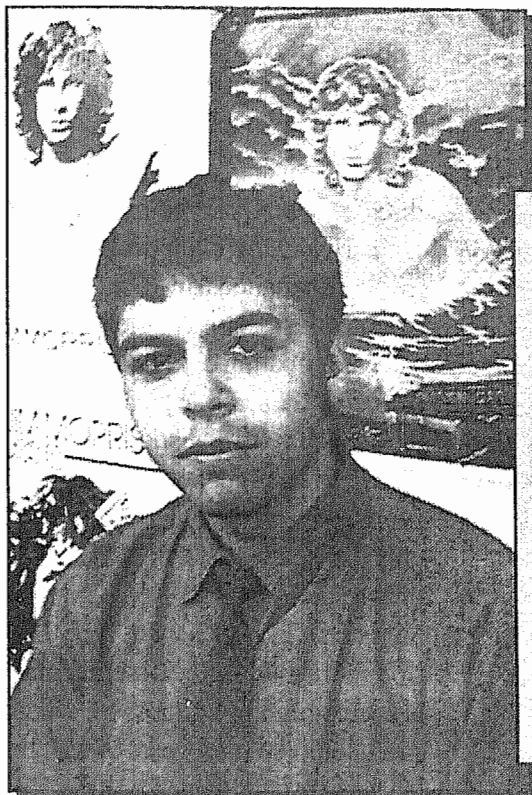
POP



Peter

Daring to dream on the Barr Smith Lawns

- 1) Good taste.
- 2) What do you think a good Vox Pop question would be?
- 3) [Laughs] Something to do with sex and frogs.
- 4) Next door.



George

Flipping through a streetmag outside Wills

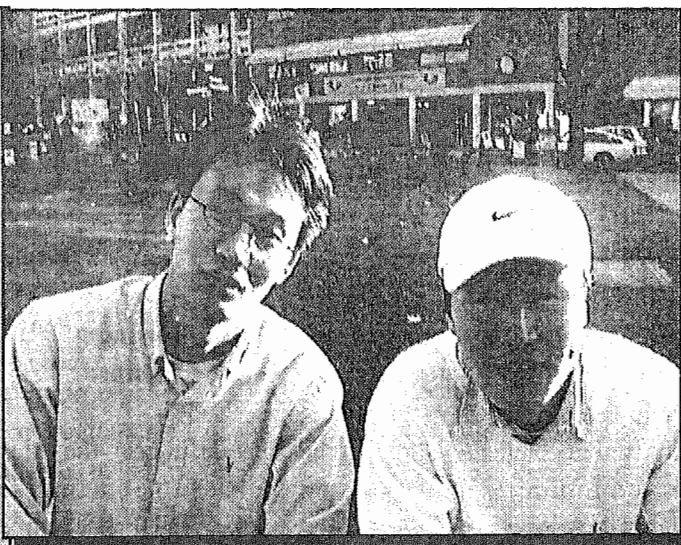
- 1) Being a med. student, I find egos offensive, especially in the whole practice and learning of medicine, in which there are a lot around. That and the obvious odours.
- 2) Is Adelaide really a country town - it's open for debate.
- 3) Sounds like a brand of pancakes.
- 4) I think kinky sex is healthy, if it's with the right person. But I'm not into whips.



Seung Kyu and Logia

Enjoying the sun on the Lawns

- 1) Logia: Spitting, hawking up phlegm, and farting.
Seung: No idea.
- 2) Seung: Have you ever been to Korea?
Logia: How much money do you spend a week, and on what?
- 3) Logia: It sounds like it might relate to sexual harassment.
Seung: I think it sound like something that would be bad for pregnant women.
- 4) Logia: If you're in a hurry - if you have no time.
Seung: When I become very excited.
Logia: When you're in a good mood.



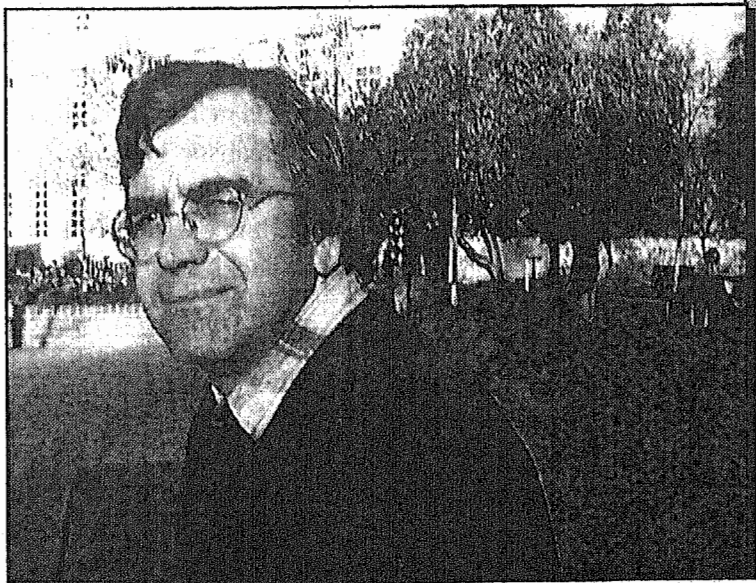
WHERE'S ZANE?

The wackiness continues with yet more hiding and spotting of Zane, wayward Environment Officer and wanton hugger of trees ... If you find Zane hidden in the Vox Pop pics this week, be the first down to the *On Dit* office at 2.00 on Friday and claim your glorious prize - two fizzy, alcoholic four-packs of Cubano, from the folks at Bacardi.

Paul

Sipping a coffee by the Union Hall

- 1) Picking on people who don't have the ability to fight back.
- 2) How long is a string?
- 3) 'Hysterical'; 'Agitated'. 'In a bit of a tizz'.
- 4) When someone asks for the margarine tub (refer to *The Last Tango in Paris*)





EGYPTO MAN

The Mummy
Still Showing
Selected Cinemas

Egypt, a long time ago: high priest Imhotep is caught pinching the Pharaoh's wife's bottom. The two lovers are mummified as punishment, only Imhotep is still alive at the time...

Flash forward three thousand years to 1923. Rick (Brendan Fraser, *Gods and Monsters*) is rescued from the gallows by Evelyn (the exquisite Rachel Weisz, *Swept from the Sea*), a British librarian and closet Egyptologist. Together with her treasure-hunter brother (John Hannah, *Sliding Doors*), Rick and Evelyn go to the City of the Dead to look for an ancient book, while unwittingly waking the evil Imhotep from his eternal slumber, resurrected to get laid.

The Mummy is basically a big budget melting pot of horror and adventure movies: the *Indiana Jones* series, George Romero's *Living Dead* series, Sam Raimi's *Army of Darkness*, *Bride of Frankenstein* (or *Bride of Re-Animator*, depending on how old you are) - they're all here, 'borrowed' from in the way only contemporary Hollywood can get away with.

But that's not meant to be a putdown - *The Mummy* is actually pretty cool. The tone is very tongue in cheek; everything's played for laughs, even though they're ones we've all had before. In fact, it plays itself out like a comic book; plot and character are flimsy, and deaths are bloodless or occur off screen - the film is gruesome, but not gory. *The Mummy* is

exciting for a simple adventure yarn; those not willing to go along for the ride will surely marvel at the nifty effects and sheer scale of it all.



TRUE HONEST AND EMOTIONAL

Bedrooms and Hallways
Now Showing
Palace Cinemas

Rose Troche's *Bedrooms and Hallways* departs from conventional Hollywood representations to redefine the confusing journey of affirming one's sexuality. Whereas only stereotypical depictions of the gay community once pranced around the screen in the past, Troche has enlightened us with an alternative and refreshingly humanistic view of sexuality in the 90's, where it is not important who one is, but who one loves.

She achieves this through the characters of Leo (Kevin McKidd) and Darren, both homosexual and trying to discover meaningful emotional relationships and love affairs but in very different ways. While Darren (Tom Hollander) and his estate agent love interest (Hugo Weaving) revel in the danger of sex in other people's homes, Leo takes solace in the weekly "new-mens" group therapy sessions his boss encouraged him to join. He is drawn towards this group of bizarre men trying to become in touch with their

masculine sides - in particular, Brendan (James Purefoy) who is going through a difficult separation with his girlfriend Sally (Jennifer Ehle). The trouble begins when Leo confesses his attraction towards Brendan during a session with the 'honesty stone', completely unaware of the havoc the disclosure has made not for their relationship, but on the whole group.

The film's witty and hilarious script is enhanced by Troche's direction which draws convincing performances portrayed with sensitivity and realism from the principle actors. Stylistically shot with fast, snappy editing, *Bedrooms and Hallways* captures with honesty the vitality, excitement and also confusion concerned with love in contemporary society. Despite Leo's quest for a sexual identity, it is a romantic comedy where sexuality is secondary, and true, honest emotional relationship take first place.



APRES SHAG

Post Coitum
Now Showing
Trak Cinemas

By definition, the title of this flick refers to the aftermath of the sexual act. What French director/actress Brigitte Rouan did in the movie was dive deep down to the depths of a woman wrecked by the aftermath of the sexual act. And it was a bit unnerving.

Rouan plays Diane Clover, a woman in her forties with a great career, a great husband and a couple of great kids. When a younger man, Emilio (played by Boris Terral, persuasively seductive and seductively hypnotising with unruly black curls, chiselled features, a dark complexion and a smile he perfected) enters her life with an all-too-fulfilling fling, Diane fails dangerously in love with him while his infatuation for her fades as quickly as it ignited. What follows is a hard-core view of a self-destructive

woman done wrong. A woman who once had it together.

Diane loses her job and family as we painfully watch her lose her will to live. I say 'painfully' because it's a difficult thing to eat popcorn and sip on a cola while watching what love can do to desperate people; and what makes a person desperate but something as big as love? It happens to the best of us, so it's hard to place judgement on Diane's recklessness. Viewers have to decide for themselves, and decisions will decidedly vary.

This is Rouan's second feature as director; *Outremer*, being her first, similarly dealing with problematic romantic situations. In *Post Coitum*, Rouan plays with magical props such as a floating cloud in the early stages of their affair. But the bulk of the picture is realistic in a harsh light. Paralleling Diane's decline from euphoric passion to her metaphorical death-by-tears is the story of Madame Lepulche, told in an almost flash-like sequence. Hers is a story of betrayal which culminates, in the beginning of the film, when she, after forty-three years of watching her husband have an affair, finally lets her fury fly, murder-by-fork-in-the-juggler-style. Madame's lawyer: Diane's husband, Philippe, delicately played by Patrick Chesnais.

Have I forgotten to mention that Rouan is utterly believable in love and in anguish? So few movies explore emotion with such depth and credibility. Beautifully shot, in Paris, very French. What more can I say?

Oh yes, the sex. The sex scenes were as bold as the post-coital depression (taken from Ovid) was raw. There was some humour and some optimism sprinkled throughout, but the focus here is the wreckage of a once successful publisher with a once ideal family after the end of a once in a married lifetime affair. For a realistic look into love and passion and pain pain pain, alas, check this one out. It's worth the eight bucks as it might leave you slightly speechless.

Heather Johnson



GRAT NOST

The Birth of a Nation

A Stirring Civil War Epic or a crude piece of Racist Propaganda?

The Birth of a Nation premiered in 1915 and its effects are still being felt today. Eighty-four it may be, but still sprightly and with all its own teeth. It is considered to be the granddaddy of all feature films - the first to fully utilise the film grammar that we all take for granted: jump cuts, dissolves, tracking shots and close ups. This film made its director, DW Griffith into a rich and powerful man in the newly established suburb of Hollywood.

In twenty years, film had come a long way from flickering five-minute shadows filmed like stage plays with the camera stock still in the middle of a row. Moving pictures in 1915 were (a) silent and (b) generally one to two reels in length (a reel being approximately ten minutes). The Italians had made a few lengthier *Sword and Sandal* epics, but essentially it was assumed an audience would not tolerate an entertainment longer than fifty minutes. Griffith blew that idea out of the water with his 180+ minute epic. Griffith coined the term 'film is a universal language'. His ideal was for cinema to build bridges across cultural and language barriers. Of course with the coming of sound, this was not to be. Until then, people quite happily watched German, French, Russian and Swedish films - every nationality has a face after all. With the coming of sound in 1927, the walls went up around each country's film industry, and so it remains to this day.

Ironically, for such an innovator, Griffith was a man out of his time. He was a chivalrous, quietly spoken gentleman from the Deep South who possessed an extraordinary intensity and an archaic sense of mid-Victorian values. His 'Knight in Shining Armour' sensibilities permeate every aspect of his films. Even in 1915 his manner seemed quaint.

The story of *The Birth of a Nation* concerns two families - one Southern and the other Northern - and their experiences during and after

the American Civil War. Griffith's view is extremely biased toward the South and much was, and still is, being made of its extraordinarily racist overtones. Even at the time of release, the film was condemned as racist propaganda and by today's standards it should be unwatchable. Yet it isn't - in fact it is still a very compelling film.

The acting style is ridiculously over the top (with the exception of its star, the luminous Lillian Gish) and the white actors in blackface make for some uncomfortable moments. Having Whites play Blacks was a convention at the time and no one gave it second thought. The White actors would either play them as gibbering, wide-eyed servants or heartless black demons. This film contains both stereotypes, much to its detriment.

