

SR
378.05
05

THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE
-5 OCT 1999
LIBRARY



On Dit 99
Volume 61
number 17



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

Printing:

Cadillac Printing

Web Stuff:

Smug

Thanks:

Ant Williams, "Ice Cold" Shirley, Rob, Stella, Mark "Hendo" Henderson, Paul Sykes, Stephen Mullighan, Daniel Richardson, David Bourne, Andrew Rehn, Seamus O'Fathartaigh, Mike Nelson, Bradley "Bradles" Kitschke, The Bogan, The Nerd & The Chick, Linley Henzell, Anthony Daniele, Dave Matthews, Matt Parker

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:

Silly Sausages All Week

Next Edition:

Out 6th Sept
Deadline 2nd Sept

HOW TO READ ON DIT

- 2 SUSPECTS, The Usual
- 4 LETTERS, Lots of
- 8 CAMPUS, Our
- 15 LITERATURE, Maybe
- 16 THOUGHT, Free
- 18 NEWS, Toby's
- 20 POP, Vox
- 22 COMPUTING, Model
- 23 VIDEO, Latest Release
- 24 BOX, Idiot
- 25 FILMS, Feature
- 29 CLASSIFIED, Codename
- 30 CREATIVE, Being
- 32 ARTS, Theatre and
- 34 WAYWARD, Wildly
- 36 MUSIC, Toe Tapping

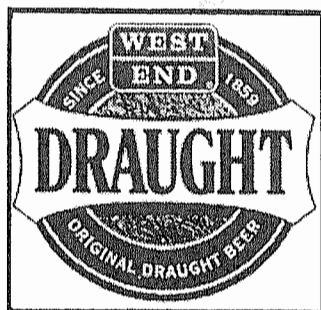
CAPTAIN'S LOG

STARDATE: 567:/890

I've been worried about my first officer all week. On Monday he came to work wearing a brightly coloured t-shirt pledging his allegiance to a bunch of people I've never met before. Everytime I walk on Deck 5 he or his band of goons try to stop me in the corridor with the query, "Have you voted yet?" He's even hung a huge painted banner across 10 forward with the insignia "Vote Me: For a Federation that Works for You." I don't know what to do with him. I've sent a sub-space transmission to Admiral Tolwyn to request a copy of the Federation's Constitution. I just hope they don't try a mutiny.

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: 7:00 - 8:00pm
Thursday: 4:30 - 5:30pm
Friday: 5:00 - 7:00pm

West End Pool Comp

Thursday Night: 5:30pm onwards.
Win a pair of AFL Grand Final in the Pool Competition. \$5 to enter. The Winner, besides the regular prize, will go into the final at The Seven Stars on Monday 6th Sept. All proceeds assist Emily Ciccocioppo in the Miss Australia Awards and The Spastic Centres

Drink of the Week

at Bar & Equinox
Midori Citrus
Only \$4.40

Win Prizes in the Unibar

Congratulations to Nicole Lewis for winning the West End Comp and Jim Mill & Kieran Ryan for the Coopers Competitions. The West End Comp to win 4 cartons is still running. See Unibar staff for details.

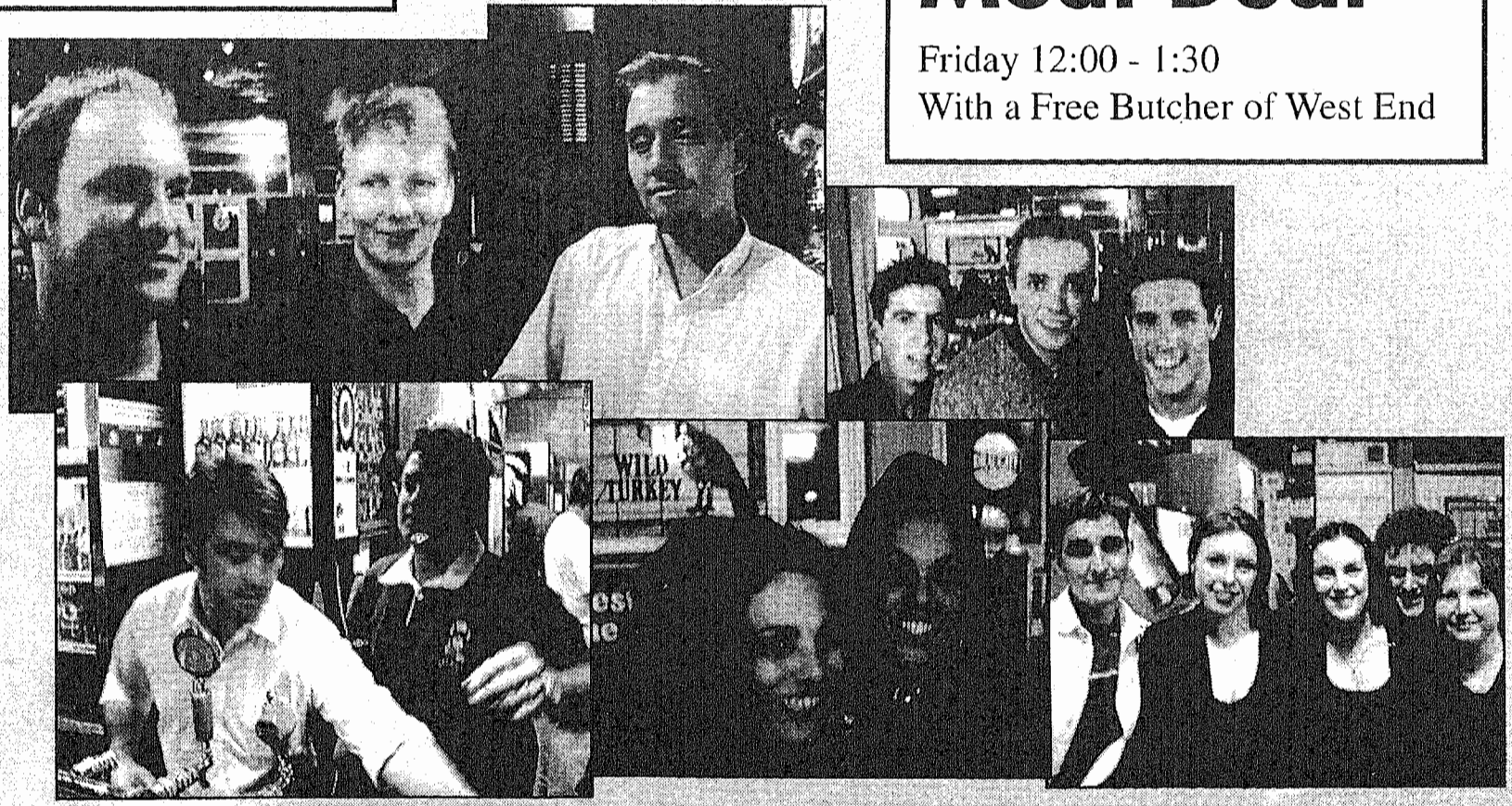
At Roseworthy and Nth Tce
Come and try the
Unibar Shooters
Only \$3.50
Mon-Fri. Brain
Cowboy Cocksucker
Black Nipple
and more

Meal Deal

Unibar Meal Deal \$5.50
Tuesdays and Thursdays

Roseworthy Meal Deal

Friday 12:00 - 1:30
With a Free Butcher of West End



LETTERS

They're the foundation of Democracy. But if you can't get us your name and student number then it's kind of more like a donkey vote.

Vote 1.

Vote Letters.

DALION SMACK

On Dit,

To add to the Kellogs/what is art debate, I like the light poles in Rundle Mall. I think they are of excellent design and the security office should seriously consider installing hundreds of them on campus to improve after hours safety.

More seriously, has anyone noticed how public transport fares just keep going up? For poor bastards like me who practically live in the countryside it seems to cost my whole week's youth allowance just to get to uni each day. Perhaps the incoming SAUA could pressure the government for some kind of fairness.

Finally, some news for all tree lovers: hundreds of mature trees (complete with nesting season) have been cut down to make way for a Trinity College on a block of land next to Craigmore High School. It's too late to do much, but I hope the Environment Officer (incoming) can create awareness of environmental disasters occurring off campus and that are relevant to South Australians.

Smart Green Boy Joel Northcott

HONOURS ENGLISH?

Dear Editors,

A few words about the election broadsheet. Why does the word "responsive" get a (sic) when used by John Love but not when used by anyone else?

Why can't the obvious cut and paste punctuation and spelling errors be corrected instead of attracting the obvious (sic) e.g. thats, is plainly meant to be that's.

Why did the typographical errors of the typesetter, e.g shawn, affairs, not

get the same treatment? Is this just an attempt to make some candidates look silly?

And of course, why doesn't the Union get those smart English PhD type students or the *On Dits* to look at it? I bet they'd work it out. Or even better, Tom Burton, who'd tell you all off for using dangling modifiers and split infinitives with your past participles! At least he'd know to amend

the statements where errors have been made which don't affect the content. Bill Gates must wonder why he bothers providing a spell check. Yours feeling (sic)

Jane McDermott

-Frustrated English teacher looking for somewhere to happen.

THANK YOU SO MUCH

To the person who found my wallet in the library and handed it in:

It is hard to express the gratefulness I felt. Not only was I able to continue my life without a major interruption, but also it was great to know that there are people like you. You definitely made my day. Thank you so much,

Tanja Lenz

TO U OR VSU

An "opt out" clause!! Why?

- Somehow one feels that we are being asked to volunteer to contribute to the demise of our 'beloved' student union. Is this pre-VSU and/or pro VSU??
- Were not Clubs in the CA ordered and threatened against pro-VSU material?? I was under the impression that our 'beloved' union were against VSU?? (sic)
- Noting that usually less than 4,000 members actually vote, this ensures that approximately 1/7th of the members of the Union can vote us into VSU.
- Who petitioned this latest amazing change to our constitution? Don't we already have an opt-

POTS AND

out clause, you know, a consciencious objection? Why this new decision? Please explain? (sic) Vote 'no' if you don't know.

Nancy White

Lunatikit

DOG'S HEAD BELLOCKS

Dear Editors,

I wish to commend Dale F Adams' most accurate appraisal of David Williamson's *Dog's Head Bay*. I must admit that I, too, awaited its commencement with some mild form of anticipation.

Unfortunately, due to no one's fault but my own, I have now lost a complete hour of my life after viewing it again on 22/8. There is no excuse for this lapse of credibility and common sense on my part except a strange desire to see just how bad it will get. Given this motivation I could hardly have been disappointed in my second viewing. If nothing else, it has equipped me with a shining example of - as Dale F Adams pointed out - exactly just how horrendous Williamson's ability to deal with contemporary dialogue is. Oh, how I cringed as the line "The Beastie Boys are ace" was delivered, and then, as if it couldn't get any worse, the line was repeated.

I have grown up believing and knowing that the ABC produces and/or airs quality television. The likes of *SeaChange*, *Lano* and *Woodley* and *The Games* are of such an impeccably high standard that I am shocked beyond expression at the dreadfully low standards of *Dog's Head Bay*. It is supposed to be a comedy - it is not funny. Surely somebody at the ABC would have realised this.

Anna Ryder

1st year arts

FUNNY INCORATE

Dear *On Dit*,

Let's get one thing straight. Too many people are complaining about too many things right now. No wonder our great, beautiful country is going down the shitter. What is worse is that the taxes that I and other decent up-right citizens pay every year to the

taxman are funding magazines like this for whingers and knockers to complain in. Shut up. Nobody really gives a stuff about small regional campuses, mature age students, post-graduate students, or any other half-arsed, self interested silly so-called minority. More to the point, nobody wants to hear from nobodies and weirdos who write in complaining in the letters section about their articles and stuff. When I was a kid, we didn't complain about nothing, even when the food ran out and we ate dirt. I thought the political satire was funny and good, but a little clever. Boof-heads. Don't get me wrong, I love this country. Go the Power. Thanks.

Christian Haebich

Arts and University of Life.

SEAMFUL BEHAVIOUR

Fellow AUSKIers,

My birth name is Séamus, but you all know me as Mr Big Bopper (not to be confused with wanking). I have decided to run in the upcoming elections to spread the Big Bopper theory. Just add one part skiing, one part alcohol, one part chico roll and three thirds hot dogging. There is one thing that has always annoyed me about people who don't ski - they don't get hurt as often as idiots like me.

If you've been along to an Auski pub night, you'll know what I mean, and if you haven't been to one of our bacchanalian feasts then you'll probably have a better chance of knowing who I am. One thing that you can never accuse snow boys and snow bunnies of is being boring. I'd never write a boring page filler in the Campus section of this paper. This campus has had enough of self-important ignoramuses that believe everything they write themselves. Hey, lighten up dude. Chill out, and make sure you come along to anything and everything that Ski club offers. Love in dislocated utopia,

Séamus O'Fathartaigh

Auski Sexretary

PS. Irish Club Quiz Night is coming up. If you like Eire and you love Guinness, keep your mouth open for details.



PANS

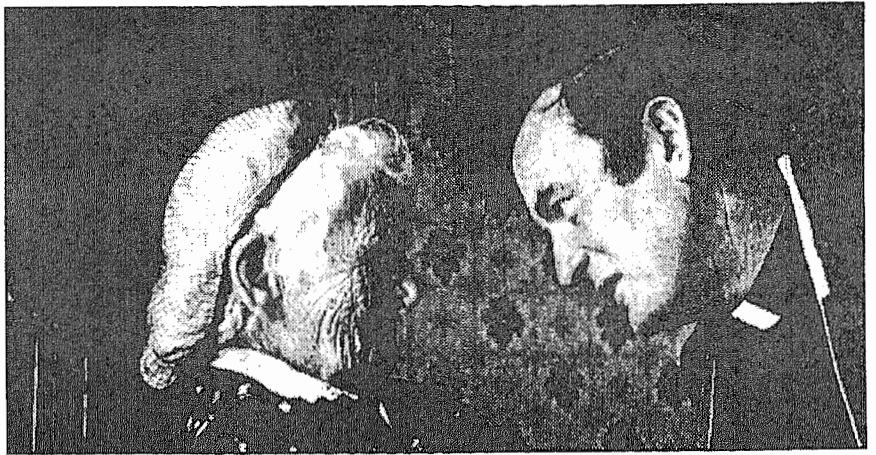
VSUS AND A KEBAB

Dear Eds,
I am writing in response to David Bourne's letter in the last edition of *On Dit*. The letter contains some fundamental flaws of information which I feel it is important should not go uncorrected. David, you summarise your entire understanding of the issues surrounding VSU in your final sentence 'VSU was bad, now it's gone away. Capice.' VSU hasn't gone away it is in fact still awaiting debate in the senate. The fact that, for the moment, it will not be passed, due to the combined opposition of Labour and the Democrats, is a great blessing for the student movement for the time being. The issue, however, is far from dead. To claim that VSU is dead, is an insult to students in WA, for whom VSU, and its resultant lack of reasonable funds for student representation and services, is a daily reality. It is similarly in-

sulting to students in Victoria, particularly on campuses like Monash Gippsland, where the University is using the provisions of Victorian VSU legislation to take control of the commercial activities of the student union and run them for their own profit. On a federal level, VSU has been on the agenda of Liberal Governments and Oppositions since Malcolm Fraser's prime ministership, and it has been policy in the majority of federal election campaigns the Party has run since that time. There is no doubt that VSU will raise its ugly head again, and the student movement cannot be as unprepared for the campaign next time as it was this year. It is vital, then, that students should be kept informed of the situation, so we do not all have to start again from scratch next time VSU makes a Federal appearance. Had you been able to read the cut paragraphs of my article, you might have been aware of such issues.

Yours Sincerely,

Janak Mayer
SAUA Education Vice-President



BOURNE AGAIN

Dear Eds,
Correct me if I am wrong, but isn't it election week? With all the crap that has been flying around in the broadsheet I thought we were experiencing the second coming of PROSH. The biggest pile of petrified horse shit in the broadsheet would have to be found in the general councillor section. One particular candidate from the Students First Ticket was pushing that if he was elected he would work closely with all departments and ensure the student popu-

lation financial accountability and the poo in this statement I hear you ask, well just look up from Simon's election promises to his CV and you will find your answer. Simon Saint was the director of the most financially unaccountable event for the year, O'Ball, which off the top of my head I do believe was rumoured to have lost somewhere in the vicinity of \$20,000, I hardly count this as putting the Students First! So I leave with you with this rather suspect claim in the broadsheet, I ask you to look deeper than the superficial words and look at the truth. Yes it's time we had some financial accountability, but it's time that that promise can actually be delivered!

David Bourne

HURRAH!



Elle Dit

is coming soon!

Speak to Eileen the Women's officer or Penny at on Dit for further details, or get your articles and artwork in by September 8.

STARS AND CRIPES

Dawson's Creek Letter of the Week



Dear Eds,

As a prolific viewer of crap American TV., I have naturally become conditioned to accept certain things as gospel. A long pashing scene gradually fades out? The characters in question spend a night fucking their brains out. There's sexual tension between two of the main characters? They will eventually get together. Any actor playing a main character manages to live their drug and sex fuelled lives without pissing off Aaron Spelling? Their character shall be immortal. While at the same time all periphery characters come with a genetic pre-disposition to die young, in tragic circumstances, and have all the main characters mourn their passing intensely, for a whole entire hour. This is all fine. They form contractual pre-conditions one has to accept when tuning into such shows, and that is okay. My problem of late however has stemmed from the moral righteousness evident in Dawson's Creek.

Yes, I know they have a gay character, and that is fine, but that doesn't stop them picking on other

social groups. Yes indeed, I am talking on behalf of all alcoholics, who if able to emerge from their drunken stupors long enough, would no doubt agree with me. Not only is their anti-alcohol sub-text intense, its highly discriminatory.

Beginning a couple of months ago, Pacey's evil alcoholic father (on a bad cop bender) got smashed, and crushed his poor teen son's spirit. A son whose only desire in life was to please his dad, and hear the words 'I Love You'. Point is though, his dad was right. Pacey is a bloody sissy. Some three episodes ago, Dawson and Andie went on their first, last and only binge, partook in a communal vomiting session and vowed never to touch the stuff again. The net result-Dawson lost his car. Hell, he deserved too; he got drunk once!

Cut to last weeks episode, and Abby, the single most interesting character on the entire show 1) got drunk 2) hit her head 3) died. Hell, she was a bad apple, what with her consumption of alcohol and all, she fucking deserved to die didn't she? This week's episode? The morality play continued. Jen got drunk, pissed off

her Gran and got thrown out of home. Fucking hell.

As a happy go-lucky alcoholic, I feel that the sunny dispositions of my colleagues and I are being overlooked in Kevin Williamson's attempt to convince the world that alcohol is evil, while big words and bad hair are good.

Jack's gay; that's okay (and it is by the way), Jen had a threesome; that's okay. Joey's dad the criminal; he's okay. Andie's a head-case; that's okay. Everyone pays the crap out of Andie for having family problems; hell that's okay. Every bloody thing is acceptable, except the one thing that would probably help these people deal with their problems - alcohol.

So while I sit back, have a beer and wait for the episode where Joey discovers heroin, I urge you all, to break free from Hollywood, or Capeside as it were. Have a beer, in fact, no have two, Dawson is unlikely to drink his!

Tanisha Hewanpola
(with LAT & BJ)
4th Year Law and Stuff

of their politics gets lost in a haze. These people will say whatever they think will get them elected.

Politics is, however, always a game about the rhetorical spin on a situation; and I know that bashing the Sexuality Department is a shameless attempt to score a conservative vote. And if I have made enemies this year out of conservative political forces - incumbent or otherwise - then I feel like I have done my job well.

Daniel Marshall

DR. IRONY

Dear *On Dit*,

In his letter in the last issue Daniel Marshall spoke of the smallest "ironies." Now I'm not Dr Irony, but I did find it somewhat ironic that somebody who is paid to ensure that one particular group on campus aren't victims of persecution is having a go at another campus group because of their beliefs.

The EU's mission week was no different from Sex Week in that it was a chance for the EU to promote awareness of what they believe. Nobody was forced to come.

All groups should be afforded the same level of tolerance on campus, be it on the basis of sexuality, religion, race etc. etc.

Dave Gordge

DR. LINLEY DEBUNKED

Dear Anthony and Rockin' Penny, I fucked up. Yes, when I was compiling my league table of alcoholic beverages I accidentally included data for beer by the bottle/sixpack instead of by the carton, seriously skewing the analysis and rendering my results meaningless.

How could I be so stupid? Well, I was using the primitive calculator function on the law school's crappy Imac computers and the hot, humid, oxygen-starved, soup-like air of the law library was making me very drowsy. And if drowsy drivers die, drowsy statisticians make stupid errors which cost them their reputations as impartial arbiters of the truth.

The only thing I can say in my defence is this: sometimes people do buy beer in sixpacks, which costs the same per bottle as buying individual stubbies (doesn't it? Don't say I'm wrong here as well). And when I was

taking notes in the bottleshop some guy did drive through and buy a single, opened bottle of Crown lager to consume while driving (is that legal?). But that's a pretty crappy excuse and I still need to make penance, so now I'll go and write "I will not overestimate the price of beer" 50 times on the *On Dit* whiteboard.

Yours in apology,

Dr Linley

HOLLAR FOR A MARSHALL

Dear Eds,

So, here we are at Election Week '99. And I must admit that it is not without some relief that I view this poll from the privileged position of the informed person who isn't running. Even by my own estimations - someone who has never been involved with this business before - it

has been a hard year in student politics. I have found this year so difficult because I haven't been happy working in the SAUA: the bureaucrats have their "process" and their agendas and the student politicians just seem to act as a rubber-stamp. When I have challenged this, my colleagues have retaliated by accusing Amanda and I of not doing our job as Sexuality Officers properly. Admittedly, this is the sort of political hatchet-job which comes with the territory.

What has urged me to write this letter, however, is not this culture of backstabbing - because I had to get used to that very quickly. What has pressed me to write is the fallacious rumours and allegations made by wannabe student politicians in the lead-up to this messy election. I am not the least surprised that this year has thrown up a fresh bunch of naive first-years who will regurgitate whatever rhetoric their student politician elders feed them, but this I say: while these pathetic tickets manufacture a "love-in" atmosphere, the credibility

GOODIE, GOODIE, WUM WUM

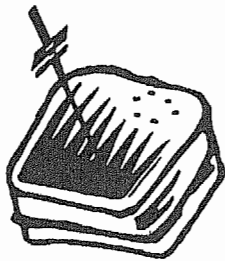
Dear *On Dit*,

Just writing to comment on the justification of our education vice president. At risk of sounding like two besotted femmes, he is the epitome of all things spicy. Mmmm... he may have saved us from the threat of VSU, but by gee he hasn't saved us from rampaging hormones! We were disappointed at his exposure during PROSH - we felt it should have been much more of our sexy crusader (wink, wink, nudge, nudge, say no more!)

We think we have made ourselves clear on the issue. Mmmm... Janak... Yours passionately,

Belle 1 and Belle 2

P.S.- Mmmm... Alida...



MAYO REFECTORY

"Where it's all at"

Ground Floor, Level 2, Union House

Delicious hot egg & bacon muffins for breakfast...

Fresh salads or make-your-own rolls for lunch...

Pies, pasties, hot-dogs, cakes and ice-cream all day...

Open Monday - Friday.



THE WILLS

"Cool & Colourful"

Ground Floor, Level 2, Union House.

Chips, burgers, yiros, steak sandwiches, vegie burgers, falafel rolls, pasta, plus more.

Open Monday - Friday.

UNIBAR

Level 5, Union House, North Terrace,

ph: (08) 8303 5856.

Anything can happen in your UniBar! Watch for discounted drinks specials and Happy Hours. Munchies, video games, darts and pool - and of course, bands, bands, bands!!! Your student card gains you FREE entry on most Friday nights to see top national touring bands and the best of Adelaide's own. Open noon - 9pm, Monday - Thursday and noon 'til late Fridays. Also available for clubs on Saturday nights.



BACKSTAGE CAFÉ

Ground Floor, Schulz Building.

A cool and pleasant retreat in the heart of the Performing Arts School. Have a light meal, make your own rolls and sandwiches. Scrumptious foccacias and croissants, great cappuccinos, cold drinks and giant milkshakes, as well as cakes, pies, pasties and confectionary. Gourmet sandwiches and cheese and fruit platters to order.

(Ph: (08) 8303 3662.) Open 8.00am - 6.00pm Monday - Thursday, 8.00am - 5.00pm Friday (term time).



EQUINOX CAFÉ & BAR

"Eat, drink, play or listen."

Level 4, Union House, North Terrace.

Pizza, pasta, pool, piano & paintings! Diverse menu, breakfast, steak, seafood, cakes, coffees, eat in or take away, indoors or alfresco. Friday Happy Hour. Open 10.00am - 10.00pm, Monday - Friday. Fully licensed from noon. Bookings welcome. EFTPOS available. Ph: (08) 8303 5858 or 8223 5432.

food... glorious food!



GALLERY COFFEE SHOP

"Rundle Street on Campus, with a better view!"

Level 6, Union House, North Terrace

Eat amongst the art, read the paper and listen to good music. Gourmet foccacia, lepinja rolls, salads, homemade cakes, gelati, the frothiest cappuccinos, milkshakes, plus lots more. Will prepare gourmet sandwiches & whole cakes for your function. We open at 8.00am for the best breakfasts: cereals, fresh fruit, bagels, croissants, toasts or muffins. Ph: (08) 8303 5834. Open 8.00am - 4.45pm, Monday - Friday. Vegetarians catered for. Check out our homemade soup in winter.



LIRRA LIRRA CAFÉ & BAR

Meals, wines, coffee, salad bar, sandwiches, rolls, cakes, etc.

Open Monday - Thursday, 8.00am - 5.00pm and Friday, 8.00 am - 8.00 pm for food. Bar is open Monday - Wednesday 12noon - 5.00 pm, Thursday & Friday 12noon - 8pm. Ph (08) 8303 7236.



"BRIEFS"

"Brief & to the Point"

Look out for our newest outlet in the Law School, Ground Floor, Ligertwood Building. Gourmet sandwiches, rolls and baguettes, together with cappuccinos, and a wide range of cool drinks and cakes.

Open term time.

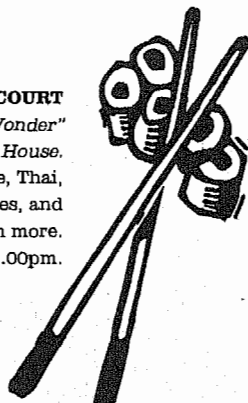
INTERNATIONAL FOOD COURT

"Wok Wonder"

Upper Refectory, Level 4, Union House.

Delicious range of Chinese, Thai, Indian, Mexican, stuffed potatoes, and much more.

Open 10.00am - 3.00pm.



THE CANTEN

North Wing, Roseworthy.

Light meals, sandwiches, pies, hamburgers, chips, drinks & confectionary. Open Monday - Friday, 8.20am - 5.00pm (term time); Monday - Friday, 9.00am - 5.00pm & 3.00pm - 5.00pm (holiday times).



For daily specials and updates, check out the union website:

www.adelaide.edu.au/AUU/

* Note: opening times can vary during vacations *

Undergraduate Employment Seminar

Date: September 15th, 1999

Time: 12.00pm - 2.00pm

Venue: Union Cinema, Level 5, Union House

MC: Mr Chris Gent, Education & Welfare Officer

Speakers: From Industry, Public Service, Employ SA, Employment National

For more information please contact:

Vicki Thiel

Student Employment Co-ordinator.

