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On Dit
Volume 69 Edition 2 26.2.2001

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On Dit is the weekly student newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. The editors have complete editorial control, though they are currently caught in a bit of a power struggle to exercise it. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily their own.

Editors

Melissa Vine
Penny Chalke
Linley Henzell

Advertising Manager

Alida Parente

Printing

Cadillac

Hats off to the On Dit team:

Current Affairs: Leila Hallak

Wayward: Sam Franzway

Sarah Möller

Clementine Ford

Vox Pop: David Roberts

Joe Hynes

Internet: Simon Saint

Television: Jayne Lewis

Film: Linda Rust

Video: James Trevelyan

Music: Mark Jordan

Michelle Phillipov

Literature: Emily Heidrich

Theatre: Michael Fyfe

Visual Arts: Jenny Kallonis

Photographers: Mike Paradowski

David Burgess

About the cover: Thanks again to dodgy '70s magazines. We like to call this one 'Welcome to the spa of pleasure'

Wanna write?

Then why not come and see us in our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (right next to the stinky male toilets), accessible from the Barr Smith lawns. Or, for a more pleasant aroma, email us at ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au or give us a call on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

Next Edition:

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With thanks to:

Tristan 'Jesus' Mahoney, Peter Adams (yummy), Susie B., Penny F., Fiona D. (over and over again), Chris Gent, Alida, Gemma, Susie Y., Lee, John C., Darien, Sam and Resistance for the opinioning, Viv, Mel W., Brad and the rest of the Office Bearers, the people in Dick Smiths Myer Centre, O'Week for the free food, free beer etc etc..., and all the first-years who came down wanting to get involved and made us feel so special. No thanks to the person who stole our copy of "Hustler". We want it back.

Editorial - O'Week Roundup

So, Orientation is over for another year, with all reports indicating it was a general success, but of course that could be just what they're telling the media. I guess we will only know for sure come SAUA Council time when all the budgets are in. Regardless, a team of people worked their behinds off through the summer to produce this week of activities, events and general craziness, and they all did a fantastic job.

O'Camp

As veterans of O'Camp's past, we know that organising and co-ordinating one is no mean feat. The O'Camp directors, Lisa, Paul and Georgia proved a dedicated team and all took on different roles, some more stressful than others - and the stress level was increased this year when the Study Abroad O'Camp (for exchange students) became their responsibility. Mainly sticking to the tried and tested formula that has made O'Camp such a success in the past, five boozy days down at Camp Dzintari produced as much intrigue and gossip as ever. But some problems endured: leaders once again returned proclaiming to the world how much fun they had, all but stating outright what everyone knows to be true: that O'Camp is for the leaders and the first-years are secondary. This is by no means deliberate but rather the inevitable outcome of most of the leaders who get appointed being friends (ah, the incestuous nature of the SAUA...) or, even if they are not, bonding quickly once they all start working together.

From our brief glimpses into the O'Camp world, it appears that everyone had a lot of fun, drank obscene amounts of alcohol and got up to some general mischief - what O'Camp is all about. Well done.

O'Guide

Guide only caused a minor stir (see page 20 for more on that). It seems that some people found the theme of O'Guide to be slightly offensive. But we can only stress: that was the theme of Orientation and we were just following it. It isn't really fair to comment on a publication that we produced, so we won't go on any more about it, except to say it was fantastic preparation for the paper you are now reading. We're glad we did it and we hope most people liked it.

O'Tours

Tours suffered severely this year on account of the heat and the University-organised Peer Advisor tours. O'Tours director Carol Foy worked especially hard to gain sponsorship for Tours, and did her best to co-ordinate a bunch of sometimes unreliable leaders to ensure things went as smoothly as possible. Carol was extremely dedicated, and we hope this will be reflected in her honorarium.

Unfortunately, as Tour attendance has been steadily declining for the last few years, the relevance of Tours has been thrown into question. This is a matter that, sooner or later, council will have to seriously consider.

O'Week

With Mitch, George and Laura at the helm, O'Week was one smoothly co-ordinated gig (apart from all the inevitable chaos, of course). Attendance appeared to be a little down, but this might just be an illusion created by not having the clubs taking up space on the lawns. O'Hop was the hit it always is, and the comedy night, the pub crawl and beach party got great and consistent turnouts, as did the Foam Party that actually had foam! What more can we say, except that the directors managed to obtain a disgusting amount of free stuff from sponsors, and although some entertainment never made it, a good time was had by all.

One special mention: Student Radio on the Lawns always keep things pumping, and Luke and the crew didn't let us down this year. Good job guys.

O'Ball

Once again, Darien O'Reilly et al delivered a hit, sticking with the successful formula of punk bands that made O'Ball so big last year. The Cloisters and Union House seemed packed to capacity. And, when budget time rolls around, we will be surprised if Council is not impressed by the financial outcome of the event.

Only one downside: the bands at O'Ball tended to attract a much younger audience, and you couldn't help but get the impression that most of the kids there were... no other way to say it... still in school. A quick perusal of the lists of tickets sold at the door seemed to confirm this, with very few claiming the discount for AU students. Herein lies the conflict: do you pay more and get the bands that will bring uni students in, or have a safer budget and potentially large profit but fail to attract the audience the event is in theory there for? We don't know.

That said, the O'Ball team will probably turn in that large profit, so well done to them. And thanks for letting us go - we had a corking time.

Finally,

A big congrats to everyone involved in Orientation 2001 - Ya did good.

Melissa, Penny and Linley

On Dit

For the Discerning Reader

This week....

ELECTION 2001

On Dit investigates the Liberals' Innovation Package (Nice one Johnny) - page 4

STORIES FROM THE DARK SIDE

Centrelink causes more heartache - page 7

O'BALL

Rockin' Good Times?
Find out page 12

Horoscopes
(serious ones!)
page 30

Letters to
the Eds
page 18

ADELAIDE - City of the DEAD?
find the answer on page 10

POP CULTURE
Reviews,
Giveaways,
Other Assorted
Fun page 32

VOX POP

Did you win
**10 Pints
of Beer?**

Look at page 22
to find out!

SHAFTED?

Disappointed with
the quality of
education here at
AU? Read this
page 5

PLUS

Which energy drink can make
you stay awake the longest?
On Dit reveals all page 29

Further Adventures of Mayo Man
and Wills Woman - page 6

Want to work in Korea?
Read this first - page 27

Tom unwraps the Liberals' Innovation Package

Education is shaping up to be an important issue in the 2001 state and federal elections, with both the major parties placing particular emphasis on the Higher Education sector.

Earlier this month the Liberal Party announced its answer to the Labor Party's On-line University, a \$2.9 Billion dollar "Innovation Package" for the university sector.

The package designed to reinvigorate the Higher Education Sector contained a large proportion of funding increases in the areas of research and post graduate study.

The Prime Minister claimed that this "innovation" plan will revive the ailing education sector. Upon first inspection it appears that this is so, however when the breakdown of the figures is performed, there is a marked difference between the claims and the reality.

Of the \$2.9 billion dollars being offered to the sector, \$34 million is for school students, \$151 million is for tertiary places, and around \$115 million will be for tax concessions for business. It is perhaps the largest figure in the package, \$995 million for student loans, which best shows the disparity between what the government is promising and the actuality. The \$995 million is for the implementation of a postgraduate loan scheme with market level interest rates.

In the same vein as the leaked Cabinet Submission of 1999, the Coalition's answer to further study opportunities is the resurfacing of the postgraduate loan scheme at market rate interest levels. The goal is to increase the number of postgraduate places from the current level of 16 400 to 40 000 students. The interesting point here is that the crisis of postgraduate funding is of the government's own making. When the Howard government was elected in 1996 there were 41, 315 fully funded post graduate coursework places. By last year this

had been cut to 16, 400. If the government really wants to fix the problem of postgraduate places it should provide HECS places, not just HECS-style loans to pay market rate fees.

The loan scheme will offer some relief to students, however it does little to address the issues of increased staff/student ratios, poor resources and services at Universities that are still struggling to cope with the cuts made to their operating grants. Further, the introduction of market rate loans for students opens the way for further deregulation of the University sector. Deregulation of Universities is centred on the corporatisation and commercialisation of Universities, through the introduction of user-pays market rate loans and up-front fees. The postgraduate loan scheme could be used as a tool to deregulate undergraduate fees and allow Universities to charge what they like.

The Innovation package promises an additional \$736 million over five years for Australian Research Council competitive grants. This will double the level of funding to the Australian Research Council by 2005. The only other issue here is that the grants are for competitive research, which will not necessarily allow areas that are not geared towards industry to receive funding. This is a fear that student organisations have long held, of the shifting focus within Universities towards industry-focussed areas such as engineering and IT&T, and away from pure research in other areas such as humanities and social sciences.

This fear is borne out with an additional \$151 million to create

2000 additional University places in the areas of IT&T and biotechnology. This is not to say that there is a problem with the creation of 2000 new University places, just that there needs to be a better balance of funding to ensure that Universities maintain their balance and distribution of courses. Universities have a responsibility to provide an education to students, and should not simply be job factories focussing solely on industry links.

The Innovation package is essentially a bandaid measure that addresses some of the issues in the higher education sector, but it does not do enough. It is an admission by the government that the programme of cuts made to Universities has caused enormous damage that this package does little to address.

Tom Radzevicius



Any innovation in these packages?



union food & beverage services

mayo cafe

Ground Floor (Level 2), Union House. Open Monday to Thursday 8am - 6pm and Friday 8am - 5pm during term time. Holidays hours are Monday to Friday 8am - 4pm.

Now with a variety of all your favourite beverages and a new selection of hot dishes at affordable prices. New café decor, outdoor-indoor seating.

the wills cafe

Ground Floor (level 2), Union House. Open Monday to Friday 10am to 3pm in term time. Holiday times: stay tuned.

New menu featuring Mexican, burgers, fries, wraps, baked potatoes. Enjoy this fine cuisine in our large courtyard or relax indoors, the Wills has got it all.

the gallery coffee shop

Level 6, Union House.

Open Monday to Friday 8am - 4.30pm.

New extended menu with breakfast available, daily specials, Happy Hour Coffee's every afternoon. Enjoy all this whilst sitting on the balcony admiring the magnificent views of the Torrens.

backstage cafe

Ground floor, Schultz Building. Open Monday to Thursday 8am to 6pm and Friday 8am to 5pm term time. Holiday times Monday to Friday 8am to 4pm.

Located near the performing arts with great performing foods. Sandwiches, coffees, light snacks, and a large variety of beverages to quench your thirst.

briefs

Ground floor, Ligertwood Building.

Open 9am to 3pm during term time.

Strictly to the Law a new extended range of coffees, cakes, drinks and light meals. A must to enjoy your break.

equinox café & bar

Level 4, Union House. Open Monday to Friday

10am to 8pm. Holiday times: Monday to Friday

11.30am to 8pm. Ph: 83035858

The Equinox bistro provides an eating place for the more discerning dinner. Enjoy a delicious dish and specials from our new menu. After noon each day the Equinox is licenced, so drink up.

roseworthy tavern

Roseworthy Campus. Open Tuesday to Thursday 2.30pm to 7.30pm and Friday 11am to 3.30pm.

Enjoy a beer in the country with the local students and view the city from afar.

roseworthy canteen

Roseworthy. Open Monday to Friday 8.30am to 5pm in term time. Holidays open 3pm to 5pm.

The Canteen in its new location in the main administration complex supplies sandwiches, pies, hamburgers, variety of hot dishes, chips, drinks, confectionary and other sustenance.

lirra lirra café & bar

Waite Campus. Open Monday, Tuesday and Thursday 8am to 4.45pm, Wednesday 8am to 6pm and Friday 8am to 6.30pm.

Choose from a large selection of meals, wines, coffee, salads, sandwiches, rolls & cakes.

unibar

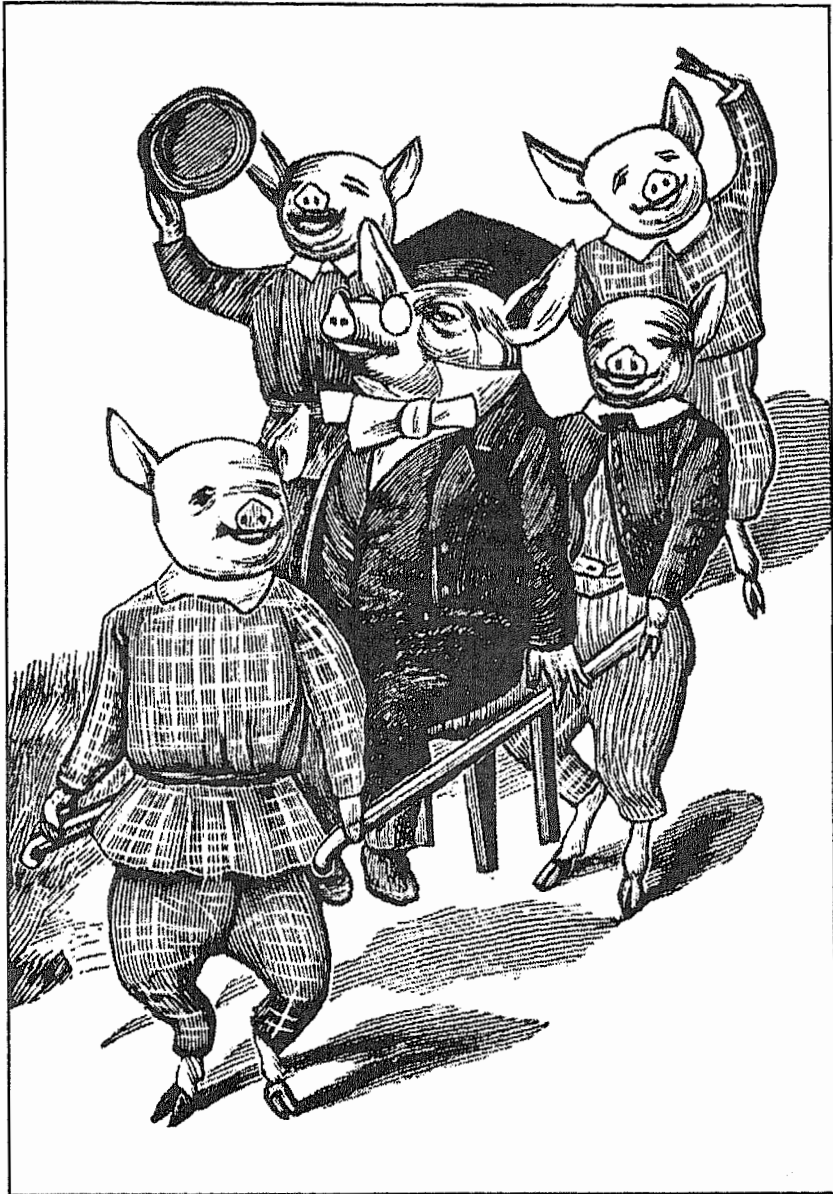
Level 5, Union House. Open Monday to Thursday noon till close and Friday noon till late.