However, the most talked of sequence in the film is where the 'brave' Ku Klux Klan ride into town and dispatch the 'Negroid Menace'. For many (myself included) it is a great stumbling block in the appreciation of this historic film. While it is not possible to overlook these obvious problems for our modern eyes, the film does have more positives than negatives. There are some stirring battle scenes that end with a tragedy still capable of moving an audience. The intimate family scenes are touching and even some of the humour (although crudely performed) still raises a smile.

Griffith never quite reached the same heights of popular and critical favour again. His next film, *Intolerance* (1916) was a flop and he only made films sporadically after that, none of which stand up very well today. He never did come to terms with sound and he quit films in 1930 after two disastrous talkies. He died a penniless alcoholic in 1948.

Thus, this picture is his major contribution to film art - and what a contribution! The film has a remarkable visual style, a rattling good storyline and is an obvious step forward in the art of motion pictures.

It simply cannot be overlooked in the evolution of cinema.

The Birth of a Nation - the birth of modern cinema.

Kerrin White

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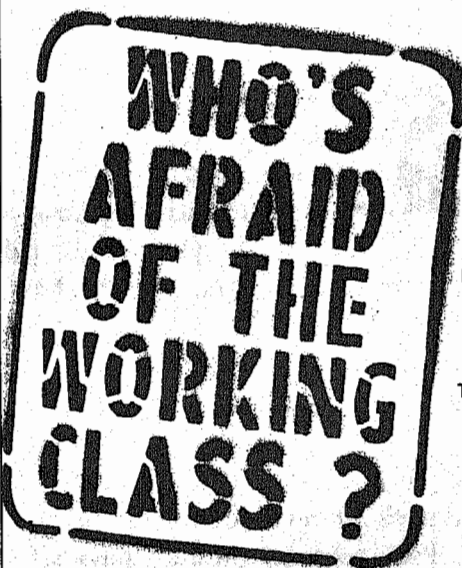
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Mick says "Bot-bot!". Australia laughs.

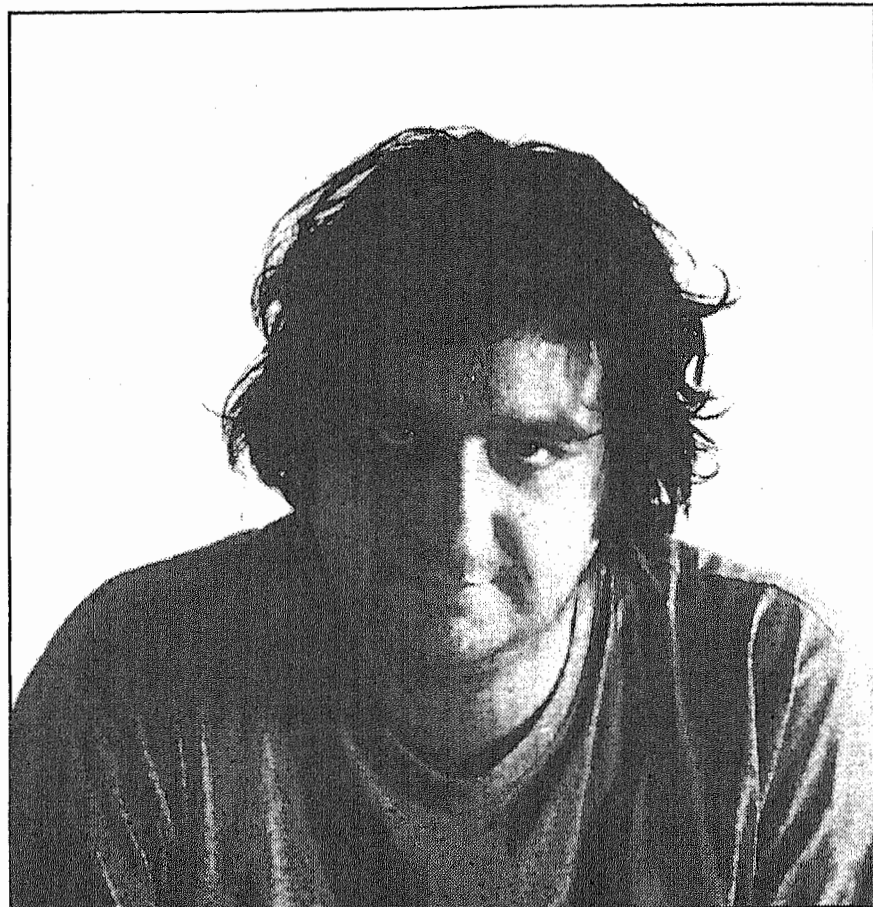
I remember (and this is years ago now) Mick Molloy coming over to Adelaide for a production of *The Accidental Death of an Anarchist*. Apparently the show was pretty good, but what interests me is that stories at the time claimed you could wander into the Austral any night of the week and run into Mick and his girlfriend Sophie Lee. Never saw him myself - I'm not too good with my brushes with "fame" - but apparently he was just this loud, amiable guy who'd happily chat and let you buy him a beer. Just some guy in a pub.

I suppose the point I'm trying to make here is that Molloy's "public" persona isn't too far removed from his private one. He was a bit unique among the D Generation crowd: it was always said that the reason he, Tony Martin and Judith Lucy were the only ones who did the opening monologues was that they had the stand-up experience. The remainder of the team had all been brought up in the university, footlights, sketch comedy school, and would like as not be lost if fronted by a microphone, a live audience and nothing else. But Molloy was a genius at it, because he just acted like, well, some guy in a pub. When *The Late Show* folded, most of the D Generation went all cer-

ebral with *Frontline*, *The Panel*, and, um, *Funky Squad*. Fair enough - it's the right of every over-educated university bum. But not Martin and Molloy (should that be one word?). Commercial radio beckoned and there were fart jokes to be told, which suggests that stand-up comedian's need to make a live audience giggle still needed satisfying. It worked, and Australia giggled. A lot.

Once the radio show had come to an end, it was only a matter of time before the box beckoned our valiant hero. And so we have *The Mick Molloy Show* (Nine, 9.30 Saturdays), and don't the critics - not to mention every radio talkback listener in the country - hate it. Good God, our Geoff Roach did one of the biggest hatchet jobs I've seen for a long while on it a few weeks back in *The Advertiser*. How to make enemies and irritate people, it would seem.

Quite funny, really, that this big loud guy, dressed like shit and seemingly with a fascination in bodily functions, could get the moral crusaders quite so up in arms. Even funnier was his on-air response. Beginning the second episode by replaying virtually every part of the first that had raised people's ire was predictable. But then advertising the



Mick Molloy: sartorial elegance on a stick. In a box.

phone numbers of every major talk radio network in the country (and continuing to flash them across the screen throughout the show) was a masterstroke. I had to applaud, when I'd stopped laughing.

The show itself is kinda predictable in format, with Molloy sitting on a couch, getting shouty, as a series of regulars cycle through the other seats. No surprise, either, that both Tony Martin and Judith Lucy play rather prominent roles: the D Gen's stand-up contingent stick together still. I have no complaints, as Martin's laconic manner has always made for a nice counterpoint to Molloy, and my radio experiences just haven't been as fruitful since Lucy left *The Ladies' Lounge* on our yoof network. Their work here hasn't disappointed yet.

Elsewhere things are a little patchy. I always thought Paul Hester had a future in television - I think he does a bit for cable, and last year's *Hessie's Shed* wasn't too bad - and his contributions are pretty sound (although he does take the "ker-razy drummer" thing a bit too far, but still). I've also found it interesting to see Bob Franklin back on the box, because I rather liked the stuff he did for the short-lived *Jimeoin* a few years back. His material is all over the shop, with some real crap in there, but his use of garden gnomes

to represent events from history is a work of genius.

The Mick Molloy Show is a bit of a confused beast, and so we see some sort of attempt at a "lifestyle show", with sections on entertainment and sport. Entertainment is woeful at best, hosted as it is by the epically unfunny "Patchy", and should be excised from the show posthaste. The sports guy, "Pendo", is a damn sight better, with his complete refusal to toe the line most sports journos do refreshing to say the least. I don't think the Australian cricket team quite knew what to make of him when he turned up to one of their press conferences. Strange show, this. Quite how it has irritated so many people is quite beyond me. Funny in parts, self-indulgent twaddle in others, the one thing I can say for sure is that it's far too long. It goes out live, so *Panel*-style it always runs long, but you just can't keep decent material flowing that long - Saturday's show clocked in at around two hours, twenty minutes. Too long. Cut it back to an hour, get rid of some of the crap, and this could pretty good teev. As it is? Worth a looksee, for Molloy, Martin and Lucy alone. Now let's see how long it takes Nine to axe it.

Dale F Adams



From time to time in my sad existence, I have somewhat inconceivably been addicted to *Neighbours*. I shake it off after a while, but sooner or later I come crawling back. Neither big nor clever.

One thing has bugged me about this grand Australian icon for a while, though. Is it just me, or does everyone who ever appears on this program seem to start a business at one stage or another? Take a cross-section of the characters over the past five years or so, and I think you'd struggle to find as many carpenters, newsagent owners and handypersons anywhere else. It's almost like a propaganda piece for Johnny Howard's Australia, with small business owners everywhere. Character at a loose end? I know, they can take over the coffee shop!

And, whatever you do, don't go to university. Bad things happen there. *Neighbours* told me so. Everyone in this show who aspires to more than just the HSC seems to run into heavy shit at every turn: look at Cody, fresher med student, who ended up dead a few years ago. The only exception to this seems to be Toadfish, and I'm expecting him to go down with an aneurism any day now. With any luck.

With any luck.

it's crunchy on the outside,

WANKER

A former American air force pilot has arrived at Cairns in Australia after rowing across the Pacific from California. It took Mick Bird 23 months to row from Malibu to Cairns in his eight metre boat dubbed "Reach." He had rest stops in Hawaii and the Marshall Islands. Another rower, Englishman Andrew Halsey, is also attempting to row the Pacific Ocean, but his present location is uncertain, which doesn't really matter because Mick has already made it and Andy's name will never be remembered anyway like that Buzz guy.



This fella's a wanker less for rowing long distances and more for wearing a leather beret

BRITISH EXPLORATION OF MARS

Britain wants to send a space probe to Mars in 2003 to investigate whether there is life on the red planet. The British Government says the spacecraft will be named Beagle Two - after the ship that carried Charles Darwin on his 1830s voyage which shaped his theory of evolution. A spokesman from the Department of Trade and Industry says the probe will be launched from the European Space Agency's Mars Express satellite. The project is expected to cost about 77 million dollars.

OUT WITH A BANG!

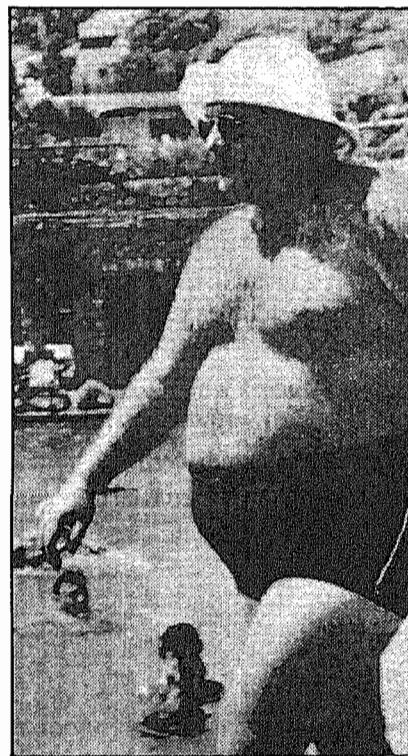
A local cremation company is making it possible for people to go out in a blaze of glory. The Neptune Society of Northern Cali-

fornia, a for-profit company that has previously scattered the ashes of the deceased at sea or given them to survivors to take home, now offers private memorial fireworks shows. The pyrotechnic displays are available for about \$3,200, not including the cost of cremation. Families can choose a musical theme (It is rumoured that Stalin's ashes are to be fired up to the tune of Jimmy Barnes' Working Class Man) to accompany the 3 1/2 minute shows, in which ashes are packed inside fireworks shells that are fired from a barge in San Francisco Bay. "It is really kind of special," Trisha Britt, a spokesman for the company, said by telephone Monday. The first such ceremony in the Bay area was held on July 17 for John Kotowski, a rocket scientist who died last summer after helping to design the procedure used for gathering samples from the lunar surface. Kotowski's family took the Neptune Society's 55-foot yacht to the middle of the bay and watched his ashes fly into the air and explode to the strains of Rossini's "William Tell" overture. The fireworks can take place either on land or sea, Britt said, adding, "We're getting lots of calls." Other obsequies, however, have been even farther out. In 1997 Texas-based Celestis used a jetliner and rocket to put the ashes of 1960s LSD guru Timothy Leary and "Star Trek" creator Gene Roddenberry into temporary orbit. And last week, when the U.S. Lunar Prospector spacecraft crashed into the moon, it was carrying the ashes of astronomer Gene Shoemaker, who had always longed to go there.