SAUA George Murray Building

8303 5406



AUSKI Quickies

So what did you do last weekend?

I went skiing in 1.3 metres of fresh powder. Sound good? It bloody well was.

Friday night 4:30pm: "Should I go to UniBar and have birthday drinks with Bevan, Dani and Mandy or should I go home and study? Oh I know, I'll go and grab a mini-bus, pick up six of my AUSKI friends and head out for a weekend of hardcore skiing and boarding".

And hence it began. Seven of AUSKI's finest headed off for a weekend in the land of the great white. No not six days of partying and drinking. Two days of hard core skiing - OK with a little bit of partying and drinking mixed in.

The mini-bus was better than expected with quite a bit of leg room. (Sorry for stalling it guys, I guess I shouldn't have started in 3rd). Things went well rotating drivers and we didn't even get lost (that's right Toby and Darren, we were just consulting

about the best way to go). Amidst the excitement some sleep was had with Eleanor finding that cans and moisturiser make quite a comfortable mattress.

We awoke to the sight of a beautiful clear day with the snow covered peaks of Mt Hotham towering above us. Spurred on, we quickly grabbed some snow chains and headed up the Mountain where we slipped on some skis (carving skis are wicked and well worth the extra money) and proceeded to conquer the Mountain. After a quick "yes I can still ski" down the Summit it was off to the Double Blacks (the hard runs for the uninitiated).

The great thing about going at this stage of the season was that every single chair lift and ski run was open. This was an exhilarating experience which I hadn't seen for over five years.

I could rave on about how good the skiing was but I won't. Oh yes I will - it was the best skiing of my life. With tonnes of snow and great conditions, a weekend I wouldn't trade for anything.

At night time we came home and some of us went to bed (for 12 hours hey Ewen) while the rest hit most of the nightclubs at Hotham.

Next day another unforgettable day of skiing (my memories will last much longer than the bruises and cuts) with bloody excellent skiing virtually all day long.

We then packed our tired and weary bodies into the mini-bus and headed for home (after waiting an hour for Darren to get changed). Although we had only been there for two days it felt like a week of skiing because we had done so much. Not only that, it was a great holiday.

The trip home was fine (apart from nearly getting pulled over by police about five times - no exaggeration) until about 3am when in my sleepy daze I heard Toby say "Well that's it, we've ran out of petrol." We were about 20kms from the South Australian border and 30kms from a petrol station. Unfortunately Toby and Eleanor's efforts of calling the police did not work - they just hung up on them - luckily they didn't get shot. It was at this stage that Judi and I hitched a ride to the nearest petrol station with a trucky. We arrived at the petrol station to find out that the man who was working was the one that Judit had insulted on the way to Mt Hotham. Lucky for us he didn't bear a grudge and filled up a jerrycan with diesel for us. Unfortunately however, we were unlikely to get a lift back to the mini bus until 5am. The guy at the petrol station told us that he would let us drive his car but he had ran out of Super for it (bloody petrol station running out of petrol). However, about an hour later he found a jerrycan with Super. We filled up his car and I drove it back to the minibus to fill up.

All was then hunky dory and we continued on our journey to Adelaide. We arrived in Adelaide at about 8am at which stage we all had showers and went to work for the day - gee that felt good. But it didn't matter and you couldn't wipe the smiles off our faces because we had had the best weekend ever.

Anyone interested in going on the AUSKI weekend September Ski Trip please contact Jason: email: jason.watson@unisa.edu.au or phone 83023424 (day) 83964571 night. Provided that there is lots of snow we will go. Even if you are interested in going on a weekend trip next year get in contact with me and I will keep your details.



Women's Officer

Here's some advice for student election week:

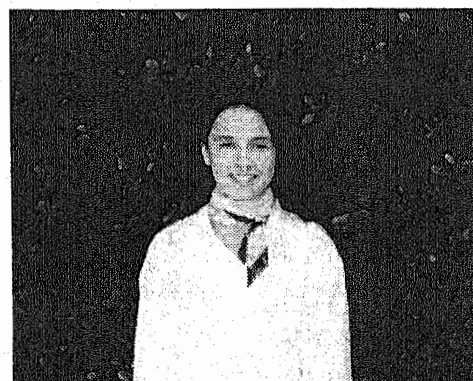
Hide out in the library and write an article for Elle Dit!

Don't forget, there's less than two weeks to go. So, get your contributions in by September 9 for the last edition of the century!

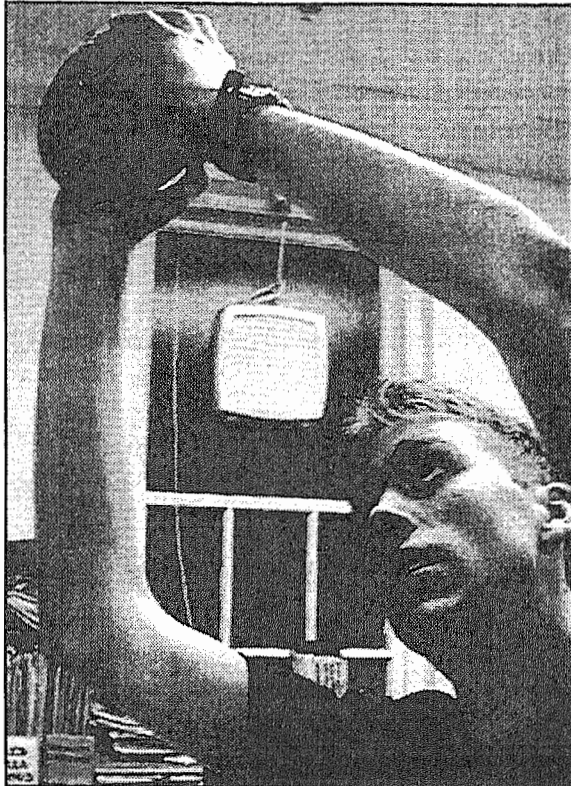
Collection boxes can be found ...

- Library
- Student's Association
- Waite
- On Dit
- Women's Room
- Napier building
- Gallery Coffee Shop
- OSA / PGSA
- Women's Studies

Eileen Fisher



It's Just Not Cricket



Nothing has benefited the sport of Australian Rules football like the manufacture of the mini-football. It has made the sport accessible to players of all ages, and made most of us appear as if we have at least some skill.

But the greatest innovation to result from the mini footy is the birth of office football.

From simple end-to-end kicking to elaborate keep-away from the copy boy mischief, there is endless fun to be had in offices of all sizes.

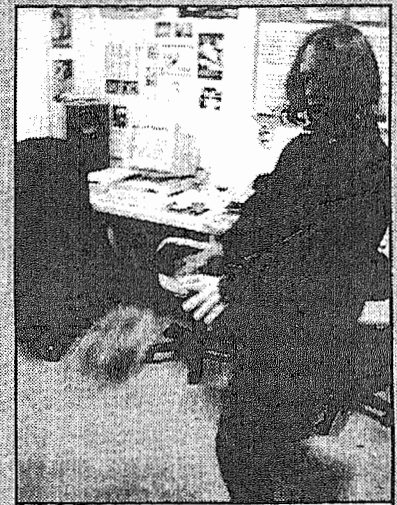
There is one skill, however, in office football that is invaluable, that which is simply known as "The Save." The Save is that wonderful effort put in by that non-participant, sitting unawares in their office chair, who suddenly, instinctively, dives to save the high rise window or computer monitor pulling it from certain mini-football death.

The other spectacular testament to the game of office football is the accidental grab. When a kick last week went astray (off the black chair, over the light table and bouncing twice, toward the computers) the ball miraculously ended up in the lap of a certain vox pop editor who was seated on the Lost Boys computer

The mini-football is not restricted to the four walls of our dingy basement. Often an impromptu kick-to-kick will result (all welcome). Sure it might not be what our gardeners, Ian and John, would like to see, but if you had seen Matty's fly on the Barr Smith Lawns last week then you too would condone any sort of sport.

Office athletes have many obstacles and difficulties but they always seem them through This truly is what legends are made of.

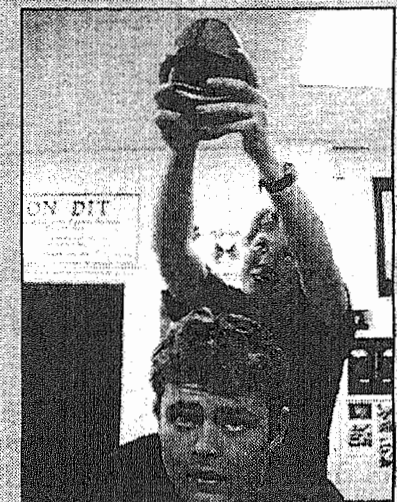
Stephen Mullighan



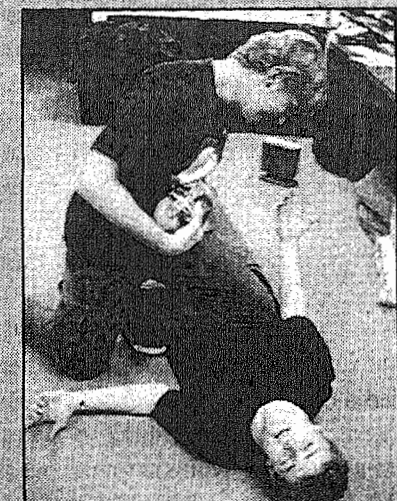
The pass is on...



... the pack forms ...



From that angle it could be interference.



Nah! Play on.



Great Save Stevo "Bosnich" Mullighan. Anything for the computers.



Daniel, the rookie, has the ball on a string.

SAUA President

ELECTION WEEK

It's that time of the year again when you have the opportunity to elect your student representatives for the coming year. I understand that many people may find this week annoying, however it is your chance to have your voice heard. The annual student elections dictate who will be elected to both the Union and the Students' Association. It is these elected representatives who will be safeguarding your educational and welfare needs and representing you to the University, Government and wider community. When you do decide to vote ensure that you have all the information you need to make an informed decision. Take the time to listen to the campaigners, and read all the authorised material produced.

SUPPLEMENTARY EXAMS

Supplementary exams are now more accessible to students.

The University and the SAUA have come to an agreement that supplementary exams for 1st semester subjects will be held in the July holidays and supplementary exams for the 2nd semester will be held in December.

UNDERGRADUATE CAREERS SEMINAR

A reminder that the Undergraduate Careers Seminar will be held in the Union Cinema on Wednesday the 15th of September from 12.00pm to 2.00pm in the Union Cinema, Level 5, Union House. There will be four key speakers at the seminar to discuss issues such as networking, interview preparation and employment opportunities within the public sector.

M-WEEK

Congratulations to the organisers of M-Week. Every year M-Week gets bigger and better and this year was no exception. It was great to see so many people enjoy the demonstrations and the fine food that the Overseas Students' Association provided. The Overseas Students' Association did a fantastic job in promoting and raising awareness of all the diverse cultures that we have at University. Once again congratulations.

Alida Parente

alida.parente@adelaide.edu.au

If you have any queries about any of the things discussed in this column please do not hesitate to contact me in the SAUA on 8303 5406.



Activities / Campaigns Vice President

Elections

If you are a normal student then next week is going to be really shitty. Elections are here and I'm sure you can't wait to get in and vote for the good guys and vote out all that is evil. Elections are fun, ask as many questions as you can and fish out who knows and who doesn't.

Thanks to all running and good luck to all.

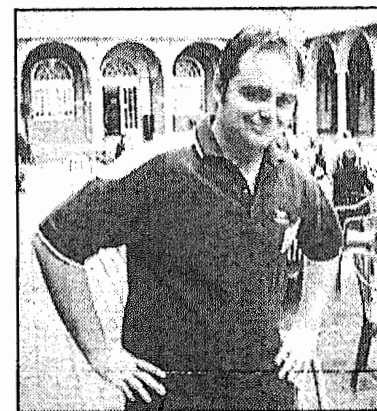
RAFFLES

Well what a week in raffles, with the Car being won by a young lass by the name of Kennedy, the winner has been contacted and is very, very happy. Thanks to all who got tickets in this huge raffle for such a great prize.

Don't forget to head up to the UNIBAR this Friday night, for the great carton raffle, Jenno has the best happy hour in town, so get to the Bar as soon as you can.

Look out for free BBQs in the near future, from your Activities Department, more about that next week.

Matthew Sykes



Adelaide University Union President

Elections

Please take the opportunity this week to vote in the annual SAUA and AUU student elections. Read the broadsheet, and other material concerning candidates that will be distributed, and express your informed decision by voting for the student representatives that you would like to hold office and represent your concerns for the next twelve months. Every vote makes a difference, so please take the time to have your say. It's your student organisation.

Referendum

This week, in conjunction with annual student elections, the Adelaide University Union is holding a referendum that has been initiated by the signatures of more than 100 ordinary members. The referendum questions and text are contained elsewhere in this edition of *On Dit* and broadsheets will be available during the week explaining the changes.

The first referendum question, proposes an "opt out" of membership clause to be inserted into the Union Constitution. This clause will result in students still paying a compulsory Student Services/Union Fee, but once paid, the student can choose to "opt out" of Union membership. This opting out, will not at the present time affect a student's access to Union services, though once opted out a student would not be able to nominate for a position in the Union, or vote at an election, referendum, or general meeting. The second referendum question essentially deals with the tidying up of terms and clauses in the Union Constitution. Please see the broadsheet for further details.

Craft Studio

This week's feature Union service is the Union Craft Studio. The Studio is located on Level 4 of the Union Building, just near the Equinox. The Studio provides a range of services for all students of the University of Adelaide. However, staff, and students from other Universities, as well as members of the general public, are able to avail themselves of Studio services.

The Craft Studio is the best place in Adelaide to design and print T-shirts, to do some pottery or painting. The Craft studio has a darkroom and offers photography courses, as well as having banner making facilities and sewing and badge machines.

Twice yearly the Craft Studio puts out a program of leisure and craft courses. The Semester 2 program is already out, and if you're interested, please drop in to find out some more. Courses also include the very popular Bar and Waiting Course. You can call Helen or Sherry in the Studio on 8303 5857 to book.

If you have any questions, please do not hesitate to contact me on 8303 5401, or by email at elysia.turcinovic@adelaide.edu.au

You can checkout the Union's website at www.adelaide.edu.au/AUU

Elysia Turcinovic



Sexuality Officers

ELECTIONS

Well as you are probably all aware it is student election week. As this is only the second year of the sexuality department, we strongly encourage students to vote for the positions of Sexuality Officers (both male and female) and for the positions of Sexuality Standing Committee. After all it is you that they represent, so have your say on who represents you.

ELLE DIT

As featured in the Women's Officer's column, *Elle Dit* is the wimmin's edition of *On Dit* and is coming out on the 13th of September. The deadline for submissions is September 8th. We are strongly encouraging womyn of diverse sexual backgrounds to get involved with *Elle Dit*, lay-out, techy stuff, articles - as last year's was produced by a collective that, sadly, has not been formed this year. This year has been a contentious one for feminist politics: whether it is the issue of transgendering women at NOWSA or cunts, cunts, cunts in *On Dit*. Yet, there is still a lot more to be said about feminism on campus. And not nearly enough is being said. Anyone who is interested can speak to Amanda or the Women's Officer.

DAWSON'S CREEK

We would like to thank the '*Lemon Sorbet Man*' for his interesting observations about DC. How true it is that Jack is on a voyage of self-discovery, perhaps we are too eager to see him hook up. We seem to like the thought of Pacey and Jack getting it together, imagine that, stealing his sisters' boyfriend! That could send some sparks flying! On a serious note we would like to thank you for pointing out the connection between Dawson's Creek and our job, as others failed to see! Our point was, as '*Lemon Sorbet Man*' pointed out, "that even at the turn of the millennium, it is unusual for a mainstream show to feature an openly gay character." And it is amazing to see the show receiving criticism from some sections of the community. We too believe that we provide a vital service and it is true that there is still a long way to go down the path of tolerance. And talking about Dawson's Creek is just one creative way of trying to stir-up discussion of some relevant issues. And let's face it, the SAUA needs some creativity, and we are glad that reading about Dawson and the gang provides entertainment for you during your boring lectures.

Finally if anyone wants any information on the upcoming events: Fem X or the Health Indifference conference, or if you need to see us concerning grievances - you know where to find us!

Amanda Camporeale and Daniel Marshall

PS. We promise more *Dawson's Creek* stuff! :-)) and it's election week!!



Environment Officer

SEAN stands for Student Environment Activist Network. Started in NSW and now also in Victoria under the name Cross-Campus Environment Network, SEAN organises actions, directs the National Union of Students in environment matters, and helps facilitate environmental activism across campuses all through the state!! Its role is to co-ordinate communication between campus environment groups, in order to facilitate collective effort across a range of campaigns and projects.

At this stage, in South Australia the group meets once a week on the North Tce campus of the University of Adelaide, in conjunction with the SAUA Environment Standing Committee, and also communicates by e-mail through the group known as enviro_tandanya@egroups.com. If you would like to get involved, but are unable to come to meetings, please e-mail me at the address below.

As it develops, the group will meet on other campuses of Adelaide University, and also campuses of UniSA and Flinders. Our main aim for the moment is to grow, and keep people aware and informed, but we are planning a big state-wide action on September 11th, as part of the NUS National 'Forests for Life' Day of Action, which will take place on September 1 in other cities.

SEAN-SA (for want of a better name) meets at 1pm on Fridays in the Don Stranks Room on level 5 of the Union Building (just behind the UniBar).

For any further information, contact me:

zane <greenguy@smug.adelaide.edu.au> or telephone 8303 5182.



Education Vice President

ANNUAL SAUA AND UNION ELECTIONS

As you will undoubtedly have noticed by now, this week is annual student election week. This is your chance to have a say in how your student organisations are run. Remember - you pay a \$270 fee at the start of the year, and this is your chance to make sure that that money is effectively spent, and that the quality of the representation you receive is as good as it can be. Make sure you take the time to make an informed decision, and exercise your democratic right and vote.

HECS CENSUS DATE, and WNF Day

I reminded you all last week, but I should probably mention it again - THIS TUESDAY (Aug. 31) is the final date to withdraw from any semester 2 subjects and not incur a HECS Debt for them, as well as to have your enrolment details deleted from your academic record. If you're still deliberating about whether or not to withdraw from a subject, make your mind up now!!

If you miss the census date, whilst the Government is still going to take your money, you can still withdraw from second semester subjects without failing them. As long as you withdraw before Friday October 8, you will have 'Withdraw No Fail' marked down on your transcript. If you have any enquiries regarding alterations to your enrolment, see a course adviser in your Faculty, or drop in and see myself in the SAUA, or the Union Education Welfare Officers in the Lady Symon Building.

COUNTER CALENDAR

If you haven't got your responses in yet, make sure you do it quickly, before it's too late! 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!

Janak Mayer <evp@smug.adelaide.edu.au>





Down at the WISA Shop

ing to university life on Waite Campus. Students may visit the office to check the job notices, collect brochures and give-aways offered by the SAUA and local businesses in the area, and enjoy free hot beverages. Publications are produced by WISA in the form of a bi-monthly newsletter and annual magazine. As part of student services, the WISA office incorporates a small retail outlet.

The WISA shop stocks stationery supplies, bus tickets, stamps, movie tickets and phone cards as well as being an agent for affordable dry cleaning and film processing. A fax and photocopying service is also available. It is an agency for Unibooks, stocking prescribed text books and offering an order service for academic texts and personal interest books. The shop is open to all staff and students on campus, and all profits earned by the WISA shop are retained to improve and further the services available to students on the Waite Campus.

The resource centre also located in the WISA office was established in 1998, and is made available to all students on campus, providing free use of equipment and materials are charged at a minimal cost. WISA also provides sport and leisure equipment for free loan to students at lunchtimes and for out of hours activities. Outdoor equipment is also made available to hire at a minimal charge, and is frequently used to provide sausage sizzles and social gatherings for students on campus.

WISA operates a continual social program and organises events and activities for all students at Waite. This is vital to sustain campus culture and to ensure interaction of the small student community on campus. WISA serves to foster a socially integrated environment, in addition to the provision of essential services and facilities to students.

WISA provides a support network for the overseas and country students on campus by providing an accommodation notice board, and assists the Wine Club located at Waite in the organisation and promotion of their events. WISA maintains two fully equipped common rooms on campus, which provide students with study and relaxation areas in conjunction with cooking facilities.

WISA represents its members on a number of university committees, and ensures the interests of all students at Waite are considered within academic and welfare policy making of the Faculty of Agricultural and Natural Resource Science of the University of Adelaide.

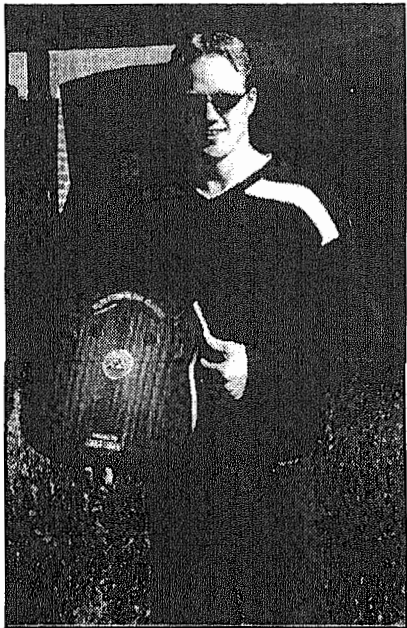
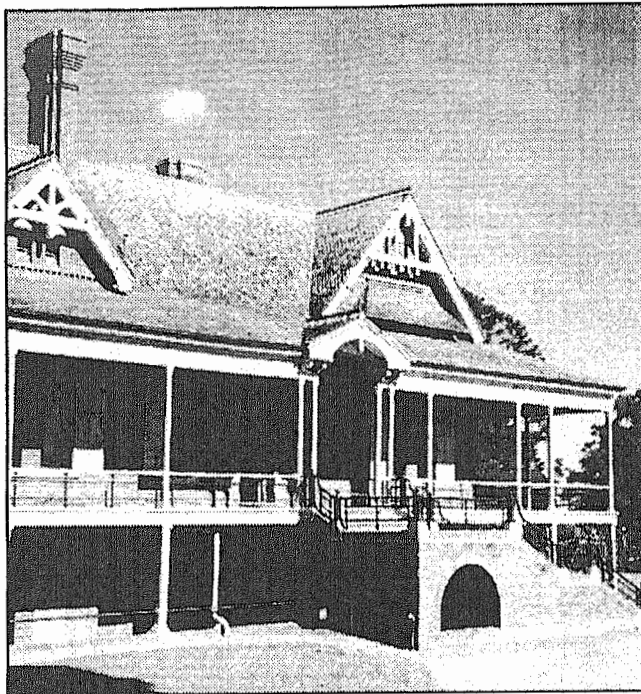
WISA provides students at Waite with representation and a social environment.



Fun is a Full Time Job at Waite

What is WISA?

The Waite Institute Students Association (WISA) was formed in 1994 and aims to represent and serve all undergraduate and postgraduate students studying on the Waite Campus of the University of Adelaide. WISA is affiliated with and funded by the Adelaide University Union. This student association is operated by an elected eight member executive committee and employs a part time administrator to assist the committee and operate the WISA office. The office, located under the campus refectory, serves students with assistance and information pertaining



WAITE NEWS

WISA Executive Committee

Already half way through the year, WISA is busy consolidating plans made over the past six months; including the Waite Ball, plans for student space on campus, student mentoring, a careers fair and bringing more services on campus. The 1999 Executive Committee have worked hard this year to expand the union funded services provided on campus, including the establishment of a Unibooks outlet in the WISA office and the introduction of an exclusive Student Meal Deal at Lirra Lirra. The Aggies Pub Crawl was held at the end of last semester, and attracted large numbers of both Waite and Roseworthy students. Over 180 students took to the streets of Adelaide in distinctive white t-shirts and celebrated the end of another semester over a few quiet beers.

Catering at Waite

Union catering on campus has been successfully changing over the past six months, under the direction of the Food Services Manager, David Purdue. The team at Lirra Lirra have been working tirelessly to increase the quality and service of the Union funded catering outlet, and regular happy hours, yiros days, BBQs and restaurant facilities are now being enjoyed.



Lirra Lirra are hosting another Pool Competition for this semester, with students enjoying a free BBQ and happy hour on Wednesday afternoons to watch the cream of the Waite Campus pool fraternity battle it out to the death! Friday nights in Lirra Lirra will now see free entertainment with a live jazz band, which is a popular get together for post-graduates and staff. The increasing number of patrons enjoying this outlet are testimony to the recent hard work done by Union Catering, by continuing improvements to this service at Waite in consultation with WISA.

Go Tom!

Cheers

Caroline Brokus
WISA President

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION CONSTITUTIONAL REFERENDUM

PREAMBLE:

1. Recommendations 1 to 4 will allow students to opt out of Union membership. Students will still pay the compulsory Statutory Fee but by filling out an "Opt Out form" will be able to opt out of membership. At the present time access to Union services will not be affected by the decision to opt out. Students who have opted out will not be able to nominate, run, or vote in student elections, referendum, and general meetings.

2. Recommendations 5 to 13 are essentially housekeeping changes to tidy up the Adelaide University Union Constitution. New definitions are inserted and some anomalies that have been discovered in practice over the last few years with regard to Board changeover and the dismissal of the President are also amended.

THE FOLLOWING REFERENDA ARE PROPOSED PURSUANT TO PART 30(a)(ii) OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION CONSTITUTION

QUESTION 1

Constitutional Amendments: Opt Out Clause

Do you agree that a clause allowing students to opt out of Union membership, but maintaining a compulsory student services/Union fee, should be inserted into the Constitution?
(i.e. That Recommendations 1 to 4 be passed en bloc)

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION CONSTITUTION:

Insertions are in bold italics

Deletions are in bold strikethrough

Recommendation 1:

Amend Clause 4(1) to read:

"4. (1) There shall be the following categories of membership provided that members under the age of 18 years shall be classed as junior members of their relevant membership categories:

(a) Ordinary Members

(i) All students who are required by any Statute, Regulation, or Rule made pursuant to the Act or who are otherwise required by the Council to pay an entrance fee and/or annual ~~fee for membership of the Union: student services/Union fee, unless that student has specifically opted out of membership in accordance with Clause 5A(1)(c).~~

(ii) Employees and officers of the University, the Union and its wholly owned subsidiaries or *affiliate bodies*, if any, on payment of such a fee as the Board in consultation with the Council may from time to time determine.

(iii) External students of the University as defined by the Council upon payment of such a fee as the Board in consultation with the Council may from time to time determine.

(iv) Graduates and diplomats of the University upon payment of such fees as the Board in consultation with the Council may from time to time determine.

(v) *A student who has earlier opted out of Union membership, may apply to opt in at any time upon completion and lodgment of an "opt in form" available from the Union. That the student is now a member of the Union will be confirmed in writing by the President, and the student's name shall be reinstated in the Register of Members. Any student reinstated to membership of the Union pursuant to this clause shall not be eligible to vote in an election, general meeting, or referendum, and shall not be eligible for nomination or election to the Board of the Union for a period of one month immediately following that student's reinstatement or admission of membership of the Union.*

Recommendation 2:

Amend Clause 4(2) to read:

"4.(2) (a) *Subject to 4(1)(a)(v) only Only* ordinary members shall have voting rights at any election, general meeting, or referendum.