Come drink at the UniBar, where the beer flows freely. Many local and interstate bands play in this great venue, as well as other special events. The UniBar- come up and see the blackboards for Happy Hours and specials.

ADELAIDE
UNIVERSITY UNION
FOOD & BEVERAGE
SERVICES



Are you being SHAFTEd?



Union Discount Card Scheme

The Union Discount Card Scheme is not going ahead this year. Neither is the Presidential Card. Want more information? See Union President Tanisha Hewanpola's report on page 26.



No more discounts at the golf course, kids.

Over the last few years students have seen course quality, subject choice and freedom, and accessibility eroded at Adelaide University. All this leads students to ask, how and why is this happening and are we being Shafted?

The runt of the G08 Litter

Apart from questioning University administration about the high prices of course materials, rationalisation of subjects, and the size of seminars and tutorials, we are beginning to understand the necessity of questioning the underlying fabric of decision making within our university. Adelaide University is slowly becoming the embarrassment G08 universities (top 8 Australian Universities) with the reputation for many of our degrees being considered by the respective professions as sub standard.

Freedom of Information.

Not only should we be questioning course quality, but the administration of the University and how decisions are allowed to be made. Students and staff at Adelaide University should be concerned that the University is not subject to Freedom of Information Laws like Flinders and University of South Australia. How can we ever consider Adelaide Uni to be a public institution if it is not subject to the same laws as other public institutions?

Shouldn't Students have a say?

Adelaide University administration seems a little disturbed by the Students' Association's approach to academic and student rights on campus. It seems however that gone are the days when student representatives can be considered by the University to be worthy of consultation, and valuable members of the University decision making structures. The establishment last year of the Chancellor's Committee is the perfect example of the University operating behind closed doors, with no student representation. It has the power to make decisions that are not discoverable by the general University Council members. How can students consider that the University considers their opinions and points of view when

faced with the clandestine nature of the Chancellor's Committee? It should also be noted that there were no student representatives on the panel to appoint the new Chancellor (unlike recently at Flinders where students were part of the selection panel), which is just another example of the value the University Administration places on the views of students.

Does the University Care?

Students could quite reasonably conclude from such things as the closure of Equal Opportunity Office and the privatisation of University Security and University Health Services that Adelaide Uni is forgetting why it exists. One would imagine that the University should be realising that all decisions and practices should take into consideration the needs of the two major groups of stakeholders of this very public institution: students and staff. It appears however that the University administration may not understand the real reasons why they are here, and why they have a job at all. The number one items on the agenda of University administration should be what is best for students and staff. This agenda would result in a stronger and more successful institution rather than the one which currently exists. Adelaide University is far from being considered a successful institution and the way it is being administered and the ideology behind the administration may be the problem.

Want to learn more?

Shafted is a publication of the Education Department of the Students' Association. It is a report card on the management and performance of the University over the last five years. It is available from the Students' Association, and gives students a detailed list of the decisions, policies and practices of the University which are Shafting students. If you care about the quality of your degree, or how the University is treating you, make sure you pick up a copy.

Brad Kitschke



*Based on the findings of the 1999 CORE Survey



Student Care



Dept of Human Services

7 out of 10 AU students are tobacco free*

Women Fighting For Global Justice

In 1999 and the year 2000, thousands of new political activists mobilised for global justice and against corporate tyranny. Already this year, in January, activists mobilised in Davos, Switzerland. There will also be many more mobilisations, including in Australia on May 1.

We want to put feminist demands on the agenda of the new anti-corporate, global justice movement. Women make up the majority of the poor - in Australia and globally. Women have an important stake in ensuring that this movement grows in strength and places feminist demands and issues at the centre of the fight for global justice for all people.

Women have played and will continue to play a vital part in this new movement. Many collectives organising International Women's Day actions around Australia this year have taken inspiration from this new global movement against injustice and corporate greed. This year's theme "Women Fighting for Global Justice" gives us the opportunity to focus on the reality of women's lives, in Australia and internationally, after two decades of neo-liberal (economic rationalist) economic policies.

The Howard Government doesn't hide its anti-woman agenda. As well, 13 years of Labor in government and four years of fake opposition have proved that the Labor Party is little different. Whichever party is in government after the next

election, we'll need to put maximum pressure on them to win justice for women. That's why you should get involved in IWD! Join the collective and help us organise the day and march with us on March 10!

The IWD collective meets every Saturday at 12 noon, Women's Studies Resource Centre, 64 Pennington Tce, Nth Adelaide.

Our demands for this year are:

- Rights for working women here and overseas
- Justice for migrant and refugee women
- Land rights and a treaty for Indigenous people
- Cancel third world debt
- End poverty and trafficking in women
- Stop violence against women
- Reproductive rights for all women

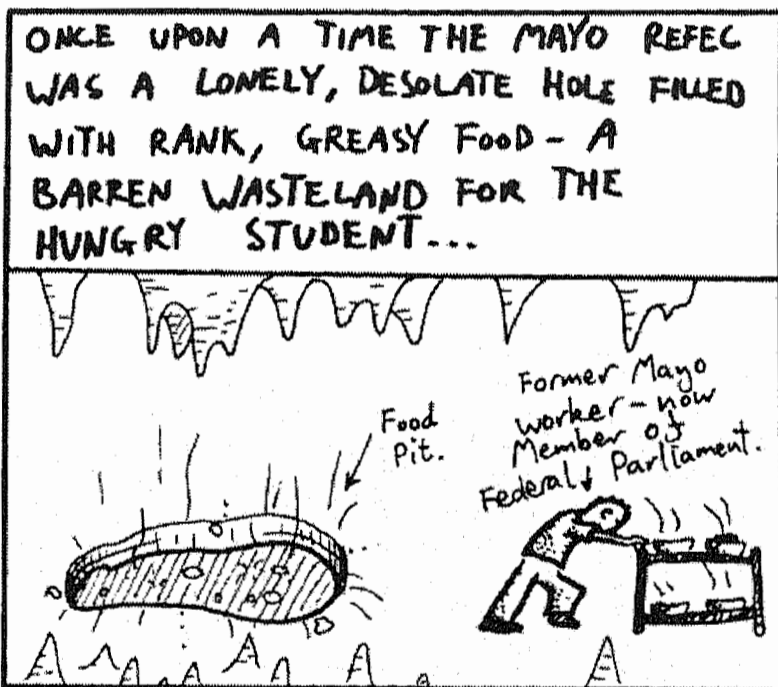
SAT MARCH 10: assemble Victoria Square 10.30am. Bring musical instruments, drums and your best chanting voice. Make banners and placards adorned with your issue of passion, make flags and puppets, and bring your confidence in the future of humanity. Contact us on 8268 3346 or 8231 6982 or email us at iwdadelaide@hotmail.com

Lisa Lines

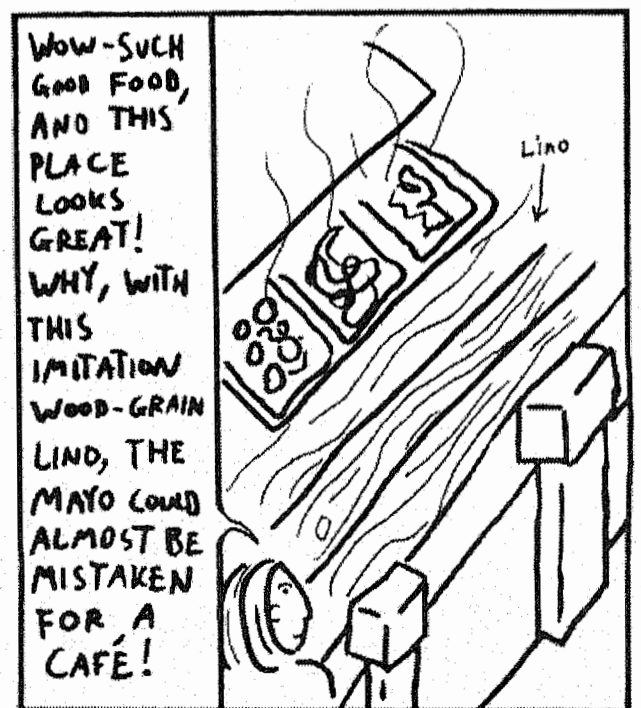
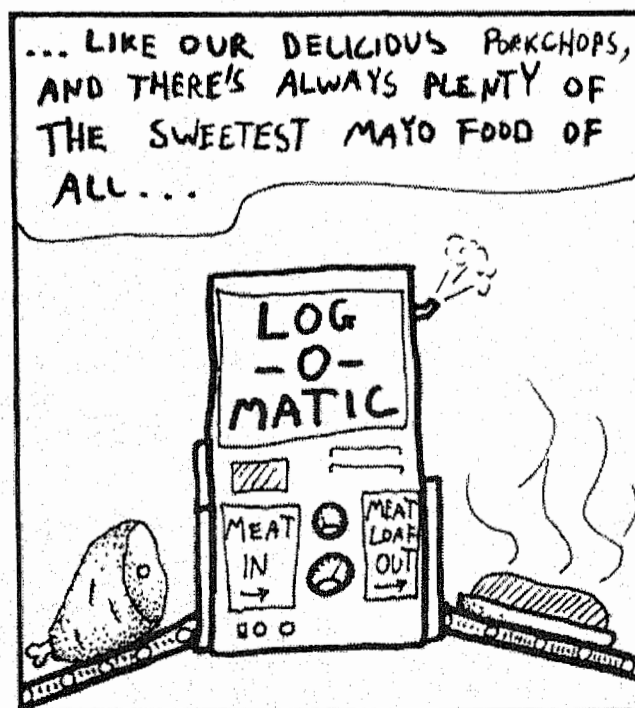
Did you know?

- The average life expectancy for Australia's indigenous women is 63 compared with 81 for non-indigenous women.
- Infant mortality for Indigenous people is 3-5 times higher than for non-Indigenous people.
- In Australia, women in full-time work still earn only 70% of the average male wage
- A woman factory worker in Indonesia is paid around \$1 a day
- Women in Afghanistan have been driven out of their jobs and into their homes by the brutal US-backed Taliban regime. They can't be in public without a husband or male relative to chaperone them, and can't show any part of their body.

Mayo Man & Wills Woman: Part 2



BUT 2001 BROUGHT NEW & EXCITING CHANGES!



More Youth Allowance Fun

Centrelink Capitalises on Payment Farce

Since the late 70s, there has always been the provision for students receiving Government living allowances (TEAS, AUSTUDY etc) to reduce study workload temporarily and still get their money.

This made sense. Students often have to vary their workload. The concession didn't extend the duration of payments - it just meant you could go as low as two-thirds workload, say for a semester, without losing your means of support or having to try for the dole.

Enter Youth Allowance and Centrelink in the late 1990s.

With the introduction of Youth Allowance, large chunks of the old AUSTUDY regulations were moved across to the Social Security Act. Someone in Canberra must have dimly realised that students in some ways at least had different circumstances from the unemployed.

But the transfer didn't go smoothly. Student assistance concepts were foreign to Social Security minds. Job-seeker and student needs didn't in fact match, despite all the hype about "one-stop-shops" and common allowances. Things dropped off. One of them was the workload concession.

So, on the demise of AUSTUDY regulations under the wondrous hybrid mutant GE camel that is the Social Security Act (and its masonic guidelines), a student under 21 was treated more like a junior job-seeker. If you were under 21 and reduced your workload, you could still negotiate this as an **activity agreement** and thus keep your payments.

And if you were 25 or over, and continuing under AUSTUDY or just starting your course, then the workload concession applied as it had from the 1970s.

BUT if you were 22-24 years old, then mysteriously the concessions had disappeared. Your study and financial circumstances were the same as everyone else's but you couldn't vary your enrolment like other students.

Was there a big protest? No, not a whisper. Why? Simple. No one realised what had happened, and that definitely included Centrelink staff. There are two possible reasons for this. One is that the removal of the concessions was so illogical and inequitable that the Government didn't dare tell anyone, not even the Centrelink staff.

The other more likely reason was that it was unintentional.

Once it was discovered, and the implications realised, representations were made to the Minister involved, including in February 2000, when a letter from the AUU to Senator Newman, pointing out in detail what a stupid and unfair change had occurred, and how a group of student would be illogically penalised.

After about a month (give or take), the typical reply-from-an-assistant-Secretary-in-Canberra arrived - typical in that it had completely failed to address the issue raised in the letter, yet saying what a wonderful scheme Youth Allowance was and how Centrelink was the greatest boon to the pub-

lic since the invention of penicillin.

And NOT saying that there would be any redress. BUT, mysteriously, with little fanfare, the concession was reintroduced for the 22 and over Youth Allowance student on 5 July 2000.

Everything fixed then? Not bloody likely. Not just ON 5 July 2000, FROM July 2000. So if you had a reduced workload between January 1999 and 5 July 2000, bad luck.

And this is just what is currently being told to Youth Allowance Students in this boat. Yes, because your workload in Semester 1 of 2000 was only two-thirds, even though you may have been full-time in 2nd Semester and over the whole year, because the workload concession did not exist at the time you have been overpaid \$3,500.

And no excuses. If you amended your enrolment, or even if you started out with a workload you thought was covered by the concession, it was up to you to tell Centrelink that you were part-time, even though they and you probably didn't know you were!

Why is it happening now? Because Centrelink does its enrolment checks in arrears. In this case it adds an element of surprise to the injustice.