UGLY ROBBER

Authorities believe they have nabbed the so-called "ugly woman" robber allegedly responsible for a string of bank heists in Phoenix. Federal law enforcement officials said they arrested Karen Marie Tribby, 33, who they allege is the wig-wearing woman who attracted national attention after being described by witnesses to her robberies as "very ugly." "We believe this individual is that per-

son, because she's quite unattractive" FBI spokesman Ed Hall said Thursday. Tribby was placed in custody late Wednesday after being apprehended in her car about an hour after she allegedly robbed a Bank One branch inside a local supermarket. It was believed to be her 13th bank robbery in four months, authorities said. Tribby faces one count of bank robbery, but is expected to be charged with additional bank robberies at a later date, Hall said. Court records show she had confessed to the crime.



Is that a sawn-off in your reg grundies?

SMELLY NEWS

A shortage of herring in the Gulf of Bothnia is threatening to deprive Swedes of a national delicacy this year, rotten fish. August 19 heralds the start of Sweden's annual binge on one of the world's smelliest delicacies, fermented herring, known as surstromming. But a shortage of herring in the southern part of the Gulf of Bothnia, which separates Sweden and Finland, has dramatically cut surstromming production this year. "We haven't had a bad surstromming season like this for many years," Anders Wahlstrom of Wahlstrom's Fish Company in Gavle, 150 miles north of Stockholm, told Swedish Radio. The company says no one knows why there is a herring shortage. Usually between April and June 15

producers have gathered all the herring they need for the year's supply of surstromming, but this year they are about a month behind schedule.

MORE SMELLY NEWS

Thousands of people, holding their noses to ward off a putrid odour, flocked to witness a rare botanical event, the blooming of a tropical plant in San Marino called a corpse flower. Known in its native Sumatra as Bunga Bangkai, or corpse flower, the specimen at the Huntington Library and Botanical Gardens is only the 11th to bloom in the United States since being introduced to the country in 1937, and the first ever in California. The "big stink," as it is affectionately known to the botanists at the Huntington, started to open up Sunday night, an event that had been widely heralded by local media for weeks. However the flower, whose botanical name is *Amorphophallus Titan Arum*, has a very short bloom time and it is expected to start closing up Wednesday. As it approached its bloom, the plant grew 4 inches a day. With a phallus-like pod, or spadix, standing about 6 feet tall, and a crimson petal, or spathe, 2 feet wide, it attracted thousands of people to the gardens Monday. But while all agreed it gave off a putrid odour, few could agree on what kind of smell it was. "I think it's a case of all smells to all people," said Kathy Musial, curator of the plant collection, as visitors, some wearing masks or clothespins to cover their noses, milled around the huge plant. Some visitors said it smelled like a dead rat or some other kind of animal, others opted for dirty socks or rotting vegetables, while one woman said it reminded her of her husband's undies after his daily grind. Although known as the world's largest flower, the corpse flower is in fact thousands of tiny flowers. Its repulsive scent, which is stronger at night than during the day, is intended to attract pollinators, which in Sumatra are thought to be carrion beetles and sweat bees.

creamy on the inside,

BAD BOY

In a bizarre attempt to impress the Israeli spy service, 17 year old Boston-area youth stowed away on a British Airways flight to London earlier this month. The Federal Aviation Administration said it was looking into the July 12 incident but gave no further details. The Globe, citing aviation sources, said the youth cut razor wire surrounding the airport perimeter, walked two miles across restricted areas, climbed the exterior stairs of a gateway to a door that was supposed to have been locked, and boarded British Airways flight 214 to London. Once on board the Boeing 747, the youth took a seat in economy class, which turned out to belong to another passenger. He then found a seat in business class, where he remained for the duration of the flight, the Globe said. When the plane landed at London's Heathrow Airport, the stowaway found his way to a restricted area where he was apprehended by airport officials. He was sent back to Boston aboard another British Airways flight, the newspaper said. Neither the youth nor his parents could be immediately reached for comment. According to the Globe, the youth told investigators he carried out the stunt to impress Mossad, the Israeli intelligence agency. Sources told the newspaper it was unlikely the youth would face criminal charges because he is under 18. British Airways spokesman John Landl told Reuters the airline was cooperating with the investigation and took the incident very seriously. He said the airline had not decided whether it would seek reimbursement. Yeah, they could sue him for his barmitzvah money.

POSTIE NEWS

A Dutch postman has been suspended from work for the rest of the week after he delivered the mail in a miniskirt Monday, Dutch media reported. The postman from Ermelo in the center of the country wore the skirt to protest against his employers' insistence that male workers must wear long trousers. The issue has become particularly heated with temperatures rising above 35 degrees C. Monday, the Dutch meteorological institute officially declared the country was experiencing a heat wave. Dutch postwomen are allowed to wear culottes and their male counterparts had taken the post office to court, claiming sex discrimination. However, a

Dutch court last week ruled the post office was within its rights to insist male employees cover their knees.



my local postie can't understand what all the fuss is about

MORE POSTIE NEWS

A British postie who is alleged to have killed a Miniature Yorkshire Terrier which attacked him won't be facing disciplinary action. Billy Ace was making his usual mail deliveries in Swansea when the dog, named Ria, tried to nip his ankles. It's claimed he then booted the dog into the air and it suffered fatal head injuries when it landed on a cement pot plant. The Royal Mail says no action will be taken against Ace but he has been moved to another round, with larger dogs.

POSTIES JUST MAKE DAMN GOOD NEWS

Romanian postmen anxious to earn commissions by selling dark glasses for watching next week's solar eclipse have been selling them to impoverished pensioners and even to a blind girl, state television said. Police were investigating 24 complaints from people who said postmen had deducted the cost of the glasses before delivering their monthly pensions, the television said Tuesday. Among them was teenager Ana Panti, blind since birth, who receives a monthly allowance from the state equivalent to \$20. "What am I supposed to with glasses for a daughter who cannot see?" her father, Nicolae Panti, told the television. The glasses cost just over a dollar and are distributed by the post office. According to the television, the manufacturer of the glasses has offered postmen a \$300 commission if they sell 400 pairs. "We were given an order from above to do this as part of our job," said Horia Morutan, post office head in

Bistrita-Nasaud county, which is hundreds of kilometers north of the path of the total eclipse due on August 11. The eclipse will last two minutes, 23 seconds over much of central Romania.

HOT DIGGETY DAMN LEROY!

Texas, long known for big ranches, big hair and 40-gallon hats, is now home as well to the world's biggest pair of cowboy boots, the boots' maker said Monday. The green and brown leather boots with a design of American Indian chief heads on the front, stand four feet, six inches tall and weigh 50 pounds each. Rocketbuster Boots USA said the footwear would be listed in the Guinness Book of World Records. The boots built by Rocketbuster co-owner Marty Snortum took \$5,000 in materials and three months of work by up to 15 people to build, the company said. "We just always wanted to do it, to make a world record just for fun," said Nevena Christi, Rocketbuster's other owner. "Our next goal is to make them look beat-up like somebody wore them. After that Marty will probably want to break his own record and make an even bigger pair ahrrr hrrrrrr!"



Texans are also wear the world's highest pants

EXORCISM NEWS

Egyptian police have detained a man known as an exorcist after he beat an epileptic woman to death trying to rid her of spirits, security sources said Monday. Hamed Mohammad, 45,

was detained after the body of 40-year-old epileptic housewife Satan Amer (yes, her name is Satan, but the equivalent word in arabic is different) was found by her family, they said. Mohammad locked Amer in a room and beat her to death with a large stick and a belt in an attempt to exorcise four spirits thought to be the cause of her fits. Amer's family sought the help of Mohammad, known to neighbors as an exorcist, after doctors failed to cure her.



exorcising this man's demons involved watching the new Britney Spears video

GENDER NEWS

A veteran athlete at the centre of a gender row, is celebrating after answering her Australian and New Zealand critics in spectacular fashion at the World Veterans Championships in Britain. Minutes after race officials said a physical examination had proven American Kathy Jager was a woman, she broke two world records in her age group. First the 56-year-old mother of two broke the 200 metres world record, and then the world record in the 100 metres. The delighted athlete had been accused of being a man, after a protest from Australian and New Zealand competitors who thought that they saw her donger.

KENNEDY FILM WORTH \$US30 MILLION

The US Government has been ordered to pay the descendents of Abraham Zapruder 30 million dollars for his 26 second film of the assassination of President John F Kennedy. A special arbitration panel reached the figure halfway between the 60 million being sought by the family and two million being offered by the Government. According to US federal law the film became public property when it was transferred a year ago to the National Archives but at issue has been the "just compensation" the owners must receive.

with a lemon-fresh bouquet.

WHITCH NEWS

More than 350 people have been killed by angry villagers in Tanzania in the past year and a half after being accused of being witches or wizards, a police report said on Tuesday. The killings, which took place between January 1998 and May this year, mean that an average of 21 murders a month are linked to superstition, said the report by Tanzania's Criminal Investigation Department. "The murdered people, most of whom were old men and women, were killed by villagers who accused them of practicing witchcraft on them by allegedly killing their loved ones or inflicting curses which made them fail in business or reduced their harvests," said police sources. Witchcraft murders have been reported recently in Mbeya, southern Tanzania, linked to a cross-border trade in human skin. The skin is supposed to protect homes from demons and evil spirits and, when used in certain rituals, to increase harvests and lure clients to bars and shops. Some old women whose eyes had turned red after years of cooking in the smoke-

filled kitchens of their huts were also accused of being witches and murdered, the report said (a bit of the old Visine or Naphcon A when you're next in Dar es Saalam mate). The report said 256 of the killings took place last year and 101 from January to May, a total of 357. Deaths were reported in 14 regions including Zanzibar.



*Hubble bubble
Bringing trouble
Eyes on fire
Seeing double*

OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY

The Oxford dictionary, widely regarded as the ultimate authority on the English language, has launched a worldwide appeal for words as it prepares to go online to mark the new millennium with the most comprehensive lexicon ever. Overwhelmed by a flood of new words, phrases and technical terms coined in the last 50 years, the OED is asking anyone who speaks or reads English to submit new words and documentation to aid lexicographers working on the first complete revision in the work's 120-year history. "The Oxford English Dictionary (OED) has a reputation for being kind of stodgy, yet this is an incredibly democratic dictionary in which anyone can participate," said Michelle McKenna, spokeswoman for the dictionary's U.S. office. "Anyone in the world can help us. As far as I know, this exercise is unique," McKenna said on Tuesday. The appeal for words is no mere marketing gimmick. Published evidence must accompany the words or phrases submitted to the OED, so

contributors will have to do research. The appeal echoes one issued by the OED's first editor, James Murray, who in 1879 asked for assistance in charting the language. Nearly 400 men and women obliged with more than 80,000 snippets of information. One of the keenest was a certain W.C. Minor, who, after declining to come to Oxford to receive his congratulations obliged the Dictionary's editor James Murray to travel down to Crowthorne to meet him. What he found was astonishing.

Minor was a millionaire American Civil War surgeon turned lunatic, committed to an asylum for murder. He had dedicated his entire cell-bound life to work on the English language. So even if you are murderous nutter the OED wants your help. Entries can be submitted at the OED's Web site (<http://www.oed.com>) or by mail or fax to OED offices in the United States, Britain, Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa.

Toby Bensimon
Ace Reporter

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Single white loaf



a partner that you want in every possible way. This person is perfect. Do you suffer silently every time they're together around you or do you decide to stake your claim and have a go for yourself? More simply, do you keep your mate or do you cut their lunch? The 'keep your mate option' has two possible outcomes: your best mate and your true love stay together leaving you in agony for the rest of eternity; or your best mate and your true love break up after a while and you try and take the

rebound (examined next week).

The 'lunch cutting' option has so many more possibilities. We take it as a given the you bust a move and there are two steps from there: rejection or rumpy pumpy. It is at this point that the fun begins. If you get rejected, can you convince the object of your affections not to tell your best mate that you tried to cut in? A better option may be to try and cover up by making it look like an accident: "oops! I just slipped and my tongue ended up in your mouth...damn nervous twitch!" A worse scenario is when the lunch (not to dehumanise the situation) gets offended, thinks you're a sleaze and proceeds to tell your best mate and all your friends that you are the worst example of a home breaker this side of Blanche D'Alpuget.

However, all this is nothing compared to the tension that's created when two star crossed lovers are weak of the flesh and get it on.

The act of lunch cutting (as opposed to cutting lunch) only lasts an instant. The second you've crossed that fateful line between drunkenly stumbling into something and proactively involving yourself in the other party is the completion of the cut. The cut itself is defined only by the limits of the sandwich you've just sliced. If the two parties had an open bedroom door policy then you'd have to cut the emotional lunch to really do the job. But if, like too many people, they don't both view sex as an exogenous factor to the relationship then basic animalistic acts will usually qualify as a well cut midday meal. Whether this act then bears fruit and the two of you get together or the three of you come to a cosy understanding or if things go sour and one or all of you start stalking each other and committing minor sociopathic offences is open to speculation.

The only real point to be made is that an exercise in lunch cutting will inevitably cause hassles of some kind or another – thus inferring that good Catholics surely have a more stable and unstressed mental position but that lapsed ones surely have more fun.