(b) *Subject to Clause 4(1)(a)(v) and Clause 7(1)(a), only ordinary members shall be eligible to nominate for election to Union Board or any other Board or Committee of the Union.*

Recommendation 3:

Amend Clause 5, by renumbering it as 5A and inserting the following to read:

"5A. Membership shall cease as follows:

(1) Ordinary Members

(i) Under Clause 4 (1)(a)(i) and 4 (1)(a)(iii):

(a) upon ceasing to be a student or an external student or,

(b) upon ceasing to be required to pay the fees set out in Clauses 4 (1)(a)(i) and 4 (1)(a)(iii), providing that every person who is a member under this part in the year of completion of his/her course of study shall be deemed to remain a member under this part until the expiration of the day next occurring on which the degree or diploma is or could have been conferred on that member.

(c) *upon a student or external student opting out of membership by completing, signing and lodging with the Union an "opt out form", available from the Union. The President shall thereafter confirm in writing that the student is no longer a member of the Union and the student's name shall be removed from the Register of Members of the Union.*

Recommendation 4:

Insert Clause 5B to read:

"5B. *Unless barred for some other reason, students who have opted out of membership of the Union under Clause 5A(1)(c) will still have access to Union services unless otherwise decided by the Board from time to time.*

QUESTION 2

Constitutional Amendments

Do you support the proposed amendments to the Adelaide University Union Constitution?

(i.e. That Recommendations 5 to 13 to be passed en bloc)

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION CONSTITUTION:

Recommendation 5:

Amend Clause 1 to read:

"1. The Adelaide University Union is the main social and cultural centre for those University activities not specifically included in the academic syllabus. It endeavours to provide a common meeting ground for staff, graduates and students.

The affairs of the Union are conducted by the Union Board elected by and from the ordinary members of the Union, and the permanent staff of the Union, various committees, appointed by the Union Board, *the Student Care Board*, and the Board of ~~the University Union-Bookshop Books Pty Ltd.~~

The Adelaide University Union is a body corporate with perpetual succession and common seal pursuant to the University of Adelaide Act, 1971 (as amended)."

Recommendation 6:

Amend Clause 3 by inserting after the definition of "Academic Year" and prior to the definition of "Board":

"*Affiliate Bodies*" shall include the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide Incorporated, the Adelaide University Sports Association Incorporated, the University of Adelaide Postgraduate Students' Association Incorporated, the Adelaide University Clubs Association Incorporated, the Roseworthy Agricultural Campus Student Union Council Incorporated, the Overseas Students' Association Incorporated, the Waite Institute Students' Association Incorporated, Student Care Incorporated, and other bodies as determined by the Board from time to time."

Recommendation 7:

Amend Clause 3 by inserting after the definition of "Student" and prior to the definition of "Union":

"*Student Care Board*" shall mean the Board of Student Care Incorporated."

Recommendation 8:

Amend Clause 7(1)(c)(i) to read:

"7. (1) (c) (i) the Director of Student and Staff Services of the University, or his/her nominee."

Recommendation 9:

Amend Clause 13(c) to read:

"13. A Board member shall cease to be a member *of the Board*."

Recommendation 10:

Amend Clause 16(4) to read:

"(4) ~~The term of office shall be the first day after the final examination period in the year elected, up to the last day of the final examination period the following year.~~ Both the incoming and outgoing Presidents shall be required to attend the first Board after the final examination period.

The President shall be entitled to such remuneration and other benefits as the Board may from time to time determine."

Recommendation 11:

Amend Clause 17(1) to read:

"17. (1) The President shall cease to hold that position upon a resolution of the Board supported by ~~a majority two-thirds~~ of the total number of ordinary members of the Board, provided that notice of the motion to dismiss was given at the previous Board meeting *in accordance with Clause 17(2).*"

Recommendation 12:

Amend Clause 21(2) to read:

"21. (2) The Board shall make annual grants to the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide Incorporated, the Adelaide University Sports ~~and Physical Recreation~~ Association Incorporated, the ~~Adelaide~~ University of Adelaide Postgraduate Students' Association Incorporated, the Adelaide University Clubs ~~and Societies~~ Association Incorporated, the Roseworthy Agricultural ~~Campus~~ Student Union Council Incorporated, the Overseas Students' Association Incorporated and the Waite Institute Students' Association Incorporated."

Recommendation 13:

Amend Clause 25(2) to read:

"25.(2) The member of the Board to be elected pursuant to Clause 7(1)(b) shall be elected by secret ballot of all employees of the Adelaide University Union (including ~~affiliates to affiliate bodies~~ of the Union) but not staff of ~~the Adelaide~~ University ~~Union-Bookshop Books~~ Pty Ltd unless they are also employed directly by the Union, during the first half of the second semester of each year."

Totally Wimmin Powered Radio

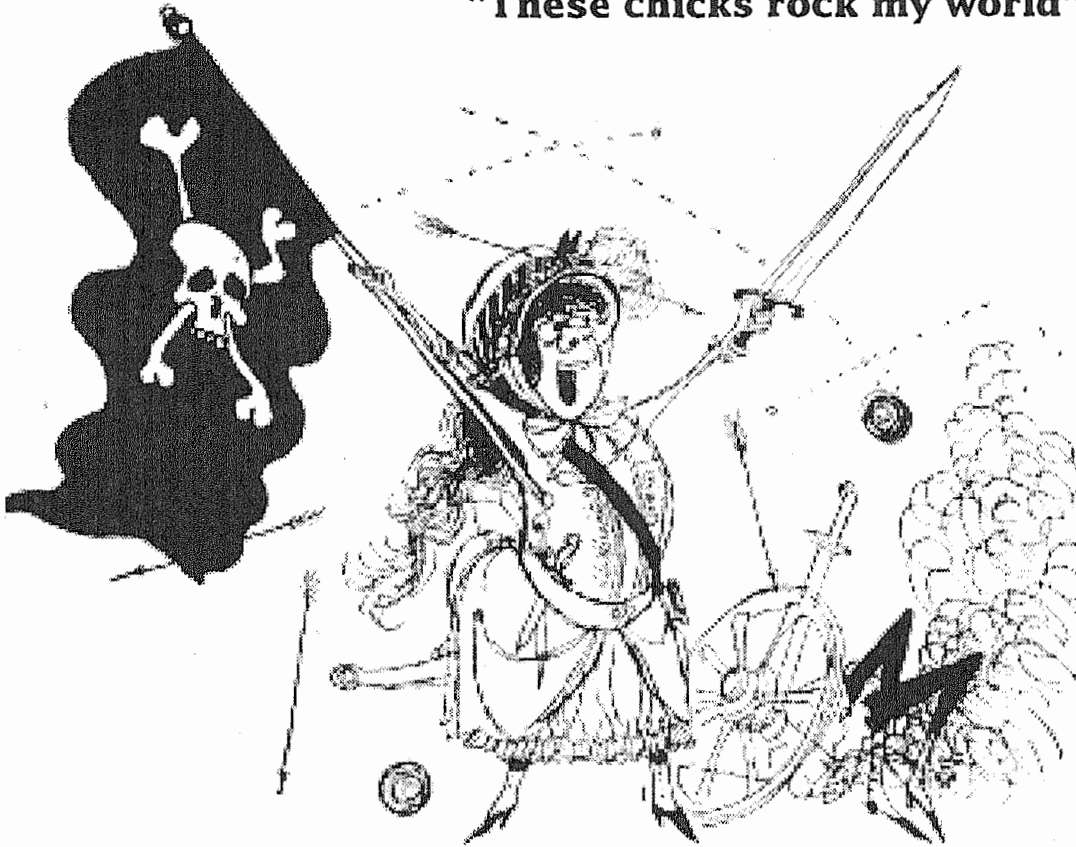
We're Here. We're Loud. And we're taking over the airwaves.

"TWP is the new face of feminism" Germaine Greer

"I wish I'd done it years ago" Ani Di Franco

"TWP won't get you the top job, but it will certainly help" Cheryl Kernot

"These chicks rock my world" Bikini Kill



The armed rising of 1999

Become a radiostar!

live out your feminnist fantasies!

Learn production skills!

13th - 19th on Student Radio 5UV

totally wimmin powered radio - what's this all about?

twp has been going for five years now. this is its **sixth** (duh) and it is very cool. its about getting girls into an alternative media form - the wireless, and making it an experience so good they will never want to leave the radio station ever again! student radio devotes a week of air time to totally wimmin powered listening pleasure; the week is full on women!

well kind of. twp is about **women in media**; about teaching women how to use the technology which may seem to be really male-dominated and techie. it's about learning in an environment without threat, with other women, and sharing knowledge.

this year totally wimmin powered is on the **13th, 14th and 18th of september**. from 9pm to 1am. that's 12 hours of air time devoted to women, where we can talk, discuss, argue, play music, chat, interview, do whatever we want that's women related. there'll be forums, performers, special interest shows and whatever else would be cool. there's no set format, and its not just about getting to do a radio show by yourself or with your best friend. it's also about learning, interacting and working together. tackling thse feminist issues head on!

there's going to be training sessions in **womenfriendly space**, station tours etcetera. check out the timetable.

if you missed the collective meeting last friday, come along to the station tour this tuesday, and get involved.

here's the next few weeks of twp organisation...

tuesday august 31, 7pm	station tour. meet outside 5UV (on North Terrace)
friday september 3, 2pm	collective meeting in the women's room
sunday september 5, 4-7pm	training session at 5UV
friday september 10, 2pm	collective meeting in the women's room
sunday september 12, 4-7pm	training session at 5UV
monday september 13 9pm-1am	twp live on student radio (531am)!

running blood



Bloodlust
Milissa Deitz
Vintage

With a cover blurb boasting that 'Milissa Deitz's vampish sex writing makes the blood run hot ... and boy, does the blood run', I launched enthusiastically into what I thought would be some nicely-packaged, trashy erotica. And I was pretty much right. While reading *Bloodlust*, I was strongly reminded of a book review in the Melbourne Age for *The Infernal* (a goth-horror thriller written by Queensland goth Kim Wilkins). The review was, I thought, horribly unfair to *The Infernal*, but would suit *Bloodlust* down to the ground. You get the feeling that the character of Carmilla is a narcissistic exercise by the author, who indulges herself in 216 pages of wish-fulfilment.

We learn that Carmilla is beautiful, wealthy, extraordinarily intelligent and sexually vo-

racious. We discover through the course of the book that she is a vampire, despite the absence of many of the traditional characteristics. *Bloodlust* charts the progress of her relationship with Jonathan (note that all names have been pilfered from vampire classics) and the 'sexual and emotional epiphany' (I kid you not) which they experience.

I think I was trying to read a little too much into the meaning of this book, which might explain why I felt bewildered by the end. It would be more helpful to think of the book's structure as a supporting role for the rather raucous sex and orgy scenes.

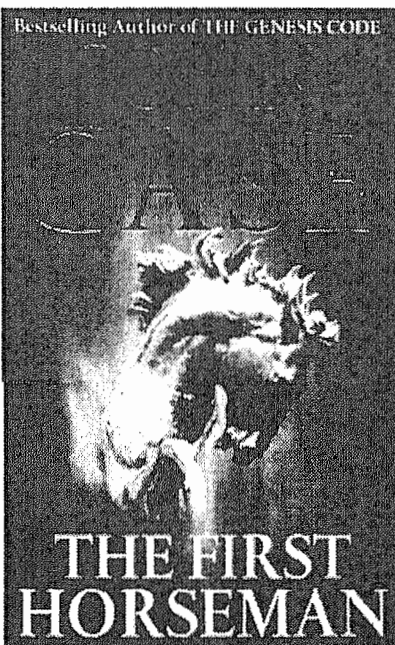
I guess all porn needs some sort of narrative structure: a lust for blood and a love story do the honours here. It is not at all deep or complex — that is prevented by the structure of

the book, which is written from the perspective of Carmilla and Jonathan, each lending their first-person voice to alternate chapters. The chapters don't overlap, so you only ever read about events from one character or the other, which causes some confusion. The finale is meant, I expect, as a Romeo and Julietesque tragedy, but fails utterly. There is no true sense of tragedy when it is spelled out that Jonathan falls out of love, once seeing who — and what — Carmilla really is.

Bloodlust achieves the purpose of providing a vehicle for some good sex and a catalogue of goth characteristics: I can only hope that Deitz wasn't aiming for anything higher than that.

Avampire

look at the horsey!



The First Horseman
John Case
Arrow/Random House

An environmentalist-religious cult led by an insane Swiss zealot revives the deadly Spanish Flu of 1918 in order to annihilate the Earth's population but is foiled by a determined reporter and his feisty microbiologist sidekick. John Case (a pseudonym, we are told, for 'an award-winning investigative reporter') might have done better if he had shied away from the Biblical imagery in the title (Horseman. Apocalypse. Plague. Yawn.) and called his little thriller, *The Unlikely Adventures of Ballbag and Germ Girl* at least then we wouldn't be fooled into adopting a serious attitude towards what is, really, a longhand screenplay for a Harry Hamlin (or, in the wake of *Atomic Train*, Rob Lowe) telemovie.

The Last Horseman is a slick thriller which has all the components the genre requires - efficient plot progression, attractive, slightly flawed protagonists you just gotta barrack for, bad bad guys (and appealing to American xenophobia by making the cult leader a

sadistic demagogue from Switzerland (!?) is an adroit move, as is linking him somehow to North Korea) a romantic subplot and loading the central figure - the indomitable and charismatically named Frank Daly - with some personal 'issues' regarding his bastard dying father and a forfeited football career. Like the Lord High Crapmeister of this realm, Tom Clancey, Case writes a novel which reads like a technical manual - in this case a crash course in biological warfare and advanced immunology - with personal pronouns thrown in. Daly is all pragmatism and professional competence; he handles technology like a pro, jogs ten miles every day like a pro, follows leads like a pro, and reflects on his personal problems with all the depth of a *Men's Health* magazine. His relationship with the awkward-but-cute microbiologist Annie Adair is a case in point (pardon the pun) when it comes to Case's perfunctory approach to inter-personal dynamics. The couple court warily during a sequence of exchanges over several

chapters before they eventually have sex (off screen, mercifully) at which point Case brings out the corker observation that the shy, girlish Annie is, after all, 'surprisingly uninhibited in bed'. Lucky Frank.

For all its pacing, intertwining plot threads and 'race against time' motif, the novel is muted and underwhelming. Towards the end when the Swiss maniac reveals his plans before leaving our heroes to be executed it felt like bargain-basement Bond - as in James. The climax is sudden and unsatisfying (a familiar feeling for some) and the epilogue's 'twist' is so sodding obvious you find yourself yelling 'don't do it!!' at the author as he pulls off one last clunker.

If *The First Horseman* has a moral (besides its odious right-wing triumphalist politics) it is - 'The Swiss (read, all foreigners and greenies) are genocidal freaks.' Wait for the telemovie: Vote 1, Daphne Zuniga for Germ Girl!

Paul Lobban

a bio of innocence

**Anne Frank:
The Biography**
Melissa Muller
Bloomsbury

Every student has read *The Diary of Anne Frank*. That human tale of struggle and suffering in the face of nationalistic evil. In the midst of the Nazi's regime of horror one little light of innocence, intelligence and compassion shone out from a small attic in a factory in Amsterdam. For years we have been left with only the diary to tell us what happened to the Frank family and the van Pels. We all know how Anne and her family felt in the

last days before their transportation to the unthinkable tortures of Auschwitz and Bergen-Belsen.

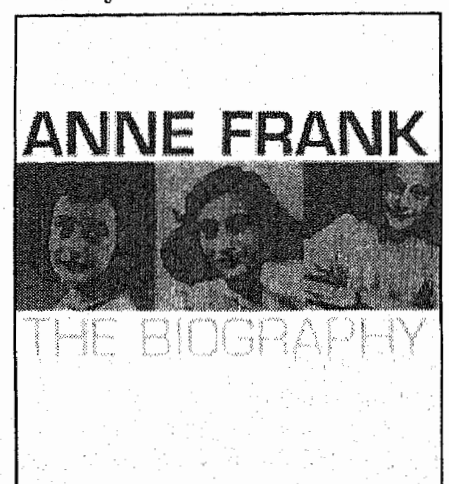
Melissa Muller has embarked on a difficult project. She has attempted (and successfully, I believe) to record the history of Anne Frank's life. We may have all come to understand the horror behind world conflicts, especially WWII, but this Biography places the life of Anne Frank in a greater context and allows the young girl who imparted her wisdom to us to take her place as an important figure in our history.

Muller has included archival documentation collated from German storage as well as first hand interviews with Anne's living relatives:

Muller proves herself to be a competent historian with an amazing ability of empathy and the capacity to humanise and visualise the narratives that she elucidates. In most important references she even records the meteorological conditions of the day. This attention to detail creates a very real history. The opening chapter factualises the arrest in the attic and it is chilling to read, "The foggy Friday morning promises to turn into a gloriously warm summer day." The identification that in one of the most beautiful cities in the world, on a beautiful summer's day, a dear young girl was stolen from us. This Biography is an important read for any history student, or anyone who wishes to know more

about the life of this angel.

Anthony Paxton



I've Got A Head With Wings

D. E. HARDING'S PHILOSOPHY OF HEADLESSNESS

It was 1930 and Harding, having started work as an architect, was reading in his spare time. Free of the authority of the Brethren, he began developing his own philosophy. He was curious about himself. Who was he? Philosophy at this time was coming under the influence of Einstein's ideas on Relativity. Affected by these new ideas, Harding realised that who he was in the world depended in part upon the range of the observer - it was relative to the range he was viewed from. From several feet he was clearly human, but at closer range he was a community of cells. Working in the City of London he was also aware of being part of a larger organism or body - the city. He realised he did not stop at the boundary of his skin. The city though conventionally assumed to be external, was as much a part of him as his arms or his cells. He could no more exist without his environment than without his heart, or without the cells of his heart.

By the late 1930's Harding was in India practising architecture - the Depression made work hard to find in England. When war broke out he was commissioned into the army as an engineer. The War only served to intensify his quest for self-knowledge, for with the Japanese advancing through Burma life was uncertain. He wanted to find out who he really was before he died.

By 1942 Harding, now 33, had mapped out in rough the layers of his identity in the world - cells at close range, molecules even closer a man at several feet, humanity further away, a planet beyond that and so on. But what was the centre and source of this

onion-like system of appearances? Who was he really? This became Harding's burning question, his obsession. His centre certainly wasn't himself as a man - his humanity was but one of the layers, not the centre.

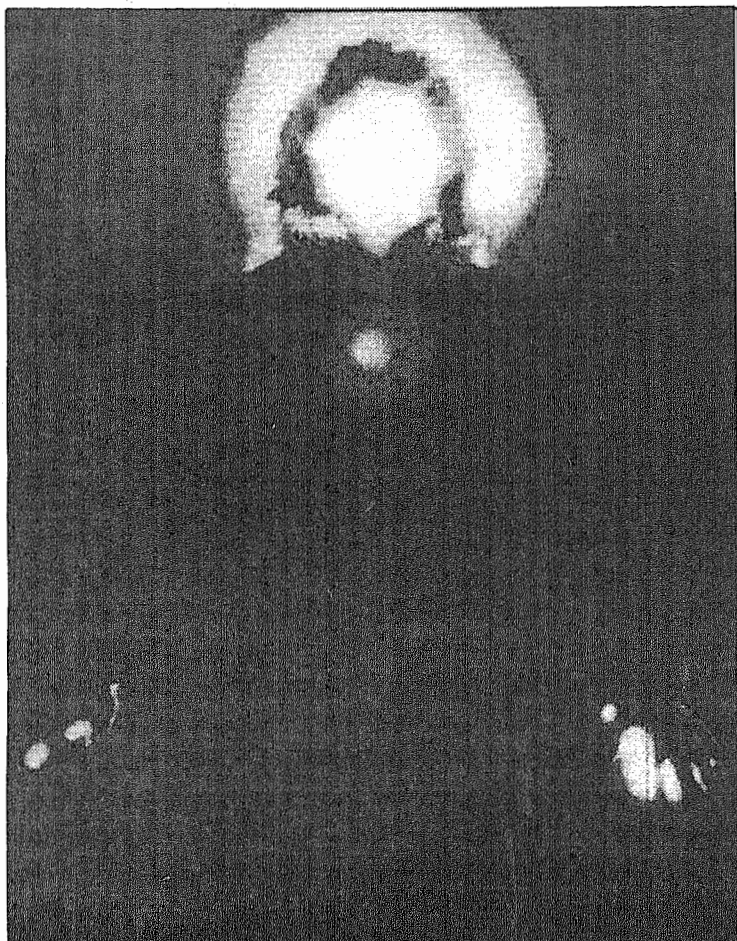
One day Harding was reading a book on philosophy and found a self-portrait by the German philosopher Ernst Mach. This wasn't a conventional self-portrait drawn from a mirror - a view of oneself at a range of several feet. It was Mach's view of himself at no distance, as he saw himself without a mirror, from his own first person point of view. It showed Mach's legs pointing towards the top of the picture, further down his hands, with paper and pencil, below this his chest, and down one side of the picture his nose, stretching practically from the ceiling to the Floor. This drawing was the clue that awakened Harding to his identity at centre - the penny dropped (and, he says, is still dropping!) Like Mach, when he looked out into the nearer regions of his world he saw his body, and beyond that the surrounding scene. But what grabbed his attention was the absence of Mach's head in the picture, or his own head as he looked at himself. One look nearer than his 'nose-blur' was nothing - no head at centre, no face, no shape or colour or edges, no matter or spirit, or soul - nothing at all. Yet this nothingness was self-

evidently aware of itself, and aware of what it contained: his body, his thoughts and feelings, his world.

Harding describes at the beginning of his book (On Having No Head) the moment when he discovered who he really was:

"The best day of my life - my re-birthday so to speak - was when I found I had no head. This is not a literary gambit, a witticism designed to arouse interest at any cost. I mean it in all seriousness: I have no head.

"It was eighteen years ago, when I was thirty-three,



that I made the discovery Though it certainly came out of the blue, it did so in response to an urgent enquiry; I had for several months been absorbed in the question: what am I? The fact that I happened to be walking in the Himalayas at the time probably had little to do with it; through in that country unusual states of mind are said to come more easily. However that may be, a very still clear day, and a view from the ridge where I stood, over misty blue valleys to the highest mountain range in the world, with Kangchenjunga and Everest unprominent among its snow-peaks, made a setting worthy of the grandest vision.

"What actually happened was something absurdly simple and unspectacular: I stopped thinking. A peculiar quiet, an odd kind of alert limpness or numbness, came over me. Reason and imagination and all mental chatter died down. For once, words really failed me. Past and future dropped away. I forgot who and what I was, my name, manhood, animalhood, all that could be called mine. It was as if I had been born that instant, brand new, mindless, innocent of all memories. There existed only the Now, that present moment and what was clearly given in it. To look was enough. And what I found was khaki trouser legs terminating downwards in a pair of brown shoes, khaki sleeves terminating sideways in a pair of

pink hands, and a Khaki shirt front terminating upwards in - absolutely nothing whatever! Certainly not in a head.

"It took me no time at all to notice that this nothing, this hole where a head should have been was no ordinary vacancy, no mere nothing. On the contrary it was very much occupied. It was a vast emptiness vastly filled, a nothing that found room for everything - room for grass, trees, shadowy distant hills, and far above them snowpeaks like a row of angular clouds riding the blue sky. I had lost a head and gained a world.

'It was all, quite literally breathtaking. I seemed to stop breathing altogether, absorbed in the given. Here it was, this superb scene, brightly shining in the clear air, alone and unsupported, mysteriously suspended in the void, and (and this was the real miracle, the wonder and delight) utterly free of "me", unstained by any observer. Its total presence was my total absence, body and soul. Lighter than air, clearer than glass, altogether released from myself, I was nowhere around.

"Yet in spite of the magical and uncanny quality of this vision, it was no dream, no esoteric revelation. Quite the reverse: it felt like a sudden waking from the sleep of ordinary life, an end to dreaming. It was self-luminous reality for once swept clean of all obscuring mind. It was the revelation, at long last, of the perfectly obvious. It was a lucid moment in a confused life-history. It was a ceasing to ignore something which (since early childhood at any rate) I had always been too busy or too clever to see. It was naked, uncritical attention to what had all along been staring me in the face - my utter facelessness. In short, it was all

perfectly simple and plain and straightforward, beyond argument, thought, and words. There arose no questions, no reference beyond the experience itself, but only peace and a quiet joy and the sensation of having dropped an intolerable burden." (Harding, 1986)

Since the 1960s Harding has developed the experiments. These are 5 simple tests or explorations of what and who you are in your own experience. They involve putting aside for the moment what others make of you and looking for yourself. The experiments guide you home to your own present experience of you. I believe they are a breakthrough in making available to more people, in a scientifically valid way, what the mystics have been celebrating for centuries. Harding, as well as writing, travels the world giving workshops using these experiments. The aim of such workshops is re-awakening to who we are at centre in contrast to what we appear to be to others (at whatever range.) There are dozens of the experiments, but here, to give some idea of their nature and put very briefly and simply are four of them:

Seeing. First point at your feet, then at your legs, then your torso, noting how you're pointing at THINGS. Now point at your 'face'. Dropping memory and imagination, are you in fact pointing at anything at all now, let alone a face? Aren't you

Space for other people's faces, as well as your own in the mirror sometimes?

Closed Eyes. Shut your eyes, drop memory and imagination and notice whether you have any limits now, whether you are in any kind of box or body. Aren't you more like Room - Space for passing sensations, thoughts and feelings, Silence for sounds; just Capacity for everything you experience?

Thoughts and Feelings. Can you discover any thoughts and feelings which aren't changing and don't belong to the objective world? Is anything central and unchanging except your Awareness, this sense of Being or I Am?

Movement. Standing up, point at your Centre, at your 'facelessness', and turn round on the spot. Are you moving - or is the room moving through your central stillness? Whether you are walking, driving, flying, do you ever really move an inch? Isn't the countryside rushing past the car window rather than you through the country side? What difference might awareness of this make in our busy lives?

Harding's life and work marry science and religion. Harding has always been a deeply religious and spiritual man. It is in his genes, in his family. Christianity made a profound impression on him as a boy. Yet in a sense it has been science that has lead him to God. The evidence of the senses is his primary guiding light, not inherited belief. Modern science emerged towards the end of the Middle Ages in part as a reaction to the speculative thinking of the Schoolmen who, legend has it. Once debated how many angels might dance on the end of a pin. They didn't trust their senses enough to look - scripture was their authority. It took Gallileo and other scientists to challenge Church dogma by conducting experiments. If you want to know whether a large stone falls at a different rate from a small one, drop both off the Tower of Pisa at the same time and watch! This is the spirit of modern science in action - trusting your senses. Don't just speculate, experiment. Don't just think, look. In its search for knowledge science observes things, peeling away layer upon layer as it looks ever closer; piecing things together as it retreats to more distant viewpoints.

Harding joined this sense-based, scientific quest to know the world. But he did something extra to what science was doing - he included looking directly at that bit of the world that was himself, not from outside but from inside. He took his own subjective view of himself seriously. This was not lateral thinking but vertical looking. He turned the arrow of his attention around 180 degrees from observing things and their relationships out there, at a distance, to observing himself at zero distance. He leaped from himself as object to himself as subject. Applying the method of science to himself at centre he discovered he was empty of all things, void of matter void of mind - yet this emptiness was aware, and packed full of everything. For others he was a many-layered system of appearances surrounding an inaccessible mystery but for himself he was that mystery, that invisible root from which the universe grows. And that central mystery was not hidden. It was - it is - wide open to inspection. Scientific observation led

Harding to religion's Beatific Vision, to the heart of matter which is Spirit, awareness, God.....