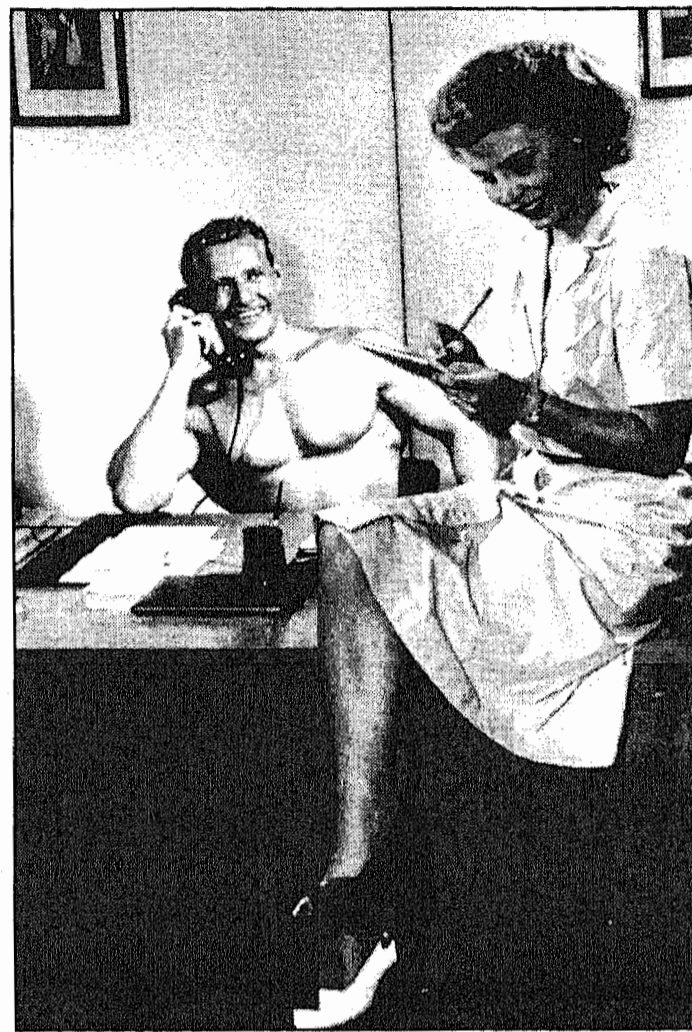
If you get a letter explaining that you were actually part-time and owe megabucks, you will find that there is nothing that Centrelink can (or is it 'will?') do. You

can appeal the decision, but they can only apply the rules. Bad luck, buster.

Another letter from the AUU is going to the Minister, pointing out the obvious injustices and asking for Centrelink to be instructed to apply a little retrospectivity.

Meanwhile, bring your overpayment letters to the Education and Welfare Officers in Student Care (ground floor of the Lady Symon building, next to the Cloisters). This is a cause worth fighting. The EWOs will help you, you can help the cause.

Chris Gent



Your friendly Centrelink staff: always helpful.

EMPLOYMENT SERVICES COMMITTEE

Applications are invited for 3 student members of the Employment Services Committee.

As a member of this committee, the student representative's role would be:

- to advise on strategic planning and the development of the service;
- to investigate opportunities that will assist the service;
- to consult with key stakeholders (AUU, SAUA & Students);
- to market and promote the service;
- to monitor the operations of the service;
- to administer regulatory requirements and,
- to undertake action as required to ensure the service is meeting the needs of the student body.

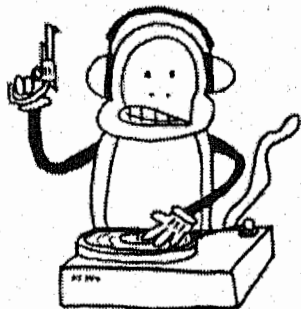
Applications close Friday 2nd March, 2001

Applications are to be forwarded to:

Ms VICKI THIEL

Student Employment Service, Level 4, Union House, North Terrace Campus.

Further information can be obtained from the Student Employment Service. Telephone: 8303 6483



The Student Radio Space Monkey says, 'Whenever I want to be frustrated by a faceless, inhuman bureaucracy, I go to Centrelink'.



Adelaide University Union



Students' Association of the University of Adelaide

Pauline Hanson: Back and Bigger Than Ever



Wearing THAT dress Phroar!

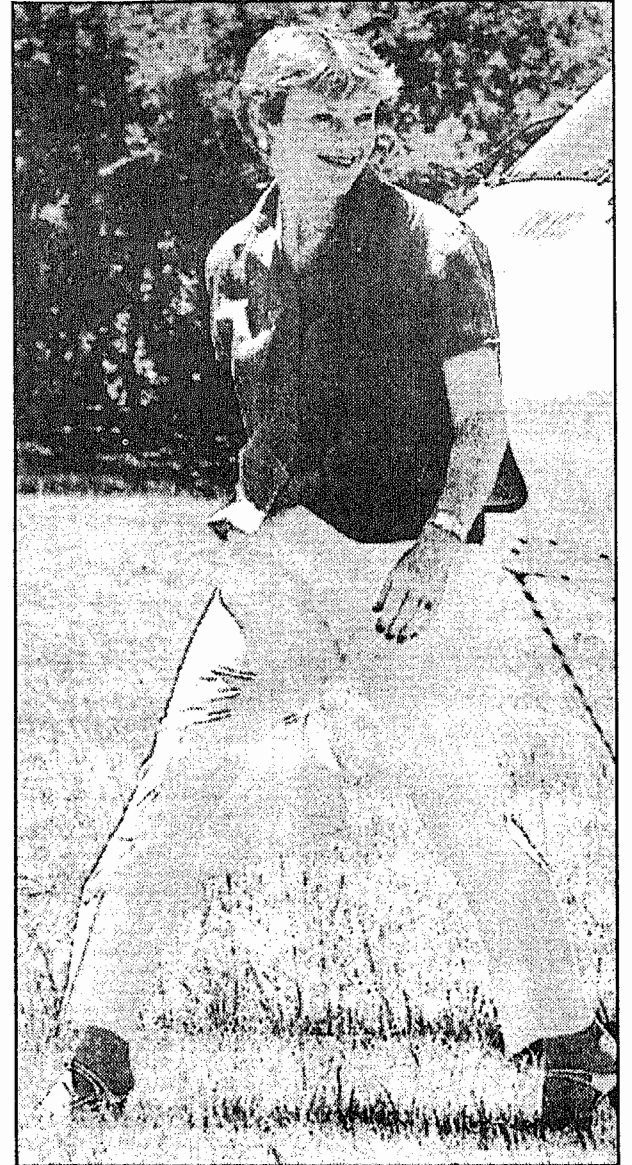
Hanson: mother of four, ex fish and chip shop owner and Australia's poster-girl for Fashion Victims Anonymous. And damn it, she's just plain nasty. Just four weeks ago, it seemed that Pauline Hanson was a political has-been... a loon who accidentally found her way into the political arena and got a little lost. Now, in the wake of both the Western Australian and Queensland state elections, she's back. Claiming that, out of "sheer frushtrayshon", the Australian People want her to stay, Hanson seems to have regained her niche in Australian poli-

tics... and she's loving it. Just when you thought it was safe to put away those bright yellow dresses, your Pauline Pantsdown CD singles and those much-loved redneck ideals, out she pops for yet another season in the spotlight. Pauline

With advisor (read: ventriloquist) David Oldfield no longer by her side, Hanson's fresh new theories and campaign slogans (which include "I'm not here to keep the bastards honest, I'm here to get rid of the bastards") are no longer funny (admit it, we all had a chuckle over one party member's idea to print more money). They're downright scary. The scariest thing to date? She's wielding the most dangerous weapon in the world... the power to make or break a government in the up-coming elections. No, Pauline isn't doing it Lewinsky style, (thank Christ), she actually has a tactic. Hanson has derived a lethal way to target the major political parties. By directing One Nation preferences against sitting members who put the party last, regardless of political preference, Hanson's party can easily win senate seats of its own (*Told* you it was scary).

The other scary thing about Paulie Hanson is that she campaigns well. People actually listen. Hanson possesses the ability to tell the people what they want to hear; she empathises with the hard working Aussie battler and speaks for "all Austrayans"... hell, I could've sworn

she once called us all her children. Unfortunately, it seems the only people Pauline seems to strike interest in are those country folk who are overlooked by political fat cats (she's labelled former Labor Prime Minister Gough Whitlam 'a reject'), angry, baffled and relatively uninformed voters. She says Australian citizens who look 'different' should go 'home', and people cheer. She says speed cameras don't prevent road accidents and should be reduced because they're merely a money making device, and they also cheer. And her views on the illegal immigrants desperate enough to escape sanctions, death and starvation to pay their life savings for a ride on a leaky boat



Modelling her soon-to-be released fashion range

for weeks on end for the opportunity to end up in a prison once they arrive? To quote Hanson when she appeared on channel 9's "60 Minutes" on Sunday, February 18th, "You go out, you go meet them, you fill them with food, give them medical supplies and say 'go that way.'" And then she called them tourists. Nice. It seems that the mother of us all has no qualms about sending children back to a war-torn country to die. *Really* nice.

Pauline Hanson has given herself three years to build One Nation into a party with the ability to form an alternative government to rival Labor and the Coalition. Her policies are relatively insubstantial, if not completely non-existent. Her political tactic is based on vengeance, and her lack of principles is alarming. Despite her own beliefs, One Nation's racist and wavering ideals are not what's best for all Australians, they have the ability to split the country if Hanson's aides are clever enough. Okay, so she's not like Hitler... (yet)... but Hanson's ethics, or lack thereof, have no position in a sane, democratic government.

Leila Hallak

STUDIO SHORT COURSES

Starting March 12th

POTTERY

Tuesday 13th or Wed. 14th, 6 - 8 pm
- learn throwing, handbuilding etc.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Wednesday 14th or Thursday 15th, 6 - 8pm
- learn basic darkroom techniques

YOGA - Wednesday 14th, 1-2pm or Thursday 15th, 6 - 7pm

MASSAGE - Tuesday 13 1-2pm learn relaxation skills

BASIC & ADVANCED SEWING - Monday & Friday 1pm

ALSO:

MOSAIC, TEDDYMAKING, PAPERMAKING, POTTERY DECORATING.

BAR & WAITING

courses will be held in the Mid semester break & Mid year break. The fee is \$200, & the courses go for a full week. Certificate covers the new Hygeine laws, & responsible service of alcohol, plus general skills. Place a deposit, & pay off gradually - half the price of commercial courses, especially for students.

Pick up a brochure at the studio or phone 8303 5857 for more info

STUDIO LEVEL 4, by western doors of EQUINOX - open daily.



The Election Game

Who's Going to Win?

Labor victories in the Western Australian and Queensland state elections have provided an ominous sign to the Howard government that they may be in for a crushing defeat at the polls later this year.

A quick overview of the results:

In Western Australia, Richard Court's liberal government was defeated in a somewhat surprisingly large margin. Its lower house majority in the Legislative Assembly was reduced from 29 seats to just 16, compared to the Labor increase from 18 to 32. In the Legislative Council, Labor gained three seats to hold 13, the Liberal Party lost two seats to now hold 12, and the Greens are holding the balance of power with five seats. Comparatively, the National Party fared almost as badly as the Liberals, losing one lower house seat to hold five in the lower house and losing two out of their three seats in the upper house.

Pauline Hanson's One Nation failed to win any seats.

In Queensland, Premier Peter Beattie lead the Labor party to a massive victory, winning by a margin of over 50 seats. Labor has won at least 60 seats, with the final total likely to be 66 seats, in the unicameral Queensland Parliament. The National Party, traditionally strong in Queensland, has gone from holding 23 seats to just 12, and the Liberal Party is close to non-existent, currently holding just one seat, with the final total likely to be three seats. The blow was so bad that the Liberal Party no longer qualifies for 'official party' status within Queensland Parliament. One Nation, though far less successful than in the 1998 state election in which they won eleven seats, managed to pick up three seats. The Greens, while not winning any seats, managed to almost double their vote, from 4.5% to 7%, with some candidates polling as high as 13%.

Several issues have been pinpointed as the key reasons for these defeats, and though many are Federal, the Western Australian and Queensland State coalitions have paid the price at the polls. The particular areas of contention are endlessly rising petrol prices, confusion over the GST and BAS (Business Activity Statement), the IAS (Installment Activity Statement) and the sell-off of Telstra.

The Howard government is being seen as too preoccupied with economic reform, uncaring and out of touch with the everyday Australian. While the transition to the GST has largely been successful, the troublesome BAS and IAS have isolated small business and retirees. Constituencies in the bush are also disillusioned, blaming the government for high petrol prices.

Petrol is probably the largest cloud looming over the government in the lead up to the Federal election, and somewhat unfairly as the main reason for the petrol price is a combination of high world oil prices and the low Australian dollar. Yet regardless of this, most lay the blame with the government, creating a dilemma for Howard. On one hand, he could

opt to sideline petrol prices as an issue by bringing immediate relief to consumers by lowering the price of petrol, but this would compromise his long-held stance of 'doing the right thing' in spite of popular opinion. Also, to even reduce petrol prices by the slightest margin (1.5 to 2.5 cents) would cost the federal budget \$600 to \$800 million.

But even if petrol prices were somehow remedied, the image of the Coalition across Australia is as being cold, disunited and fraught with infighting, and can not be easily fixed. The leadership battle in Western Australia between Richard Court, the former Western Australian Premier, and Colin Barnett, his former deputy, is one such example. After Court refused to step down after his election defeat, he was unsuccessfully challenged by Barnett. Court then attempted the bizarre move of attempting to anoint federal MP Julie Bishop as his successor, a move that she rejected. Court has now announced that he will resign from parliament in the next few months. The federal government has proven to be no better, with its problems exacerbated by Deputy Prime Minister and National Party member John Anderson's comments that all of the Howard government's policies were up for re-evaluation after the two state election losses. The government is split as to whether or not they should be toning down their tough stance on economic reform.

Finally, Pauline Hanson and her One Nation are never far away from the minds of the Liberal and National parties these days. In the two State elections, One Nation has effectively split the conservative vote, ultimately helping Labor into power. This is particularly important in terms of preferencing, where the Coalition is divided. In Western Australia, four liberal politicians received preferences from One Nation, whereas the state National party refused to deal with them. In Queensland, the Nationals were divided internally and from the Liberals over One Nation preferences, and it seems likely this same division will be repeated federally.