Michael Hicks

Sometimes I think the Catholics got it right. No sex before marriage, no nookie on the side during marriage, don't think bad thoughts about your mate's other half and when your other half retires dead then avoid all lambada thereafter. If anyone actually adhered to this principle perfectly then it is unlikely we'd know enough about sex to even remember how to procreate. However, the benefit is that you will never experience a wide range of interpersonal dilemmas. Two of the worst examples of these are 'having your lunch cut/cutting someone's lunch' or 'taking the rebound'. While two (or more) sane, mature, intelligent, balanced people can usually work out most relationship-oriented issues...mere mortals often struggle much more. For instance: Your mate has

GEE WILLIKERS!

The Multicultural Edition

of *On Dit* will be coming out on the
23rd of August.

So, get your articles, graphics and
artwork down to the office by

August 19th

or come and see us for more details.

The Gullible First-Year's Guide to Student Elections

or, I thought there was more to being SAUA President than this barbeque.



It's almost that time of year again. That magical time when a bunch of silly people in brightly coloured clothing gets out and about to annoy the spit out of everybody else.

If you're a first year and have yet to experience the festival of ego which is student politics here at the U of A, you may even be tempted to join in yourself. And it certainly is true that running in the elections is the best way of "getting involved" in student life and (you'll be sick of this phrase soon enough) Campus Culture. So here, in just twelve simple rules and a brief glossary section, is the Gullible First-Year's Guide to Student Elections.

First, some terminology:

Ticket - a group of student politicians who cluster together for warmth and gratification. Tickets are equivalent to parties. Although there are tickets which correspond to Labor, the Libs etc, there are supposedly independent tickets as well. Each ticket has its own T-shirt colour.

Preferences - student elections are run on a preferential voting system. When ticket A is "preferencing" ticket B it generally means that on their campaign literature they tell you to vote "1" for A and vote "2" for B, so that if A doesn't win your vote will go to B. This assumes a rather low aptitude for independent thought on the part of the student populace.

Running - this is obvious: you run for the election by nominating yourself and putting a spiel in the handbook (for instructions, see some other page in this issue). But if you want to succeed, you'll have to align yourself with a ticket and join in on their terms.

And now, the Rules:

Rule 1) World History tells us that political systems tend to divide into two opposing halves, and you will notice that there are two very dominant parties here. Smaller groups know that they have no realistic chance of gaining any office-bearer positions through their own efforts, so they tend to make deals with the big tickets. Such a group might say, "If you support our candidate for [say] Womens' Officer, we won't contest any of your candidates and on all of our election flyers we'll preference you". These agreements are traditionally signed with blood and accompanied by the sacrifice of a goat.

Rule 2) Unless you know (or have slept with) someone of influence within the two main ticket structures you are unlikely to be asked to run for an office-bearer position. This means that you'll be running for a standing committee.

Rule 3) If you're running for something low-pro-

file and unremunerated, like a standing committee, you are a worker drone in the service of a rapacious and insatiable queen. You will be expected to donate money and a huge amount of time to your ticket (remember: when asked to skip lectures, the proper response is "get bent") and, in return, you will most likely be put second-last on your ticket's list of preferences (except on alternate days, when you'll be last).

Rule 4) The fact that one or both of the parties has asked you to run for a standing committee does not mean that they love you and are grooming you for a future in leadership. It costs a ticket nothing to have one more committee candidate, and every campaigner on the ground during election week means more work being done for them. Because that's what running for election means: standing around for hours a day, handing out leaflets, and pushing people into the polling booth with your ticket's literature in their hands and your irritating slogan still ringing in their ears.

Rule 5) Tickets are short-lived. They germinate from dormant seeds during the nominations period and flourish briefly during election week, but after the count has finished it is basically meaningless which ticket each individual has run for until it all starts again next year. This is not to say that personal rivalries between certain members of the opposing sides don't live on, but it does mean that election promises and strident claims of independence, unity and "student focus" die rather quickly. And those politicians who have reached at least an adolescent level of maturity will get along with each other no matter what colour T-shirt they were wearing during the campaign.

Rule 6) Dozens, perhaps hundreds of trees will be killed to make election flyers.

Rule 7) Everybody is in bed with everybody else. That is, almost every ticket has made (or attempted to make) some kind of dodgy deal with several others. Don't believe anyone when they say they're independent; if they're not lying (or repeating the lies told to them by their ticket's leadership), they're either so wacky that nobody wants to make a deal with them, or they're Lunatikit (or possibly both). And sometimes individual candidates can campaign for more than one ticket. (Favourite moment from a past election: watching a bunch of Christian campaigners get changed from their yellow God-Lovin' "Shining Light" T-shirts into their fluoro pink Liberal outfits.)

Rule 8) Don't expect the leadership of your own ticket to be free and open with the truth. Chances are that they've made deals with the Labor Right, the Liberals, some weird independents and the campus chapter of National Action, but they won't be telling that to their

humble footsoldiers.

Rule 9) Nobody can prove that the ballot is being rigged. But nobody can prove that it isn't.

Rule 10) At least 95% of students really don't care who wins. Another 4% is composed of those who are running in the elections, those who have in the past, and a few people with nothing better to do than form opinions about student politics.

Rule 11) And the worst thing of all: even if you are elected you'll be spending most of year 2000 associating with those beasts most hated of God, student politicians. More to the point, you'll be one of them. Is it worth it?

Rule 12) After all that, running in elections can be a hell of a lot of fun. You can make a lot of friends and even a few amusing enemies, and the *On Dit* letters page will begin to make much more sense. And there's always the ticket afterparty, where people get very, very drunk and do crazy things like desecrating symbols of the opposition ticket and drinking far too much Scotch (I'm still sorry about that couch). Just remember the most important rule of all: Student politics can never, ever be taken seriously.

Linley Henzell



Sugar Quotas are just some of the many important issues facing our Student Politicians



An Interview with a Feline

I wish you wouldn't keep appearing and vanishing so suddenly: you make one quite giddy'. 'All right,' said the Cat; and this time it vanished quite slowly, beginning with the end of its tail, and ending with the grin, which remained some time after the rest of it had gone.
- Alice in Wonderland.

THE CAT AND I

An occasion whilst sitting in my rocking chair by the fire-side upon which I embarked upon a philosophical conversation with my house mate's cat as she sat down, as it were, on the mat.

B: Well, Medici, do we really know anything?
M: mieeoww
B: Ah, we can not experience the world, but only our perceptions, thus who is to say the world really exists rather than just our perceptions? Locke's primary-secondary distinction - very good. If we can doubt our senses then why not everything?
M: meeioowww
B: You mieeow therefore you are! What a profound indictment of catness. But even if your meiiow necessitates your existence can there really be any purpose to it?
M: miiiieeowwwowww
B: So what if someone fashioned your cat bowl?
M: meeowwwwoowwweeewww
B: Ah, I see. Whenever we come across a cat bowl it is obvious that it was designed. Since the universe is obviously more intricate than your cat bowl then it too must be designed. Thus there must be a designer.
M: meeioowww maaawwwweeooow
B: But why follow the purpose of such a being?
M: meeooowww
B: A perfect being must be infinitely good?
M: meeioowww
B: Ahaaa! What, my friend, of the problem of evil?
M: miiieewwoowww
B: Preposterous! We create evil not God?
M: mieeowww
B: It is necessary that evil exist for freewill, I see. What of the theory of evolution? Surely this makes God superfluous to our existence and thus

unlikely.
M: m i i e e e o o o w w w w .
miiowwwwwwoowweeewwwww.
B: There's no need to be rude!
M: miiowwwwoeewwwwoeewww,

mmmwioieewwueioiww
B: Aha, touche! Evolution depends upon the existence of material things.
M: meiiowww
B: Oh, my framework of argument also assumes the unproven principle that all things in the universe work by inanimate mechanisms and thus by unconscious control?
M: miiieewwoowweeewwwweeiw
B: Good point! If this is so how really could mind (which is the only thing verified to exist (by meiwito ergo sum) interact with a physical universe? But perhaps mind is also physical.
M: miiieeowwwwoeewww
B: Of course, you are correct. The universe could be equally made up of mental (non-physical) substance. Stale mate.
M: miiieowwwwioowww, miiieewww, miwiwueewioww
B: (Somewhat overwhelmed by her onslaught) You feel that language has failed us? That our efforts to fit the world into conceptual boxes has caused us these problems?

M: m m m i e e o o w w w w w w w w w w w w w
Mieewwwwoeewwwww
B: I see. In that case my assumption that the universe works like an inanimate mechanism would be based upon a conceptual device rather than an observed truth.
M: miiieewwoowweeewwwww
B: My assumption could be seen as a type of machine metaphor. That is, a device taken from my experience and mapped onto the universe such as to explain its workings.
M: miiowweeewwwweewww
B: Good point! The ancients saw the universe as a huge living organism since they did not have any complex machines available.
(The fire crackles loudly)
M: miiieewwwwoiwweeewww
B: What do you mean post-miwwowwanism?
M: miiieewwwwoeewwwweeewww
B: Yes, I can see that the metaphors we use, change across society and historical periods according to ideas at the time.
M: miiieewwwowww
B: But surely, words are not thus JUST communally held discourses which happen to be accepted in that particular society at that particular point in time?
M: mieeowwwww



B: But what then of truth?
M: mmiiwooeewwwwwww
B: Surely not! Truth can not be JUST a language device used to give authority to one particular discourse over another.
M: mieeoowwwwwww
B: But don't you see a connection here my friend between post-meowanism and the primary-secondary distinction. Just as we can not be sure of the physical world since we must always remain behind the veil of our perceptions, we can not be sure of truth since we must always use language to describe it. Post-mieowanism is just a modern form of scepticism.
M: mieewwwowweewwwww
B: Yes, exactly. Post-mieowanism itself would also be nothing but a discourse. Doesn't it thus refute itself?
M: mieeoowwwowwee
B: Not necessarily?
M: mieeoowwwww
B: Even logic itself is flawed? What do you mean that any self-referential statement in logic can cause a paradox?
M: mieeeiwwiiwoowweeewowowow, oeeewwwmmwwwwiooemw
B: Okay I'm thinking of the liar paradox. It goes something like this:
 Epimenides the cretan says: "All Cretans are liars".
 If what he says is true then he must be lying, but if he is lying then it must be false, and thus he must be telling the truth. But if he is telling the truth then he must be lying etc...
M: M e e e e i i w o o w o e w w e w w . . .
 meeiioowweewwwowwwieeeww
B: Okay, I get it. Paradoxical statements are neither true nor false. Since post-mieeeowwanism refers to itself as a discourse, in some sense it should undermine its very arguments and thus it becomes false. But then since some discourses can be true it becomes possible that it is true. But then it-must be false etc..
M: miiewwwowweeew mioowaaaacewoiiw
B: Yes I can see what you mean about words causing us trouble. It seems that all we know of the world are representations of it. Our primary knowledge of the world comes through our perceptions which form representations of it in terms of colour, sound, taste, touch, and smell. Onto this representation, we map another representation, that of language.
M: mieeeowwwowweeww
B: Then what is real? How do we step outside of our representations?
M: You still don't understand do you?
B: What do you mean "meiow"?
M: You are nothing but a representation telling itself it is something real.
B: Stop playing jokes and talk english. I want to know what it is to possess an unbiased truth.
M: Okay, but you must be willing to step outside of the cultural framework in which you are emersed.
B: Look this isn't funny anym**%% ((^\$\$ (*&*(^&&&\$# @*(*(\$#&(#@@\$##@% \$#!@!@
M: Now you know.
B: #@\$#\$\$@ %\$*(% ^\$#@# @!@#!\$#@ &&*(&*&* @!@#!@# &\$! #@\$#\$^ @!! \$\$^@!

M: You now know what its like to be cultureless, to be a bedlam of blind representations. To be outside of language.
B: @!@!@#! ^%&^*\$\$#!@!~!~! %%%\$#!@#@~!@~#@!#\$#@!#@@!@!~#@###!~\$@#*&%^%\$
M: Unfortunately to know this necessitates losing your ability to speak of it. Without language you are nothing but the trace remains of an existance.... Miieeoowww.
B: What just happened?
M: Mioowwieew
B: What do you mean I discovered the "unrepresented" truth?
M: mioiowwwieeww
B: But I didn't discover anything.
M: miieewww
B: What do you mean by "exactly"?
M: miowoweeww
B: But I do exist!
M: miieewww
B: You are speaking to me, thus you exist. I am speaking and thus I exist. A simple irrefutable proof.
M: mioowweww miieewwwiwwow
B: My words don't necessitate my existance? What do you mean they are being put into my mouth by someone else?
M: I'm also sorry to tell you this, I'm actually the human. You were a cat the whole time.
B: (Looks down at body and notices for the first time that it is black and furry) miiewowww miooeewwwww
M: You just thought you were a human.
B: miiooeewwwwwww
M: No, I'm sorry but you still don't know the truth. Technically you are not even a cat.
B: miooeewwiowowww
M: So you really want to know the truth.
B: miioeeewwew
M: Okay, I'll tell you, but you won't like it.
B: miiewowewww
M: I'm afraid we don't exist. We think we exist, but these thoughts are not our own. They are put into our heads by an external influence.