Thus Harding discovered a very different universe from our 'commonsense' version. The latter, influenced by Newton's description of reality as objects acting on other objects, has little or no room for consciousness or subjectivity. It is a centreless and largely dead cosmos with specks of consciousness here and there (actually undetectable when Investigated.) Harding now found himself observing the world as it really presented itself (to any observer anywhere) arranged in onion-like layers around consciousness. Echoing Dante's pre-scientific medieval cosmos with its 'spheres', or the Elizabethan cosmos with its 'chain of being', the scientific cosmos that revealed itself to Harding was organised hierarchically - the further a layer was from the centre the higher its status. Looking down Harding saw his (headless) body emerging from this central consciousness. Looking out he saw people, houses, the rest of the human scene. Looking up he saw planetary, solar and galactic bodies. And though the idea of a centre implied a point, inspection revealed this central consciousness to be everywhere, flooding every level of the universe with life.

By Richard Lang.

Reproduced with permission from his Introduction to Harding's *The Hierarchy of Heaven and Earth*.

Harding, D. E. (1986). *On Having No Head*. Arkana. Penguin. London.

Harding, D. E. (1979). *The Hierarchy of Heaven and Earth*. University Presses of Florida. Gainesville.

For further info on D.E Harding see, www.headless.org or contact Bob Penny, Ph (08) 8357280,

email: sue@pickknowl.com.au for info about LOOK FOR YOURSELF WORKSHOPS (based on Hardings experiments).

COMMENTS ON HARDING'S PHILOSOPHY

Harding's metaphor of headlessness is a nice one for explaining the Buddhist experience of nirvana/enlightenment. Some may find it more distracting than 'enlightening' however. If you are one of these people, consider a different metaphor (based upon a thought experiment by Daniel Dennett): You imagine that in some sense you reside in your head. What, however, if your eyes were removed and kept alive separate from your body? What if radio transmitters were then connected to them to send and receive transmissions from your brain? Your experience is absolutely normal except your eyes are no longer connected to your head. We can instead, if you like, connect your eyes to a metal bucket. Now my question to you is, are you



still residing in your head? Wouldn't you instead, based upon the fact that the bucket is behind your eyes, feel yourself to reside within the metal bucket? We can do the same with the rest of your senses as well. Your hearing, taste, touch, and smell. Connect them to any arbitrary object - bucket, soccer ball (whatever) - and you will feel yourself to reside within that object. In other words, the form in which you are packaged matters very little, your first person self is distinct not just from your head, but your arms, legs, and entire human body - it is in fact totally distinct from your humanity. Which is exactly Harding's point; your first person reality is sexless, speciesless, desireless, and never ever worries. If we spend more time as the first person, rather than as the secondary appendages of humanity and its attendant world of human fallacies, and human lunacy; then perhaps we may find a little bit of peace.

Harding's theory reminds me strongly of the distinction I made a few weeks ago, between the content of consciousness and the 'what it is likeness' of consciousness. Science deals with the content of our consciousness, as it systematises it into lawful relations. It does this, all the while ignoring the field upon which this content relies - the 'what it is likeness' or the 'raw feelness' of consciousness.

See Thomas Nagel's *The View From Nowhere* for further information. To ignore this distinction is to fail to notice an essential aspect of the universe. It is the aspect which makes our existence possible, and I have a feeling it is inextricably tied up with most basic workings of the universe. I believe the days of consciousness's exclusion from the privileged club of 'Base Substrates of Reality' are limited.

Brentyn Ramm

Thanks to Bob Penny for introducing me to this stuff.

Question 5:
What does the new millenium hold? Could our predictions of doom be self-fulfilling?

Boy Reporter



Toby "Uncompromising" Bensimon tells it how it is.

LEKKER, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT MAN

A South African man on a marathon trek to raise awareness of the crime wave sweeping the country was more successful than he bargained for as he was held up at gunpoint just 20 kilometers (12 miles) into his 4,000 kilometre walk. Roger Russell, who set out Monday on a six-month walk from Cape Town to Johannesburg and back to highlight the tough task facing the police, told Cape Talk radio Wednesday he was mugged and robbed Tuesday near the airport. Russell said the robbers, eventually scared off by a car load of plain clothes police that pulled up nearby, escaped with all his belongings except the clothes he was wearing. He said he intended to set out again Monday and in the meantime was appealing for donations to replace his lost gear.

PEOPLE SHITTING PANTS

A drill at Nairobi airport Tuesday sent Kenyan authorities into a tail-spin with rescuers, doctors and media believing they had a real plane crash on their hands. "Yes, it surprised many people. It is supposed to appear real. People at the airport wouldn't have been told," said Patrick Indeché of the Civil Aviation Authority. Helicopters and ambulances rushed to the site of the mock crash with television crews in tow. One international news agency reported three people were killed. "We tried to make

it as realistic as possible and it was a great success," one control tower official, adding that a fire was set at the "crash site" for added drama.

RAMBO IS NEXT

A London cinema has come up with a new karaoke formula — special performances of *The Sound of Music* with subtitles to help fans join in with Julie Andrews. Audiences have really entered into the spirit at the Prince Charles Cinema, with fans dressing as nuns and putting on Lederhosen. "Audience reaction is absolutely wonderful, it is a complete sellout," said a cinema spokesman. "Communal singing is a hugely uplifting thing. It is more fun than singing in church." Oooh it must be fun, pass me my Lederhosen, man, and let's go party!



audiences at Life take things too far...

CAN YOU STOP MID-FLOW?

Finland's capital Helsinki wants to send a new vice squad into the streets to counter a surge in public urination by the normally orderly Finns. The city fathers have asked the government to allow them to create the force, dubbed "pee police" by the media. Helsinki's prosperous, up-beat image has been increasingly tarnished by the sight of drunks relieving themselves in downtown parks and streets. "We are getting angry letters and e-mails from inhabitants asking us to do something about behaviour in the streets," City Hall secretary Ari Rautanen told Reuters. Liberalisation of laws that until 10 years ago banned public drinking was probably to blame, Rautanen said.

NO HIPPIES ALLOWED

A long-simmering dispute over a law barring dreadlocked Rastafarians and people appearing to be

hippies from entering the British Virgin Islands has again raised its head. In an editorial first printed three years ago and repeated in its latest edition, the weekly BVI Beacon inveighed against the measure, saying it was ridiculous and should be repealed. The "Rasta law," known officially as the Immigration and Passport (prohibited class of persons) Order, forbids Rastafarians and hippies from entering the British Caribbean territory and is enforced by immigration officers. "It is a very volatile issue in a territory and region. It is an unfair law. There is no real way to enforce it and it puts us in a very bad light, particularly for a country whose economy is based on tourism," Linnell Abbott, editor of the BVI Beacon, told reporters. Members of the Rastafarian religion/subculture traditionally wear thick naturally matted rope-like hairstyles and have been discriminated against. The 20,000-resident island chain enacted the law in the 1980s when residents felt they had been invaded by so-called hippies and blamed a rising crime rate on Rastafarians. The territory was being plagued by hippies. They would come in from abroad, and they had no place of abode, so you would find them knocking about, sleeping, drinking and sexing on the beach," British Virgin Islands Chief Minister Ralph O'Neal told the Beacon in a recent article.

GRANDMA'S TWEEDIN'

An 88-year-old Vietnamese woman convicted of possessing 97 grams (3.4 ounces) of opium and a G of meth avoided jail after a Ho Chi Minh City court ruled the danger of her dying while in custody was too high, an official said Monday. The official from Go Vap district authorities said former dancer Pham Thi Nhung, who lives alone and was unmarried without children, was under round-the-clock surveillance at her home. "We couldn't send her to prison as she may die because no one would be able to take care of her," he said. Judge Nguyen Van Tri of Go Vap district court said Nhung's trial, which finally

took place Saturday, had been previously postponed several times as the frail defendant, who is blind in one eye, had been incoherent in court. She had been given a 30-month suspended sentence and 36 months probation, he said. "According to police files she trafficked opium and other illegal drugs," Tri said, adding that Nhung was arrested after she had taken a motorcycle taxi to a city park and bought the opium for 1.2 million dong (\$86). Communist-ruled Vietnam, which frequently frets about soaring drug use and trafficking in the country, last year sentenced 49 people to death and arrested 18,000 for drug-related crimes.



Nanna whips up another batch of her famous hash cookies

HMMM... ANY SPANKING ALLOWED?

South African Nicklaas Amsterdam Monday celebrated his 112th birthday, vowing that a life without sex had worked wonders for him. "I have never had a woman to give me a headache," Amsterdam, who lives west of Johannesburg, told South African papers. "That's how I got to live so long. I never wanted a partner...and I honored my father and mother so God could spare my life," the Citizen newspaper quoted Amsterdam as saying at his birthday bash at a Methodist church.

Wins Pulitzer



World's Strongest Mum
says "Eat your
Goddamn Greens"

WORLD'S BIGGEST TUGGER
A 51-year-old American who bills himself as the world's strongest man said Monday he moved a 16,000-ton (14.52-million kg) cruise ship. Pulling on a rope from a dock while the ship was in the water, John Wooten of Boston pulled on the *Sea Escape Cruises* Ltd. vessel *Island Adventure* for about 40 minutes. Organizers of the stunt said he moved it 70 feet (21 meters). The feat, which earned him \$3,500 plus expenses, took its toll on Wooten. "I don't feel too good, to tell you the truth. I feel a little nauseous," Wooten said. "My neck and the base of my skull really hurt." Wooten said the cruise ship stunt at Port Everglades in Fort Lauderdale topped his past feats of strength, which included pulling a Boeing 747 jet and a 280-ton train. He warmed up for the ship by pulling a tractor-trailer rig. Wooten said he had "unusual strength" as

a child, began lifting weights at 12 years old and eats spinach at least once a week. For his next feat, Wooten said he would like to persuade NASA to allow him to pull a space shuttle.

MEXICAN POLICEMAN SLAMS INTO RUINS

A drunken off-duty Mexican policeman crashed his car Friday into the ruins of a temple in Mexico City's main square where the Aztecs practiced human sacrifice five centuries ago, police said. The 31-year-old officer was arrested in the early hours of the morning on charges of drunk driving and damaging Mexico's cultural heritage, said a police spokesman. Police could not explain how the officer's Chevrolet Citation got around steel barriers protecting the archeological site and negotiated a 10-foot drop to land on the steps of a pyramid. The temple, which is below street

level, is the base of the only large building from the former Aztec city Tenochtitlan to survive the Spanish conquest. It has been a tourist attraction since its discovery in the late 1970s during work to build the city's subway.

Toby Bensimon



this tipsy lummoX sat on
The Ark of the Covenant

CROWN + ANCHOR HOTEL

196 GRENFELL ST.



STUDENT HAPPY HOURS

TUESDAY: 7:30 - 8:30 PM

THURSDAYS: 7:00 - 8:30 PM

+

REGULAR HAPPY HOURS

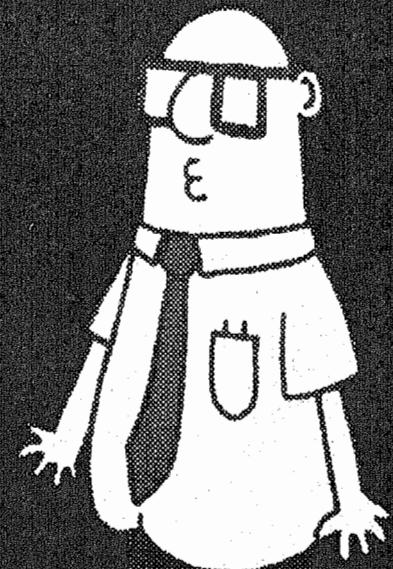
WED. 8:30 - 9:30 PM

THURS. 8:30 - 10:00 PM

FRI. 4:00 - 5:00 PM &

8:30 - 9:30 PM

SAT. & SUN. 8:30 - 9:30 PM

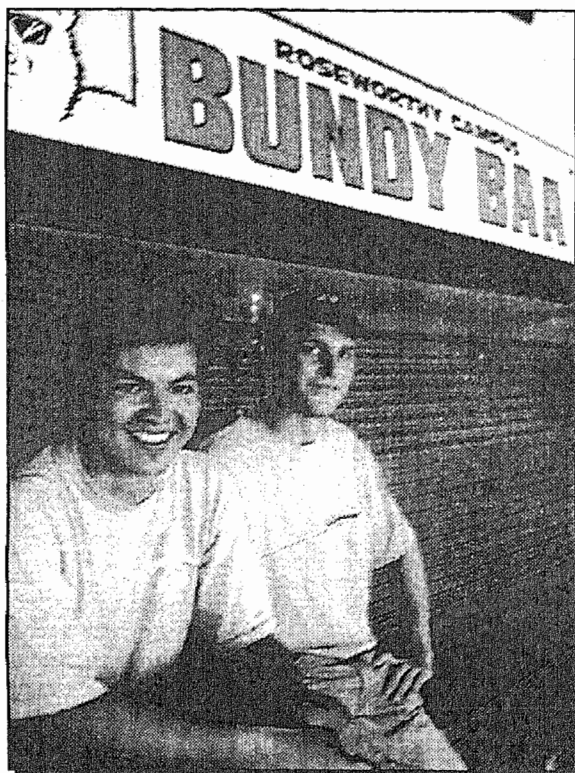


*DON'T FORGET YOUR STUDENT I.D. + YOUR LEGAL I.D.

VOX POP

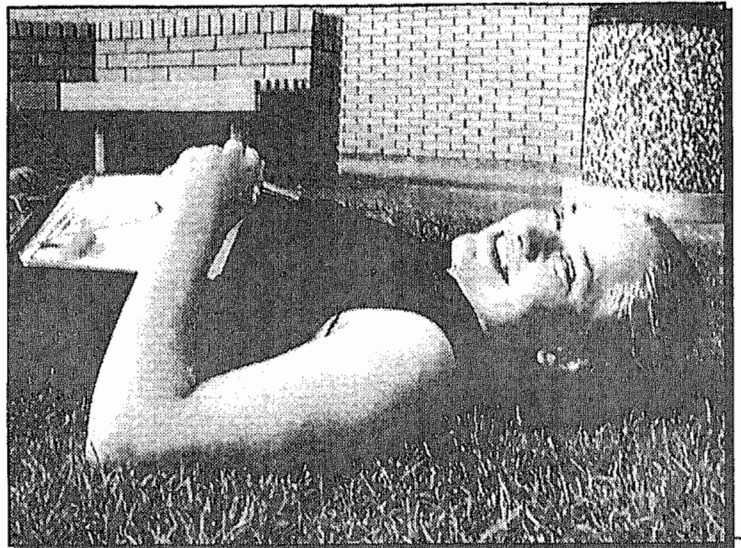
QUESTIONS:

- 1) What's your worst fear or paranoia?
- 2) If had only one day to live what, or who, would you do?



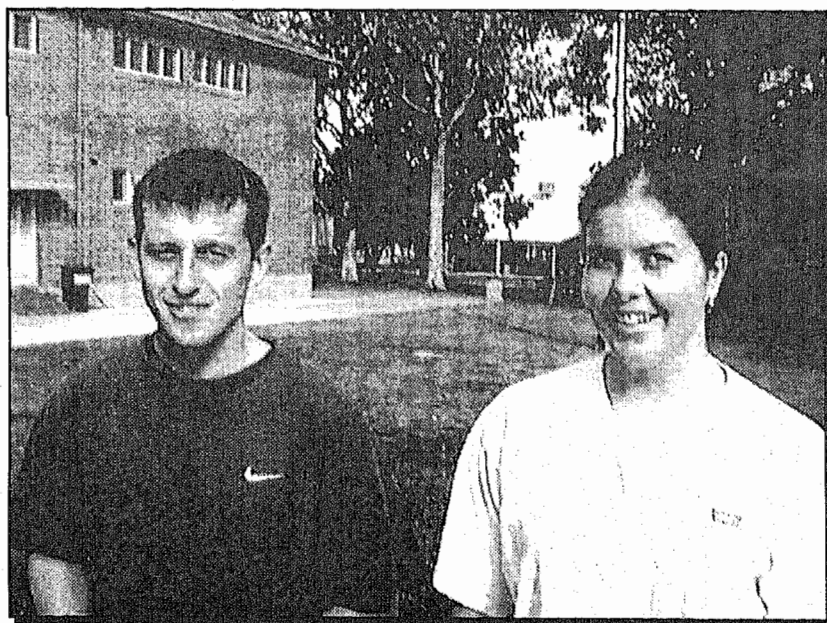
August and Kevin
Having a Bundy good time at the Bar

- 1) **Kevin:** Seeing the Birk boys in the nude.
August: Being caught by a lion, seeing as I'm from South Africa.
- 2) **Kevin:** Jennifer Lopez.
August: Go bungee-jumping without a cord.
- 3) **Kevin:** Corn'll do.
August: Squish: it looks like a UFO.



Kelly
Reclining on some manner of lawn

- 1) Wombats.
- 2) I'd drink six pints of Guinness and get the glass (at the Queen's Head). What use would the glass be to me if I was dead? I could have it as part of my memorial - it could be included into the headstone.
- 3) How many people have said carrot? Well, I'll go for celery.



Kathryn and Adrian
Not eating their greens

- 1) **Kathryn:** Getting close to Pog
Adrian: I'm not afraid of anything. No fear.
- 2) **Kathryn:** Coxy.
Adrian: My resumé.
- 3) **Adrian:** Peas are definitely sexy.
Kathryn: Cucumber - it's got a bit of shape to it.



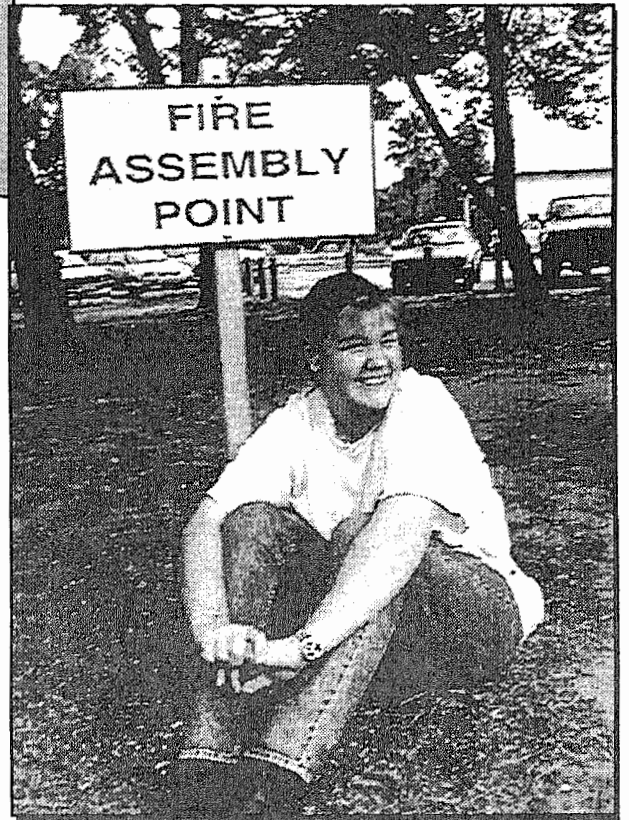
Skeg, Nifty and Simmo
Lads larkin' about

- 1) **Skeg:** Getting asked questions in public places.
Nifty: Being a dairy farmer.
Simmo: Skeg is my biggest fear.
- 2) **Skeg:** I'd do rude stuff (unspecified).
Nifty: I would experiment.
Simmo: I'd masturbate all day long.
- 3) **Skeg:** Who's got asparagus?
Nifty: Is beetroot a vegetable?
Simmo: Pumpkin.



... GETS ROSEY

Helen
Waiting for Braddo
 1) Pog in the nude.
 2) Brad Pitt.
 3) Leek.



Heather
Cool by the cool stuff

- 1) I can't tell you ...
- 2) I'd probably just sit out there in the sun and enjoy myself.
- 3) Carrot. Put carrot.



Sally and Paula
Beer, ciggies, choccie ... what else do we need?

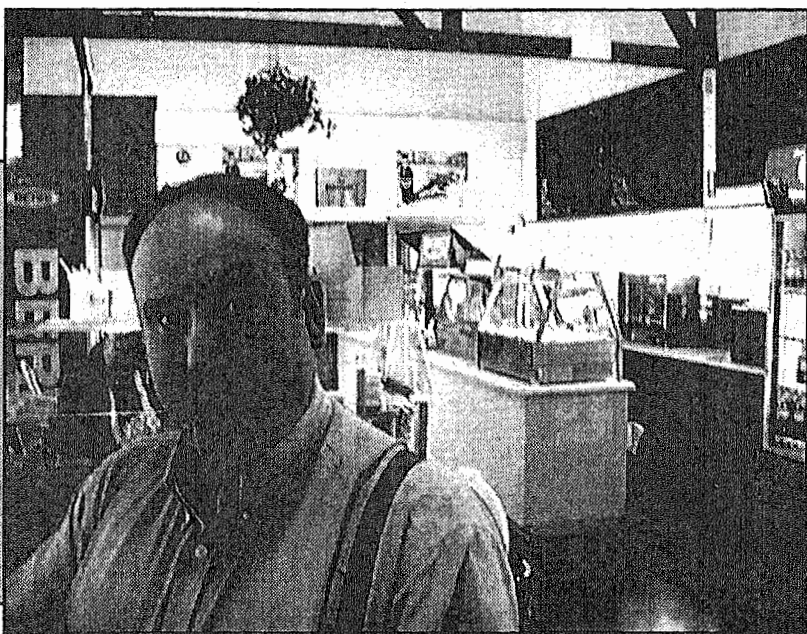
- 1) Paula: Bees.
- Sally: I'm scared of the dark.
- 2) Paula: You'd be rooting all day, wouldn't you?
- Sally: I'd just be drinking.
- 3) Paula: Broccoli.
- Sally: Squashes are cool.



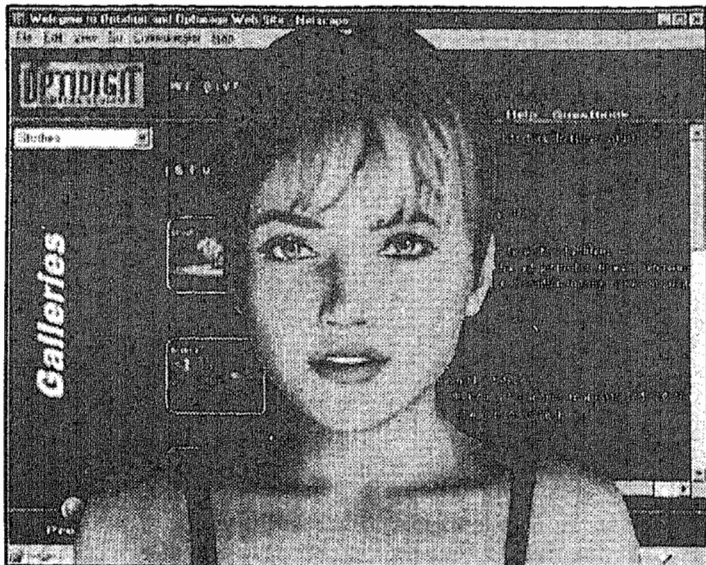
WHERE'S ZANE?

This week Vox Pop hit the mean streets of Roseworthy Campus, and there was no Zane there, so don't even bother to try and find him in Vox Pop this week. However, if you look really, really closely, you may be able to spot an *On Dit* editor in this week's Vox Pop shots. If you do, come down to the *On Dit* office and be the first to show us the roving editor at 2.00, and you will be the lucky winner of two four-packs of Cubano. How can you resist?

Bob
Hot by the hot stuff
 1) Two young ladies from *On Dit* asking me questions about my worst fears.
 2) I'd ask the Lord for another day to live.
 3) I must admit that carrot comes straight to mind.



VIRTUAL MODELS



Webbie Tookay is supposed to be the supermodel of the future. No tantrums, no drug problems, no anorexia – what more could you ask for? See for yourself – dotted around this page should be various pictures of the “clothes hanger of the future.” One question though: how exactly is she going to wear the clothes?

She's My Hero(ine)!

When *Tomb Raider* was first released, geeks everywhere started going into frenzies. Not because for the first time, a

female was occupying a role traditionally dominated by males, or for the fact that overnight, she became a role model for girls and women everywhere. No. It was because they were trying desperately to get her to turn around from the third-person back view to face the camera, so that they could get a glimpse of her ample triangular gourard-shaded bosom.

But for each of these joystick-toting males, there would probably have been a satisfied female, finally able to realise her dream of going adventuring and getting to shoot the men that got in her way, instead of having to use her seductive charm and lack of physical prowess as “attributes” – typical of female roles in earlier videogames.

Now, every computer company and their dogs are beginning to bring out games in which a female plays the role of the main character. Unfortunately, they still tend to be wearing minimal clothing, even if they're running around in ice and snow. But there's promise yet, as the *Tomb Raider* games have helped to liberate women from the bondage of a male-dominated computer industry. If nothing else, at least there'll be no more “girl games” such as Barbie Fashion Designer – and that can only be a good thing.

But... She's Not Real!

Is it possible for men to degrade a woman that doesn't exist? After all, she was created solely for the purpose of a good perve. Yes, that's right. A man created her, no less. The concept of a virtual model creates all sorts of new dilemmas in the already complicated gender wars:

- Parents found an all new way to blame computer games for society's problems: is it wrong to let 12 year old pubescent Billy “control” a woman? Will it lead to relationship problems when he grows up?
- Computers allow people to create the “perfect”

woman. If you thought Barbie, *Dolly* and *Cosmopolitan* magazines caused psychological problems in little girls, wait until the age of the virtual model is in full swing...

Women will eventually rule the world. If you just take a look how men torture themselves over “imperfect” specimens such as Elle MacPherson and (God forbid) Anna Kournikova, then imagine the carnage that will happen when they introduce Webbie Tookay and her “sisters” into an unsuspecting male population.

I quote from *The Dilbert Future* by Scott Adams (for those of you new to geekdom, Dilbert is the Moses of the information technology era):

“Prediction: Most scientific and technical breakthroughs in the next century will be created by men and directed at finding replacements for women.”

But, just like the Beta vs. VHS war, virtual models will lose out to real women. And for that, we love 'em. (Why? Um... 'coz it conjures up an image of a real woman and a virtual model having it out in a mud wrestle? That's a sexist comment. It shouldn't be allowed. Stop reading it. Now!)

PhaseThree
<phasethree@iname.com>

Web Links: <http://www.illusion2k.com>
<http://www.eidos.com>

Attachment 1: Congratulations to Michelle Daly (Honours Obstetrics and Gynaecology) who correctly guessed that the non-quote from last week's column was from Disney's *Aladdin*.

Attachment 2: Continuing with this section's mission statement: “All the computer stuff you didn't want to know, but were afraid to ask,” I'll be doing a column on “geek-speak” sometime in the near future. Email me with your requests (for *jargon*... sheesh!).