It now stands that South Australia is the only State left with a Liberal government, with every other State being governed by the Labor party. With the Federal election not far away, it seems unlikely that the Howard government will be able to recover from the loss in credibility it has suffered, and if the Western Australian and Queensland elections are any indication, the Labor Party could be looking at a landslide election result in their favour. But as they say, a week is a long time in politics, so stay tuned...

Penny Chalke

Sources:

The Australian

The Advertiser

The Western Australian Electoral Commission

The Queensland Electoral Commission

QUEER ACTION AND ADVENTURE

with George and Rachel

Are you lost for queer things to do? Don't feel that Gay clubs and pubs are satisfying your queer social thirst? Aside from bringing you fun things to do we also recognise the need for maintaining queer people's rights. This does not mean becoming a political fanatic but taking simple peaceful actions that make a difference.

ADVENTURE

Even though we had a film as last week's adventure we are promoting yet another one, but it's all for a good cause and all proceeds go to putting on the fabulous annual FEAST Festival. Films are also a great non-threatening environment and at a FEAST Film you can be assured of not feeling out of place. Wild Side is one for the girls (or boys). It's a thriller with thrilling lesbian sex scenes. But a bit of a warning: there is some violence against women. Ring FEAST on 8231 2155 to book tickets, as bookings are essential. The cinema is Mercury Cinema, 13 Morphett St Adelaide, and tickets are \$9 concession and \$12. Contact your SAUA Sexuality Officers, Elise or Sam on 8303 5406, or email them on girlsexo@saua.asn.au or boysexo@saua.asn.au about getting in a joint uni group concession.

ACTION

With O'Week gone by and people busy panicking about the fact that they missed all their preliminary lectures, we will keep the action simple this week. Not only did people miss prelims but we're sure there are a lot of people out there who walked past the Pride table, peered over, thought about it thought about it, then scurried off. Pride organises social and political actions and you can join it at any time. Contact Les on aupride@hotmail.com. You should also contact the Sexuality Officers, Elise and Sam on the above phone numbers.

One other thing that deserves a mention is the Shafted publication produced by the Education Department of the SAUA. Read this. In fact, go and read it now. right now. Now that you've read it, if you have any questions, contact Brad at education@saua.asn.au

Adelaide: City of the DEAD?

Last year the Adelaide City Council (ACC) under the Lord Mayorship of Alfred Huang set out its East End Precinct Licensing Statement, which imposes harsh restrictions on the type of venue that will in future be allowed to operate along Rundle Street.

On Dit recently met with Sandra Kanck, the S.A. Democrats' Youth Spokesperson, who has been sending out news releases with information about the new licensing rules for some time. According to Ms Kanck, new East End licences, or licences which change hands, will be subject to a raft of restrictions ostensibly aimed at reducing noise, including:

- **3am closing time;**
- **1am limit on live entertainment;**
- **No advertising of any venue as a 'nightclub, dance club, karaoke bar, rock band venue or jazz club';**
- **No outdoor or balcony entertainment;**
- **(negotiable) no DJs, karaoke, or any entertainment other than 'solo artists, two piece jazz band[s] or similar', and all doors and windows to be closed.**

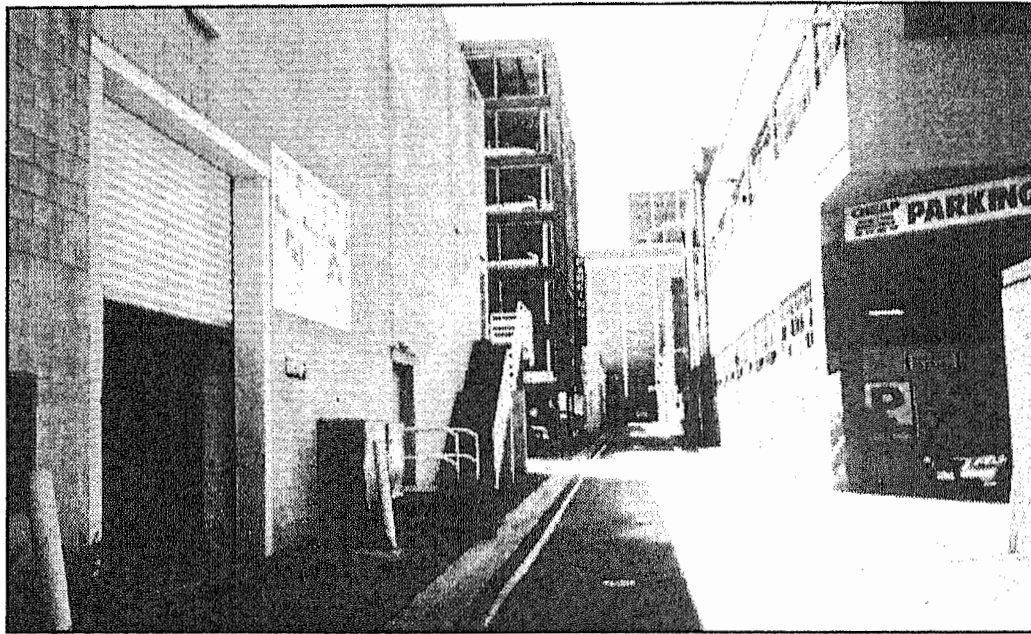
Think how many of the venues currently on Rundle Street would be there if these restrictions had been around five years ago. Think how many of the interesting ones will still be around after a few years of these restrictions being in force.

So what is going on here? According to Ms Kanck the ACC is being 'anti-youth' - not at all interested in any of the hordes of people who make the East End their home after 10pm. With one councillor allegedly stating that the problem lies in the 'type of music' being played by Rundle St venues (presumably classical or light jazz

would be okay), this seems credible. 'Okay,' the ACC seems to be saying to all of the students, young people etc who patronise the East End, 'thanks for making Rundle Street popular. Now some people with more money and influence have come along, so you go find somewhere else to play'.

It is only now that we are seeing the darker side of all of those huge apartment blocks that have been going up around Rundle Street. Far from revitalising the city with an influx of people, it seems that the buildings (which the ACC has not required to be properly insulated against sound) are drawing residents who expect to live in a genteel, Burnside Village-like leisure precinct. And, needless to say, the development companies responsible for the buildings have an interest here - if they can kill off the East End nightlife and gentrify the whole area, they will potentially be able to attract a more affluent brand of tenant.

In the long term, this will destroy the East End and, if the same kind of thing starts happening elsewhere, the whole city. Suppose the ACC has in mind that driving people out of Rundle Street will send them down to the West End, which will improve as it becomes more popular. It won't be long until the housing developers get their claws into the West End as well, and then where will the crowds go? South Terrace? Businesses are going to relocate to the suburbs, anyone under thirty will relocate interstate and Adelaide will turn into a retirement village.



The future of the East End?
(genuine piece of inner-city urban wasteland found just off Light Square)

**Public space?
No thanks, this is
Adelaide.**

**The most boring city in
the world.**

In addition to this, the ACC has begun enforcing an old by-law (By-Law no 2.3(2)) which punishes the affixing of bills or posters to traffic-light poles, stobie poles and in other public spaces with a \$200 fine. You used to be able to walk through Rundle or Hindley Streets and find out about everything small, independent or interesting that was going on in the city; now the only events advertised in the street are the ones that can afford billboards, bus-sides or other paid areas.

You would think that most cities would be proud to display their vibrancy and interesting nightlife on the streets; apparently Adelaide is embarrassed by any event that doesn't have a corporate or government sponsor. So if Adelaide has been looking a little dull recently, you know who's to blame.

**Will this hurt South
Australian business?**

It's difficult to imagine the actions of the ACC *not* hurting South Australian business. It seems grossly unfair to impose these conditions on East End businesses when it is the failure of the ACC to impose noiseproofing standards on the residential developments (double-glazed windows would have been a good start) that has created the noise problem in the first place. It also seems grossly unfair for people to move into the East End for its vibrant lifestyle, then start shutting down businesses because they're too noisy and play the wrong type of music.

With our higher education system heavily reliant on an annual intake of fee-paying international students, it's important that Adelaide remains an attractive destination. Unfortunately, a recent survey of internationals (quoted in *The Advertiser*) found that their most common complaint about living in Adelaide was that it is too quiet (followed by complaints about restricted shop opening hours and our State's inadequate public transport system). With intense competition between universities for the international student market, this can't help Adelaide at all. Our tourism industry faces the same problems.

Brain Drain.

Is it any wonder that so many people are heading to the Eastern States as soon as they get a degree? Not really. How many students do you know who want to stay in Adelaide when they graduate?

**The ACC's side of the
story**

Unfortunately, although the ACC was contacted last week, their "corporate communications" officer had yet to respond to our request for comment by the time *On Dit* went to print. We hope to print a response in a future edition, but for now you can visit <www.adelaide.sa.gov.au> (their search function is broken, making useful information hard to find), email them at <city@adelaide.sa.gov.au>, or call them on 8203 7203.

Linley Henzell

The ACC's "Youth Policy"

The ACC has spent what looks like quite a bit of money producing a booklet outlining its "YoungADELAIDE Youth Strategy", containing things like:

"To increase **casual recreation opportunities** in the city, Council will conduct an options study to investigate youth recreation opportunities in the city" (p12); and,

"YoungADELAIDE ... makes provision to **integrate a young people's perspective** into all Council planning and programs so that these will be relevant to young people's needs." (p10, emphasis in original)

They don't seem to be trying very hard. YoungADELAIDE is supposed to be about "young people aged between 12 and 25", with projects such as the skate park cited as great achievements and an Adelaide-Unley BMX track cited as one of its few concrete future plans amongst an ocean of meaningless waffle. Presumably people under 25 are all right as long as they keep outside the CBD, participate in government-sponsored arts projects, and don't get in the way of ratepayers or developers' lobby groups by staying up after 1am.

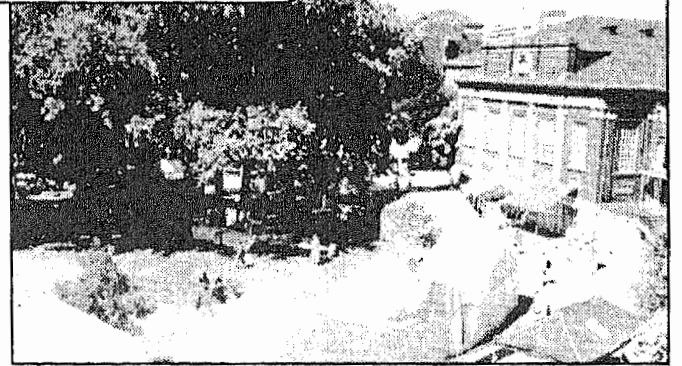
ORIENTATION WEEK 2001

Barr Smith Lawns - the place to be

Our very own Tent Embassy of fun.



O'Week. It's a magical time of year. A time of laughter, a time of tears, a time of abdominal pain for those who spend too much time in the 'overconsumption zone' between the free barbeques and the beer van. Unfortunately 'Monster Truck Thursday' was cancelled at the last moment, but there was plenty of fun still to be had - from the jelly wrestling to the drag kings, the boat races to the Popeye cruises, the O'Hop on Monday to the highly successful Foam Party on Friday where, despite foam-unfriendly cold weather, hundreds of people swam in an ocean of bubbly detergent fun.



In this year's Orientation, as always, young love was the winner.



One of O'Week's many officials makes sure that the boat races comply with I.O.C. guidelines.



Narcaín, rocking out on the Lawns.



'Any spillage and I'll hit you with my big white StudRad stick'

Once again, the always-handsome lads and lasses of Student Radio (531 on your am dial, don't forget) spent O'Week filling the Barr Smith Lawns with the kind of music that makes you wish you had ears on every part of your body. StudRad's special combination of witty banter and degrading activities (pictured above: the ice-cream 'nausea' obstacle course) kept the audience entertained while simultaneously robbing them of their human dignity, and a grand time was had by all.



Coming in 2002...

The SAUA Orientation Dome of Pleasure.

Pizza of Champions

Last week *The Advertiser* printed the results of the O'Week pizza-eating competition, and included interviews with a number of the participants. Not to be outdone, at 2am Friday morning one of *On Dit's* roving reporters caught up with a guy who claimed to have placed third (thanks to Mel W. for lining up the interview).

Tim Bodley (currently studying both 1st and 2nd year Science), "ate an entire Pizza Haven Pan Ham and Pineapple pizza in 10 minutes."

What size was that?

"Large, I believe" (indicating a distance of approximately one foot)

How did you do it?

"At some points during the competition, I stacked two pieces together and ate them like a sandwich". Tim also links "not having anything for breakfast" and drinking plenty of coffee to his success.

Although *The Advertiser* claimed the winner of the competition (Chris Hunt) ate twelve slices of pizza, Tim claims that Chris left part of

the crust of the last piece - apparently the Guinness Records guy said that this was okay, as long as the pizza stayed down.

"You wouldn't want to get your fingers anywhere near that guy's mouth while he's eating. He won the competition, then had a couple of other slices of pizza afterwards."

When asked if he would like to say anything else to our readers, Tim replied that although his personal preference is Pizza Hut, the best pizza he ever ate was from Grampatony's in Saint Paul, Minnesota in the USA.



File photo of Tim from Vox Pop, 1999.

Orientation Ball 2001



People cram the front rows in the hope of being sweated on by their favourite punk gods

I'll be the first person to admit that deadlines hold an innate terror for me. My mind locks up in panic as soon as I hear the phrase. Thus it was with much fear that I sat on the Cloisters lawn waiting for the Res Heads set to begin – I knew that within twenty four hours my report must be finished on a concert which had not yet even started.

My dark musings were shattered by the piercing squeal of guitar feedback being worked at maximum distortion. An ambient wash of cymbals splashed over the expectant crowd already covering the hill. It was the Res Heads feeding the masses a classic rock-inspired introduction. Without further ado they broke into their first song for the evening called 'Do Whatever You Want.' Res Heads style lies somewhere between the murky boundaries of both punk and traditional rock. At times I saw flashes of Angus Young in the guitarist who, along with their bass player, was wearing a suit and tie. Everyone had a lot of fun watching the band though at this early stage of the concert there was very little dancing or moshing activity with all butts firmly parked on the hill.