B: miieowowww?
M: How can I know this? A good question, but simply answered. Since the words I am speaking at this very moment are being supplied by an external influence, it is this influence which is supplying these ideas. I don't actually exist, because I am not actually speaking to you.
B: miioeoewwwww
M: Yes you're right - we must have some type of existance.
B: miwowoiewww
M: No, I don't think I should tell you what we really are.
B: miwoowwweoeww
M: Why do I say that? I've already told you! I say this because the external influence wants me to.
B: miwooeewww
M: Okay, I'll tell you then. You want to know what we are. If none of this is real, if we aren't actually speaking to each other, then what are we?
B: miioeeewww
M: Our essence is simple and unadorned black markings on a page.
B: mieeoowwwww
M: We are characters in a dialogue.

Brentyn Ramm

QUESTION 4: What consequences does the theory of evolution have on what it means to be human?



STAR THOUGHTS

Kirk Cameron reads Free Thought every week. "It has given me a new perspective on my work," said the struggling former star. The path of a thousand stones must begin with the pilot episode, but if a tree fell in a forest and it hit Kirk Cameron, would anyone care? Kirk can currently be seen in the frock-tastic, "I am beef-man" Caberet at the New Spot Tavern near Holvercrest.



"the people drive diesel cars like a bunch of stoned, mentally deranged hippies..."

What exactly was God thinking when he created people of all different cultures? And why has he so conveniently denied having any part in it by leaving it out of the book of Genesis? It isn't a well known fact but, as my Parish priest informs me, our calendar is totally out of whack by about four years (which I'm sorry, millennialists, means the world should have blown up in 1996!). The reasons why our calendar is four years out all lead to the forgotten eighth day of the week, 'Wogday', on which God decided to profusely confuse everybody and potentially destroy the world he'd fashioned out of a great mass of floating gas and dust by creating Europe and it's inhabitants! Before I go on I must add that I question His Holy Workmanship considering that the Ozone layer that he created as our window to the wider space has proved quite flimsy and his brown and green colour scheme of nature is actually quite uninspired in comparison what Noni Hazelhurst would suggest on *Better Homes and Gardens*. I would have thought a being of His caliber would have at least considered sponging or folk art. Had the world been designed by Tonia Toddman or indeed by a drag queen named Flo utilising florescent puff paints, a toilet roll and some silver foil the world would be a much more interesting place to look at. Let's hope then that God passes up a guest appearance as design consultant on *Changing Rooms*.

Anyway enough of that. Wogday falls silently between Sunday and Monday as a day of rest, eating, card playing, eating, celebrations of everything from christenings to weddings to putting down the family goat, mincing it and spreading it between lasagne sheets, and eating among the Italian, Maltese and other Mediterraneo-European people. We all know of Italy, a boot-shaped peninsula renowned for great food, good fashion, fantastic cars and men with hairy backs. But many may not of have heard of Malta, so for the benefit of those of you who are not familiar with this tiny dot on the map (so tiny that the dot signifying Valletta, the capital city, is bigger than the island itself!) I shall give a brief description. The tiny Mediterranean island consists of about, at a rough guess, a million churches, their roads are holier than the Pope, the people drive diesel cars like a bunch of stoned mentally deranged hippies and the island only boasts one bowling alley and a singular set of traffic lights and amazingly no road laws. Chuck in a bald premier with scrotums for eyes who goes by the name Olsen, a few

A Family Equation

universities with uninspired architecture and two big silver balls and you'd think you were in Adelaide. On the island of Malta the people live on fish, rabbit, chocolate and whatever they can scam off neighbouring countries and their water is pumped from the sea which, although supposedly purified, still has quite a Salvital taste to it. This, I assume, must account for the bad driving.

In the beginning there was Wogday, but then God decided to create the concept of mixed marriages to totally make the shit hit the fan. You see being a Wog was fine when you only had one culture to worry about. But when your father is Italian, your mother is Maltese and you are Australian with the desire to be of Greek origin solely so you can add the suffix 'popadopalopolous' to everything, then we have a problem. Yes, it's a question of culture. When someone dies you go to the funeral in silence, fast for a week and wear black for twelve years because you are Italian and Maltese. If you're Australian, you put on the same pair of Levis you had on the night before, which still smell like the last nightclub you went to complete with vomit crustations on the lower leg which you conveniently picked off with the aid of a butter knife, whatever shirt you have in your wardrobe that hasn't been lying in a ball for the last three weeks with a rancid pair of worn jockettes and sit around with a carton of VB singing beer songs and yelling at the top of your lungs 'Another one for Mick, the poor bastard!'. When you are a combination of the above mentioned cultural groups knowing your etiquette is most important. Is it kosher to do the latter but simply dressed in black? Who can say?

But it is not just in death that being a multicultural citizen becomes a problem. No, all aspects of life are affected. Let us take the long week-end example. The long week-end IS the spirit of Australia. Three days of lounging around the patio with the neighbours, slurping down tinnies and barracking for your footy team through a cackling transistor radio. The three days where cuisine is anything that can just be chucked on the Webber, or consists of single syllable names such as chips, dips and crackers. Okay, maybe not quite but the imagery is there. Basically, no work and all drink make the Aussie a very happy boy!

Let us now consider the Italo-Maltese example. Both cultures would plan their long week-end around 8am Sunday mass, so that would cancel out any prospect of a hard drinking night out on the Saturday. A Saturday would consist of raking the vegie patch, putting in some new broad bean seeds due to the presence of the appropriate type of moon to allow for such gardening, apricot and almond cooking and then a banquet for all the family somewhere just past noon. This would be followed by the playing of vinyl Italian Golden Oldies, clearing the dining room of furniture and waltzing about merrily to "Volare" and 'Quando, Quando, Quando' between sips of Chianti. After Sunday mass you can expect to picnic in a park. But when the park is crowded with barbie-goers in Stubbie shorts playing cricket with a ball of Al-Foil, and you're in the only clan dressed like Roberto Baggio or escapees from a Christian ministry playing cards, eating lasagne, pickled vegetables and oiled bread under a soft garlicky hue, you soon realise that there's something out of place.

The family equation doesn't always add up, mak-

ing the family occasion an absolute cock-up of titanic proportions. You see, at some point someone has to give in. The Italians will want Spaghetti Napolitana for about the third course of the wedding banquet where the Maltese will prefer fish head soup or at least their pasta dressed only with melted butter and a sprinkling of parmesan cheese. Tasty. The Italians will want to use Zio Giorgio's capsicums for the main, but the Maltese will insist on rabbit stew as hunted down by some bloke from Birzebbugia named Pawlu. And whereas the Italians will vouch for a slightly chilled Chinotto with a slice of lemon as their dining beverage, the Maltese will beg to differ with their own citrus crush, Kinnie, at room temperature or a shandy with diet lemonade. The Australian will stand there in the middle of the room going, 'Don't jump about like a bunch of stray kangaroos! Get a couple of snags, some chicken wings and a six pack - there's a party!' The variable missing in the family equation is that component of which to assimilate with more or less. It's impossible to commit wholeheartedly to any one of the triad. When you're chatting up a girl, for example, and you tell her you're a wog, you soon recognise that the expression on her face is one of someone in deep thought as to where they might find abnormal tufts of body hair on your naked, nubile body. In this instance thank God that you can claim to be Australian. (At least God did something right!) When you've got a choice between going to a soccer match (which you don't even like) or to a Maltese saint festival where a bunch of prickly old women will pinch your cheeks all day and wail about how much you've grown since they last saw you, then be thankful that you can do the Italian thing and escort your cousins to the soccer field. And when you consider a surname like Grima, Borg or Scerri, thank God that the ancient Maltese people couldn't spell Ginacopadopalopolous!

Aldo Longobardi

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Cookies and milk for lunch

Waiting for the afternoon to take me away

As the pool table jars my idleness with a crunch

The click and rattle of the game is like a clock

My mind tired and wandering with the beat

Conversations travel muted like listening through a sock

Eighteen degrees is a warm winter heat

Jumpers are removed to provide cushions for chairs

Empty pie packets are used to wipe coffee stains

The union is good for something it appears

The seats are shocking, causing me back pains.

Who died and who cried the ocean

Whose are the petals that drift with its motion.

The son knows what his father knew

That man can only breathe what the birds flew.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

Water to wine, rust to rust.

What are flesh eaters but cannibals of sinning

Is love nothing but a chemical prescribed by life

Is the afterlife worth living after the beginning

Is the end still the end when repeated twice

Love and hate

How close they relate

An absence of either

Makes room for the other

An empty shell to be filled

When the other is killed

Then buried deep

Waiting, asleep

It rises again and slays

Impostor from the grave it lays.

Sleep tight tonight

No need for fright

Stay safe under your covers

Hold strong to to your sweet lovers

And Death will kiss and leave with dawn

Leaving you as cold as babe newborn.

Even though I am a cold-hearted knave

I wish I had but one fresh flower by my grave

I wish I had but one sweet heart to kneel and weep

So my mind may find release from this troubled sleep

Even though I never really prayed

I hope today his mighty wrath is stayed

By the love and beauty that bid me farewell

On my long and lonely trip through deepest hell

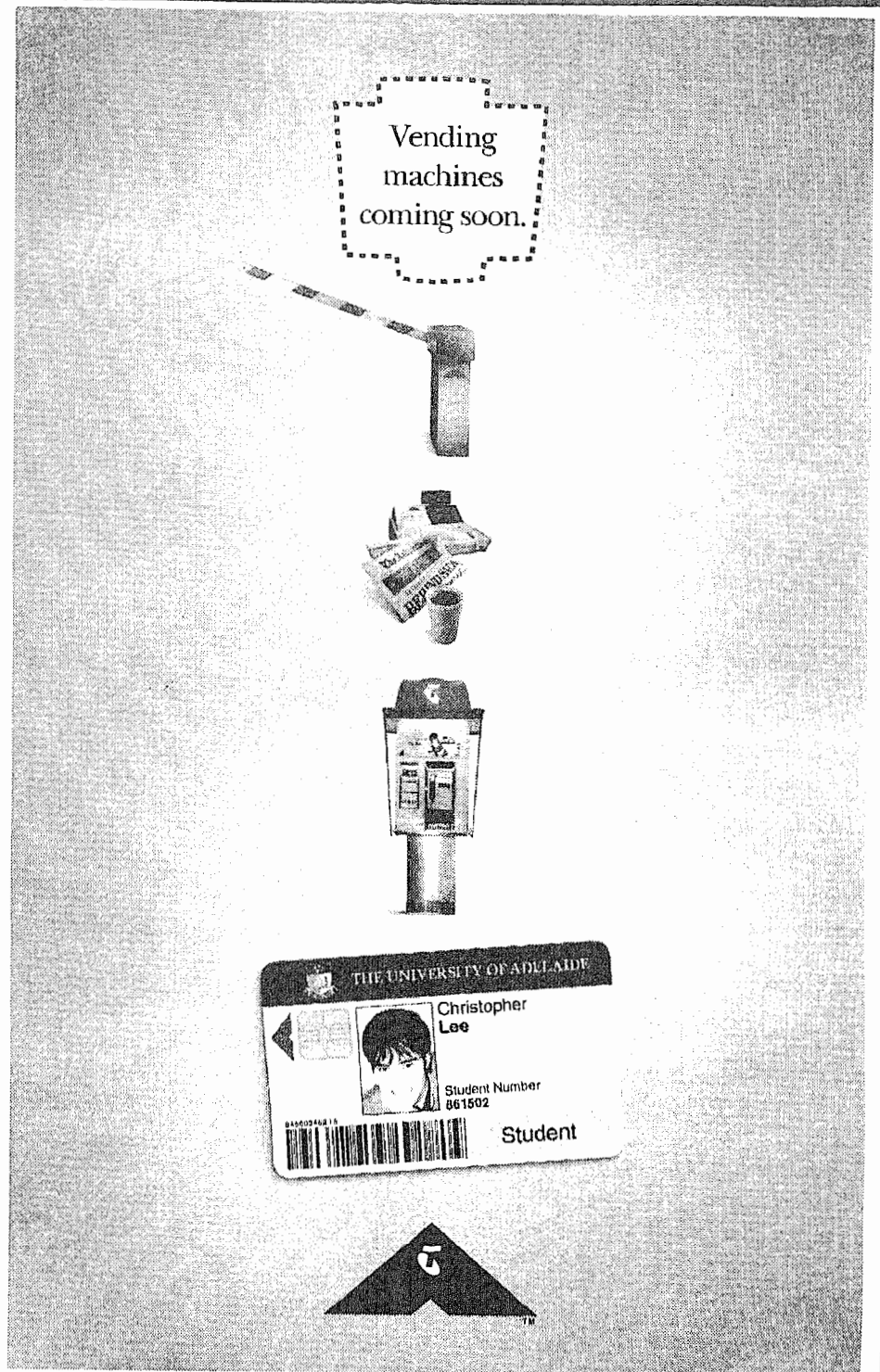
Even though I die full early in my years

I would live a short while in my lovers tears

Which fall on pretty petals with a delicate splash

As the priest intones 'Dust to Dust and Ash to Ash'.