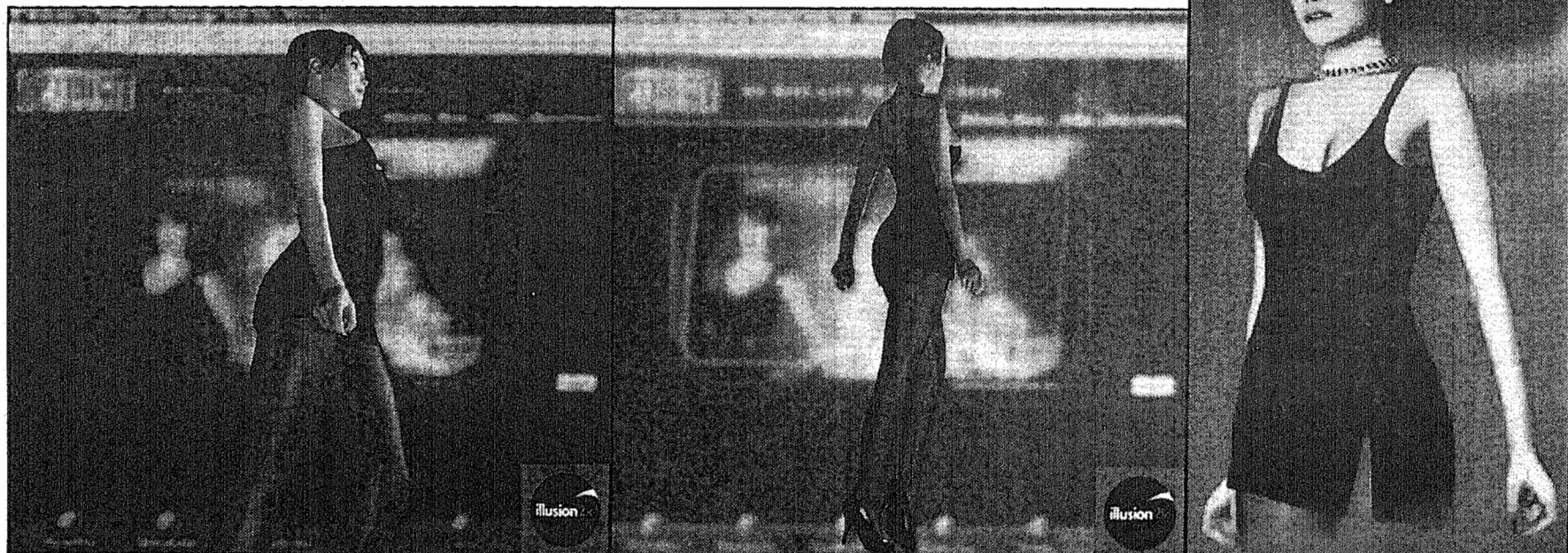
I only need to use two words to describe the entire content of this article: Lara Croft. At the mere mention of this name, everyone's probably started constructing a little story in his or her own head. Some people will coo about how she's a digital goddess – one that could never be rivalled in the real world; others will be thinking of what she has done in advancing the role of women in today's society. Last but not least, there will be the minority that says she is an impossibly perfect computer character with no personality and that she *doesn't really exist*.

If I could harvest your thoughts, there'd be enough information to fill this space and I wouldn't have to write anything at all. Unfortunately, the Physics department couldn't replicate the mind-sucking device that the Riddler used in *Batman Forever* so you'll just have let me fill up your brains with my thoughts... *look into my eyes*... (Well, you could if I scanned a picture of them and put in the article... For now, just stare into the eyes of one of the pictures instead – they've got nice eyes, whereas mine are just ordinary human jobs)

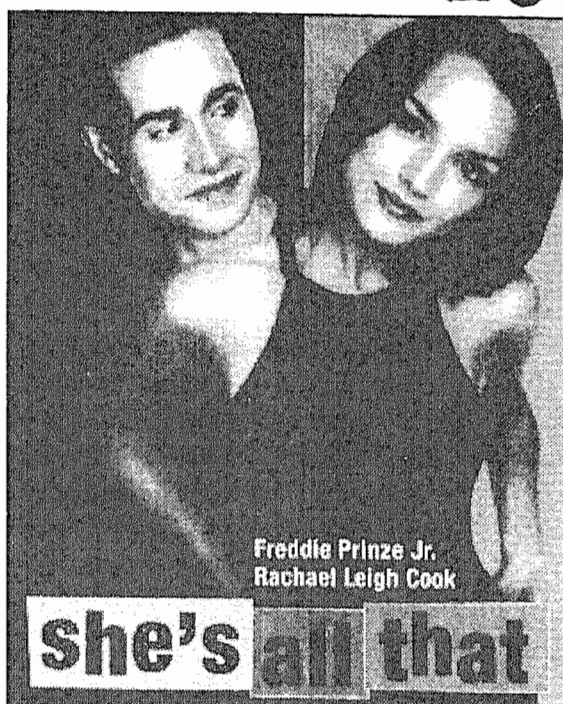
Digital Goddesses

In the movie *Weird Science*, two nerdy teenagers tried to create the perfect woman using their computer. Lo and behold, out came... Kelly LeBrock. If they did a nineties remake, I don't think anyone under the age of 30 would bat an eyelid if they were told that Welch's character would now be completely computer generated – just think of it as the mutant lovechild of *Toy Story* and *Who Framed Roger Rabbit*.

Virtual models (as opposed to computer games characters such as Mario, Sonic et al) are suddenly appearing everywhere. Lara Croft may have been the first, but she sure won't be the last. Illusion2k, the technology savvy wing of 'elite' – the modelling agency too cool for capitals – recently announced their version of the digital goddess. Blessed with a rather unfortunate name,



Really? Is That So?



She's All That
1999, Director: Rob Iscove
Roadshow Entertainment
Freddie Prinze Jr, Rachel Leigh Cook

Promo line: "A new comedy that proves that there's more to attraction than meets the eye." Yes, this looks like one of those horrible scourges of modern visual entertainment - the chick flick, words which send a fearful shiver through sane people everywhere.

The plot, which became blatantly obvious about ten minutes into the piece, must be doing the rounds of Hollywood, because I know of half-a-dozen movies like this. Zak (Freddie Prinze Jr.) is the classic heart-throb, hot athlete, smart, cliched high school hot shot, who is dating the hottest (bimbo) girl in school. This girl dumps Zak six weeks before the prom. Zak makes a bet with his

mates that he could turn the class weirdo, Laini (Rachel Leigh Cook), into the prom queen, which leads to him falling for her, she turns out to be beautiful, etc, etc.

I really wanted to hate this movie and give it the bagging that I feel any movie that mixes comedy and romance deserves, but I was unfortunately stopped by the fact that it does have some redeeming features. There is good general acting from the young cast, which is helped in no small way by some vicious and well delivered one liners that made me laugh my head off. The bikinis and revealing clothing never seem to stop as per the usual for a chick flick.

Finally, I would have to say that this is only a hireable video if you have a free afternoon, friends to laugh along with and low expectations.

Lindsay Gordon

Good Until Proven Guilty

Buffalo '66
1997, Director: Vincent Gallo
Columbia Tristar
Vincent Gallo, Christina Ricci

Buffalo '66: the town and year that mark the point in time when Billy Brown's miserable life began. Having just been released from prison, Billy has a plan - he's going to pay back the cock-sucker who put him there. He's innocent, see, and being sent to prison for someone else's crime, after a lifetime of personal failures and the put downs of others, is the straw that broke the camel's back. Billy Brown (Vincent Gallo) is a twitching, dysfunctional mess, and upon leaving prison he decides to visit the two people who started the ball

rolling: his parents. Constantly worried that they think he's worthless (which they do), he kidnaps Layla (Christina Ricci), a cute tap dancer who goes along with his plan to convince his parents that he is a happily married and employed everyman.

Things seem to keep getting worse for Billy, and as the movie progresses, Layla's increasing tenderness is so hard for him to recognise or accept that he constantly pushes her away, so intent is he on fulfilling his final goal of self-destruction.

Buffalo '66 is a movie driven by character rather than plot. A small ensemble of independent darlings do their thing as only they can; whether unabashed caricatures or finely tuned portraits, you're completely drawn in by performances of

Christina Ricci (the antithesis here of her character in *The Opposite of Sex*), Kevin Corrigan (*Henry Fool*), and old timers Ben Gazzara and Angelica Houston. As for Vincent Gallo (*The Funeral*) - who is not only the centre of this film on screen but also wrote, directed and composed music for this film - his instincts as a film maker and performer do not falter as he creates a ruptured character submerged in pathos and doomed to a life of force-fed adversity. With *Buffalo '66*, Gallo fearlessly attempts to grab your heart and make you lend your voice to his song; I've heard people call this movie a pile of crap, but it brings me to tears every time.

Daniel Gear

Mama's Fallen Angel



Fallen
1998, Director: Gregory Hoblit
Denzel Washington, John Goodman

Fallen is a fairly old film now, but is still one of the best that you'll find in the new releases section at your video store. Director Gregory Hoblit pulls that recent much used tactic of starting the film at the end of the story, and then proceeds to tell the beginning so that you can understand just what happened and how — however this time there is a twist.

Fallen introduces you to the character of Detective John Hobbes, a successful 'pillar of society'

who looks after his retarded brother, gives money to beggars, drinks only Budwieser, and just put his sixth mass murderer Reece Jones to the chair. However, as usual, not all is as it seems - as Reece dies, we discover he has a demon inside of him that can escape into other people by touch or when its host dies. This happy little execution style death scene sets the mood and theme for what is a very atmospheric movie when more is said in silence than talking, and where the moral is "don't trust a soul".

Unfortunately for John Hobbes, played masterfully by Denzel Washington, from here on in his life tends to take a turn for the worse. The demon, in true 'picking away the loose threads of society' style, decides to make Hobbes and anyone who knows him its next target for corruption and ultimate destruction. Fortunately for us, what could have turned into a movie version of *Buffy: The Vampire Slayer* becomes more a psychological thriller that skilfully unfolds and leaves you guessing right until the credits roll.

Apart from Denzel Washington's character, John

Goodman puts in a great performance as Hobbes' partner 'Jonesy' and Donald Sutherland as Hobbes' brooding boss Lt Stanton. Some of the best scenes in the movie are when Hobbes and Jonesy discuss life and what it all means. This adds incredible depth to the film, beyond just a simple movie that you see once.

Don't let the seeming occult nature of *Fallen* put you off - most of the film is firmly set on the ground and involves more thinking about what just happened than having to justify the amazing powers of the demon. Whether you're in the mood for a heavy plot line or just some memorable quotes about life, this film will satisfy.

Justin Hanson



The Kids are All Right.

There's been something missing from my life for most of this year, and I simply haven't been able to put my finger on it. Something slightly intangible, but a strange absence has hung over my life without me even really noticing.

It finally made itself known a couple of Fridays ago, when I sat down to take in the premiere of *The 10:30 Slot* (ABC, 10:30 Fridays). I've missed Dylan Lewis.

The stupid thing is, I've been loudly proclaiming to anyone who even looks like listening that I hate the guy ever since I first saw *Recovery*. Hate him. Christ, I've never really liked *Recovery*, for that matter. Is it just me, or is "Recovery" a really bad name for it? I mean, it suggests to me a bit of quiet, maybe some *smooth chillin' grooves*, something to help you over yet another red wine hangover. Certainly doesn't conjure up the image of a whole lot of shouty young folk and some loud bands.

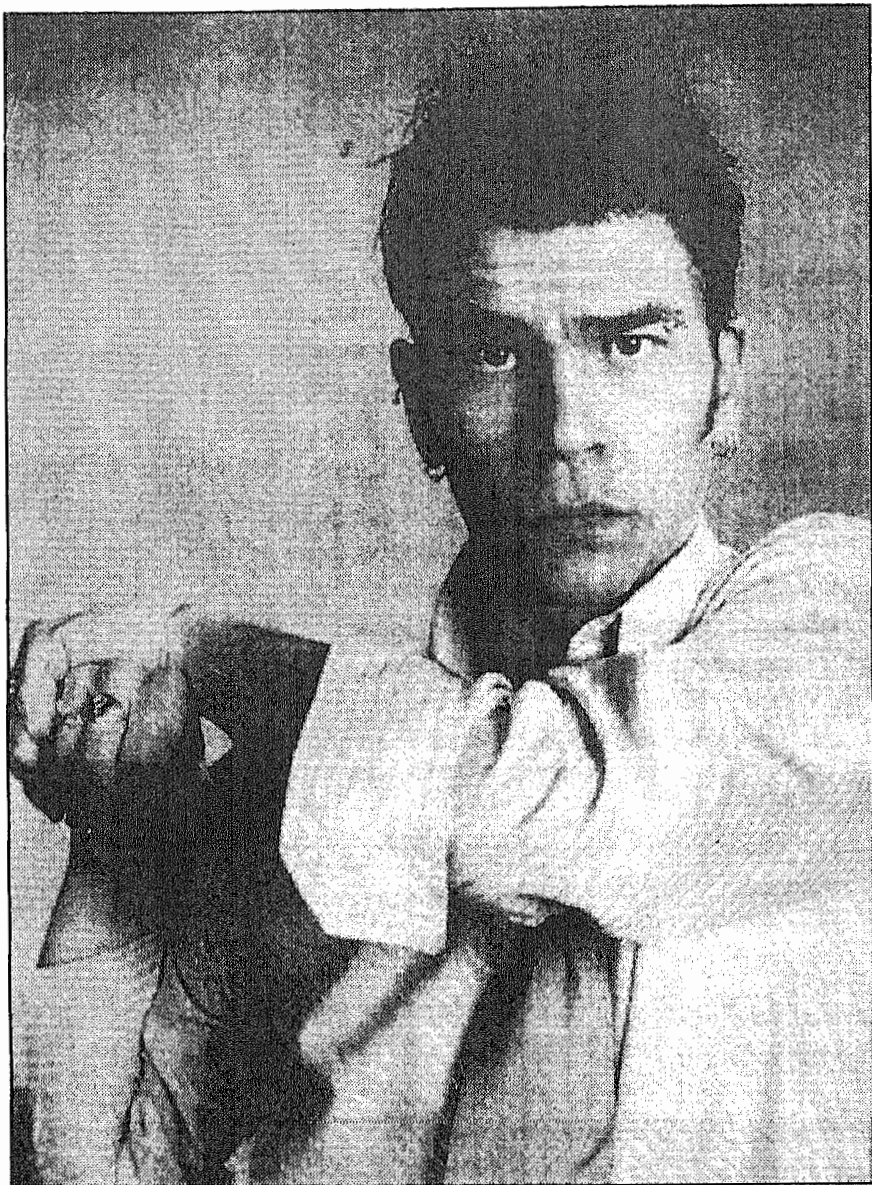
But that's beside the point, I suppose.

The "new" *Recovery* that has appeared on our screens this year leaves more than just a little bit to be desired. Very little live music, a crappy (cheap) set and the dubious talents of An-

gus Sampson. The end result? I've ended up missing that Lewis character. Never thought it'd happen, but it's a strange world out there. I don't even pretend to understand it.

That's where *The 10:30 Slot* comes in. With *Recovery* saying ixnay to the live bands (too expensive, you see), the ABC had to come up with a new forum for the kids to get their regular dose of The Living End, and this is it. We can't only rely on Triple J to tell them what to think, now can we?

The format is alarmingly simple. A lot of bands - about as many, if not more, than *Recovery* used to manage, in about half the time - play some songs, Lewis interviews some of them, and good old Angus Sampson wanders around being "anarchic", "kooky" and, dare I say it, "zany". It's familiar territory. I don't really like being mean about Angus, but I find it hard not to be. I just don't find him funny. Not even remotely. But the word floating around at the moment is that he's got the arse from *Recovery* because of the sheer weight of complaints the ABC were getting, the theme amongst them seemingly being how bad he was. Which is a bit sad for him and all. Still, he just isn't funny. Probably the best



Don't talk to me about the State Bank.

gag he's got at the moment is the rather prominent manner in which he has labeled himself "sidekick". I get a bit of chuckle out of it. Otherwise, his contributions are of dubious worth. Sensibly enough, the biggest difference between the first and second episodes is that his role has been scaled back, which makes it a stronger show on the hole. I know it sounds cruel, but it's true.

And what of Dylan, filling once again that gaping hole in my life that I didn't even seem to know was there? This boy's gonna be a star, make no mistake. His interviewing technique (his one real weakness in the past) is getting better all the time, which is good to see, and it's hard not to be won over by his overwhelming exuberance. I'd be fascinated to see if he can actually do any other sort of television successfully, but in the variety (for lack of a better term) sphere there aren't too many better floating around at

present. There are no real surprises in *The 10:30 Slot*, which is probably a good thing. It's *Recovery* in a night-time slot, pure and simple, with a shorter running time and less wacky stuff. The main problem I can see for it is the same that has befallen *The Mick Molloy Show* (and my hasn't that crashed and burnt in the ratings?): that its core audience isn't watching on a Friday night, more likely to be in some pub somewhere. Still, I have a sneaking suspicion that a younger crowd is being courted here - like *Recovery*, and most of Triple J's stuff for that matter, the high school student seems to be the target - so it could be safe. Which is fine by me. As long a medium is provided for live music on Australian television, I'm happy. I don't ask for much. That, and maybe the head of Angus Sampson.

Dale F Adams



9:05 on a Saturday night is hardly a high profile time slot, but it's had me glued to the teev for the last couple of weeks. For, in their infinite wisdom, SBS have chosen this unlikely time to throw one of the better pieces of television I've seen for a while: *The Fine Art of Separating People from Their Money*.

Hosted by Dennis Hopper, *The Fine Art...* consists essentially of some insane German guy whose name I can't remember wandering the globe, talk-

ing to various people about television commercials. The question at the heart of it all is quite simple: can they be art?

Once you get over the hideously "postmodern" camerawork, this is great stuff. I enjoy nothing more than watching directors and artists taking themselves and a frivolous medium too seriously, and some interesting questions of the "but what is art, if you follow me" variety are asked. That, and they show some really cool ads, like the original Macintosh ad from 1984. It's neat.

Of the three episodes in total, there's only one left. I don't care if you missed the first two. Do what you're told and watch it.

Heads or Tails

In 1964, director Michael Apter interviewed a group of children for a BBC TV documentary. The children, seven years of age at the time, were from diverse backgrounds and the premise of *7UP* was to study the accuracy of the Jesuit theory 'Give me the child at seven and I will show you the man', or to put it another way - Is an individual's fate sealed at birth? Every seven years, the original participants are interviewed again, their lives examined and shown to the world and now, with the release of *42Up*, the series is officially the longest documentary ever made. Belinda Schenk talks to the woman behind the scenes since *28UP*, producer Claire Lewis.

"We ask ourselves a lot of questions that are asked in the film and it makes you look at yourself", Lewis tells me from a phone in London, after I remark that the series really makes us look at our own lives; makes us wonder how we would fare under the scrutiny and pressure. 'It certainly does', but as for the pressure? "Well you would have thought that people would feel a great deal of pressure, but funny enough, when it comes down to something like someone breaking up with a husband or wife, they don't actually think, well, what's this going to look like on film? So, I don't believe that when it comes to making a film, that pressures to succeed have any influence at all". One can only imagine the pressures of growing up in front of the world. It would be tempting to do something amazing, like moulding your own fate to make for good viewing. Lewis is a little hesitant to agree. "I really just hope that they stay alive and stay happy. I know it sounds corny, but it's true", she says. Lewis began her stint on the series as a researcher and went on to produce not only *35UP* and *42UP*, but the Russian and American versions of the series and it looks like her job is far from over. "Well, Michael and I have talked about it and as long as we have

enough people who want to do it, we'll go on". It is not necessary to see any of the previous films before *42UP*, because footage from the past five films is fittingly placed, so the audience is never at a loss as to who the subjects are, or what they looked like and did in the past. Of the original fourteen, all are still alive, but only eleven agreed to take part in *42Up*. With their observations on their past musings and choices, the participants let us watch the most fascinating part of humanity - growth and change. It's not only wholly enjoyable, but poignant to look at individuals change and watch the choices they make - or if we are to believe the theory, have made for them. Both Lewis and Apter, who is the director of such Hollywood biggies as *Gorillas In The Mist*, *Nell* and *Blink*, have one regret about the series - the fact that there were not many females interviewed in the first installation. "Well, obviously it's a shame that they weren't, there aren't more women, but I think you've got to realise that in 1964, there was really no consciousness, it was well before the women's movement. Television was run by men and it never really occurred to them to have a lot of women in it. In the 1960's women got married, had babies and stayed home to look after their families, so in a way, *7UP* is a reflection of 1964. Its failure, if you like, is only the failure of being around in 1964. I think we've been able to make up a little bit with the fact that all the men who have got partners or wives, we've been able to bring them in, and at least we can capitalise on that".

I ask about the biggest surprise of the series since *28UP*, individual and as a collective. "As they grow older, they really do grow wiser", Lewis says. "I think that you can get depressed about being old and about



Paul, who was in a boy's home at 7, now lives in Melbourne with his family

growing old, but I think that *42UP* shows the good things about growing old. I think it [life] becomes more serious, but when you grow old, you become a better person. The bigger the gaps between films, the more interesting the subjects become". As for individual surprises? "Neil turning his life around from *28UP*, was a wonderful surprise for the viewer. Bruce's wedding - it's just

something good. And that's what life is like, you never know what's around the corner." It looks like we'll get the chance to see what is around the corner for Tony, Suzy, Jackie, Lynn, Susan, Andrew, Symon, Nick, Paul, Neil and Bruce, depending on whether they're still up for it, when *49UP* hits screens next millenium. Meanwhile, *42UP* is showing at Palace Nova.

Ph: (08) 8223 4366

Fax: (08) 8223 4876

www.unibooks.com.au

Open Mon - Fri 9am - 5.30pm

Sat 10am - 1pm

Cash Discounts All Year



UNIBOOKS

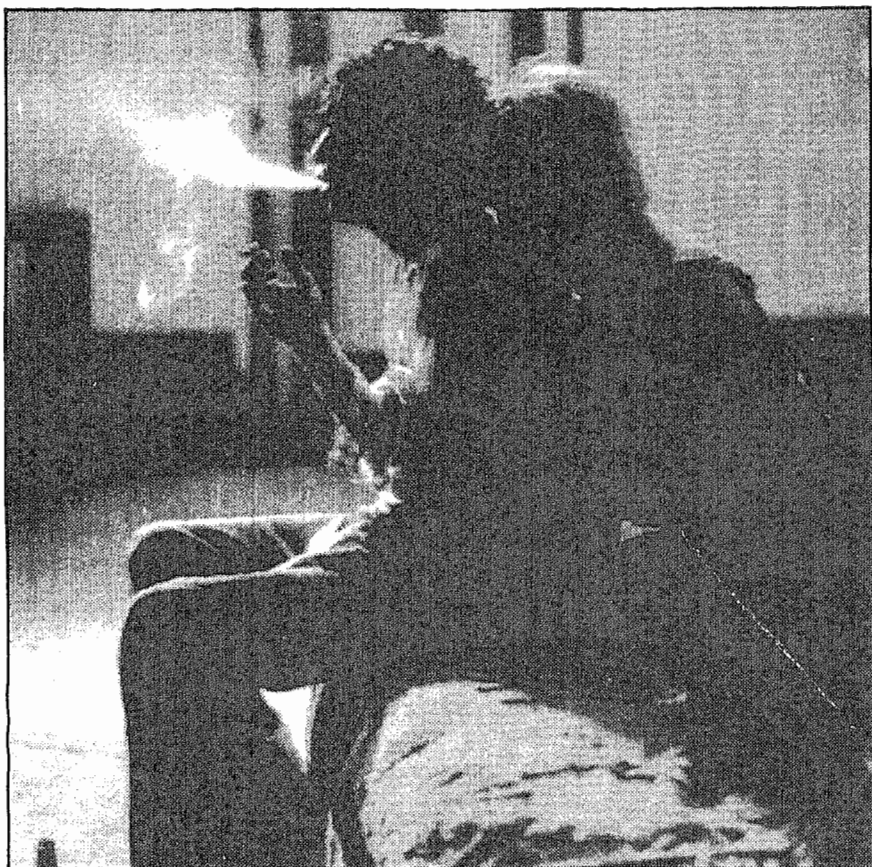
WIN WITH ART

Thanks to Unibooks (on campus), we have a First Prize \$50 Book Voucher and a Second Prize \$25 Book Voucher to give away for the adjudged best pieces of creativity published in ON DIT each month

Prose, poetry, comics, drawings

Just about anything will be considered. The submission box is down in the ON DIT office.

Written work will be best received typed and under 1200 words. A name and phone number (not for publication) must be included.



NOT MAYONNAISE

Praise
Now Showing
Palace EastEnd

Praise, is not a film about religious practices or mayonnaise. Based on the book by Andrew McGahan, *Praise* is like watching someone else's life. Without intruding, we sit, mesmerised by the characters' mundane existence. Gordon: newly unemployed, chain-smoking asthmatic. Cynthia: average, with no prospects, but intensely obsessed with sex - not relationships, not love, but sex. The two characters meet, and slowly, (reluctantly from Gordon's perspective) delve into a relationship, quickly moving in together.

At one stage, the film lets you believe that there is hope for the young lovers. That despite Gordon's lack of motivation to do anything except drink beer & smoke, that Cynthia may balance that out; that despite Cynthia's excess use of drugs, alcohol and sex, Gordon may be able to calm her down. Nevertheless, we all know the truth about life and love, and this film tells things as they are. Gordon had one obsession in his life, a girl he'd loved since high school, and ultimately hasn't got over.

When I stop and think about it, I can't find a single area to criticise

this film. Visually it is stunning, with beautiful late afternoon shots. This may seem strange, as the film deals with such depressing topics and such ordinary situations, yet on the other hand, it couldn't be more perfect. The director, John Curran embraces issues ranging from monogamy to polygamy, from genital warts and pregnancy to small penises. The whole effect of the film left me speechless, that I just delved into someone else's life. Fenton and Horler were faultless in their representation of their characters. I cannot recommend *Praise* too highly.



GRAT NOST

Killer's Kiss, 1955

Released in 1955, *Killer's Kiss* was Kubrick's second film for which he took on the roles of writer, director, producer, editor and director of photography. Using a cast of unknown performers, Kubrick fashioned a slight, generically rigid film noir that, at the time, offered a slice of nostalgia to the American filmgoer. Burt Lancaster lookalike Frank Silvera plays Davey Gordon, a washed-up boxer who loses a comeback fight before meeting

Gloria, a neighbour who works in a club as a dancing partner. They fall in love and decide to leave the big city together, but Gloria's lovesick boss Vinnie and his thugs stand in their way. When Gloria tries to retrieve the money Vinnie owes her, the situation gets out of hand and an innocent man is killed.

Killer's Kiss reveals the modest beginnings of Stanley Kubrick, who has challenged the industry and audiences alike throughout the last half century with classic films like *2001: A Space Odyssey*, *A Clockwork Orange* and *Full Metal Jacket*. *Killer's Kiss* is not of the same calibre as those films; rather it is a minor love story/thriller with a proliferation of

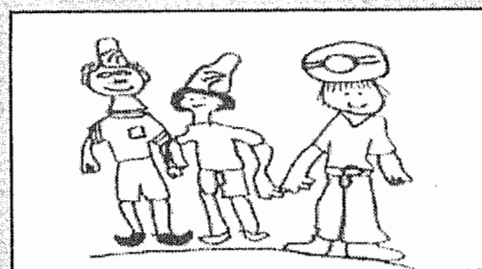
background music and multiple lapses of logic, with the kind of neat resolution and happy ending that is not normally associated with this pessimistic filmmaker. Its flashback structure anticipates the form of Kubrick's subsequent and more elaborately devised *The Killing*, (1956), and it recalls the period of classic film noir with its dirty, empty streets and gallery of familiar characters: the stylish gangster, the femme fatale and the male hero who doesn't quite know what he's got himself into.

Killer's Kiss has recently been re-released, along with most of Stanley Kubrick's oeuvre, on Warner Home Video.

Daniel Gear

The Third Man

Directed by Carol Reed. Starring Orson Welles, Joseph Cotton, Alida Valli and Trevor Howard.