As soon as Res Heads finished their set butts went from park to drive and a group of young punk rockers lined up against the fence to secure their place for the next band, Seraph's Coal. From start to finish this band played a fast-paced and intense style which roused the crowd into a healthy mosh. The drummer from this local four-piece was the main vocalist, which impressed me no end as he sang well and played his kit even better. Half way through their set I saw the first attempts at crowd surfing – an activity supposedly banned by the organisers. Those who chose to ride the waves had their arm marked with a black X and were warned that further surfing would lead to their expulsion.

a den of filth and terror. Kill Choir Project had already started and they were undoubtedly the heaviest band I had seen that evening. They were just as fast and loud as Seraph's Coal but the vocalist Danny revealed a world of pain through his harshly screamed lyrics. I briefly wondered where he had learned to sing like that. My best guess is that the arm-length tattoos he owns gave him a lot of inspiration to cry out at the top of his voice. I managed a few words with Danny after their set and he seemed



Some didn't agree with the No Crowd Surfing rule. Wes and Jarrod's T-Shirts read 'Crowd Surfing Is not a Crime' (with 4 exclamation marks)

really pleased with the show. They had just played to one of their biggest crowds to date. When I asked him what he thought of the ban on surfing he replied that tonight was the first time they had major crowd surfing action at a gig and that he would object to any ban out of principle alone.

Whoever coined the phrase that "Chicks can't play music" was either a fool or they had never seen Skulker in action. These four feisty women played some of the sweetest indy-pop-rock I have seen for some time and the crowd loved it. All the moshers were obviously up at the bar because despite the band's catchy beats nobody jumped around much and there was not one surfer for the entire set. I was lucky enough to talk to the main lady Greer after their set and asked her about the whole surfing ban saga. She and her band as one emphatically

Seraph's Coal had finished and there was a mad rush for the Uni bar. As the throng surged up the steps I had a horribly vivid image of us all walking lemming-like over a cliff but instead we were plunged straight into

condemned all surfing and related how they had been watching Limp Bizkit when the recent tragedy occurred.

I could concoct at least one hundred ridiculous reasons for why I missed the start of 99 Reasons Why, but in truth I was still having a chin wag to the lovely ladies from Skulker. By the time I made it back there the cloisters were rocking hard. 99 have a very technically proficient style which inspired many punters to risk their tickets and surf their little hearts out. The set was over before it began and the dreadlock sporting guitarist thanked the crowd for coming because "Playin' by ourselves is a bit boring eh?"

Barely anyone left the cloisters at the end of 99's set and the reason was clear. Testeagles were to play soon. The heady scent of incense wafted over the eager crowd as the band prepared themselves for the onslaught. To open the set we were greeted with a crowd favourite in the form of 'Stomp'. I swear that this must be one of the ultimate moshing tracks of all time with its thick marching beat running through the entire song. Everybody screamed for more. The sun was setting as they kicked out another jam in 'Underdog' and the rain, which had threatened all afternoon, finally began to fall. By this stage it was a welcome release for those in the mosh pit because things were really heating up.

My evening took a turn for the worse once the TE's had finished. It was my plan to cover both Bodyjar and Frenzal Rhomb from the balcony of the Unibar but by this stage the whole balcony was packed. Despite the fact that more people were on the balcony than in the bar Think Tank started cranking out their set and they played really well. As soon as they finished a roar came up from below us – Frenzal had taken the main stage.

Frenzal's main man Jay certainly has a way with words. A bad way that is. After greeting the crowd of "uni nerds" and "poindextas" with the statement that we "were all going to fail" they opened up with a three second song. And then another. Jay's most memorable quote for the night was hurled at their

guitarist when he said "You are an absolute prostitute my friend, and I love you!"

The Seen's opening song went un-seen by the Frenzal fans who were enjoying multiple encore action. I had given up on those punks by then and was determined to capture both The Seen and Mach Pelican before my day was done. With both a trumpeter and saxophonist in their six piece line up The Seen are pure ska. Their funky beats really gave the crowd something to dance to.

Now for a sad confession and the end to my O'Ball experience. I had thought myself quite clever when I "appropriated" a vip pass from one very kind and very intoxicated fellow. It was my intention to head up to level six and have a chin wag with all the fat cats up in the vip restricted area in the hope of scoring some

more band interviews. How wrong I was. Everything had closed besides the Uni bar which only became known to me as I left the establishment. Turning, I attempted re-entry but to no avail. "Unibar was full" according to some foolish upstart of a bouncer and no amount of vip passes would allow me back in. "But I have to get in, I'm covering this gig for *On Dit*" I moaned in agony and was shocked when he replied "Anybody can write for *On Dit*!"

Oh the humiliation. Dejectedly wandering across the cloisters lawn I saw my fate reflected. The grass was downtrodden – virtually beaten to a pulp – and scattered with dead empty draught cans awaiting the morning clean up. My thoughts too were becoming scattered, but there wasn't going to be anybody around except me to clean this mess up in the morning...

John Flint



Seraph's Coal



Mmmmm, Skulker

Can you pick me up at 12, mum?

There are two certainties in life: 1) You will die and 2) There is always a way to get something for nothing. With the second one in mind, I headed towards the VIP entrance to Adelaide Uni's O'Ball 2001. It was a great feeling when it was confirmed that my name was actually on the door, no broken promises there. As I was handed my lilac Karl Marx Media Pass I knew I was on a mission, to have a great time reviewing the night's line-up and to milk the pass for all that it was worth.

I strolled into the Cloisters to survey the calm before the storm, to find the place rather empty. Of course there were the usual people around: the crew member who looks like he should belong in ZZ-Top, The too-cool-for-school VIP member who thought he would come down and mix with the commoners and finally the Mixer, durrie in the corner of his mouth, way too busy to piss on you if you were on fire let alone acknowledge your presence. I waited while the punters were slowly let through the gate and the place started to fill.

I was here to watch the Res Heads, the first band up for the day. As the band walked onstage the immediate thing that I noticed was that they looked strikingly like the Blues Brothers, except not. The suits and shades didn't hide the fact that these guys were probably more suited to being a stand up comedy duo than a band. Funny they were, great they weren't. They said they were doing it for the kids, I think it was just an excuse for them to use the word 'cunt' a lot in front of an audience.

Those Damn Pesky Kids were up in the Uni Bar, also there were the performers onstage. These guys started to warm up the rather static crowd. With some good rock songs and a few mellow tunes thrown in, the Damn Pesky Kids started the day on a better note than the previous band did. Jeremy played well on bass, making good use of it during the set. But I had to ask myself two things: why did the vocals sound like Matchbox 20 and why do Australian singers put on American accents? Oh and guys, the drummer says forget the boomwack (?).

The Kill Choir Project, only eight months old and apparently one of the hottest acts around, had plenty of heavy guitars, plenty of growling vocals and plenty of butt crack (thanks to the lead singer). This hardcore band had plenty of stage presence and they were playing to a packed Uni Bar crowd who cut sick. Highlights: One snapped bass string, one blood nose and one dislocated knee.

Being the only band with an all-girl line up proved a winning combination for Skulker. They proved they have the shit and these fine looking ladies were dressed to impress. Great vocals and harmony, these girls have outstanding musical ability, proving



Guitars, the ultimate phallic symbol

they can be as hard as anyone but also throw in a couple of mellow numbers. Another thing that struck me about these guys was their great crowd interaction, revving them up and then blowing them away with the cover of Twentieth Century Boy by KISS, a great way to end the set.

It was about this time that I started to get very hungry and thirsty, it was time to test my media pass. Heading towards the Union House lift I ran into one of the *On Dit* editors and I explained my plan to try and get into the VIP area on the top level of the above mentioned building. However, no sooner had I stepped from the lift portal, a rather small security guard stopped me and explained that I was merely media and therefore was not entitled to the personal servants and gold leaf toilet paper that is the world of the Very Important Person. Damn! With my tail between my legs I skulked off down stairs to wallow in self-pity and to review STR.

Does God like pop punk rock? STR seems to think so. Four-year-old looking, barely pubescent boys, brand new instruments and a crowd that did not realise these guys think that music is a medium to transmit God's word. Also, thank you to the wanker in the crowd who broke the oar off the boat hanging in the Uni Bar, nice one. I think it would be fitting if someone found this guy and shoved what remained of the oar up his arse, sideways. Bad review? Maybe I was just reeling from the VIP knock back.

Finally I'd had enough of waiting and actually decided to buy myself a beer, giving up on the idea that I

might actually be able to scam a cheap cold one if I made to VIP. However, there must have been a secret ingredient in the amber nectar because after I had finished, I felt a renewed vigour to attempt to gain entry to the places that only the important people and friends of the directors dare to tread!

Made it! I was there! On the top floor of Union House and more importantly mixing it with other holders of that snazzy red VIP pass. I could tell you how I managed it but I would have to kill you and then eat you. (Cheers Darien and Kate)

99 Reasons Why looked good from where I was sitting. They started to look even better when someone place a free beer in front of me (cheers Cathy). They were an experienced band that knew how to talk to the crowd and get them into the swing of things. These guys had some good songs and a few old favourites thrown in. A good act to warm up the crowd for the big guns.

After drinking as much free piss as was available upstairs, I moved down to the Uni Bar to catch Fez Perez and boy did these guys rock! A true Rock'n'Roll band with great songs, great riffs and an amazing stage presence! As the band said themselves they were crusaders of Shirts off Rock, and boy did they rock! (I think I already said that?) Towards the end of the set the band was going wild, there was not a single piece of stage equipment that had not been climbed on and played off of, with the guitarist frequently venturing into the crowd to woo the young lasses and to ride the barrier like it was a Fresher. Mitch (?) the bassist was playing so hard he cut his hand open. Fez Perez was an act you would loathe to miss. As Mitch said after the set, 'the more we bleed, the more we know it was a good show'. Two thumbs up.

Day of Contempt: See review of Kill Choir Project and substitute in here. Sorry guys.

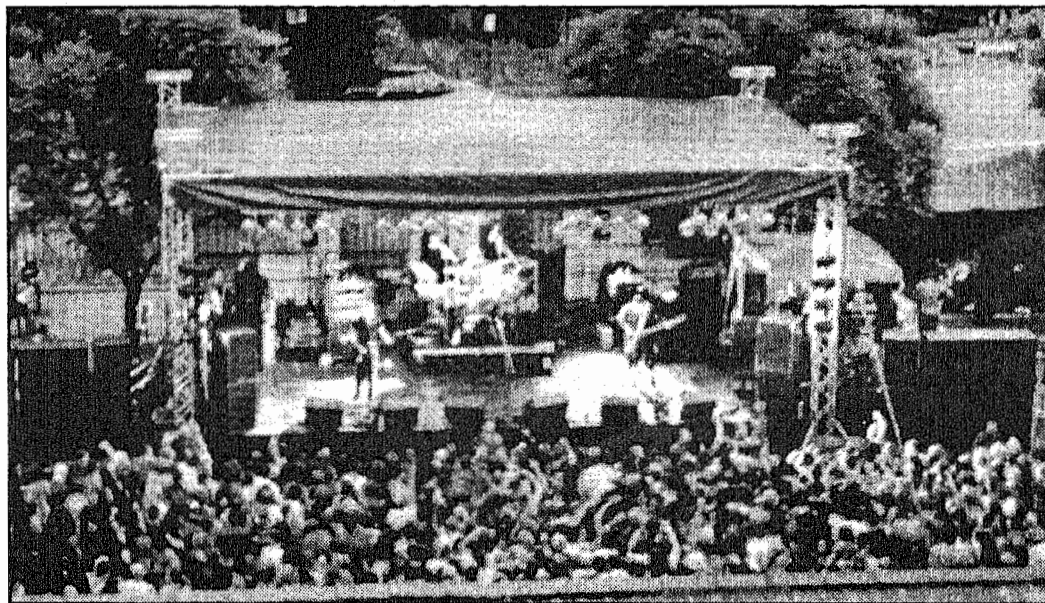
Moving to the main stage I was in time to catch Frenzal Rhomb, the true Aussie act. These guys rocked like they have so many times before and they are still enjoyable. The crowd really enjoyed 'I've Never had so Much Fun', and so did I. What more can I add when rave reviews have made these guys bigger than Ben Hur. We knew they would kick arse and they did.

The last band I managed to catch before skulking off home was The Seen. Arguably these guys were the best band all night. No, fuck it, these guys WERE the best band all night. The Seen rocked the Uni Bar to the foundations. As an eight-piece Ska band these guys were also the most stand out group of the night. These guys were ultra professional: from their playing abilities right down to their dress. The brass section was amazing, and Kate - your sax solos made me feel all gooey inside. The bass player was years ahead of my meagre talents and Big Raphael crooned away like a charmer. The power in his vocals and the clear crisp sounds that he and the band produced made the scene (pardon the pun) complete. I did managed to grab some comments from the guys at the end of the show. Raphael said he was doing it for the kids, Kate for the alcohol. Alex, the good-looking keyboardist, said that she was surprised to see a lot of people skanking she didn't think would. Joe, the drummer, said he was just happy to get stuck into the drinks rider. Two very big thumbs up, a great act and I am going out to buy their CD.

And so that was it. Thanks go to the editors for the opportunity to help them out like this and the VIP room for supplying the beer I guzzled.

John Candlish

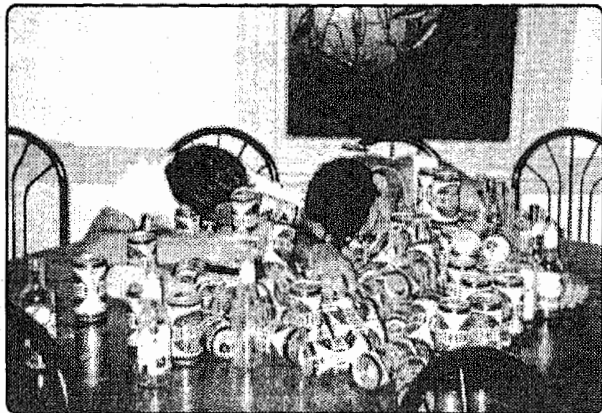
All photos by David Burgess and Mike Paradowski



O'Ball, kinda like the Big Day Out. Except smaller. And younger.

Adventures at O'Camp

O'Camp - what can we say that hasn't been said before? 120 Freshers, beer for all the team (except the 24 leaders), beach, barbecues, babes, boys...a week in heaven? No - the place was Camp Dysentery, Normanville, for the S A U A O'Camp. We pitched tent under the Cuban Flag on Sunday 11th February, sang a verse of Kumbaya, and smoked Havanas.