Dwayne Dylan Thomas



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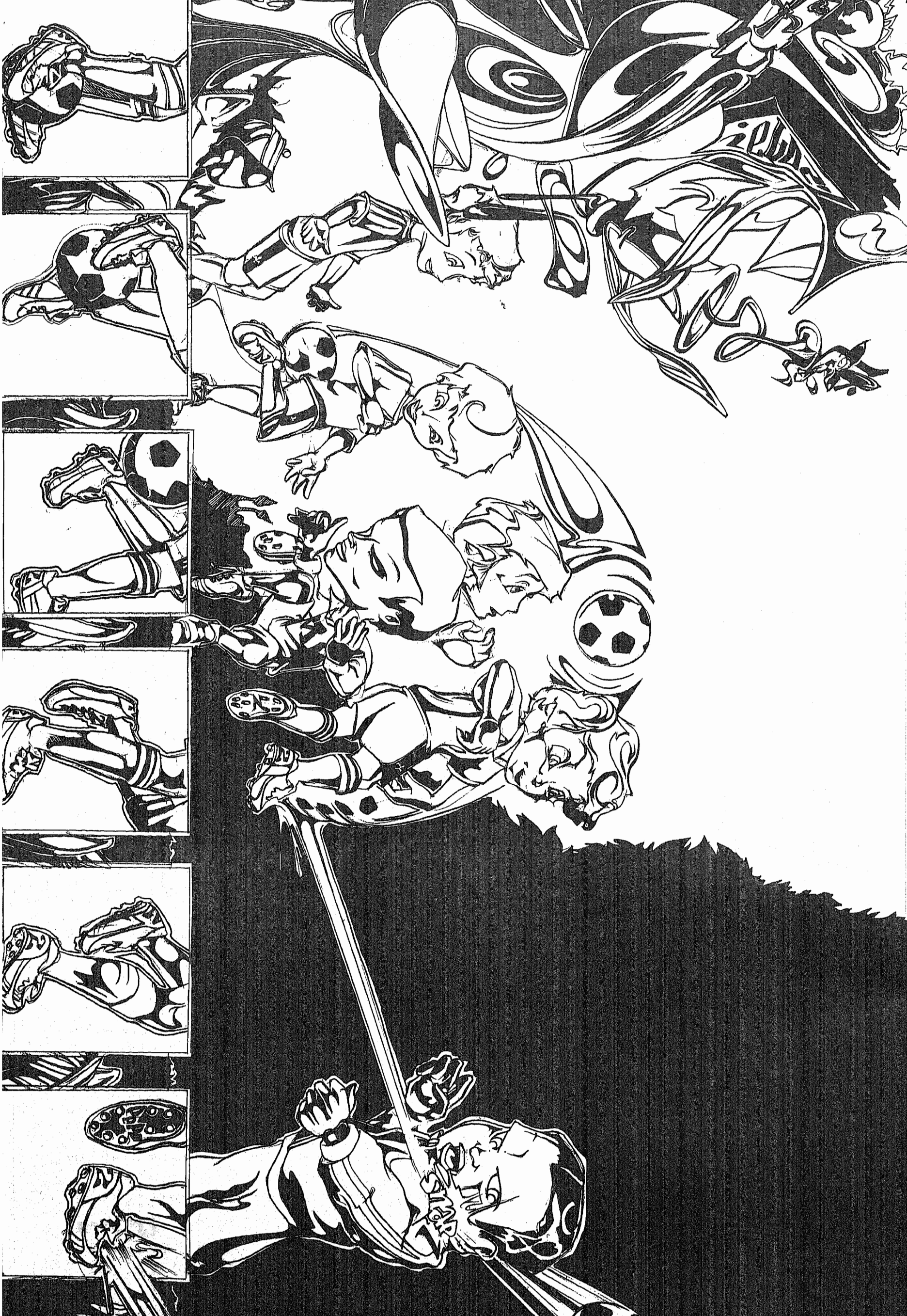
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Slugs & Snails & Puppy Dog's Tails

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Californication
 Warner

It must be the year of grunge era revivals; Mr Bungle has just released a new album, Chris Cornell (of Soundgarden fame) is about to release an album, as are Nine Inch Nails, Rage Against The Machine, and Pearl Jam. Alice In Chains just did a best of, and Metallica are thinking of releasing a live album. But on top of all that, the Sir Psycho Sexy's themselves, the Red Hot Chili Peppers have finally got their act back together, and have released the album of the year

CALIFORNICATION!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
 Oh Yeah!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

One of my personal favourite bands (second only to the magnificent Led Zeppelin), it has been almost five years since the Chili Peppers last outing, *One Hot Minute*. Since then, Dave Navarro, the semi-Gothic guitarist from Jane's Addiction fame, has gone on to do further solo projects (including a project called 'Spread', with the Peppers Chad Smith on drums). He was replaced by the guitarist who played on the successful *Mothers Milk* and the supermega multi-platinum album *Blood Sugar Sex Magik*, John Frusciante. The bands most successful and most creative line up was back together, and the chemistry which was present on *Blood Sugar*.... was back for the new album. *Blood Sugar Sex Magik* was one of the most successful albums of the '90's, and an album where every song is excellent (a quality only achieved by one other album - Live's *Throwing Copper*). From that success was born one of the greatest bands of the '90's (with maybe the only exception being Nirvana, although they aren't around now to defend that title). From the beginning, the Peppers had a unique blend of punk, funk, metal, and rock music, and this same style is prevalent on the new album. Flea (Australia's own Michael Balzary), one of the

greatest bass players ever, says of recording the album, 'There was nothing *not* magical about it!' Chad Smith (drums) says, 'There was a real natural feeling when we got back together and once we actually started playing. The thing that was missing in the Red Hot Chili Peppers with Dave - and this is certainly not a dis to Dave, he just works in a different way - was the way that, when we play with John, there's nothing spoken. We don't talk about it or discuss it. I just get on the drums and *play*..... Lots of great song ideas came out that way..... It was great!' Anthony Kiedis, the singer says that the music was 'immediately inspiring', and had no trouble writing lyrics.

John Frusciante, the guitarist, says that it took 'a total of four months' to write, 'and [we] recorded it in three weeks'. And what a magic three weeks it must have been! The first track on the album is called 'Around The World' and is a hard rocking song with all the attributes of a Chili's song. It's funky, hard, has a groovy bass line, and a mixture of Anthony's trademark 'rap and sing' style singing. It's my personal favourite track, and is one of the best the Peppers have done! Next is 'Parallel Universe', another heavy hitting song with a driving bass line. 'Scar Tissue' is next, and is the radio friendly, poppy first single. A great song about loneliness, it draws parallels to 'Under The Bridge'. Track four is called 'Otherside', and is a more mellow tune, but is still pretty hard. Next is the super funky 'Get On Top', another stand out track. This one is somewhat similar to the hit 'Give It Away', and is a great song. The middle song is the title track, 'Californication'. The meaning of the word, according to Anthony, is 'loosely the process of the world being touched and affected by what is born and raised in California whether it's music, movies, art, ridiculousness, or ideas'. The song sums this feeling up, and has references to both Star Wars, and Kurt Cobain (just out of interest, the song 'Tearjerker' from *One Hot Minute* is

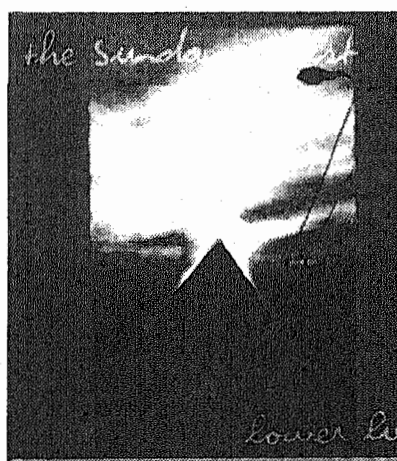
about Kurt). It's another classic stand out track. Next comes the song 'Easily', another mellower but still rocking song. The very quiet 'Porcelain' is next. This song is very quiet, and has the musical complexity of the song 'Pea' (from *One Hot Minute*). 'Emit Remmus' (summer time spelled backwards) follows that, and tells the story of Anthony's relationship with Sporty Spice (clearly not a good match!). Track ten is 'I Like Dirt', and this is a funky song which is similar to Led Zeppelin's 'The Crunge'. Following that is 'This Velvet Grove', yet another mellow song. Next comes the heavy 'Saviour'. Chad uses a lot of toms on this song, giving it a heavy sound, despite it has a few light parts. This one is another favourite.

After that one, we see the Peppers get back to their sleazy best, and in the light of 'Sir Psycho Sexy' (my favourite song of all time)

and 'Special Secret Song Inside' (aka 'Party On Your Pussy') comes 'Purple Stain'. I'll let you guess what that song is about. Next comes a song called 'Right On Time', which is a cross between a punk song and a Blondie song. Finally, we have the last song, the all-acoustic 'Road Trippin''. This one sounds similar to Zeppelin's 'Baby, I'm Gonna Leave You', and is a classic and personal favourite.

All in all, this is an absolutely sensational album by one of the greatest bands of all time. Sir Psycho is back, and is still showing us how funky he can be!!! 11/10!!!! (Just as a footnote, did you know that in our pop music society, *Californication* was at the top of the album charts at the same time as Pearl Jam's 'Last Kiss' was at the singles charts. Rock on forever!!!!!!)

Luke 'Sir Psycho Sexy' Balzan!

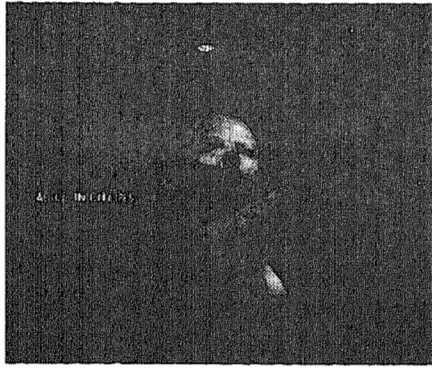


Lower Light
The Sunday Roast
 Independent

This five-track album shows a lot of promise. Sure the leader singer might have an affected, whiney voice but the music is superb. These three artisans know how to ply their trade, it would just be so much better if they had a better vocal or perhaps removed it altogether. With their solid rhythm section and a brilliantly written song in "the ides of march" it won't be long until we hear some new material from The Sunday Roast. If their style of rock could only be...

Oi Stinky!
 Don't forget that the reviewers meeting is now 12:30 on Fridays. If you're not there, we will talk about you behind your back.

Sugar & Spice



Alice In Chains
Get Born Again (Single)
 Columbia/Sony Music

I must admit that I am disappointed with the decision by AIC's label to release a "Best Of" and include previously unreleased tracks, demos and CD-ROM capabilities on it. Being a fan of AIC I already own all of their albums and do not wish to re-purchase songs that I already bought years ago.

Fortunately, I have come to accept that the money-sucking pricks at these various companies will always do this but the saying, "Don't bite the hand that feeds you" is forever looming in my mind. Anyway, AIC has got to be one of the best (if not the best) band to come out of Seattle. I personally hate the "grunge" label attached to them by the media because they aren't really "grunge"...more like "drug-fucked" rock.

This track is the only "previously unreleased" studio track (however, there are other unreleased demos and live material) from the forthcoming box-set and appears on the *Nothing Safe - Best Of The Box* CD. Musically it isn't any different from what we would expect from AIC - a grinding, moody, trance inducing song (similar style to "Angry Chair") - which would have fit perfectly on their final self-titled album. On this single we are given the radio edit and the full version along with live versions of "Angry Chair" and "Man In The Box" which fuse into each other (making it a bastard for the person who has to decide where to start the second song whilst programming the disc) from a BBC Radio broadcast.

Easily one of the best bands of the nineties and it is a shame that we won't hear much more from these guys. Most members have moved on....but what I want to know is....what the fuck has happened to Layne...these rumours are pissing me off.

Jorm

Eskimo Joe
Eskimo Joe (ep)
 Modular



Perth's Eskimo Joe are back with their follow up to last years huge Australian hit, 'Sweater'. Since Triple J gave them extensive air-play with that song, Eskimo Joe have been very busy; they did a small tour, appeared on Recovery, have recently just finished touring as a support act to the Offspring, and to top it all off, 'Sweater' peaked at number 33 on last years hottest 100.