The Third Man is one of the greatest of all films, and one of the most entertaining. Set in 1945 in the divided city of Vienna - occupied by the British, Americans, French and Russians - this cynical, bleakly humorous story perfectly catches the postwar moment when the Cold War was beginning to take shape.

It's a mystery, primarily - an absurd comic mystery. Joseph Cotton, a fresh-faced American pulp-Western novelist with plenty of gee-whiz charm, comes to Vienna at the invitation of his school buddy who promises him work. When he gets to Vienna, he's told by a British officer (played to perfection by Trevor Howard) that his pal is dead, and wouldn't you terribly mind kindly stepping on to this aeroplane back to America? It all sounds like a pulp novel to Cotton, so he sticks around to find out what happened, which, as you might imagine, includes a series of twists, red herrings, dizzying climaxes, and surprising hilarity.

The screenplay by Graham Greene walks daringly between melodrama and romance, and the visuals, especially the giant shadows in the empty night streets, are justly famous. The score, by the zither player Anton Karas, is quite unique; the sound of the zither, harsh, metallic and melancholic, perfectly underlines the story.

The Third Man has been described as one of the few films every movie lover absolutely must see. The renowned critic Roger Ebert wrote: "Of all the movies I have seen, this one most completely embodies the romance of going to the movies. I saw it first on a rainy day in a tiny, smoke-filled cinema on the Left Bank in Paris. It told a story of existential loss and betrayal. It was weary and knowing, and its glorious style was an act of defiance against the corrupt world it pictured."

This version features an introductory narration by the director. Also screening are two short cartoons, *Betty Boop* and *Grampy*.

Thursday 2 September, 7.00 pm.
The Union Cinema,
Level 5 Union Building.
Free for Film Society Members
\$3 others (includes membership)

SELF-MADE CINEMAS

Hong Kong Film @ Video

Self-Made Cinemas is a national touring program of Hong Kong independent screen works (1995-99) curated by Jo Law. The works shown demonstrate the diverse cultural environment of Hong Kong and demonstrate the unique approaches of nine screen artists.

By screening these works in Australia, the project hopes to provide a forum in which strategies for achieving diversity in screen practice can be discussed.

The program will be screening once only at 7.30pm Tuesday 7 September at the Mercury. Admission is \$10/\$7.

FARGO

On Wednesday the 1st of September @ 7.30pm, there will be a film party fundraising night at the Mercury Cinema. All tickets purchased will support the production of 2 new short films. *Silent Expression* by Alex Graham and *The Balloon Man* by Andy Marshall. For \$10, you get to see two local short films, drinks and nibbles and Joel and Ethan Coen's contemporary classic FARGO. If you haven't seen it, you must, and if you have seen it, well, er..See It Again.

Tickets can be pre-purchased by contacting Andy on 8342 3713 or Alex on 8223 7795.

Elections

Students' Association of the University of Adelaide and the Adelaide University Union
August 30 - September 4, 1999

CANDIDATES ELECTION SPEECHES

Two official forums for the candidates of paid SAUA positions will take place -

Monday, 30th August, 1999:

- On Dit Editor(s)
- Student Radio Directors(s)
- Environment Officer
- Sexuality Officers
- Orientation Co-ordinator

Tuesday 31st August, 1999:

- President
- Education Vice President
- Activities /Campaigns Vice President
- Women's Officer

Time:
1.10pm

Venue:
Barr Smith Lawns, or Mayo Refectory if wet.

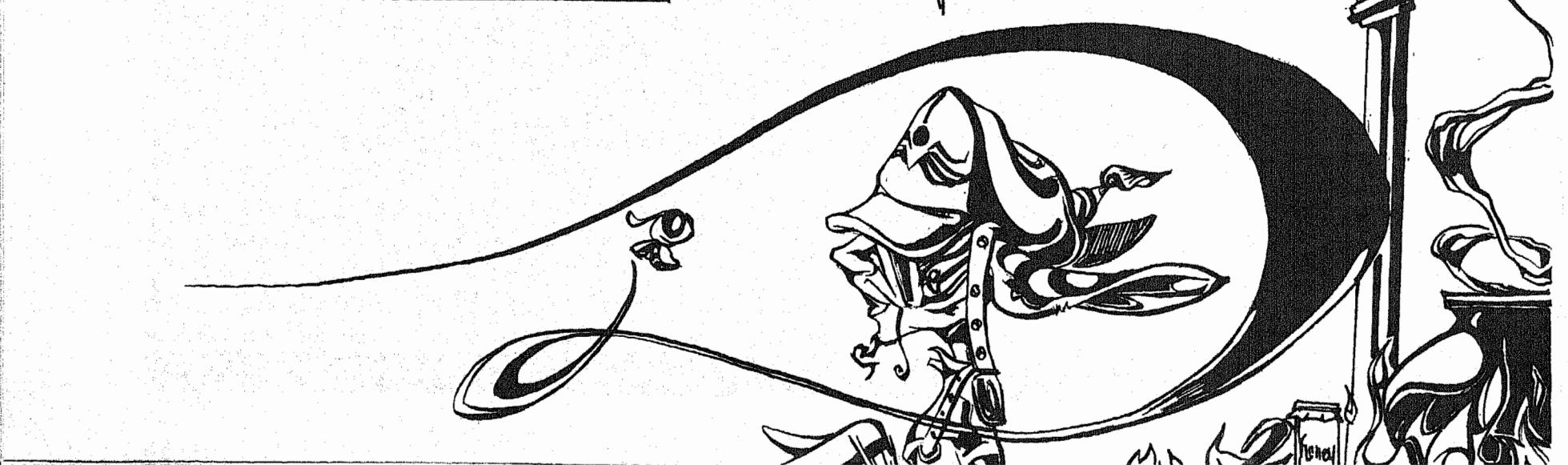
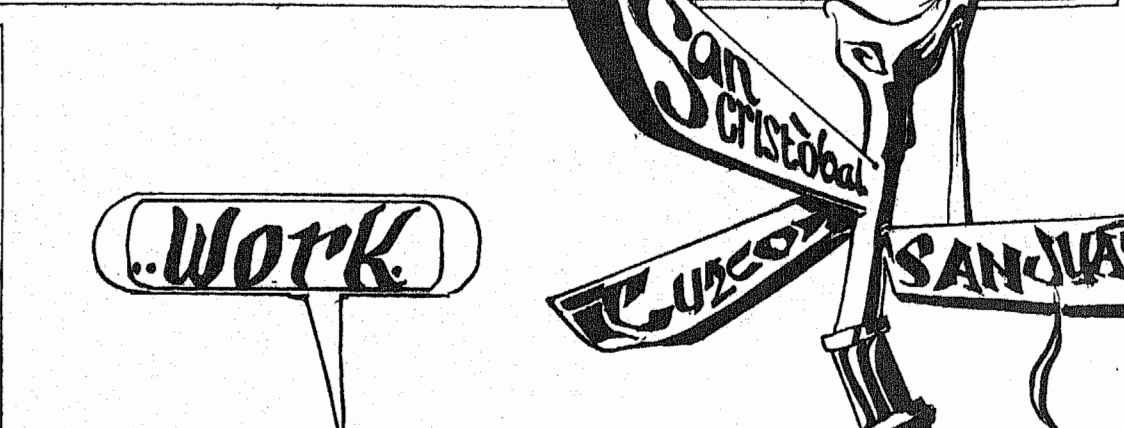
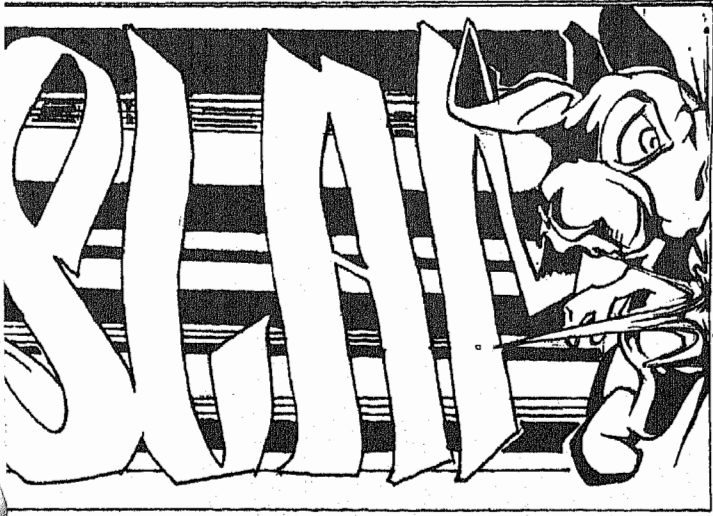
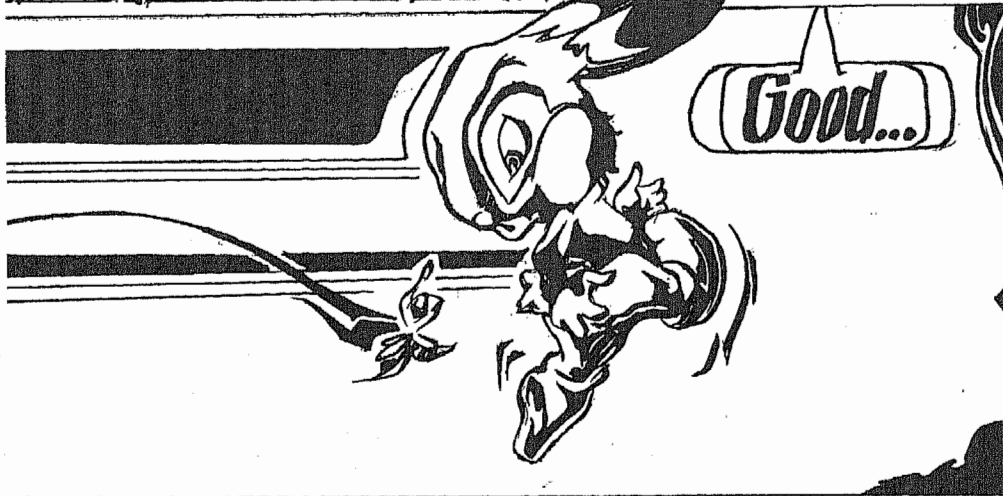
Candidates are encouraged to participate in these speeches. Each candidate shall have 3 minutes speaking time and 2 minutes question time.



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



OZEMAIL CAMTECH INTERNET FAST RELIABLE SERVICE
Level 8, 10 Pulteney Street, Adelaide SA 5000. Telephone (08) 8303 6000 Facsimile (08) 8303 6066
Email: isales@camtech.net.au www.camtech.net.au



Buy me one Mummy

BECOME A ROCK STAR

Panoptique Electrical—(recording centrum for Pretty Boy Crossover, Sweet William, Other People's Children, Anya B Davis, Vogn, Simpatico and more) would like to announce the sale of one of their dearest possessions:

TASCAM 488 MK II PORTASTUDIO (8-Track Recorder)

A DESCRIPTION (blinding you with science...)

The Tascam 488 MKII Portastudio is an 8-track "Multitrack Master" cassette tape recorder and a full-function mixer with 8 inputs/stereo outputs combined into a single workstation. The 488 MKII records on readily available standard (Philips) Compact Cassette tape, high bias Type II. The recorder has 8 tracks while the mixer has 4 group outs; you can record on up to 4 tracks at one time. The 488 MKII's dbx Noise Reduction virtually eliminates unwanted tape noise. A special SYNC feature turns off the dbx on track 8 separately, making it possible to record and play back the MIDI sync tones or SMPTE/EBU time code without being affected by the dbx encode/decode. This ensures that the sync tones/code are recorded and played back without unnecessary processing. With proper operating techniques, it is not necessary to leave a guard band between music and sync tone tracks because of the low crosstalk of the TASCAM heads.

The transport controls of the 488 MKII are microprocessor operated, allowing highly reliable functions that make the unit easier to use:

* A three-point autolocator (MEMO 1 and 2 and RTZ) lets the tape STOP or PAUSE at, or PLAY from preset points.

* REPEAT allows a section to be played over and over between the MEMO 1 and MEMO 2 points.

* REHEARSAL programs the 488 MKII to repeat a punch-in/out sequence as many times as you wish, and AUTO IN/OUT actually executes it on tape exactly as you "previewed" in REHEARSAL.

* The tape speed can be increased or decreased with the PITCH CONTROL dial in both playback and record, to match pitch or for special effects.

more info here

<http://www.homerecording.com/tas488review.html>

Sale Price - \$1500 o.n.o. Mint condition, only 1 year old! Includes manual and a surprise gift! Contact: Jason at.dubhustler@va.com.au or telephone 8234 8039

LEARN DEEP RELAXATION

When: Every Monday. 1.10 - 2.00pm
Where: Counselling Centre, Ground Floor, Horace Lamb Building
Presenter: Mark O'Donoghue
BOOK NOW ON 8303 5663 OR CALL IN.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA.....

Carlene Parsons: Massage Therapist. Swedish, Sports and Relaxations Massage- Reiki I & II. Phone 8223 1320 or 8337 5032 or Mobile 0412 175 341. Suite 220, 2nd Floor, 38 Gawler Place, Adelaide. (North-East corner of Rundle Mall). By appointment only.

NOT JENNIFER JASON LEIGH

Flatmate Wanted. Clean living person with a life to share. Unit, King William Road area, Wayville. \$77.50 a week, \$300 Bond. Call Danny on 8357 7193

ALL YOU CAN DRINK!!

Desperate, Dateless and Detached... Saturday 11th Sept from 6-9PM. Bring a group & party on down! Stag Hotel, Rundle Street, Adelaide.. \$25 per head includes beer, wine, champagne soft drink, and finger food! For tickets call Sarah 0412 077 795. Proceeds support the Spastic Centres of South Australia Foundation

MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE

PLEASE Fax HOWARD, DOWNER, BEAZLEY, BRERETON now.

Dear People, (message forwarded from FOE Australia)

The Senate unanimously passed a resolution on nuclear weapons and Y2K, on Thursday 12 Aug.

The resolution, as negotiated between the Democrats, the ALP, and the Government, represents real progress but it is not as good as we'd ideally like. But it is better passed than not passed, and it is simply fantastic that it was passed by both parties - ie unanimously.

Both the ALP (Brereton's office) and the Government did not want to commit themselves to implementing the 1996 recommendations of the Canberra Commission, that nuclear weapons be taken off hairtrigger alert - in spite of the fact that a number of resolutions in the UN General Assembly (including one the Senate called on the government to support last year) have called for the same thing.

DOWNER, BRERETON, HOWARD AND BEAZLEY NEED TO HEAR A MESSAGE FROM YOU. They need to be asked in the strongest terms to support the Canberra Commission recommendations that nuclear forces/weapon systems be taken off hairtrigger alert, at least over the Y2K rollover period.

They need to hear over and over and over again that accidental nuclear war is a real, if small, possibility if this is not done.

TELL THEM:

1) Congratulate them on having passed the resolution they just passed, and on making it unanimous.

2) Urge that the government reconsider their current opposition to calling on the weapons states to de-alert, and urge that the 1996 Canberra Commission's strong recommendation that strategic nuclear weapons be taken off hairtrigger alert be adopted as government policy, and implemented immediately.

3) Tell all of them that the threat of accidental nuclear war is entirely real, that it has been warned of by the Federation of American Scientists, by the British-American Security Information Council (BASIC) and by military insider and analyst, Bruce Blair, who amongst his other career highlights was for some two years a minuteman nuclear missile launch control officer.

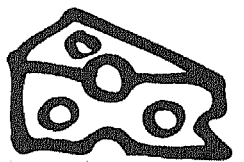
The fax numbers you need are:

John Howard, 02-6273-4100

Alexander Downer, 02-6273-4112

Laurie Brereton, 02-6277-8502,

Kim Beazley, 02-6277-8495.



Australian Peace Committee (SA Branch) Inc.
11 South Tee, Adelaide SA 5000 Australia
Ph: (+61-8) 82127138 Fx: (+61-8) 83642291
Email: r-grayle@msn.com.au

TOTALLY WOMEN POWERED RADIO SESSION TIMES

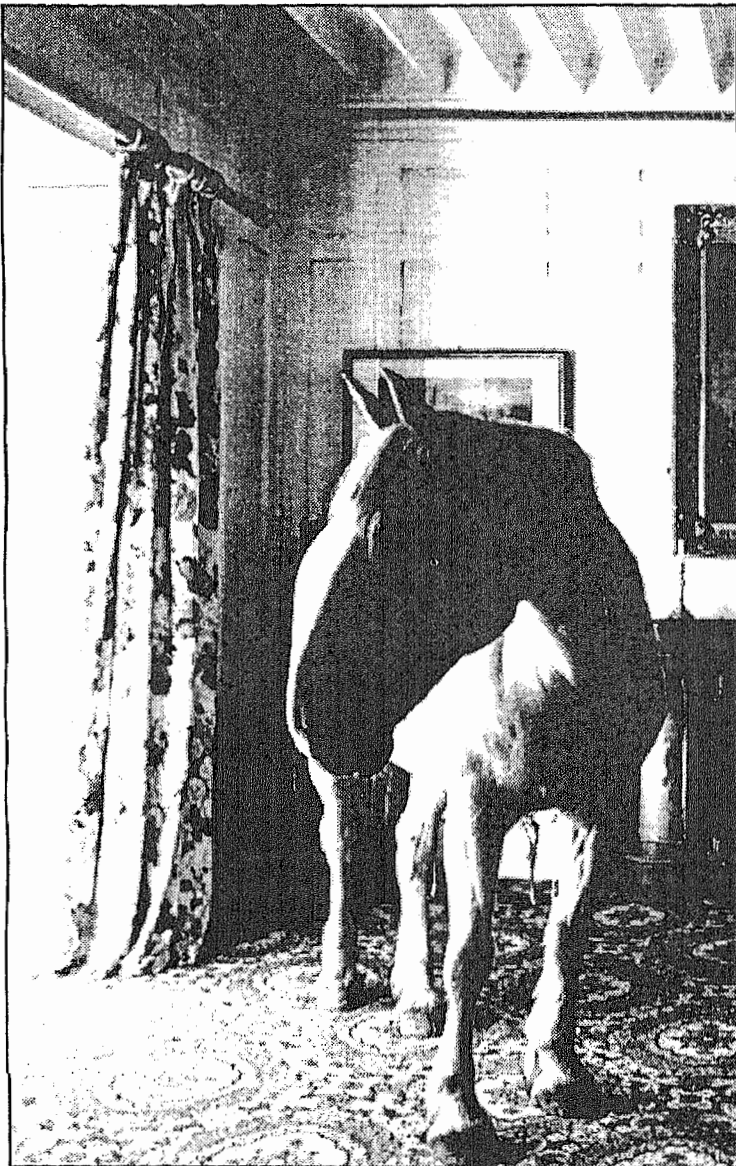
tuesday august 31, 7pm	station tour. meet outside 5UV (on North Terrace)
friday september 3, 2pm	collective meeting in the women's room
sunday september 5, 4-7pm	training session at 5UV
friday september 10, 2pm	collective meeting in the women's room
sunday september 12, 4-7pm	training session at 5UV
monday september 13 9pm-1am	twp live on student radio (531am)!

Adelaide University Skindiving Club Inc. Annual Quiz Night
Friday, 10th September, 1999
7pm for a 7.30pm start
Heaps of Prizes
Guaranteed Good Times
Royal Hotel
2 North Terrace, Kent Town

See your Committee Members for Tickets
\$5 per Ticket
Tables of Six

Clubs Association Council Meeting
Date: Wednesday 8 Sept 1999
Time: 1pm (Lunch Time)
Where: Margaret Murray Room Level 5, Union House
For Questions and Answers

Quickly, Help Me Move This Desk



Apparently the New Age arts are meant to be the panacea for all the ills of the modern world. We hear everyday of people becoming better people through massage and even people finding themselves again through dance or finger-painting workshops. I've even heard a rumor that the new cure for cancer is to walk a tightrope juggling three used Lipton tea bags to "Dancing Queen", so I'll remember that before I rush out for radiotherapy. From redecorating, to palm reading, to analysing your rising sign, people the world over are turning to alternative arts for help and guidance as the millennium draws nearer. And I think it's the way of the future. In years to come people will be classed as Old Age and will participate in the practice of analysing the mistakes of the New Age in our era and realise that we were all a bunch of wankers who honestly believed that tea leaves could predict the next world war.

Feng Shui, the ancient Chinese art of furniture arrangement, is an example of how to upmarket your life to a new state of being and success as a New Age art form. After reading the Feng Shui column in *The Woman's Day* I finally realised why it is that I have not yet written, directed and starred in my own Hollywood blockbuster. My dressing table, I am ashamed to say, has all this time been facing the right wing of the room that harbours my armchair which, might I also add, is blue rather than green and made from hessian not silk and therefore this combination has just created bad Feng Shui and Chi energies throughout my entire room, not to mention my life. And those Chi en-

ergies can be nasty little pieces of work. So I'll have you know that I rearranged my room and spent two thousand dollars up grading my room for good Feng Shui. I remedied the arm chair, put my dressing table to the left and, as suggested, dangled a silver wind chime and a bunch of dried parsley in a cheese-cloth bag above my window. Little did they tell me my previous bedroom decor also predicted I would lose a hefty amount of money in home renovations before the success of the new arrangement finally set in. However, according to the new placement of my filing cabinet and Hi-Fi system, James Cameron should be calling me within the week for the lead in *Titanic 2*.

Feng Shui is not alone. Tarot is another one of those New Age art forms that is supposed to inform me in advance of my life path and the people whom I should meet along the way. I recently had my tarot read and found that I should be spending a lot of money in the future, that I will one day be spiritually happy and I will meet a slim person who has orange hair and green eyes. Now I am quite thankful for that prediction because I never like to be caught off guard. I don't want to be down at

the supermarket with a trolley full of expensive groceries wearing my "I Found God - He Is In Me" t-shirt and look up and see a young, nubile, Nicole Kidman wannabe without being prior informed. That sort of thing could really scare the proverbials out of me. What I liked most about the tarot is that it is a very decorative art form with symbols and intricate attention to detail in the brush work. And if worst came to worst they also double well as an alternative to a deck of cards in a Poker game or even Old Maid I would imagine. I also think they would make lovely bathroom tiles. I suggest tacking them down to your wall with some double-sided tape and sealing the decoration with some clear Contact cover. There's something you won't see on *Changing Rooms*, not unless the obvious gay guy with the black chunky specs and peroxide-accident hair, who is always decorating everything in sight like a big red phallic chilli pepper, happens to be reading this right now.

But I still felt, after all of this, that I had not yet found myself. Not totally. So as I wandered out of the record store after buying Alanis Morissette's "Thankyou" single (which I will discuss later), I reached for my free copy of a delightful millennial publication, *The New Age Guardian*. I advise that you all go out and pick yourself up a copy of this highly informative piece of media and expand your horizons. Among the articles is a story entitled "Experiences Of An Ex-Catholic Priest" which is about an Italian (poor guy) priest named Father Mario Mazzoleni who left the priesthood, invested

in an orange caftan, a bamboo armchair and, the only thing that could possibly justify his hair, underwent a failed audition as one of the Jackson Five in the mini-series about the retro pop group. Yes, it really is that bad. Mazzoleni's new religion follows the preaching of some guy called Sai Baba and involve him maintaining big hair and getting about holding flower stems, having photographs with marigolds and conversing with hibiscus plants.

The editorial, and I'm not making this up, actually advocates this action. A chick named Anne Richards, who looks like one of those corny American women you can catch on late night Telemall Shopping programs who try to sell you all the latest in easy modern home decorating, all the while dressed like a Disney cartoon character sporting white teeth, junk jewelry and floral frocks with puffy sleeves, explains her New Age gardening tips. Listen up, Don Burke. Obviously one of Mazzoleni's followers, Richards says that "if your daffodils are not shooting up" (in this day and age, who isn't shooting up?) "no matter how much you whisper Wordsworth poetry into their trumpets, it's only because you're not talking loudly enough." I for one am glad of this little discovery. I've been reading those poems to my flora since the boat that I row, and all the while I thought they hadn't "shot up" because they didn't like Wordsworth, those uneducated little bastards. So I tried playing Nirvana to them, at full bore, and I am happy to declare that my little buds are coming into bloom. In fact I think they've overdosed. I now have daffodils growing wild in the back yard and I think they'll take over. What was that they said about drug messages in alternative music?

But I think it is all very important, as in every newspaper, check out the classifieds. Unfortunately there were no personals in this paper so the fun all shriveled up quickly. I was expecting something like "Young guy, 22, married to Hitler in past life, seeks Arian to share vegetarian dinners, nude cleansing rituals and packet of primrose oil incense sticks" to pop up alongside "Water lady, 40s, seeks same for tarot reading fun, hot nights with oil burner and star gazing." But I was dismayed. However some of the ads in the classifieds are really quite something else. I am definitely going to be booking myself in for the Ascension Workshops in 1999 because I think it is important to go gracefully when you die, and this is something not often promoted unfortunately. No, I believe that standing on a mountain in some white and navy drapery amongst your friends, calling down a cloud from the heavens to pick you up and carry you over far fields and fountains to the afterlife is much more enticing than getting hit by a bus, rushed to hospital on life support, carking it and being buried six feet under the soil. And it sounds like such a peaceful death. I think it is a delightful idea and that more people should just ascend full bodied into the realms beyond when the time comes.

In the meantime, to ensure that you auras and biorythmical patterns all look lovely, one should visit Cosmotology House:

**“Exciting NEW CITY LOCATION. Pam and Monika have moved!!!!
BE PAMPERED *Colour Aroma Massage *Colour Chakra Balancing, Aromatherapy, Reflexology, Reiki, Ayurvedic Massage.
MENTION THIS AD WHEN BOOKING A TREATMENT & RECEIVE A COMPLIMENTARY COLOUR AURA CLEANSE”**

Now this is something you don't receive at Price Attack. I booked in for my half leg aura wax, had my chakra colours balanced (apparently the green was running into the red and I was getting this awful muddy magenta thing happening) and mentioned the ad and had my aura cleansed. Then I forked out a few hundred bucks for the treatment so I also received a complimentary wallet cleanse. I was considering getting my chakra pierced and some blond highlights in my aura, but I chickened out in the last minute. You know what us big, New Age guys are like.

I would also like to partake in rebirthing as I pretty much enjoyed it the first time around. But I do think that this New Age stuff is something we should all get into, be it by shaving your head and dancing down the main street with the Hari Krishnas or simply by accessorising your latest outfit with a string of love beads and a Tangerine. The millenium has us all buzzing with anxiety. If the world's going to blow up before we get to sing "Auld Lang Syne", then I'd like to prepare for the event by an aura makeover and finding myself in a Spiritual Mosaic Healing Workshop. I just wonder, when the world doesn't blow up in the year 2000, what exactly will happen to the New Age movement? If there's no millennium to prepare for and no apocalypse from which we can only be saved by carefully arranging our furniture and talking to daffodils, is everyone going to turn around on January 1st, come out of the Lotus position and say "Well, if that's it then, I'm off. I've got whales to kill and forests to log. Looks like we were saved after all."

Thank God for the Old Age movement, I say.