The photo that sums it all up...

Some of the facts:

Evenings were spent at...

The Yank

A fine pub, rocked by Student Radio's best tunes. There is truly nothing more bonding than getting pissed with 148 of your nearest and dearest, and then getting your gear off to the amusement of the bar staff. Stay away from the locals. They bite.

Following the frolics at the pub, it was home to cinema on the lawns and the excitement of...

Pash Patrol

What would an O'Camp be without Pash Patrol? Ask any leader and they'll tell you that there is nothing quite like roaming the soggy grounds of Camp Dysentery at three in the morning having spent the whole night holding back the hair of some fresher who is kindly roufing over your shoe. Mmm: smell the scent of horny fresher, and then fall over them and their confused first year fumbling as they try to hide themselves and their true love under the inadequate foliage of an oleander bush. Give them a few hints on over-usage of the tongue, tell them there are activities in the main hall, then leave them to it, smug in the knowledge that they will be interrupted by another pash patrol within 15 minutes. Alternatively,



Party! Party! Party!

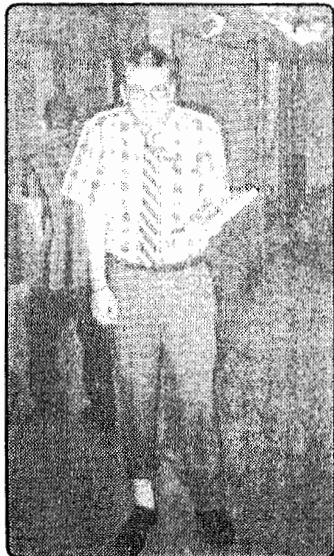
put yourself in the position of those patrollers who heard a rustle in the bushes, then saw, down in the dell, freshers flitting around in what appeared to be an energetic game of nude 'Here we go round the mulberry bush'. No doubt about it, Pash Patrol afforded some of the best laughs of the week. Particular notice goes to the couple shagging on the back steps of the boys' dorms. So intent

was their boofing they failed to notice two leaders accidentally springing them as they innocently scanned the horizon with Callum's torch. "Oh shit!" yelled Josh. "Oh bugger!" exclaimed Lem. "Oh oh" moaned the two freshers...Of course, there were other...

Pranks

Hi-jinks this year were perhaps not up to the usual standard, although a few pranks were executed. On the last night some clever freshers managed to move a significant amount of the Directors' dormitory furniture out onto the lawn outside, which apparently left our three dictators feeling rather disconcerted. Not as disconcerted, however, as they felt on the first night, when some clever leaders managed to steal all the directors' underwear and Georgia's pink dress. Sorry about that team. There were also all the usual watery jokes, in which the inevitable Clever Dick realises what a fine airborne missile a condom filled with liquid makes, and of course, the girls all had the pleasure of vegemite on their door handles.

And if we weren't suitably amused by the pranks, we had all the dares to keep us entertained: one guy spent the whole camp in drag, another got half his head shaved, then won the SPAM award by doing a nude cartwheel.



Eugene

BUT!

This was not the only Entertainment.

Refer to the various medical reports. 99 Reasons Why came down on the first night and rocked the first years' socks off. There was wine tasting

and lolly factory tours, where we masked the fact that we were experts only in the sweet tones of Passion Pop and Kaiser Stuhl by waving our noses in the air and muttering 'A trifle too much acid'. The Theatre Guild kept us in dramatics for one fabulous morning, and when all else failed, we whipped out the slip and slide, popped it on a steep slope and thanked our sponsors, Dawn, for their detergenty

providence. There's nothing really like sitting on the beach on a rainy day to bond you with your fellow campers, or sitting in close proximity listening to Dr Simon and Nurse Clementine giving their version of the annual 'Sex talk'. Strangely, Pash Patrol was a trifle quiet that night.

Additionally...

Vital Nourishment

Here's to Matt and Russell who did a sterling job in the food department, except for the night we came home from the Yank starving, only to find that we'd left our chefs boozing on at the pub.

On the whole, a ball was had by all. Freshers this year were very cool, very good value, and welcome newcomers to Adelaide Uni. Leaders rocked their own worlds, and only one director lost all his hair in the process. Top work, team. A brilliant week, topped off by a glorious Rundle Mall romp where we all happened to witness the Flinders Uni Nursing Squadron getting stopped by some very pissed off cops for squirting the traffic. Shame....

Some Survivors of O'CAMP 2001

Medical report: Paul Tran, O'Camp leader 2001

Photo: Tran on toilet

Diagnosis: Paul Tran went on O'Camp as a leader and returned with an extraordinary penchant for

putting on women's clothing. It would appear that on any available occasion he jumped at the opportunity of donning a frock. In return for his keen effort, he was mistaken for a very ugly girl by a number of inebriated freshers.

Medical Report: Eugene from 'Grease', O'Camp leader 2001

Photo: Eugene reads a book

Diagnosis: Eugene really got into the 50s dancing lesson on the Sunday night of the camp. He thought the dancing instructor Merlene (or was it Lorraine?) was particularly hot in her flouncing skirt. He was jealous of her grandson's mullet, but this did not stop him from enjoying the evening's festivities, although he went to bed quite early because he was scared of attack by the Great White Ghost, who

ran a marathon three laps around the Altar.

Medical Report: Random freshers
Photo: Freshers sleeping on beer cans

Diagnosis: Liver failure. Kidney dysfunction. Liquification of the brain stem. Too much fun.

Medical Report: Leaders' Boat Race

Photo: Thumbs on tables...
Diagnosis: A new record, but drinking Coke? Honestly...

Sarah and Clem

O'Campers Drinking Game

1. You meet a fresher called Tom, one sip
2. You meet a fresher called Tom who has a friend called Matt, another sip
3. You meet a fresher called Tom who has a friend called Matt who got with a fresher named Katie, one drink
4. Tom jumps out the top of the bus window, unaided by alcohol, jugs all round
5. Roxanne gets beanie of disgrace, let's not get too drunk now
6. Aaron/Doug roufs on your foot, two drinks
7. Jimmy and Nigel ambush you, punch in the head for Jimmy
8. Girls get their gear off, yawn
9. You try to pick up some chick in a dress and realise it's Trannie, SCORE!
10. A male leader is mauled - by another male leader, one ice compress
11. The leaders are kept awake all night diverting egg attacks, a shotgun and a shovel
12. Rains at the beach, three shivers
13. It rains at the beach, but you still get sunburnt, three shivers, some after-sun cooling gel, and thanks that at least your nose isn't like Simon's
14. Pat and Yoko scoop the sexiest fresher award, eternal glory for Pat, Toby Warren for Yoko
15. The air is rent by that shrill screech from Hoban junior, three drinks and laughs at Lee
16. Oskar promises to get Beanie of Disgrace only to pass out before his stunt is pulled off, three nude cartwheels
17. Someone shouts Shabouya! crack open a carton
18. Meet a disgruntled Flinders Uni Nursing Student, group jug-skull, then 'Dead Ant!'



Preparing to drink

Blast From The Past - O'Week 1992

MORE ORIENTATION

GOOD TIMES AHEAD

Orientation is over for another year but plans for next year's are already well underway. This memo was leaked to us here down in On Dit and if the program is anything to go by, then next years Orientation should be the biggest and the best yet.

Hi up there, SAUA council. Here are our suggestions to make '93 Orientation the biggest, brightest and best ever. Read and enjoy.

Ideas for Orientation Events in O'Week 1993.

1- Dangerous Orientation events day. Events such as Bungy jumping from the Gallery are bound to attract the interest of both fresher and returning student alike. Prizes for this event will be given to people who just graze their head against the Cloisters. the winner of the event is the person who can dash their skull the hardest. Prospective nominees include Barry "non-stop" Salter, Rob "prettyboy" Brice and Claude "mumbledrunk" Pronol.

2- The Lose a Fresher Host Scheme Tours. The object of this scheme is to collect your host scheme group, take them on a tour of the grand campus and try to completely lose them. The person who loses the most first years will collect a grand prize: a compass and the eternal gratitude of the first years parents.

3- O'Camps- Campers will travel to Roseworthy. There they'll be introduced to power structure that makes the feudal system look democratic. Highlights include the harassment of first years by self-important student politicians and the opportunity to smoke cigarettes until you fall into a coma. Sightseeing the beautiful Roseworthy campus is included free of charge. The same games as last year and the year before will also be played because, as yet, we haven't thought of any new ones.

4- Independence Day. A new event but one we're sure you'll all like. The first years will be accosted by the bigwigs of the non-binding caucus, have chocolates and drinks bought for them whilst listening to the childish prattling and then have the opportunity to hit the big I's over the head with heavy blunt objects. Should be a sellout.

5- Barr-Smith Circle Cram. The event to see how many people can look cool in the circle. The best event to see people sit in unnaturally hip positions whilst talking about themselves. This is open to posers only.

6- Parent's Wine and Cheese night. As the title suggests, parents have the opportunity to bring their own wine and cheese along to this evening of fine conversation, good times and great

rock'n'roll. The Vice-Chancellor, Prof Marjoribanks has kindly donated his time and will address the parents on the advantages of grappa making before hosting the inaugural drink-drive home.

7- Change your course day. Hopefully all years will catch the spirit of things on this day. Everybody will be requested to change their enrolment on the same day. In the next week everybody who took part will change back to their original course.

8- Curse your leaders BBQ. This will give the first years the chance to meet their SAUA leaders in informal surroundings. The first years will be encouraged to eat all the free food, drink all the free drinks and then cuss at the leaders. The winner will receive a free meal at the Bistro (sponsorship organised) but to meet the requirements, their tirade must contain at least 13 consecutive rude words.

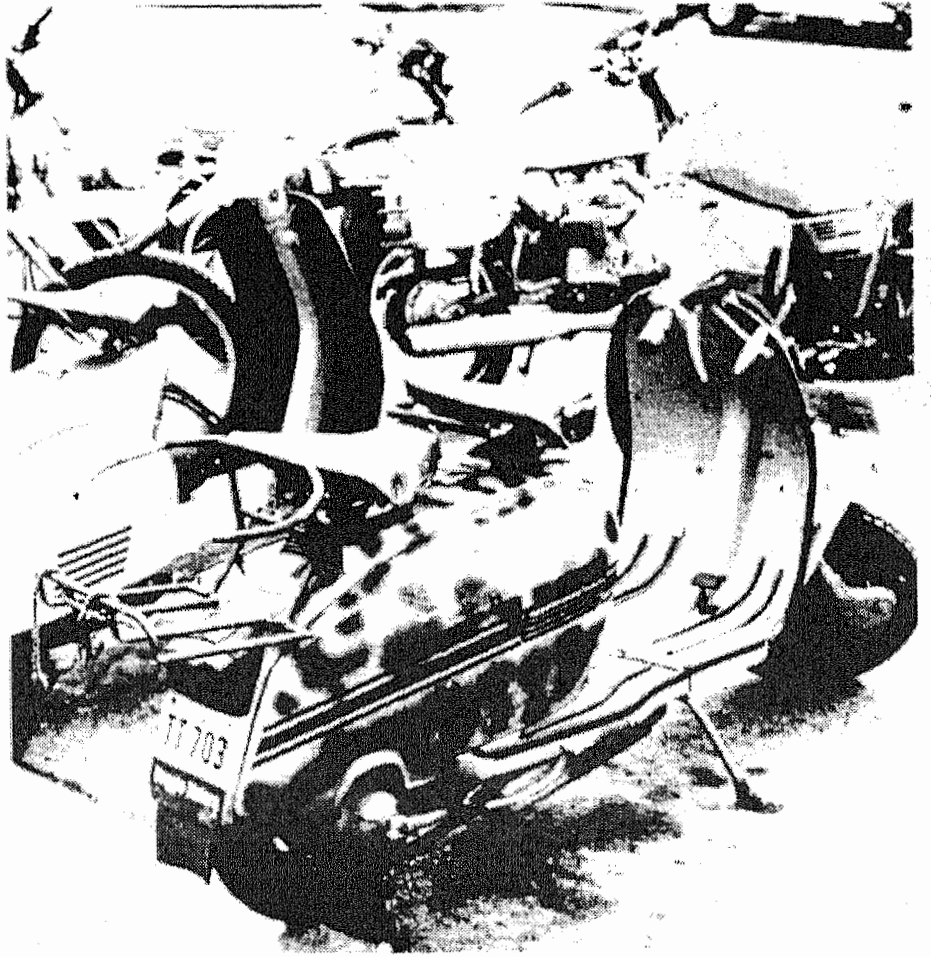
9- Cloisters Milling Competition. The idea is to walk to and fro between the SAUA and On Dit lane whilst taking time out to talk to everybody that you slightly recognise. The winner is the person who spends the most time talking to the most people. Work achieved will equal points deducted. The most important judging criteria is that all contestants must look self-important. The drawback to this event is that student polities and On Dit hanger ons are likely to win.

10- A "Ramraid" the Mayo Refec competition. Contestants will have to ride their bikes into the refec, steal as many goods as possible before being apprehended by the stewards and asked to leave. Chris Shaw, catering supremo, agrees that this idea is a good one to increase the campus profile of the refec and to get rid of the excess Twix bars laying around the place.

11- Divide and conquer hour. Contestants in this event will join the Labour Club, form their own faction and then try to tear the Club apart with petty bickering, useless infighting and ridiculous factionalism. Jockeying for pointless positions will also score highly. The prize will go to the person who can successfully stack a meeting and shaft the other factions.

12- Beer spitting contest. Borrowing from the Med students, we intend to charge \$19 per ticket and watch whilst competitors spit beer all over the shop. In much the same vein as a madpersons' custard. The winner will be the wettest and the person who can say, "Arww, yaw me best fooken' maate!" the loudest. Prizes will include loss of dignity and a free taxi home.

13- Popeye Cruises. In the newly refurbished amphibian Popeyes, we will



Ramraiding agogo

cruise Hindley St. Points and lollies will be awarded to the person who can lowride the lowest whilst still having at least 4 foot of elbow hanging out the window. Passengers without fluffy dice will not be allowed on board.