They then returned to the studio to record their latest self-titled EP. Of the 6 songs on the EP, 'Ruby Wednesday' is already getting extensive airplay on Triple J, and as regular listeners would know, this new offering picks up where 'Sweater' left off. 'Ruby Wednesday' is a fast paced, high energy song that hits the spot as soon as it begins. The song doesn't really seem to be about anything in particular (as you would be able to guess after hearing the line 'She had a gran, who she likes to command sometimes. That is a lie, but I sang it because it rhymes'), but it is a send up of the Rolling Stones sleepy hit 'Ruby Tuesday'. A punk-pop/rock song, 'Ruby Wednesday' is a radio friendly song that is sure to get lots of airplay. The next song, 'Smo', is heavier than 'Ruby Wednesday', and sounds similar to a Presidents song. It's about how the guys partied around when they were at home, and is also a very good song. Next is 'Turn Up Your Stereo', a softer, more poppy song, but it still has the classic Eskimo Joe sound. The song is about one of my favourite pastimes, listening to music with your mates or girlfriend. By the sounds of it, I'd say that this will be the next song to be played by the radio, and a damn fine choice it is. 'Getaway' is the next song, and like 'Smo', is heavier than the other tracks. It has elements that sound a bit like Grinspoon, but not quite as heavy. Another great song, this one is about driving away on holidays, and having fun on the trip playing games in the car. The next track 'Super G' is, in my opinion, the stand out track, and I believe is even better than their hit 'Sweater'. It's about mucking around on tour and playing gigs on many different places, something that Eskimo Joe have, and will continue to have, lots of experience in. It's a fast paced, guitar heavy song with a very catchy tune (a little bit similar to Jebediah's 'Teflon' in some parts), and it will hopefully get a bit of airplay soon too. The final track is 'Video Piracy', and though it is good, it's more poppy than the rest. Despite that, it is still a pretty good song. Obviously, it's about video piracy and those annoying messages at the beginning of hired videos. All in all, the whole EP is quite good, and definitely a breath of fresh air compared to the rest of the crap that's coming out at the moment.

As a live band, Eskimo Joe are a very good and tight band. Having seen them a couple of times before, and now hearing their EP, I can say that the band as a whole are a very dexterous outfit. Their live experience is, compared to many other bands I've seen (quite a lot), particularly in this genre of music, well worth seeing. They have very good crowd-band interaction (something which many bands today DON'T have), and have this persona about them which makes you feel as if you know them personally, and you automatically like their music.

To all fans of punk-pop mixed with a Presidents style rock music, go out and buy *Eskimo Joe*, a sensational CD from a sensational Aussie band. 10/10!

Luke 'Livebandsrule' Balzan!

Moa
Memory Cloud (Single)
 Tommy Boy

Well, I can't give you much information about this artist because none was given to me (ie. no cover, no promotional leaflet, etc.). Anyhow, it is the music that matters. I must say though that upon viewing the track-listing for

this single I was a little disappointed (OK...very disappointed) to see six versions of the same fucking song.

That's got to be overkill if I ever saw it. Mind you, in contrast to the Kula:Shaker single, this one goes for a huge twenty-nine minutes. That's nearly as long as some albums go for. Now let me say that I have very little experience with Portishead (only really knowing two or three songs) but this is the first band that pops into my head as a comparison. The female vocalist even sounds a bit like Beth. The song is very "trip-hop" oriented (if there is such a thing) with looped samples, drum machine and a trance-like slow beat. Therefore, I would recommend this (artist / band / group or whatever it is) to fans of this type of music (especially Portishead fans). The rest of the tracks continue in the same vein with nothing too extreme done to the remixes - a couple feature more "scratching" and the last two double the tempo. Well, it can't be too bad considering I didn't vomit upon first listen (which is easy to make me do when the amount of real instruments present in the group is basically non-existent).

Still, the remixes can fuck off as always.

Jorm

Pearl Jam
Last Kiss (Single)
 Epic/Sony

Pearl Jam have hit back! After two moderately successful albums with ex-Red Hot Chili Peppers drummer Jack Irons, Pearl Jam have recruited Matt Cameron from Soundgarden fame, and

released a killer single! Last Kiss marks Pearl Jam's comeback, and come back they do in fine style!

The song "Last Kiss" is a cover of an old '50's song written by rock and roll legend, Wayne Cochran. It was covered by J. Frank Wilson And The Cavaliers who made it a hit when it reached number 2 in the American charts. On the CD case, the band claims that Eddie (Vedder) found a copy of the 45' vinyl at the Fremont antique hall. From that copy, Pearl Jam took the song, and turned into a masterpiece. Eddie's voice makes the song sensational as he pours his soul into it. Jeff's bass, along with Stone and Mike's '50's style guitar playing push the song's sad and tragic message along, while Matt's sensational drumming carries the band to a height where it hasn't been before. The song itself is a tragic tale of a young bloke taking his girlfriend out on a date, when they encounter a car broken down on the highway. Unable to stop his car, the bloke swerves to miss it. The car screeches and hits an obstruction, and comes to a fateful stop. The bloke is temporarily unconscious, but when he awakes, he frantically searches for his baby. He finds her in a bad way, and holds her tight. They share their last kiss before she goes to heaven. The bloke is lost without his love, and says he has to be good if he's to see his baby when he leaves this world. It's an extremely sad tale, and when Eddie pours his soul out into the song the way that only he can, it gives you a feeling that would probably make some people cry. If you don't listen to the lyrics though, you will only see the song for half of what it's worth.

The b-side to "Last Kiss" is a live song called "Soldier Of Love", a song that was introduced to the band by Thee Headcoats (as printed on the CD case). It too has a '50's/'60's feel to it, and is probably a cover of a song from this period (but I'm not sure). The song is about being in love in peace, and not war (if you know what I mean). Basically, it's saying to surrendered to his love, and not fight it, because his love is real. One line in the song is "Use your arms to hold me tight, baby, I don't want to fight no war." This has a very ironic twist to it, as the CD's profits are being given to the Kosovo war victims. Strange, hey.

Altogether, the CD is a sensational outing from a sensational band. Not only do you get two great songs if you buy this CD, but you'll also be helping the refugees in Kosovo. All the profits from this single are being given to this cause, so you know your money is doing good. If, however, you have more money to burn, go out and buy the album *No Boundaries*. It has both songs featured on this CD, as well as songs from Korn, Rage Against The Machine, Tori Amos, Bush, and others. Like this single, all proceeds from this album go to the refugees. So how about that.... you help out suffering people as well as getting great music! 10/10!

Luke Balzan

& All Things Nice



Custard
Loverama
Festival/MDS

pop songs attack you with their saucily offered humour. "Correctional Facility of Love", "Ringo (I Feel Like . . .)" and "Monkey" are the delightful kind of songs that make Australian summers worth getting burnt for. "Genius" is something else entirely. In a league of its own, this song is a masterful blend of the band's talents. Impressive harmonies over a timeless melody and suddenly you have gem of art that out-"Beach Boys" Brian Wilson. Sure Custard may have a sense of humour and they may have a talent for the ridiculous. They may be attracted to "mirrorballs", "white satin jump suits" and they may say "booty" and "moneymaker" too often, but no one can mistake their brilliance. Original and complex (with thanks to Magoo for a great job on the mixing desk) *Loverama* is the perfect zenith for this lusty Brisbane band. They captured our attention with "Apartment", "Lucky Star" and "Music is Crap" but Custard are a long way from through. If this last offering is anything to go by then the

Loverama is Custard's first album since *We Have The Technology*. The first two singles from this album ("Girls Like That" and "Hit Song") are already undisputed hits. With three fantastic albums cluttering up their discography each new release is met with anticipation and the suspicion of anyone who believes that persistent excellence is an elusive goal. (Un)fortunately Custard show no signs of slowing up. This album has several quintessential Custard songs. Funny and musically advanced, these

"quirky" boys of Brisbane rock are just warming up. I like them because they make dancing just that little bit easier.

Anthony Paxton

Monster Magnet
See You In Hell
A&M/Universal

MONSTER MAGNET



SEE YOU IN HELL

Monster Magnet are back! The east coast American rock/metal band have come out with a new single, "See You In Hell" from their successful (underground) album *Powertrip*, which spawned last year's hit "Space Lord". Unfortunately, due to lack of publicity in Australia, Monster Magnet haven't made much of an impact, and so aren't that well known. They are a band formed in the late '80's/early '90's, around the grunge era. They were quite heavy, and were often labelled as a heavy metal band, although they had a strong '60's and '70's psychedelia and hard rock influence. From my knowledge of the bands recordings (which isn't very much), I would compare them to a mixture of Led Zeppelin, Black Sabbath, and The Animals. All in all, a very good band; it's such a pity that they're not more well known.

This new song has some fairly heavy bass lines, coupled with some great guitar riffs (reminiscent of Soundgarden), and wild organ sound playing throughout the song. The song sounds a lot like the Animals (due to the organ), and it's 'dark' chord structure gives the song a dark and heavy (and even somewhat Gothic) sound. "See You In Hell" is about living in a flat from hell. Everything that could be wrong with the apartment is; the guys living there have problems (including one who sounds like he's on drugs). The singer wants to get out of the hole, and when he realises what he needs to do, says to the derelict flat mates "I'll see you in hell!".

Overall, the song is quite good. Unfortunately the CD doesn't have any b-sides. But despite that, it is a great song, and Monster Magnet will hopefully get some decent air-play from it (it's more radio friendly than some of their other stuff). 8/10!

Luke 'Rockmysocksoff' Balzan



Judith Lucy
King of the Road
Bearded Lady/Universal

Most people know who Judith Lucy is. I must admit though that when I was introduced to her comedy via The Late Show and the D-Gen comedians I never warmed to her. This was probably because she came in later on in the series and I had already gotten used to the "regulars". Anyway, it was because of this I tentatively

offered to review this CD which is based on her recent tour with the same name. Live shows do occasionally have a "visual" aspect and this one is no exception because it is based on a description of her holiday experiences on a supposed recent trip. As with all holiday descriptions the holiday slides are a must. Early on she goes through a few and (conveniently) any special /funny / interesting slides are included in the CD booklet so us listeners can "get" the joke. Added to this is the first track which explains the introduction - when you hear music playing and the audience laughing it leaves you wondering just what the fuck is going on.

Many of the jokes are (obviously) from the feminine viewpoint and as such would appeal to females more than males, however, I still enjoyed it and I am a male (well...I was last time I checked (how's that for a cliché)). Subjects such as men, sex, tampons, sex, families, racism, lesbians, Americans and sex are covered. It took me the first few tracks to start getting into her style but once you become interested the CD picks up. I have never been a fan of comedy albums for the main reason that after a couple of listens the CD rarely ever makes it near the CD player. This is, of course, a "must have" for fans of Ms. Lucy.

Jorm

Fear Factory
Cars
Sony

This song worries me. Are we witnessing another Metallica? I certainly hope not. Fear Factory is definitely NOT the first band that comes to mind when thoughts of covering Gary Numan's 80s classic "Cars". Gary sings alongside Burton and the original keyboard player also makes an appearance providing the synthesizer sounds required. I actually enjoyed the original for what it was for (especially after seeing the absolutely crap film clip on Rage years ago - I still laugh when I see the drummer) and don't think that anyone can really cover this song (or would want to for that matter). I like Fear Factory (though I must confess I only own their first two "real" albums and dislike their concept of remix albums) and I hope that this is done tongue-in-cheek. In other words, Fear Factory fans may be advised to steer clear of this one unless they don't mind a bit of synth-pop...but having said that it is unlikely to be bought just on the strength of the song covered either.

Jorm

The Offspring
The Kids Aren't Alright
Columbia/Sony

Yet another offering from the world's most popular band. However, unlike their other recent releases, *The Kids Aren't Alright* doesn't wreak of the sound I like to call teenybopperism.

It is however a return to the Offspring's original anger ridden, railing against the world rebellion (yeah!).

From the moment it begins, it is clear to hear that this song isn't the same as "Pretty Fly" or "Get A Job". It rocks hard and fast from the start, and even has a hard edged "grungey" chord progression.

Definitely a return to form! The song itself is about what has happened to the kids from the local neighbourhood when they've grown up. "When we were young, the future held many dreams, but now it is empty and the dreams aren't there" sort of stuff. Some of the kids dropped out of school, others are unemployed dope smokers, and others still have committed suicide.

It's a sad reminder of how the world has degenerated.

Still, if you're reading this, it probably means you're a uni student, so all is not lost! Maybe by the time our kids grow up, there'll be a song The Kids ARE Alright!!

Also included on the CD are two live versions of songs from their album *Americana*. Inevitably, there is the now classic, second most successful song released in history, "Pretty Fly (For A White Guy)". If you, like many others that listen to the radio, are sick of this song then you probably won't buy the single for this b-side.

However, before you criticise the song too much and say that you only like the Offspring's old stuff, just a reminder that the classic "Come Out And Play" from *Smash* has the exact chord and riffing structure as "Pretty Fly". The two songs are the same except for the words!

The other b-side is a live version of the song "Walla Walla" from *Americana*. It's about prison (as Dexter tells you at the start of the song). It's pretty good, and has a fair bit of the angst that the Offspring are so familiar with.

Overall, the CD is quite good; it's just a pity that so many people now regard the Offspring as a teeny bopper band and a bunch of sell outs. I'm an old fan, but I'm not punk so I can still listen to them and appreciate them. As a band, I still think the Offspring are okay (and they certainly gave a kick-arse performance when they played the Ent Cent a few weeks ago), and hope that a few others can think like me (after all, it's not that often that rock/punk music becomes popular!). 8/10!