Aldo Longobardi

elevation

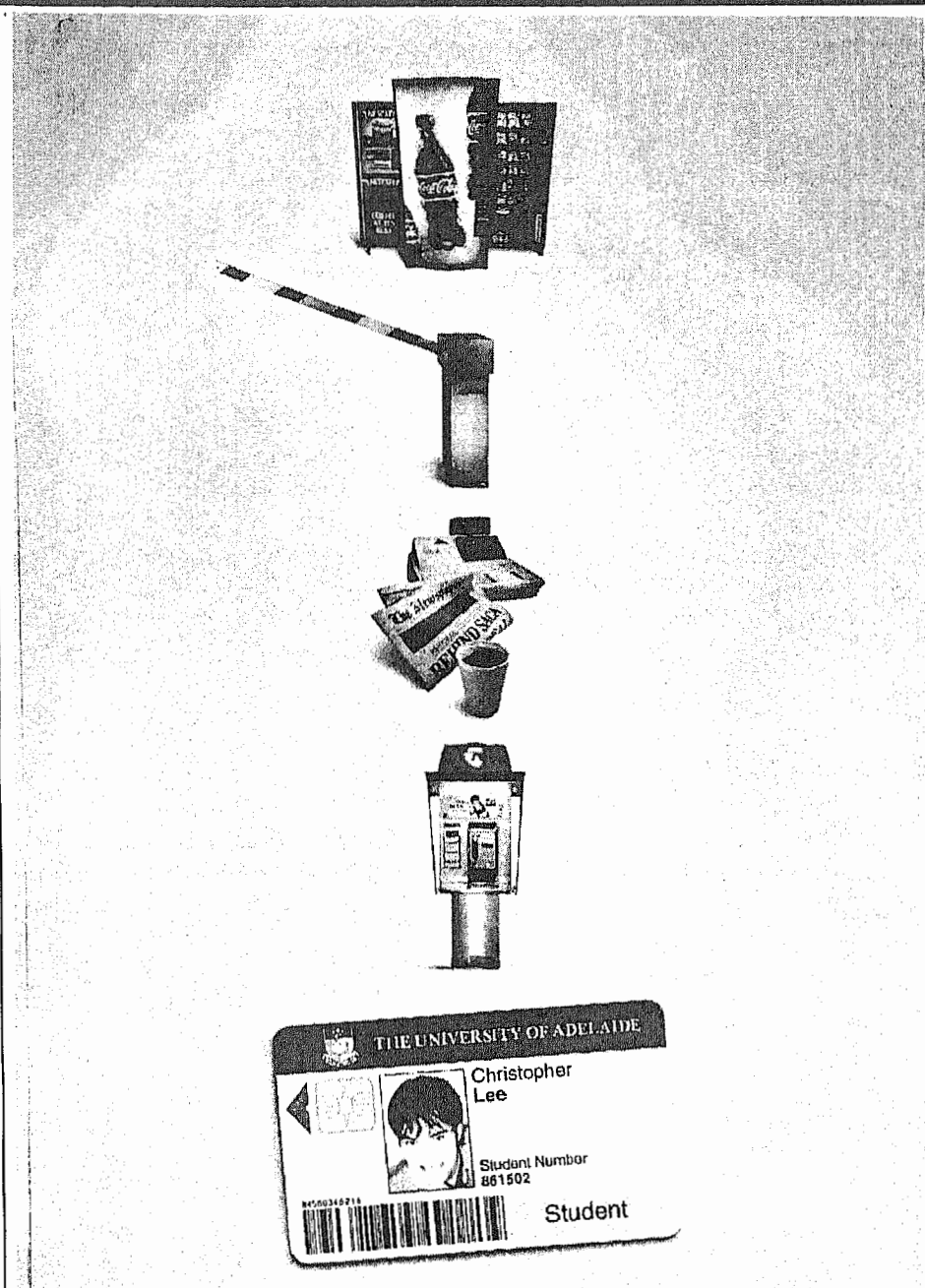
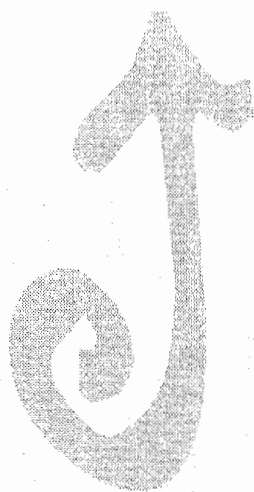
to feel the rush
of rising ground and
such a climbing clawing
yawn of something big...

From way up here
I can see so much,
all out of touch,
so much, so much.

I had never realised
that it was so big.

Let's climb down now-
it saddens me
to be so useless when I'm free.

What landmark will I follow now?



CENTREPRINT
60 Pulberry Street, Adelaide 5000
(Instant printing, colour laser copying, photocopying)

- 10% discount for all Adelaide University student/staff.*
- All purchases must be made using Adelaide Uni card.

*Offer only available at 60 Pulberry Street store.
Offer ends 30/11/99.

CARDORAMA
117 King William Street, Adelaide 5000

- 10% discount on all greeting cards in addition to our already discounted prices.*
- 5% off all confectionery \$1.00 and above.
- All purchases must be made using Adelaide Uni card.

*Does not apply to 'discounted to clear' stock.

Your everyday buying card is now even a discount card.



If you didn't know already, when you load your Adelaide University Student Card with cash you can now use it to pay at photocopiers, parking stations, retail stores, Telstra Smart Payphones and any vending machine where you see a Red Arrow Accepted Here sign displayed throughout campus or anywhere in the Adelaide CBD. But now it's even more useful. Use it to pay at the above places and you'll receive some awesome discounts.

Adelaide University Student Card. Now your everyday buying card.



Telstra is piloting this programme in the Adelaide CBD. TM Trade mark of Telstra Corporation Ltd. A.C.N. 051 775 556. SOMTTP 0560

The Rhythm's Gonna Get Ya

Does the Media matter?

In case you hadn't heard, the arts in Australia are in crisis again. Dark theatres, little funding and no support are forcing artists in every discipline off the stage and on to the dole queue.

Actually, the situation is nowhere near as dire as that, and as a recent report by Saatchi and Saatchi, commissioned by the Australia Council, seems to show, at least half the country are really rather interested in the arts. The problem now is how to reach them. ArtsSA, as part of its ongoing series of forums on important issues facing the arts, held a panel discussion last week on how the media and arts organisations can work together to better

meet each other's needs and most importantly, the needs of people like yourself.

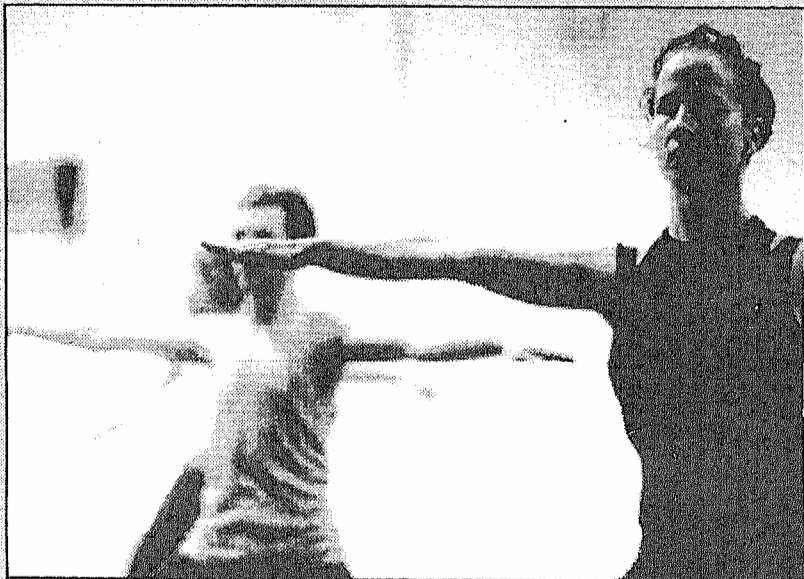
If you're reading this, then there's probably every chance you're one of nine million Australians who take part in some kind of artistic event over the course of a year. But what makes you decide to go and see theatre? Is it the flyer you got in the mail a fortnight before the production opens? Is it the press advertisement in *On Dit*? Or, perhaps more importantly, what makes you stay at home and watch your *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* collection again?

In front of a good cross section of Adelaide's arts community—artists, marketing and publicity people, arts media and so on—were

five people who provided, if not the whole answer, at least clues as to how that audience of 9 million people can be made to feel more of a part of one of the arts.

Sandra Mason, of Saatchi and Saatchi, the ABC's Michael Mason, ArtsSA's Tim O'Loughlin, Darryl Warren of Michels Warren and the Adelaide Review's editor Christopher Pearson, presented a variety of arguments as to how your imagination can be captured, ranging from profiling artists in glossy magazines, to making better use of new technologies like the Internet, but what they each seem to agree on was the level of communication between arts companies and the public isn't what it should be.

Unless you're actually part of the 'theatre scene', picking up on who is a good director, which companies are worth risking thirty dollars on, and which artists regularly produce outstanding performances is tough. Particularly if the show you're interested in seeing wasn't reviewed, or it was and the review was buried on page 126 or worse, the season finished before the review came out. So if you're interested in the arts, and want to see the media reflecting the fact that half the country is interested as well, let the media know. Email, write, ring... tell them what you want to see. How else are they going to know?



Split
Australian Dance Theatre
The Playhouse
Season Closed

Australian Dance Theatre, the country's longest running contemporary dance company, has had a pretty rough year to date. Starting 1999 with no artistic director and no dancers was bound to suggest that at the very least, the next twelve months would be a challenge. Eight months into the year however, it's beginning to look as though that challenge has been met.

Split is the first outing the company has had since Meryl Tankard left for Europe, and if it's any measure of what we can look forward to, ADT's outstanding reputation is in good hands. With caretaker artistic director Bill Pengelly in charge until the end of December, when Gary Stewart, another former Sydney Dance alumnus, takes over, and a new ensemble of ten dancers, hand-picked by Pengelly from almost 300 applicants, ADT has managed to reinvent itself as a forum for choreographers from across Australia to present their works.

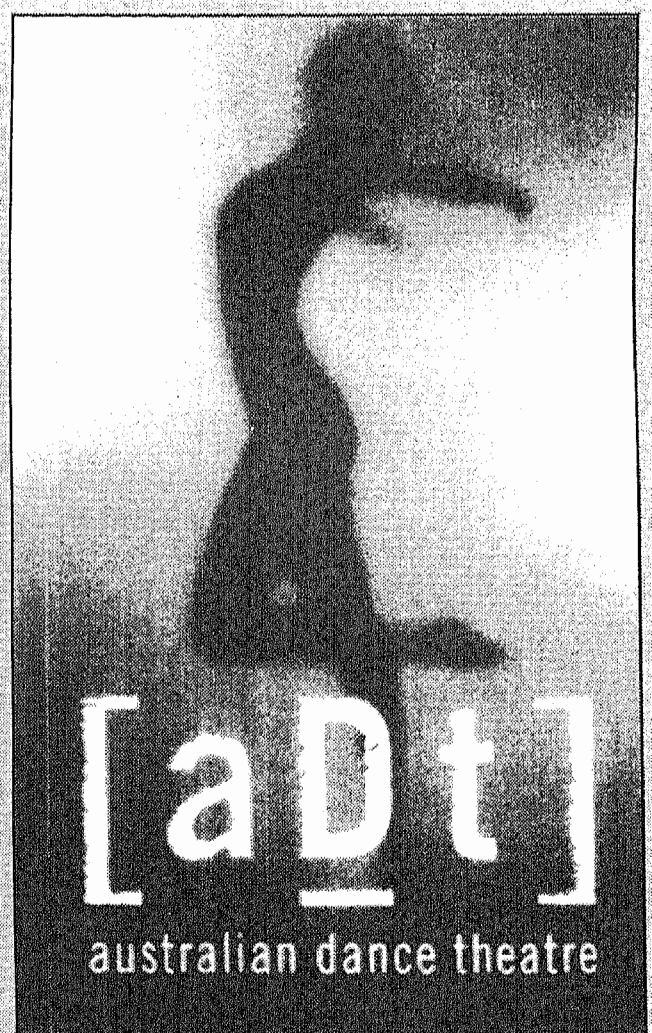
The first five choreographers to work with the new ADT are Pengelly and Stewart, as well as Bernadette Walong, Rosetta Cook and Natalie Weir. Fairly daring choices, since Adelaide's notoriously conservative dance goers tend on the side of familiarity when it comes to attending performances, but choices that nonetheless seem to have been fairly astute.

Each of the seven works in *Split* offers the audience

something different in choreographic styles, and while none of them could be called dance theatre, they were of a standard such that even if straight movement-based performances normally leave you cold, you couldn't help but be taken in. This is due, in no small part to the dancers that Bill Pengelly has chosen to be part of the new ADT. Coming from a variety of backgrounds, as disparate as David Atkins' Dynamite Dance Studios and the Australian Ballet School, they dance together as though they've been an ensemble for years.

From 'new 'n' groovy' pieces like Gary Stewart's 'Currently Under Investigation' and Bill Pengelly's 'Velvet and Vinyl Concerto' to the more organic and gentler pieces, such as Rosetta Cook's marvellous 'Interior', Natalie Weir's 'Without Within' and Bernadette Walong's 'Savage Burn', all of which are world premieres, the dancers consistently shine. And even if some of the choreography found you flicking through the program at interval looking for a hint as to what a particular work was about, you could still admire the dancers' obvious talents.

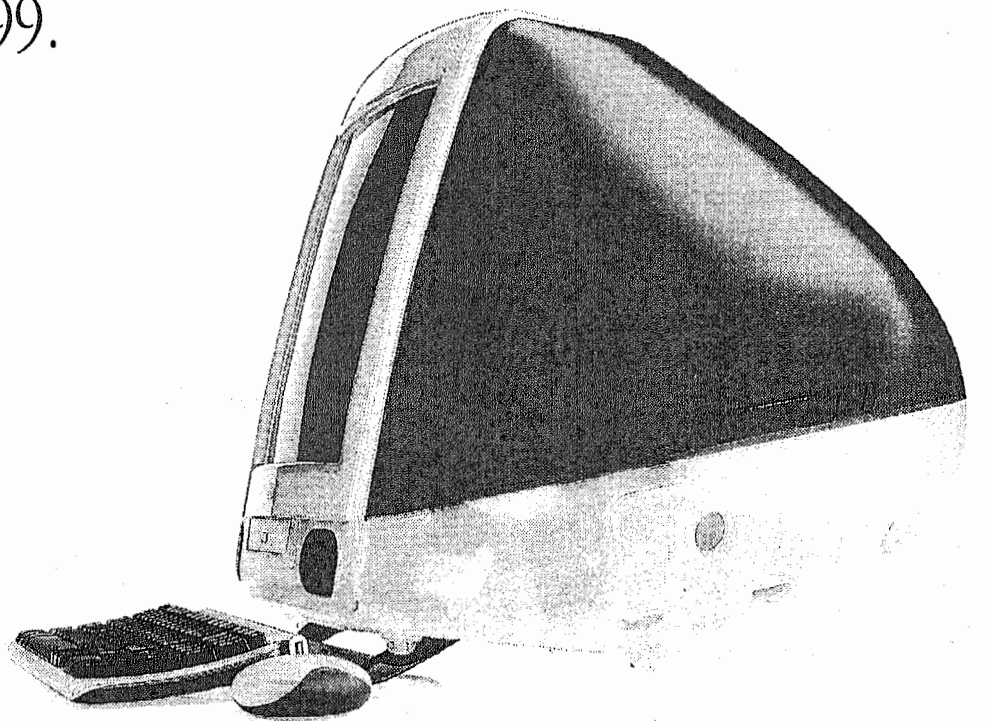
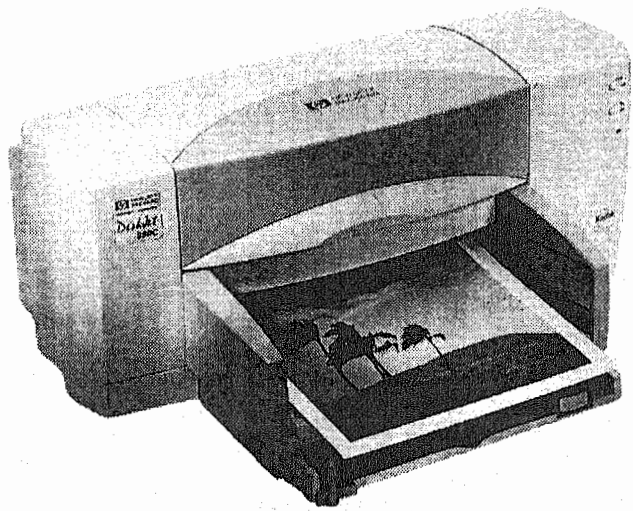
Although *Split* was only a short season, it should be remembered that it's really only a sampler of what next year's season will be like—a far cry from Meryl Tankard's style, and a brave step into the unknown as far as Australian dance companies go. As the recent sold out season of Belvoir's Cloudstreet shows, all a production needs to succeed is to simply be a quality production. If the talent assembled at the Playhouse last Wednesday night was any indication, ADT's future success is looking fairly well assured.



Want a great deal on an iMac and colour printer?

Save over \$200.00 off the price of a Hewlett Packard 880c colour inkjet printer when purchased with a new iMac.

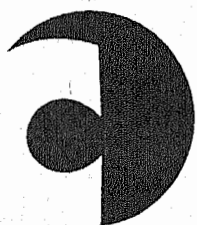
Offer ends 23 September 1999.



iMac + HP 880c

Only \$2545

Priced for students, staff and alumni of the University of
Adelaide and Flinders University.



CAMTECH

CAMPUS COMPUTERS

Hughes Plaza, University of Adelaide

Telephone: 08 8303 3320 E-mail: computers@camtech.com.au

Ask Dr Linley...

Dear Dr Linley,

At this end of winter my garden is looking a bit like a dirt farm. Most of the grass, flowers and edible herbs have withered and died and hundreds of horrid weeds have sprung up in their place.

How can I make my front yard green and happy again?

The Doctor says,

To get rid of unwanted plant life some people prefer the kind of basic herbicide you can buy at your average gardening shop, but for heavy duty weed-killing you can't go past Agent Orange. If it worked on dense jungle in wartime conditions it should clear out your garden like a miracle.

When replanting, it is vitally important to use an appropriate fertiliser. I never use anything less than freshly disinterred human corpses on my vegetable patch, and neither should you.

West Terrace Cemetery always has a wide selection, but small suburban and rural cemeteries are easy targets for the more inept grave robber with nothing more than a shovel and a flatbed ute. Fertilising is even easier if you happen to be a serial killer.

If violating the sanctity of the departed isn't your thing, blood & bone made from dead livestock provides an inferior but acceptable substitute, but the digging up of corpses often carries its own rewards: you'll be surprised how much jewellery silly people take with them into the coffin.

I keep a hunk of gold melted down from false teeth on my mantelpiece; one of these days I'll sell it and buy a yacht.



Dr Linley was a nice young man until the accident

Letter of the Week

Dear Dr Linley,

I remember sometime in first semester reading a little story by you about those cement tubes sitting around the campus. Ha ha. Very droll. But seriously, what are they for?

The Doctor says,

That "story" was a completely factual account. If you don't believe me, go into one of the tubes and find out for yourself instead of pestering your betters.

Dear Dr Linley,

After the recent resignation of one of the world's great leaders I became president of my nation, a huge "republic" scattered across an archipelago in the South-Eastern reaches of Asia. Elections have just been held, throwing the future into doubt, but I would love to hold on to power for just a bit longer to carry through with some of my predecessor's grand plans. Although your country's government is remarkably supportive, we keep on getting human-rights shit heaped on us from other supposedly "progressive" Western states and every time the UN intervenes in our internal affairs they make quite a mess. Do you have any advice?

The Doctor says,

Military dictatorship is highly underrated as a form of legitimate rule. Firm government got your country where it is today, and who's to say that it can't carry you into a bright and prosperous tomorrow? You can safely ignore the results of those silly elections, because: do you know something? Nobody else in the world cares who won, so long as your industry keeps turning out cheap commodities (especially those damn fine rainforest timbers) and factory consumer goods. In addition to an armed coup you might like to consider another round of bloody purges, but this time don't stop with the communists - also go for the democrats, the rich, the intellectuals, the foreigners, the middle classes and the literate.

And those irritating separatists to the East are only making so much noise because they want to keep all of their oil wealth to themselves. Crush them as you would a humble ant.

ZERO TOLERANCE

New York used zero tolerance to combat crime and the NT found it was a good way to give stacks of kids a healthy dose of the penal system. I find it horrendous that such a beautiful, fun thing like zero tolerance could have its title ripped off and meaning distorted. Zero Tolerance, in its true form has nothing to do with policing (Well, the police can get involved if things get rowdy but they're not essential). It's all about Cadburies, Two-Cans, Dynamos, one drink wonders and fourteen year olds sneaking a scotch behind dad's back. Most importantly, however, the existence of zero (or minimal) tolerance allows us to view the true, unhindered effect of food, drink, drugs and hormones. Think on this: when you know what's coming then you automatically have certain mental or physical reactions in preparation for the event. This may indeed help the situation and increase the enjoyableness of the experience, but in the words of every purist, "I just don't like it."

First time drinking is a great thing to watch. You know, the person doesn't know what pissed is, so they're convinced that nothing is amiss until they start throwing up after breaking mum's favourite vase and urinating on their shoes. But you don't have to be a virgin drinker to have no tolerance. One of the great stories of tolerance problems belongs to a French connection known only as Dennis. Dennis came to Australia for a 12 month study stint and arrived on a hot summers day where the pub was the only place to be. Fresh off the plane he dropped his gear and headed for the watering hole (well, he soon found himself at the pub after the local lads dragged him along). His first properly phrased English sentence in Australia was "The French are ze best drinkers un ze continent" and

he proceeded to proclaim the supremacy of the French male...the French male penis, the French male sense of romance, the French male ability to bullshit like a student polly in a T-shirt. We really didn't give a rat's rear end about the rest but walking into a pub and blowing your own horn about drinking ability can be dangerous. So we convinced Dennis that it was an Australian tradition for 'men' to scoll jugs of beer...rapidly. Inside an hour Dennis was blithering about how the French penis was akin to a wart and the Australian version was approximately the length of his armspan.

Sex can be an interesting one. Low sexual tolerance is typically associated with a male problem that involves things being over a little too soon. But there's so much more. The other side of low sexual tolerance is the person who just doesn't like it. Watching these people avoid sex for whatever reason can be somewhat enjoyable as they try and socialise normally while continuously beating themselves with their own moral stick so as not to think about nookie. Then there's the debate you can have with someone who has given all the indications that it's high time for some rumpy pump but follows up with a last minute life affirming decision to be chaste.

But at the end of the day there's no business like the drug business when it comes to tolerance, its levels and the associated side effects. The more someone uses a drug the less it kicks in. The only time you get a perfect reaction (with some very imperfect results) is the first time. Much like the drunken teeny bopper, the speeding, choofing, e-ing or nitrousing individual shows us what it's all about.

What's the moral? What are morals? The only

message is that there's a first time and a last time for everything, and even if they are simultaneous events you may just have had the best time you'll ever get.

Michael Hicks



one sip of your Aunt Peg's shandy and the next thing you know you're down the Crazy Horse with a pineapple strapped to your noggin

Moonies, Loonies, Suiciding Goonies.

In these days of spiritual anomie and the breakdown of traditional forms of social organisation it is no wonder that many people are turning away from the established religions and towards less orthodox faiths. While these new types of worship can be valuable and positive experiences for those involved, sometimes they can become malignant and cross the line separating the religion from the cult.

We all know what cults are and how much damage they can do to peoples' lives. Some, like the Solar Temple and David Koresh's Waco gathering are harmful only to their members and local law enforcement agencies, while more proactive organisations such as Aum Supreme Truth can make trouble for everyone.

Not all cults are as high-profile and exciting as those, however. There are a dozen subtle, underground cults for every Order of the Golden Dawn. Someone you know - maybe even a family member - could be or could be becoming a cultist as you read this. So what can you do about it?

How can you tell if an "alternative spiritual vocation" really is a cult?

- Firstly, cults are not always religious! Sometimes they have political goals, and can initially appear no more sinister than any other social or political community group. But often they are merely devoted to the advancement and megalomania of their insane, but charismatic leaders.

- Cults are often secretive organisations which avoid exposure to the public eye.

- Cults demand an unusual level of devotion from their members. This tends to lead to obsession and, eventually, the complete absorption of members' lives into the cult with nothing left over.

- Prospective cult members are often lured by promises of forbidden knowledge and assurances that the cult's way is the "one true path". All other approaches to religion are rejected outright.

- Cults often have unorthodox recruiting strategies. Targets are bombarded with love and attention until they become dependent on the cult for emotional support; by then, the target has often lost contact with everyone outside the cult and cannot easily leave.

- Cult members who express a wish to leave are made to feel that without the cult, they are nothing - that only the other cultists care and are willing to support them, and that everyone else is out to get them.

- Cults often threaten their enemies with legal action, especially defamation suits, in order to protect themselves.

How can you tell if someone you know is falling under the influence of a cult?

- They may stop caring about their physical appearance or, perhaps more worryingly, adopt weird and embarrassing styles of dress which reinforce their association with the cult.

- As the cult pulls them in more tightly they will gradually lose contact with old friends and even family. At some point the cult will require that they sever contact completely and give themselves completely to their new religion and its associated activities.

- They will often be persuaded to part with their worldly goods for the advancement of the cult. People have been known to sell everything, even their homes, for money to give to the cult.

- Rational arguments will become meaningless to them. Try as you like to convince them that they're being sucked in; they'll just ignore you or deflect any criticisms with their own brand of bizarre and circular logic.

- They may even start trying to convert you and others. Don't let yourself be fooled! Cults are evil and destructive things which should always be avoided.

What can you do if you know someone who you think is in a cult?

- It is vital that you be supportive and considerate at all times. Never get angry or berate them for their mindless gullible stupidity; everyone makes mistakes. Let them know that you are there for them any time that they want to talk. But don't lend them money.

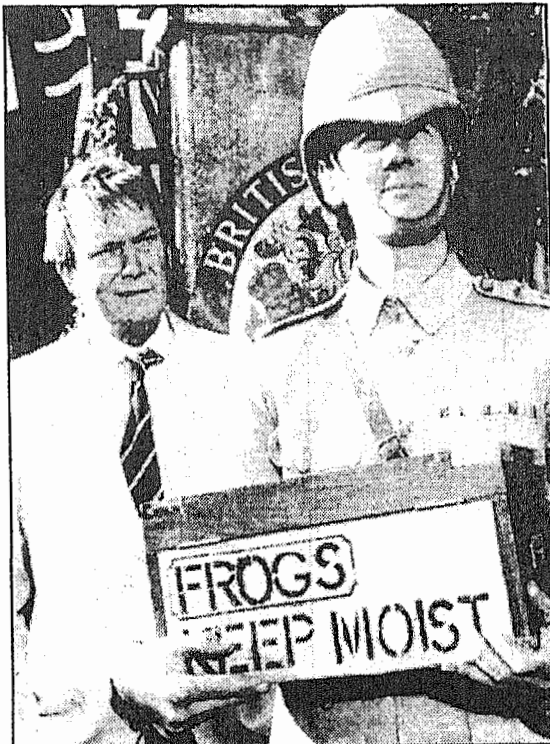
- Don't try to point out the logical flaws in their arguments! This will only make them angry. Be understanding and pretend as hard as you can that the weird and scary flights of fantasy which they now regard as fact make all the sense in the world.

- Try to find out about the cult, so that you know what you're up against. If they're into human sacrifice or attacking public transport with nerve gas it may be time to call the police, but be careful - you could be their next victim!

Fortunately, there are organisations to whom you can turn for help. A www search for "cult" or "cult awareness" will give you dozens of sites dedicated to helping people through what can be a very traumatic experience.