14- Liberal Club Day. This is the day to wear your blue shirt, floral tie and baggy slacks. The day to drink Eagle Blue and not mind if you do. The day to get that plastic surgery in order to look like Nick Vincent. The day to sell your soul to the cause in exchange for a BMW and the chance to meet the Right people.

15- Worry about nothing night. (aka Danz party) This will give the kidz the opportunity to worry about how they look whilst dancing, and whether they have the right moves and grooves, or not. It also gives them the chance to wear a car around their necks, the opportunity to get lost in the smoke machine and, most importantly, the chance to hang out. People who might smile whilst dancing will not be admitted.

16- Last but certainly not least- Gulf day. This day will give the freshers a chance to drive a gulf between themselves and their friends or parents. This would happen if they did something that was both offbeat and nasty such as taking up freebasing heroin. The ideal opportunity to "score" their best friend's partner and brag about it; all the time blaming their alcohol intake for their actions.

This list is just a quick one that applies only to certain events in O'week. These events have been notoriously badly attended and proved a financial black hole in the recent past. The large events have also been changed in our preliminary discussions, so without any further ado here are the changes.

1- The O'Ball will now become the O'Bowl. Instead of pouring money and time into booking bands, we have decided to spend the budget on completely booking out Cross Rd Bowl for the night and take everybody 10 pin bowling. \$12 will get the punter 2 inedible waffles, 3 cups of flat and warm Coke/ Fanta, 1 pair of Humphrey shoes and 3 games of bowls. This should be the zenith of the week especially when the fluoro balls come out and the disco gets cranked up. We feel good about this one.

2- The O'Day Hop will now become the O'Day Shop. In this event, Harris Scarfe has kindly agreed to let the kids buy all their goods whilst being entertained by a varied selection of local talent in the different departments. Word is out that cash and credit cards will be accepted but no cheques will be without prior arrangement with the management.

We hope these ideas meet your approval and if you any queries don't hesitate to call us in the office.

Luv your esteemed Orientation Directors.

Reprinted from March 9th, 1992

Relationship - Say 'No!' to Commitment

Gazing out at the sea of new faces on the lawns during Orientation Week, we couldn't help but notice how many seemed to be strangely sutured to one another. Baffled by this conscious attempt to surrender your souls, we decided to publish what has for a long time been a secret manifesto. It promises to bring you peace, harmony and your very own spot in front of the shaving mirror. Ladies and Germs - now is the time to say "NO!" to the horrid state that is "The Relationship".

Now that we're all at university and on our way to financial success and liver rot, the only remaining hurdle for the vast majority is the relationship. As you stand on the lawns looking in bewilderment at the fine range of flesh on offer, your mind surely boggles at the veritable piles of potential shag which carpet your view. **BUT BE WARNED!!** Only this week, a savvy posse of Adelaide students borrowed the term 'relationship' in honour of the Clubs' Association's newest affiliate (small print: not a real affiliate), the 'Say "NO!" to commitment!' club. Here, we investigate the pillars on which this noble club stands.

The 'Say "NO!" to commitment' manifesto

1.1. So, you think you're up for a relationship? The truth is, you're not.

1.2. If 1.1. convinced you, contact the 'Say "NO!" to commitment' club about becoming a charter member. However, if you're still gagging for a sweet pea in your life, read on.

2.0. Relationships: a bugger in more ways than one

Say "NO!" to relationships because they're a complex cow. Take the basic kiss. What for all intents and purposes is an innocent pash can be assigned any one of the following emotional states:

- a) I felt like randomly pashing someone
- b) I wanted to get back at my ex, so I pashed the nearest person to me who didn't resemble a retarded hyena
- c) My friend was about to pick up, and I didn't want to dance by myself
- d) I really felt I was emotionally ready to commit to a loving relationship (rare situation)

2.1. The random pash is not an easy thing to dismiss. Many things have to be taken into consideration when dealing with the odd practice of face sucking a stranger. First and foremost - it may be fun, but it is definitely a high school thing, and quite frankly, it's disgusting. If you randomly pash someone you know, you are faced with the embarrassing situation of having to see them the next day. ("Hey." "Hey." *sigh*)

In true male egotism, boys will interpret your pash as meaning that you have 'a thing' for them. On the other hand,

the girl involved in the pash may already have found a ring and booked the Games Room for the special day. But is a forty second round of tonsil hockey really worth all the day-after shit? Consider the medical benefits of suctioning your mouth to an orifice of questionable dental hygiene. Or worse, imagine this scenario: your one night of sloppy tongue tango is the start of a beautiful friendship. Alone in bed one night, gazing at your honey's eyes, you imagine yourself in five years time, perhaps holidaying together in Antigua. You open your mouth to whisper sweet nothings when, "SNORGHHT!" Relationship over. Cause? Sinus congestion. Apart from the obvious ramifications this simple condition will have on the delicate love between you and your sweetpea, does anybody really want to engage themselves in a potentially nasty conversation involving clogged mucus membranes?

2.2. Is there escape from the random-pash relationship? The 'Say "NO!" to commitment' club recommends

that if your desire for everlasting love can withstand even the nastiest of medical conditions, then imagine your love in 10/15/30/60

years time. If need be, the club will find footage of your true love's Auntie Margie's/Uncle Trevor's appearance

on "A Current Affair: Summer Edition" of "I got so fat I wedged myself between the toilet and the bidet!" *Statistical fact - Body shape is one of the highest causes of divorce and homicide in Australia today.** If all else fails and your desire to pash is impossible to quell, simply imagine your mother in the room with you. Instant mood killer. And finally: do not underestimate the value of the "pash 'n' dash". It allows for action, and, if you run away fast enough, no relationship bullshit will follow.

* perhaps more like statistical possibility, rather than fact.

3.0 Say "NO!" to the Onslaught of the Smug Married

Meet the Smug Married: a friend who ditches your night out in favour of staying at home and watching their boyfriend/girlfriend make lentil soup. Say "NO!" to the Smug Married: they are **BAD VALUE**. For now, there is nothing more appealing to them than spending hours and hours living in each other's pockets, but they will quickly realise that the pea they once called sweet is in fact a bitter broadbean, and pasta for two winds up being far more expensive than a party banquet at the local chinese. There is only so much talking that can be done between two people, especially if their relationship was formulated following a pash 'n' dash gone wrong. Even worse if the pash occurred at the Exchange, in which case at least one of the subjects in question is sixteen, and despite looking

cute in a pink boobtube, is even less capable of interesting chit-chat.

3.1. Combat the Smug Married by making no allowances for their behaviour. If one is to be saved from a Smug Marriage, they must from the start be under no illu-

sions that you are a) happy for them b) hopeful you will one day find the kind of love they are lucky to share or c) the slightest bit interested in hearing about anything to do with their union. This includes joint outings, joint innings, joint shopping trips or dates to other people's weddings. The sooner Smug Marrieds realise just how bad value they are, the quicker they may be in breaking things off with their schmoopy.

3.2. Regulate your social outings. You will by now be sick of having to put up with the Smug Marrieds for the three hours until ten o'clock, when they will invariably turn to you and say, "We're going home now. We're tired." (Being in a relationship really takes it out of you, because it's all so adult. To the Smug Married, being in a relationship = maturity and wisdom.

Being single = sadly unfulfilled.) Instead, make a habit of inviting only one or the other of them out, in an equal fashion. If they're polite enough to ask about their spouse rather than just show up with them, simply respond with, "Well, it's really up to you Lisa. Um...I guess Steven can come." Hopefully after a few of these encounters they will get the message that they are no

longer good value. This will ring doubly true for them when it becomes apparent to them that no one can remember their individual names, and have instead resorted to combining the two in order to save time. They will soon be sick of all their joint invitations being simply addressed to "Stisa" and will hopefully start to question their Smug Married status. Remember, a Smug Married is not a lost cause, and every Smug Marriage can be annulled.

4.0. So on that note, we'd like to finish with the mission statement for the "Say "NO!" to commitment club".

We are a non-committal group of random individuals who seek to maintain our individuality by saying a firm "no" to that state of relationship union known as "Smug Marriage".

Quite frankly, Smug Marrieds, you are boring.

Clem and Sarah



It may start off like this...



But it will end like this...



Or worse, like this...

WOMADELAIDE 2001

The heat, the rising clouds of dust and dirt, even the full-priced ticket didn't keep me away from Womadelaide 2001. Now in its sixth biennial year, Womadelaide's crowd-drawing power is unfalteringly on the up. Record attendance and an increase in size, stages and sounds are all part of the fun from Friday evening through to late Sunday night. It's quite a commitment...but I was there for the taking.

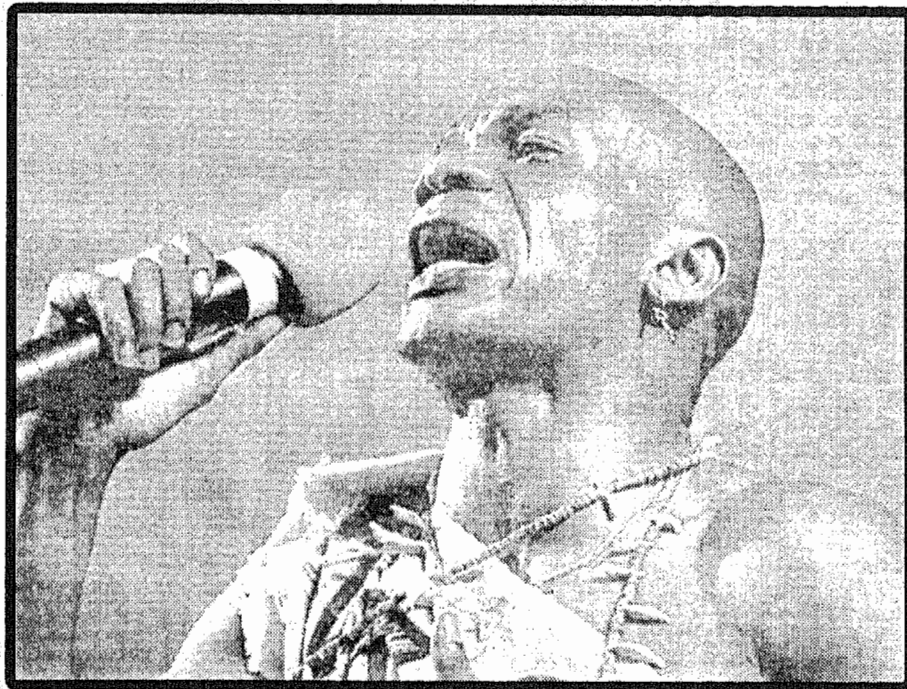
Friday

Disorganised timing and last minute arrangements prevented me from experiencing Flock and the proceeding Kaurna welcome. Fortunately the WOMAD program allows for such things and there is plenty of opportunity to see missed performances later on in the weekend. The Adelaide Symphony Orchestra, joined by French Violinist Gilles Apap, was the first act on my agenda and proved to be a truly delightful way to ease into a weekend of active music observation/participation. Family picnics furnished with 'low-back chairs' (and some people really do test the category here) and garnished with gourmet spreads made up the largely appreciative audience. The crafty combination of gypsy rhythms and familiar classical pieces set Apap up as a 'must see again' act for the remainder of the Womadelaide weekend.

I caught only a little of Sydney-based group TaikOz while on the hunt for some food from the plethora of stalls, tents and small vans. Wanting to steer clear of the growing crowd around the Stage 1 & 2 areas, I headed over to Stage 3 for Soukous Ba Congo who provided a most welcome background soundtrack to dinner. UK super-ensemble Pato Banton and the Reggae Revolution geared up the near maximum crowd to an all-standing, dancing, clapping and 'hands-in-da-air' energetic response. With much looser shoulders (after all that reggae grooving) I headed over to the much-talked about DJ Derek at stage 6 for some more. The haze (caused by a mix of dust and lighting) surrounding the dance area was quite phenomenal and threw up the 'emergency/lost meeting spot requirement' for the first time in the night.

Derek's set was reasonably tight; well-known tunes mixed together with commentary remarks from the DJ ("this song is for..."). I could only stay dancing under the trees for so long before the constantly unsettled dust started wreaking havoc with my ability to breathe (and I definitely wasn't alone here) and I moved back to Stage 2 to catch Carlos Nunez's final instrumental number.

Back on 'Ozemail Stage 1' was Femi Kuti's replacement act Papa Wemba who provided no mercy for wearying ankles and tiring arms. It was easily the last straw for this little punter and despite the joyous dancing happening around me, I could only fathom up enough energy to jump around a little at the end before Papa 'blessed me' and I hopped into my car.



Soukous Ba Congo performing at Womadelaide

Saturday

I could hear the melodious weaving vocals of local band Fruit long before I reached the entrance point at the Frome St gate but unfortunately didn't move fast enough to catch them before they jazzed their way off stage. Having the foresight to bring something to sit on, I had time to spread my sarong under some shade moments before Israeli performer Chava Alberstein began enchanting the budding crowd. Following his inspiring performance on Friday night, Gilles Apap made a welcome return with The Colours of Invention on Stage 3. The opening bars of Argentinian songstress Barbara Luna was more than enough to draw me away from the solace of the shade and close

to the front to gaze up in wonder at this amazing woman. Her 50 minute set gathered much speed and before I knew what was happening I was settled back at Stage 3 to see Telek, someone I have always heard about but never seen perform. Alas it was not to be at this Womadelaide either as I was surprised with the appearance of David Bridie on the stage. Bridie explained the political unrest in PNG was too volatile at the moment for Telek to leave his family and significantly began his set with a well-known Telek song.

I then moved back to the main area where the program on Stages 1 & 2 was a strong grouping of quality acoustic atmosphere and highly frenetic 'on your feet' ensembles. Rokia Traore, Richard Thompson and Sierra Maestra all provided such

continuous aural pleasure that refuelling the body became a secondary option. The opportunity to see so many different permutations of music creation is one of the best parts of any WOMAD experience and Womadelaide 2001 was proving this to a tee. And speaking of tea, I finally caved to the hunger demands and set off again to Stage 3 to see Flock who performed one of the most enigmatic acts yet. Simon Emerson's brainchild The Afro Celt Sound System were tight, polished and completely entertaining. The catch-cry of 'fusion is the future' has dropped off but the eclectic combination of African rhythms and Celtic beats provided enough motivation for people to be dancing and whooping all over the place.