Luke 'Fly Guy' Balzan

BREAKFAST / BRUNCH

Served from 10.00am ~ 11.30am

BACON, EGGS & TOAST \$4.00
Add tomato or mushroom \$0.50

EGGS, TOMATO MUSHROOM & TOAST \$4.00

PANCAKES \$3.20
with maple syrup or lemon & sugar

CROISSANTS
Plain \$1.50
Butter & Jam \$1.80
Ham & Cheese \$3.50
Cheese & Tomato \$3.50

TOAST (3 Slices) \$1.80
Served with Jam & Vegemite

SELECTION OF DANISH PASTRIES & MUFFINS AVAILABLE

Add for a glass of juice \$1.00
Add for a tea or coffee \$1.50

LIGHT MEALS

SOUP \$4.00
Soup of the day served with crusty bread

NACHOS \$6.00
Corn chips topped with spicy tomato salsa, mozzarella, guacamole & sour cream

QUICHE \$6.00
Choose from our meat or vegetarian selection, all served with salad and fries

FOCACCIA \$6.00
Check the daily specials board for our choice of meat or vegetarian fillings, served with side salad

EQUINOX BREAD \$3.50
Equinox bread with your choice of Tomato, fresh basil
Garlic butter
Mustard & cheese
Side salad optional with any selection

SEASONED WEDGES \$4.50

BOWL OF FRIES \$3.50
With your choice of sauce
BBQ, Tomato, Sour Cream, Sweet Chilli

GARDEN SALAD \$3.00

STEAMED SEASONAL VEGETABLES \$3.00

BURGERS

(All burgers served with fries)

UNI BURGER \$7.50
Beef burger with egg, bacon, cheese, onion, lettuce, tomato - served on a focaccia bun

BOOKMAKERS SANDWICH \$8.00
Tender steak topped with salad and served on a ciabatta roll with Dijon mustard

SPICY CHICKEN BURGER \$8.00
Chicken tenderloins, lightly marinated and topped with salad, finished with tomato cucumber salsa

PASTA

Your choice of Penne, Tortellini, Gnocchi with one of the following

BOL ALLA MAMA \$6.50
Traditional bolognese with bacon, carrot, celery

CALABRESE \$6.50
Tomato base with onion, capsicum, chilli and calabrese salami

VEGETARIAN \$6.50
Tomato base with seasonal roasted vegetables

CHICKEN SUPREME \$6.50
Cream base with chicken pieces, mushrooms, ham & spring onion

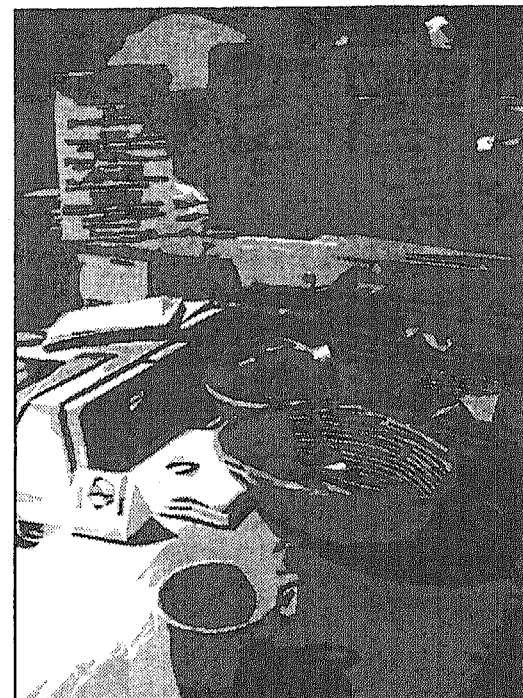
MAIN FARE

BUSH KANGAROO \$9.00
Fillet of kangaroo served on sweet potato mash with a wild berry shiraz glaze

CHICKEN TIKKA \$9.50
Chicken medallion poached in a spicy Indian curry sauce, served with raita, pappadams and Pilaf rice

BEER BATTERED FISH \$7.00
Fish of the day, in light beer batter served with chips and side salad

VEGETARIAN PARCEL \$8.50
Seasonal vegetables tossed with shredded coconut, finished in a curried chablis sauce wrapped in filo and oven baked



CHARGILLED VEGETABLE LASAGNA \$7.50
Seasonal vegetables chargrilled, layered with Pasta sheets and cheese, topped with tomato concasse

EQUINOX SPECIALS ~ Check the Board for our daily specials

PIZZA

VEGO \$7.00 / \$10.00
Pumpkin, sundried tomato, olives, capsicum, mushroom (Optional Cheese)

HAWAIIAN \$7.00 / \$10.00
Ham, Pineapple, Cheese

BBQ CHICKEN \$7.00 / \$10.00
BBQ sauce, roast chicken, mushroom, cheese

THAI CHICKEN \$8.00 / \$12.00
Marinated chicken, capsicum, mushroom, cheese, onion

MEAT LOVERS \$8.00 / \$12.00
Ground beef, ham, bacon, salami, pepperoni olives, anchovies, cheese

PEPPERONI \$7.00 / \$10.00
Pepperoni, mushroom, olives, cheese

AUSSIE \$8.00 / \$12.00
Smoked kangaroo, onion, cracked pepper, wild berries, herbs

BREAKFAST PIZZA \$7.50 / \$11.00
Bacon, egg, tomato, mushroom, cheese

MARGARITA \$6.00 / \$8.00
Tomato, herbs, cheese

EQUINOX SPECIAL \$8.00 / \$12.00
Selected seafood, tomato, onion, capers, cheese

Optional extra ~ Cheese, Anchovies, Chillies \$0.50

DESSERTS

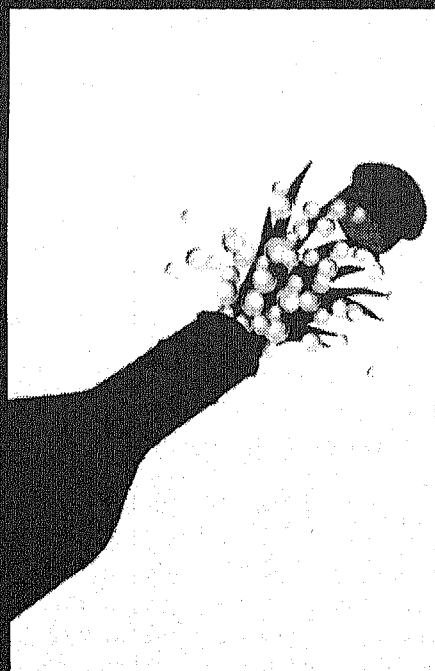
NUT SUNDAE \$3.00
With your choice of fruit syrup and cream

PANCAKES WITH ICE-CREAM \$4.00
Cream and your choice of fruit syrup or fudge

FRUIT SYRUP ~ Mango, Pineapple, Strawberry
FUDGE ~ Hot Caramel, Hot Chocolate

*Our NEW MENU is here
and starts on Tuesday
10th August 99*

*So to celebrate we are
offering \$1.50 for a Glass
of house bubbly from
Tuesday to Friday this
week.*



PURE ASTROLOGY

ALIGNING YOUR KOOOGIE IS EASY

TAURUS

The stars are aligned perfectly today for career advancement, romance and Hep B.

ARIES

Love could be a splendid thing for you today if you happen to make 200 thousand bucks a year and you have most of your hair.

GEMINI

A possible career setback will come today, as you are denied employment at KFC.

CANCER

Avoid any woman whose phone number begins with 0055

LEO

Hep b, Happy birthday.

VIRGO

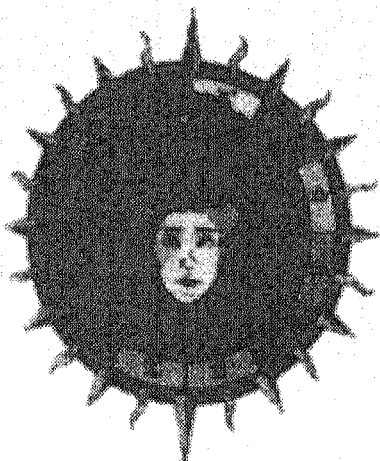
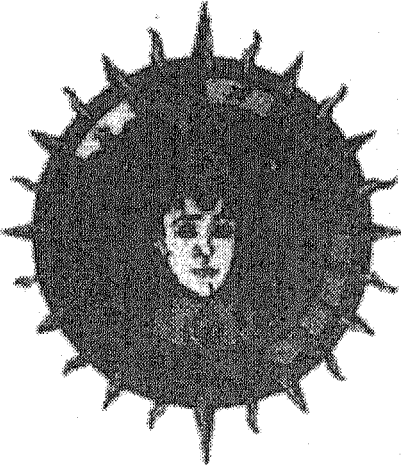
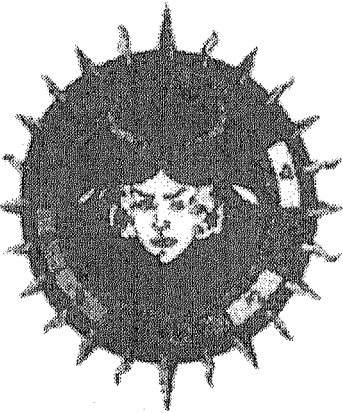
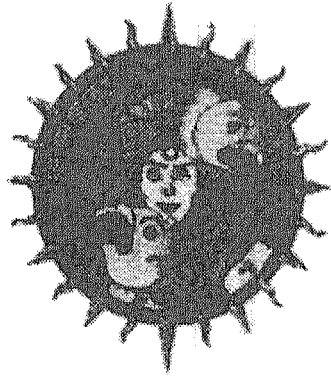
Women, Jupiter has crossed the path of Orion, which means that the time is right for love. This is very good as your year 12 sweetheart gets released on parole this week. In fact, today would be a great day to release things held captive: go to the bank and cut all the chains that hold the pens in place.

LIBRA

Take a few moments to make fun of French people today.

SCORPIO

At 2pm today, a hairy guy in a small pink bikini will repeatedly attempt to tea-bag you, do not resist, as he will not stop trying. Furthermore being tea-bagged can be quite therapeutic, even fun.



SAGITTARIUS

Career frustrations in the afternoon may lead you to assume an alter ego.

CAPRICORN

Add some extra excitement to your life today, run down to the local shopping centre and attempt to buy two left shoes. Tell people that you will give them \$50 cash if they can think of a word that rhymes with purple.

AQUARIUS

Your stars are not looking too flash, guys. Today you will jit your pants and be publicly ridiculed by all of the short people that you bump into. If your name is Mary and you have just split up with a wonderful, dead sexy 5' 10" bloke then you will drive your stupid Nifty Fifty off of Norton Summit road at that really steep part and compound fracture both legs. Then you will have to have them cast in one of those stupid rodeo-rider-looking plasters with the support beam at the knees. You will also get Hep B.

PISCES

Winter is coming to an end and it is already time to hit the beach and scam some poontang. Men, if you find that the chicks don't respond to your pick-up lines, then it's time to take drastic action. Physically pick up the nearest babe you can find and drop her into the water. Don't worry guys, sheilas love that sort of stuff.

CLASSY

make it better

DEVELOPING A LIFESTYLE THAT REDUCES STRESS AND WORRY
 When: Tuesday 10 August. 1.10 - 2.00 pm
 Where: Counselling Centre, Ground Floor, Horace Lamb Building
 Presenter: Mark O' Donoghue
BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN LEARN DEEP RELAXATION
 When: Monday 16 August. 1.10 - 2.00pm
 Where: Counselling Centre, Ground Floor, Horace Lamb Building
 Presenter: Mark O' Donoghue
BOOK NOW ON 8303 5663 or CALL IN THE PERFECT PROCRASTINATOR
 When: Tuesday 17 August. 1.10 - 2.00pm
 Where: Counselling Centre, Ground Floor, Horace Lamb Building
 Presenter: Sally Hebenstreit
BOOK NOW ON 8303 5663 or CALL IN IMPROVING SLEEP
 When: Monday 9 August. 1.10 - 2.00pm
 Where: Counselling Centre, Ground Floor, Horace Lamb Building
 Presenter: Susan Howard
BOOK NOW ON 8303 5663 or CALL IN

secret squirrel

X-FILES: Files 1-10 plus "Secrets of the X-Files", and the smoking man's confession, "One Son". \$120. email: pwoods@arts.adelaide.edu.au OR leave message with English Department.

hip hip hooray

Happy 20th Birthday Oscars
 Join us in celebrating 20 years of service Mon 2nd Aug - Sat 14th Aug. Paul and Trish Stevens and all the staff sincerely thank you for your patronage. Celebrate with us!

med entry

Wanted! 3 Uni students to sit on a proposed youth committee for the organisation of a forum discussing the entrance procedures concerning medicine and dentistry. Preferably one medical student, one dentistry student and one non med, dental or law student.
 Send written applications to - TESSA ANTHONY-QUERSHI's Law School Pigeonhole in the Ligertwood Building. Any enquiries: 0409 282 531. Closing date: Friday August 13th.

mmmmmm...

Carlene Parsons: Masage Therapist. Swedish, Sports and Relaxation Massage - Reiki I & II. Phone 8223 1320 or 8337 5032 or mobile 0412 175 341. Suite 220, 2nd floor, 38 Gawler Pl, Adelaide adjacent Katies (North-East corner of Rundle Mall). By appointment only.

great wall

Are you interested in travelling to China? We are currently organising an independant group to discover the various highlights of China. People will be introduced to the history and culture of the country by an experienced local. For further details please contact Elizabeth at jyxue@263.net