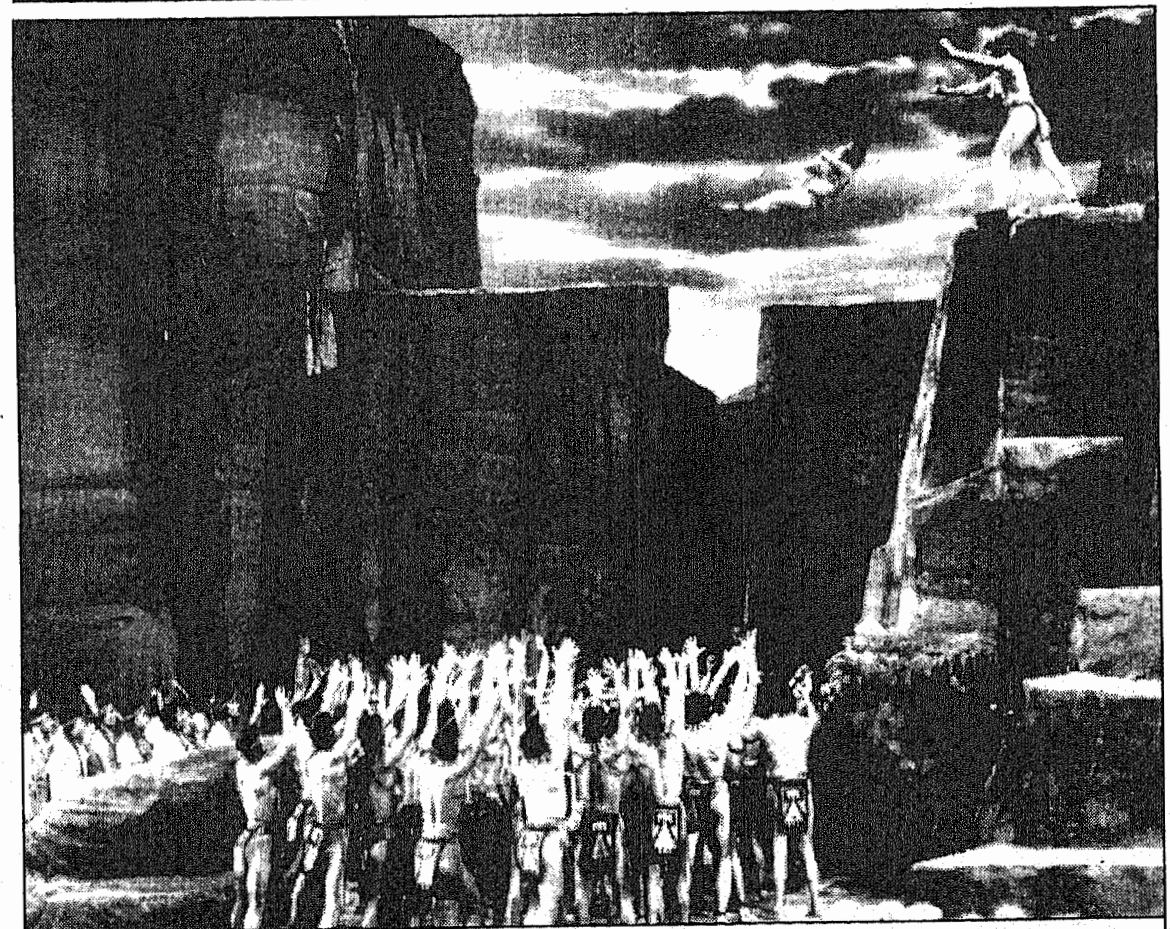
the most wholesome of us are vulnerable...



and can be coerced into behaviour we find distasteful



or to dress strangely and peer at murals incorporating unicorns



although we well know it will inevitably end in tears...

new york, london,

Various Artists
Big Daddy
 Columbia

Unfortunately, this soundtrack starts off with the worst possible form of sacrilege / blasphemy that I've ever heard in my entire life. Nobody should even try to cover the Guns N' Roses classic "Sweet Child O' Mine" - least not Sheryl Crow. She destroys the song well and truly (yes,

I was a HUGE Gunners fan back in their day) and should be dragged out of the recording studio and shot instantly. You may find this a little harsh...but I don't give a shit. Luckily for this CD it does get better (how could it get any worse?!?). Garbage's new single "When I Grow Up" from their last album *Version 2.0* finds a place on the tracklisting as does Everlast's "Only Love Can Break Your Heart", in typical "hick-acoustic" fashion with turntables thrown in for good measure. Just when you thought those fucking Spice Girls had gone away and died (painfully) we find Mel C offering "Ga Ga" to this compilation. Her track is slightly "darker" than a normal Spice Girls song but sounds too much like the "new alternativish" image Kylie Minogue. The Shawn Mullins song "What Is Life", contains a melody which sounds too much like the old soul classic "Keep On Runnin'" by the Spencer Davis Group, and Styx's classic "Babe" doesn't seem so classic anymore. Aside from the usual dialogue tracks which, to my surprise considering that it is an Adam Sandler comedy, weren't that funny with the exception being "Overtime / The Kangaroo Song". Rufus Wainwright provides the best lyrics for the whole soundtrack with his song "Instant Pleasure" - "I don't want somebody to love me just give me sex whenever I want it cause all I ask for is instant pleasure". Now that's what I call classy! "Just Like That" from Limp Bizkit is exactly what you'd expect from a rap / metal image oriented outfit - hard, heavy and, ultimately, redundant. Hip-hop gets a guernsey with "Ooh La La" from the Wiseguys and "Passing Me By" by The Pharcyde. 70s pop / disco also rears its ugly head with "If I Can't Have You" by Yvonne Elliman. Now for the standout track....Big Audio Dynamite II's "Rush". How many of you remember that one? Easily the best song on offer but the bastards cut out the middle interlude! Overall, not a bad soundtrack (due to BAD II - Rush) even after all of the shit I gave it but not a good one either (how's that for a politicians answer). More like an "indifferent" soundtrack.

Jorm



Joey McIntyre
Stay The Same

WOW!! What a sensational album!!!! An absolute classic, by a very talented artist who is extremely musically gifted! What's that? You don't believe me? Oh well. My CD player didn't believe me either, and refused to play the CD. Hey, it was worth a try! Luckily, my CD-ROM is powered

by Microsoft, and so was stupid enough to let the CD play. Well, I guess it wasn't so lucky, because the CD really wasn't worth listening to!! ABSOLUTE CRAP!!! Before I even start to criticise the album, I've got a bone to pick with the press release. For those who didn't know before, Joey is a former member of New Kids On The Block, that useless band who started the run of disastrous music like Backdoor Boys, Five, N-Sync (what the hell does that mean?) and Boyzone. The flier uses this as an advertising pitch. I always thought that promotional fliers were meant to get people interested, not turn them away. Oh well.

The flier then goes on to say how Joey's music is full of angst. Judging by the cover, I'd say that the album is about as full of angst as a kindergarten! After trying to listen to the album (trying being the key word), this prediction holds! As for the rest of the flier, I won't even start to criticise. I'm sure you've got better things to do than read more crap!

Now on to the CD.....

To begin with, the CD starts out with a crappy computer programmed piece of 'music', coupled with the oh-so-sweet vocals of Joey himself. If you think that's great, then don't worry, the CD gets better! There are thirteen whole tracks which follow the same format! How fantastic! I can just imagine all you real cool music lovers rushing out to get this one! NOT!!!

The album includes Joey's hit(?) 'Stay The Same'. After listening to this song, I shuddered to think that it could possibly be a hit. It's saddening to think that anyone could, even in a drunken state, find a song like this pleasing. Well, at least the album comes with some great videos for the computer. And it also includes a fold out poster of gorgeous Joey! What an incentive to buy the album!

....excuse me a minute.... I think I'm about to vomit..... be right back.....

The pure fact that any poor soul would waste the money on this CD and others like it (ie: Backyard Boys, Boyzone, Five, etc.) fills me with great depression. Shows what a sad world we live in. At least, the 'pop' world is sad. The rock world has got some great things happening at the moment. Why not give up on loser artists, and go chasing some REAL bands! There are plenty of them out there! The more we support them, the fewer idiotic teenybopper crap releases we'll have, and that would make my job as a reviewer much happier!

Luke 'Teenyboppers Suck' Balzan

The Angels
Greatest Hits
 Mushroom

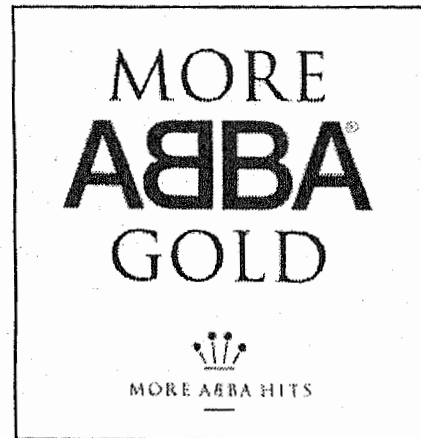
Well, all I can say is that this CD is slightly disappointing. Don't get me wrong, the Angels have had some great songs and are considered to be an institution here in Australia (including being inducted into the

Rock N' Roll Hall Of Fame a few years back), but as the title of the album suggests this collection of "greatest hits" only contains the "hits" recorded since the Angels signed to Mushroom in late '84. This leaves a large gap in their loooooong careers. To give you some idea what I'm talking about here is a short list of some of the songs you won't hear on this 2 CD set: - "Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again?" and "No Secrets" their two most well-known songs (although a live version of both is provided), "Take A Long Line", "Shadow Boxer" and "I Ain't The One". Even more criminal is the omission of "Once Bitten Twice Shy" because it actually was released in the Mushroom period.

How the hell do you make a 2 CD set when these tracks aren't even on there you ask?!? Well, simple. Fill the rest up with rare and/or mediocre shit. They have even provided some remixes. REMIXES?!? I'm sorry but the Angels are NOT a band you REMIX in any shape or form. A quick rundown of the well-known tracks that made it: - "Dogs Are Talking", "Backstreet Pickup", "We Gotta Get Out Of This Place" and "Tear Me Apart". In fact, just one CD with ALL of their well-known

tracks would have made for a good compilation. If you are a fan you'd already own all of this. If you aren't a fan but enjoy the Angels you would probably be disappointed like me. Yet another example of record company politics fucking it up for the consumers, I suppose.

Jorm



ABBA
More ABBA Gold
 Polar / Polydor

Supergroup ABBA are obviously still alive and well in our world. Spurred on by the number one release of *ABBA Gold*, featuring all of ABBA's well known songs, the record company have decided to cash in on ABBA's popularity, and have re-released some of ABBA's lesser known

songs. The result: *More ABBA Gold*.

Clocking in at over seventy-five minutes, the album contains nineteen songs which all capture that classic 'lovely' period of music. Not being a huge ABBA fan (actually, not much of a fan at all), I had no idea what any of these songs were, but I'm sure that any true fan of ABBA will recognise these: 'Angel Eyes', 'Honey Honey', 'Head Over Heels', and 'Thankyou For The Music'.

Overall, the album captures that poppy sound that ABBA perfected so long ago, and isn't too bad. The stand out tracks would be 'So Long', which is an almost rock track, and 'Honey Honey', a song which has a sixties feel to it.

Not a bad album, and I fully recommend it to any ABBA fans, either new or old. It'd probably make a good present to, especially to those parents who were 'lucky' enough to grow up with this type of music! 7.5/10!

Luke Balzan

ALL WELCOME • SINGLES • COUPLES • BEGINNERS

LEARN TO DANCE

650 South Rd, Glandore • 393 Payneham Rd

MON 7.30pm **ROCK'N'ROLL** WED 7.30pm

MON 7pm • BALLROOM & LATIN • WED. 7pm

THURS 7pm **ARGENTINE TANGO** TUES 7.30pm

Telephone: 8371 1320

DANCE CLUB

paris, munich,

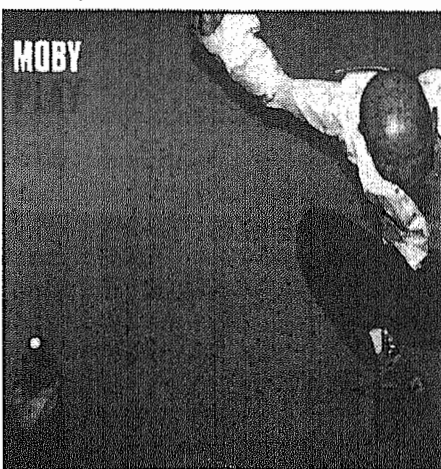


Stereophonics Performance and Cocktails Sony

I was waiting for this album for a while and I was bitterly disappointed. The screeching Brit-soul-pop of Stereophonics is another refreshing sound from the country that brought us Oasis, The Verve and The Charlatans. The only problem is that Kelly Jones vocals can be on the irritating side of annoying. Sounding more like a punk rocker having trouble with a packet of laxatives, Jones rarely sounds comfortable in front of the steam-train-of-soul that makes up the back-drop to this piece of late twentieth century art. Personally I think that others do this whole genre better, but there are highlights on *Performance and Cocktails* that save it from a fate worse than Nik Kershaw. "Half the lies you tell ain't true" and "Is yesterday, tomorrow,

today?" promise so much and this is probably the most disappointing aspect of the recording. There is nothing worse than when a group of obviously talented musicians don't quite hit the mark with the entire album. Then again, not everyone are The Stone Roses. If Stereophonics could hold claim to a sound that was their own then this review may have fared better. Is that harsh? Probably not. If you're a fan then this album will take pride of place in your CD rack for the next couple of months. If you're not a devotee then this is an excellent album but possibly an acquired taste.

Anthony Paxton



Moby Play Mute / Mushroom

I had never heard of Moby when I took this CD, but then again I don't really keep myself in the know. I was assured by the music editor that it was what he refers to as "doof" music, his term of endearment (or perhaps otherwise) for techno-ish dance-ish gear, but it was still with mild trepidation that I approached the CD player. When I first played *Play*, I thought it was shite. Pure, unmitigated shite. But then in the car, in the shower, whilst cutting my toe nails, I found myself going "boom boom boom cha": the only way you can hum electronic-y music. It might not be a successful humming technique, but it indicates how much I have grown to love this album. It's got a few of those gossamer numbers which my friend Tony finds so irritating, it's got some heartbreakingly tender synthesiser moments, and sometimes it just plain goes off. Love your work, Moby, my slap-head friend.

Need Internet but can't afford it?

Ever wanted to be connected to the world, surf the net, cyber chat, or just access university resources off campus, but couldn't afford it? Well now you can!

Here's your chance to get it FREEEEEE!

OzEmail Camtech Internet, Camtech Campus Computers and your Student's Association have got together to offer students the chance to win one of 100's of prizes. Not just any old prizes, but useful things like

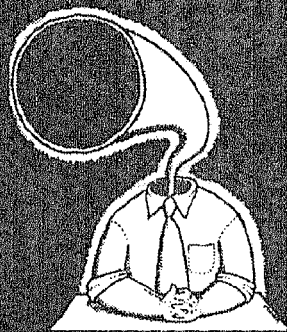
- 200 hour a month Internet account for a whole year including free connection fee. Valued at \$885
- 90 hour a month Internet account for a whole year including connection fee. Valued at \$460
- 60 hour a month Internet account for a whole year including free connection fee. Valued at \$330
- 30 hour a month Internet account for a whole year including free connection fee. Valued at \$230
- 15 hour a month Internet accounts for a whole year including free connection fee. Valued at \$170 per account
- 2 56K V90 modems valued at \$199 each
- 2 software packages valued at \$109 each
- 2 Norton Anti Virus software packages valued at \$55 each
- 100 consolation prizes of OzEmail Camtech Internet Starter Kits with 25 free hours. Valued at \$25 each

What's the catch I hear you cry? All you have to do is answer the six easy questions below and email your responses to >susanap@ozemail.camtech.net.au< It's just that easy.

1. Where did the Internet originate and in what year?
2. When did Camtech offer the University Internet services?
3. Who is Minime's father?
4. What year was Adelaide University, University of South Australia and Flinders University established?
5. What do I mac and http stand for?
6. Who died for truth and for the beginning of we know today as democracy?

What, are you still here reading? Go and enter now.

Disclaimer: 1) Entry: no purchases required for entry. Competition begins 1/9/99 and closes 5pm 30/9/99. Winners drawn by 4/10/99. Prize winners will be notified by email and by phone. No correspondence will be entered into once prizes are drawn. No cash credits redeemable. Prizes to be accepted by 31/10/99. 2) Liability: OCU, Students Association and Camtech Shop are not responsible for internet problems that may arise due to Hardware/Software or other related problems on the customer's end.



Hello.
Enough of the small talk. More news on **LOCAL NOISE LIVE @ THE LION ARTS BAR**. Student Radio, in conjunction with Derringers Music, Arts SA and Coopers Brewery, will be presenting the best in local talent at the LION ARTS BAR on the corner of MORPHETT ST. and NORTH TCE, starting on SEPTEMBER the 11th. On the first SATURDAY we have rock and roll from DOGBOAT, TEMPORAL LOBE and CIRCLE CLAN. The following week, on the 18/9, we have the kids from YAKSPIT, DIAL and THE GELS. How much would all this fun cost, you ask? Well for you, and maybe a couple of your friends, it'll cost a measly \$3. Good.

So how are your parents?
I haven't got time to talk now. I've got an appointment, so can we get through this now? This week on Student Radio we have more fantastic programming. On MONDAY NIGHT we have the return of CRUD RADIO for another fortnight, and if you're lucky some of the crudsters may actually be there. They will be spouting their usual brand of filthy rhetoric, so tune in at 10 PM. On TUESDAY NIGHT at the early time of 12 AM SEVERAL SPECIES will be annexing the airwaves. New and old school, beatz and treatz, techo and house, they play it all. It's not rock and roll. That's Good. Guess what? It's time to talk about LOCAL NOISE. You know the drill, EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT at 9 PM featuring the best of local and national Australian music for your listening pleasure. This week we'll be featuring the talents of JUST CORDIAL playing their brand of sweet, refreshing pop. Make sure you tune in.

Peter Adams
Christian Haebich
1999 Student Radio Directors and Explorer Level Scouts.

P.S. Please make sure that you vote in the Student Elections, especially for Student Radio, if nothing else.

everybody's taking 'bout

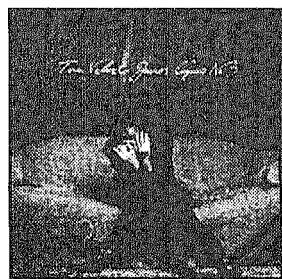


Mr E
Revolver
Independent

Love them or hate them, Revolver are one of the more readily recognizable and accessible bands in Adelaide. Despite almost becoming the Barr Smith Lawn Band, these four lads have played with Custard and Something for Kate on a regular basis. With that sort of exposure and some Triple J rotation Revolver should be a household name. Maybe the real shame is that with this ep the radio has only picked up on the title-track "Mr E." With

"Somewhere, Sometime" clearly the stand-out track this is disappointing. Revolver display a tight melodic pop style, but it is when the band plays "sideways" that they inspire considerable faith in their future. I understand that the boys are recording new material for the not too distant future and personally I can't wait. *Mr E* is excellent although certainly nothing to hang your hat on but only time will tell just how successful Revolver can be.

Anthony Paxton



The Velvet Janes
Opus No. 3
Passion Fruit Produce

Hailing from Perth, W.A., this two-girl melodic acoustic duo (with backing band on the CD) is a pleasant listen. Apparently in Perth a few days after the release of this very CD it charted on top of the charts - which isn't a bad effort. Nationally on the ARIA charts it hit 32. The main "single",

"Wrapped Up", probably doesn't represent the rest of the CD very well. Basically it is a sickly sweet / happy pop song, which after a few too many listens could become very off-putting. However, the rest of Opus No. 3 is what this album should be remembered for, consisting mostly of slow and moody-sounding compositions. "Purple" is one of the standout tracks. At times the song sounds like it could have been penned by Neil Finn (Crowded House) which is definitely not a bad thing. It's a great song that could easily stand up to repeated listens, unlike "Wrapped Up". "Waiting (Is Not What I Do)" has a similar feel to "Purple" and is also similarly great. Granted that these songs probably wouldn't do as well as "Wrapped Up" if released as a single but they are, in my opinion, far superior. It's a shame that the radio-listening market will only jump onto a song if it is instantly catchy upon first listen. Other songs, "Loser" and "Zac's Song" (written by Rose for her son), are slightly more...um...happy (well, not quite as moody / dark - even though they aren't really moody / dark either...well...you know what I mean). "Wellington Street" also sounds Finn-esque as does the brilliant, bass-driven "Rivers Of Orange". The girls are very capable vocalists - just listen to the harmonies on "It's All Right". It's amazing how such a simple chord progression played on the acoustic guitar can be transformed into a great song when perfectly fitting vocals are layered on top in the mix. "Shades Of Blue" and "Shiny Black Shoes" make sure that the album continues to keep a standard very high as does "Away" which introduces the accordion for an interesting contrasting effect. The final track, "Sunflowers", brings back the drums for a slightly more upbeat end to the disc. These girls are very good vocalists and harmonise well together. The song writing is good as a whole - great at times. Each song tells a different story - some more obvious than others - which is refreshing considering today's music. Seeing that I got this CD after their Adelaide CD launch and mini-tour there are no dates / venues to "plug" but when they come back here try and catch them for a relaxing introspective evening.

Jorm

Lino
Lino
Virgin

Lino have a great sound. Every track on their debut album is well-constructed, and perhaps a little over-produced, but they will never be popular in any circles (popular, alternative, the popular-alternatives) because none of their tunes are catchy or memorable. This sounds like a harsh criticism, I know, but it is not meant to be. It is simply that none of their tracks, with the exception of *Troubleshooting* (the opening song) stick in your mind. The Spice Girls and Britney fucking Spears may be shite, but they lodge themselves in your head, I'll give the little bitches that (okay, lodge like a tumour, but lodge nonetheless).

Lisa French has a beautiful voice which, put to different music, would probably sound rather like the aforementioned Spices and Spears - you know, the cutsey I-sound-fifteen-and-don'tch ya-wanna-fuck-me type. Luckily she avoids this by working with much better songwriters.

Lino are quite good, reasonably ambient, and a little-bit-Portishead though not nearly as tight, and much more mellow. *Lino* is the kind of album you will probably want to study to rather than *listen* to—background noise rather than a party album. It is lovely, but it will not make you boogie.

Reviewer Postscript: after boldly claiming that Lino will never be popular, I was awoken at a stupid hour of the morning (10am!!!) by Triple J on the good old clock radio playing a track from *Lino*. I stand by my statement however: good and sweet they are, on the playlist they may be, but widespread popularity does not await them.

Jayne Lewis

Lavish
She Said
Festival

After a handful of small EP's, Brisbane band Lavish have finally released their debut album *Polaroid*, and this is the album's first single, 'She Said'. Upon first listen, it is clear to see that Lavish were fans of the glam rock period of the seventies, and this new revitalised sound that they produce is quite pleasing. I'm not really sure what the song is about, but it is pretty good all the same. It follows a slow, quiet verse and loud chorus format, making it quite a good song. The CD includes two non-album b-sides, the first being 'Nonsense', and the second is 'Where To Next...?'. Personally I thought that 'Nonsense' was the best song on the CD, having a much more up-beat sound than the others. Also included is a remix of 'She Said', which, like all remixes, is pretty crap. I fail to see why bands include these remixes, I feel they spoil the CD. Anyhow, the EP as a whole is pretty good, despite this.

If this first single is anything to go by, then the new album by Lavish is certainly worth a listen, and if not, at least this EP is pretty good.

pop music

.....

**Direct From The Source - The Best Of
University Of Western Australia 1998
Be Sharp**

The University of WA show what they are made of on this live compilation and the end result is a very listenable - if not promising - CD. Recorded last year around exam time in November, I suppose the Adelaide Uni equivalent would be getting the best bands to play a gig here at the

Unibar, record it and then get the SAUA to finance and release it. Not a bad concept. Well, the Uni of WA chose their top four groups for its "carnival": - Twank, Just William, Klippspringer and Bung-hole. Each group contributed at least two songs each bringing the total number of tracks to 12. Sound-wise the recording is very good quality even for a live recording and aside from the pretty poor effort put in to the artwork for the CD (hey, it is a non-profit, volunteer organisation!) the whole thing is put together professionally. First up, Twank. They seem to be a fairly melodic acoustic act (ie a twelve string guitar) with an upbeat tempo on some occasions ("Deciduous Camels") and a slow moody feeling on others ("Bribery"). Good use of the twelve string guitar can be heard on the latter. The vocalist is very capable and sounds somewhat like Michael Stipe from REM at times. Bung-hole (gee, that name sounds familiar...) provide a mixture of smooth rap coupled with 70s funk and porn music - similar to our own Pornland. "The Flood", with MC Flood on the mic, is a perfect example of this aforementioned style complete with NWA samples. Actually, reminiscent of another great band, they all have stupid names, ie the evil cheese on turntables and E on percussion. Their three songs are all pretty much the same which is great if you enjoy funk/porn/rap. "Piledriver" is probably their best offering here, an upbeat instrumental, which could have fit perfectly on the soundtrack for *Interstate '76*. Klippspringer seem to be a form a rock / pop group with many different styles. "Mister Bland" is a rap / rock track without the power of, say, Rage Against The Machine. Closer to a Regurgitator style of rap / rock with fun lyrics. The band obviously loves the wah-wah pedal because it is heavily used in each track. "Tricky Customer" has Led Zeppelin type riffs in the chorus but is otherwise pretty much the same type of song as "Mister Bland" along with the best song title on this CD - "Atomic Wedgie". Just William, who don't even have anyone called William in their band, are an interesting listen. Same melodic pop style as we have come to expect from a melodic pop-style group but with added keyboards. On "Saturday" interesting use of the keyboards is made with Kraftwerk type computer generated sounds playing a simple melody over the sometimes discordant guitar. Basically an upbeat instrumental which is surprisingly different. The same off-sounding guitar is used in "Head Trip" but this time vocals are present. I'm not too sure about the vocals (or the song for that matter). Pretty disappointing after "Saturday" in my opinion. "Beware False Prophets" is a little more listener-friendly than "Head Trips" but I just don't enjoy the vocal style...oh well. This one is upbeat and distorted but ultimately nothing amazing. All in all, a good listen, providing a comforting thought that in the future there will be some decent Australian music to listen to.

Jorm

**Automatic
Psychic Cats EP
Murmur / Sony**

It troubles me when the best song on an album or EP is a cover. Automatic's cover of the Elvis Costello number, "Pump it Up" absolutely shits on anything on this EP that Automatic have written. It's not that Psychic Cats is a bad song (although it does have way too much la-la-ing and excessive do-be-do-be-doing), it's just that sitting next to such an absolute classic it doesn't stack up. The moral of the story is that you should be very careful of covers because they can make you look silly.

Tim Kentish

**Music
Reviewers!**
The music meeting
has changed to
12:30 Fridays.
This week's
password is squirrel



student radio's

LOCAL NOISE

presents ...

just cordial

playing live to air on the

31st of AUGUST

9 PM on 5UV 531 AM

no tea or coffee,
please.

PORNLAND

THE BAND



Fresh From One Month Of Glory In Melbourne

Friday 3rd Sep

- HAPPY HOUR 5 - 7, Adelaide Uni students Free / Others \$5
- DJ Ant all evening
- Supported at 8.30 by

The White Knights

(Breakdancing Team rivalling the Rock Steady Crew)