Sunday

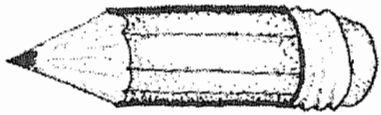
The heat had become too much for most and the attendance was slow to build during the day. Being the eager-beaver that I am I got there in time to see David Bridie do a return set but not before sussing out the shade options and having a go at one of the mist tents. Bridie's solo album *Act of Free Choice* has been a radio-friendly hit with Triple J and many of the songs he played came from that same project. I'll never get sick of hearing 'The Koran, the ghan and a yarn' even though the "woo hoo's" have changed to "ah ha's"! The rest of the afternoon was spent as quietly as possible...trying to find the smoother gentle sounds to keep me cool; anything frenetic is just too hot. By 5pm, the sun's heat subsided a little and I was ready to groove...a little. Karma County were exactly what I needed with Brendan's svelte vocals and the dark, sweet rhythms as a backdrop. Inspired to try and squash as much Womadelaide into the last remaining hours I moonlighted across three acts over the next hour: Sierra Maestra, Oliver Mtukudzi and the Iyer Brothers...and attempted to squeeze Barbara Luna and Richard Thompson into the next hour after that. And then Papa Wemba took to the stage...warmed up the now-capacity crowd and taught them how to dance again. Taking my dancing shoes over to the Stage 2 finale of Oliver Mtukudzi and the Black Spirits, and losing no velocity in the meantime, I watched the cloud of unsettled earth become more and more opaque. By then the crowd was unstoppable and eagerly charged back to Stage 1 for the Pato Banton magic. I was reasonably expecting a carbon-copy of Friday night's performance and I wasn't disappointed except that Pato Banton the 'enigma' had decided that free mic time was well worth preaching out to the masses a little. This came across quite genuine initially but I felt went on far too long...I don't mind holding hands in the air for one verse...

And with that I bid the beautiful grounds of Botanic park a sweet farewell.

Susie Bate

A Page of Letters!

What fun!
Read away!



O'Tomfoolery

Dear *On Dit*,

As a proud veteran of Orientation Week, I have been to four O'Weeks now I have to say I've had a blast once again. O'Hop as always was a highlight for me, and this year was just as good. I even had the good fortune of seeing a spectacle I have never seen before. The SAUA President, Tom Radzevicius, acting like a complete and utter fool. Now I understand that O'Week does bring out the best in all of us and a bit of tomfoolery is on the cards but a semi-dressed dancing intoxicated git does not necessarily make for a credible student representative who can be taken seriously when advocating for students to the university and government.

Further to be mauling some girl (I'll make the assumption that it was his girlfriend) on the balcony of the bar is not necessarily setting a good example. Now before people get on the defence and start saying I am a frigid sexless being let me explain. There is a vast amount of pressure for people and especially first years to engage in the wild thing, some may even feel as if they have to shag someone senseless just to be considered 'cool'. So is this student representative really acting like the role model that he should be? After all, some people may indeed be looking up to him, or is he just interested in fulfilling his drunken needs rather than looking out for the students he represents.

I also have to wonder if an accident had arisen if our drunken president could have dealt with the situation when/if the police arrived.

Just a student observing the scene.

Anonymous

(Name & student number supplied)

Tom has asked us to state that he was not on duty as President at the time, and that the Union (and not the SAUA) was ultimately responsible for the running of this event.

-Eds

No'camp for you

Dear Eds,

I am writing this letter as a response to Ms Collard's letter in your last edition concerning her non-selection as a student radio representative on O'Camp.

I take offence to the notion that the O'Camp Directors 'handpick' student radio representatives, thus tainting student radio's ability to give an independent and unbiased view of Orientation.

Firstly, the role of Student Radio on Orientation Camp is to provide audio and lighting services on the pub nights, not to give a viewpoint on Orientation.

Secondly, Ms Collard's Implication that the choice of Student Radio representatives on O'Camp lies solely with the O'Camp Directors is false. As Ms Collard advocates in her letter, "...radio representatives are determined by the Student Radio Director." I acknowledge that the O'Camp Directors do, indeed have a right of veto against the Student Radio Directors choice of radio representatives, and that this right of veto was, in fact exercised in the case of Ms Collard.

Thirdly, I feel that Ms Collard's choice of forum to express her views is inappropriate. It makes sense that any grievance she may have regarding any selection process should be firstly addressed to those involved with that process on a personal level, rather than getting the whole campus involved in what is ultimately a moot point. If, however, Ms Collard feels that a public forum such as *On Dit* is the appropriate place for such discussions, we would be more than happy to submit the reasons why she was not chosen as a O'Camp leader, and why she was vetoed as a Student Radio representative.

If Ms Collard or any other student has any further matters to take up with the O'Camp Directors, we are more than happy to hear them.

Paul Huebl,

2nd Year Commerce

PS. On a personal note, if Ms Collard is genuinely interested in hearing my views on student media censorship, I plan to submit such a piece in a future edition of *On Dit*.

Tom again: The views expressed in this letter do not reflect the official stance of the SAUA.

-Eds

Veto'camp

Eds,

Concerning the letter from the wannabe O'Camp leader. Get over yourself - just because you wear unattractive scarves and even more unattractive sunglasses doesn't mean you get to make the O'Camp cut.

Just give up.

Lara Helsom

Worse than Rex Jory...

On Dit vs. *The Advertiser*: weighing up the cons

In many ways, Adelaide's *The Advertiser* is a far superior example of what a newspaper should be than the University of Adelaide's *On Dit*. An examination of the evidence will depressingly prove this statement correct.

Consider the meanings of the names of the two papers in question. The name *The Advertiser* is a true representation of a paper whose aim is to endorse as many products as possible through advertisements in order to make the greatest profit possible. The name *On Dit*, however, is a misrepresentation. The French word "On" (meaning we/people) implies a collective group of people (namely the student population of the University of Adelaide) writing on a variety of issues affecting that group. Unfortunately, the "On" in this year's *On Dit* refers to the editors (Penny, Linley, and Melissa) and their friends. This year's "On" have already filled fifty pages with self-congratulatory ramble for everything ranging from becoming *On Dit*'s editors to attending the Big Day Out. The editors themselves point out their own self-indulgence supposing that identifying this gives legitimacy to such poor style. What they write is neither humorous nor interesting and simply shows that they do not have the maturity to produce a mildly professional, interesting weekly publication.

Rex Jory somehow writes a half page for *The Advertiser* about his social observations. However, Clementine Ford and Mike Paradowski, not to be outdone, write two self-absorbed pages about their experiences at the Big Day Out. Furthermore, at least Rex has a handle on English language usage, whilst Mike would have us believe that "...the lily pad could be a little festival all on IT'S own."

On a good day, *The Advertiser* devotes two whole pages to 'World News', which comprise nothing more than a vague description of a few oddly selected events. Once again *The Advertiser* has surpassed *On Dit*; the latter has devoted a mere half page to 'Current Affairs'. What fills that half a page is an Advertiser-style description of the current situation unfolding between Palestine and Israel. There is no attempt to analyse the situation or, at the very least, place the current situation in a fully explained historical context. Instead, the reader has to endure banal, offensive commentary thrown in haphazardly to take the edge off the article, making it palatable for the apparent slow-witted student. For instance, the writer notes that Ariel Sharon has a "totally Oz" surname and a first name "...reminiscent of a cute little Disney mermaid..." At least *The Advertiser*, grudgingly accepting that it must

waste two pages for world news, does not treat the reader so condescendingly.

Finally, *The Advertiser* happily accepts what it is and for whom it is written. Unfortunately, *On Dit* attempts to portray itself as something more - as its annual criticisms of commercial media attests, - which is all the more sad considering that it is something less than our state's daily newspaper.

Jonathon Woolven

...but better than the rest

Hi Eds,

Great first edition. A quality newspaper, a cut above the other student newspapers that I have seen. Good luck for the rest of the year!

George K.

Passing the torch

To the darling 2001 O'Tour Directors, Carol Foy & Drew Rudland, congratulations and a job well done.

We know that it has been a hard three months.

You guys rock

Love from the 2000 O'Tour Directors,

Tessa Anthony-Qureshi and David Bourne

Want to write a letter?

Here are some suggestions:

- Make it about 250 words long
- Get it to us by 5pm on Wednesday

- Email it to

ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au

or mail it to

On Dit

c/- Adelaide University

Adelaide SA 5000

or bring it down to the office. If it's on disk or emailed, please put it in text or RTF format.

- Don't make it defamatory, sexist, racist or homophobic
- Put your real name and student number at the end (if you don't want it to be printed, please tell us so)
- Be interesting. Nobody wants boring letters.

Thank you.

Stanley George

Where ignorance reigns, life is lost.

Zack De La Rocha

There are a number of reasons why the federal coalition is fucked. Angry farmers, angry aborigines, angry UN committees, angry refugees, not to mention the hordes of angry plebeians who have suddenly realised what the *T* in *GST* stands for. However, far and away the most hilarious threat to the coalition's bumbling reign of terror starts with an *H* and rhymes with pure evil.

That's right folks, everybody's favourite hate-monger is back in the headlines, this time with a sterner voice and a wardrobe full of slutty frocks. Words like "resurgence" and "spectre" and "bandwagon" follow her from RSL to RSL, where she entralls gormless crowds of yokels and rednecks with her shiny new "bugger the big boys" spin. Her no-bull policies appeal to these folk, who nod and stroke their jowls as she promises to sponsor a new breed of less educated, more "streetwise" cops (stupider cops! What a brilliant idea! It's a wonder why nobody ever thought of that before. I mean, that's been the problem all along, right? Today's pigs are just too damn smart. What we need are mindless fanatics with no qualms about lynching all the commies, refugees, Aborigines and homosexuals who haven't already been rounded up and put to work on the Alice to Darwin.)

Enough music – the point is that Johns Howard and Anderson are quite fucked. They are fucked not just because One Nation will eat into the conservative vote, nor because Hanson has any more credibility than she had back in '98, when she suggested printing a billion or so dollars to finance a separate banking system for "the regions". No, as you've probably heard since the WA ballot, Hanson and her minions have a new and ingenious political weapon. A weapon so powerful that it will



Stanley George (left)

probably mean the difference between defeat and devastation for the federal coalition: a preference policy.

See, last election One Nation's preferences had no direction – they sprayed everywhere. In many rural electorates, it was not uncommon for One Nation to lose on preferences despite gaining the largest share of the popular vote. Hanson knows this, and now plans to enforce what analysts are calling a "scorched earth" preference policy. The policy goes something like this: where no preference deals have been struck, the sitting member for that electorate is to be placed *last* on One Nation's how-to-vote cards. In short, if a sitting member fails to make a preference deal with One Nation, One Nation voters will be encouraged to place that member last on their ballot papers.

This leaves the major parties with two options. Either strike a deal with One Nation and go straight to Hell, or call Hanson's bluff and put the scare-mongering fucks last. Opposition leader Kim Beazley has wisely opted for the latter – not necessarily because he is a good man, but because he is aware of the fact that the government has a lot more to lose in the face of the amusing conundrum that is "Hanson's Choice".

Think about it this way: if a sitting Liberal makes a preference deal with a party like One Nation, even die-hard snifter-and-cigar Liberal voters will be horrified, and come running into the welcoming arms of the Labor Party. On the other hand, being placed last on ONP cards would prove fatal in more than a few decisive rural areas of Victoria and NSW, not to mention country Queensland, where the coalition will doubtless need all the help that it can get.

All this means that Howard and Anderson are trapped in a kind of conservative Valley of Death. While Hanson occupies the higher ground to the right, Beazley sits comfortably on the left (relatively speaking), ready and waiting to rip Howard to shreds should he even *think* about a party line that puts Hanson anywhere but last. Practically all the ALP has to do now is sit back and chortle as One Nation happily fucks with her conservative rivals. It's

a thing of beauty, if you ask me.

So, what will the coalition do? Well, as you've probably heard, the National Party is in two minds about the Hanson problem. A few National MPs are quietly grumbling that a One Nation deal should be cut – and to hell with touchy Liberal constituents. Fortunately, the majority of Nationals lack both the initiative and the stomach for any kind of preference agreement with the likes of Pauline Hanson. They will instead choose to bleat about the evils of dairy deregulation and Liberal competition policy in an effort to sway disgruntled farmers who might otherwise vote Hanson.

I predict that Howard and Costello will, along with bridesmaid Anderson, continue to condemn Hanson and her mickey-mouse policies. Right up until that third or fourth week of November, both sides of politics will ceaselessly warn us about the dangers of "Hansonism" and how it feeds upon the insecurities of the ignorant.

By the same token, we will also see Australian politics shift further towards the conservative side of the force. Spin-doctors and policy-makers (who are probably one and the same nowadays) have rediscovered a forgotten market – a market full of slack-jawed morons who will vote for whoever they deem fit enough to defend their stagnant way of life. Mark my words – the next decade will see more censorship, more defence expenditure, more tariffs and more basket-case subsidies. There'll be more air-time for bastard pro-life fundamentalists, and less state and federal funding for academic-types like you and me.

A new Generation of Swine is at hand. This first dozen years of the new millennium will see Australia sink deeper into a world of neon populism. A world of game shows, small-town evangelists and reality TV. A parched and artless world full of fat MPs and stupid cops, who will eventually make Pauline look like a cross between Neil Diamond and the Mahatma.

Stanley George's real name is Tristan Mahoney

**This space could be yours!
Are you clever?
Do you think clever things?
Can you put them into words
without being
unpublishably offensive?
We need you!**

Write your opinions down and send them in to *On Dit*. Space permitting, we'll act as your informational conduit to the entire world.

DIS-O'GUIDE Resistance

For those who are wondering what to make of this year's bizarre student association orientation guide, we feel it necessary to address some of the issues it raises or half-raises about the nature and potential of student activism. The insular focus of the SAUA officers on their own specific areas of responsibility within the university to the exclusion of the broader issues is a negative but dominant trend at this university in particular, and this year's 'Little Red O'Guide' must be the closest thing to a manifesto such an agglomeration of apathy and opportunism is capable of producing.

The editorial Beginner's Guide to Student Activism undermines its own 'activist' stance by its blatant depreciation of the importance of such activism. The article asserts that nowadays "we don't have anything as plainly evil as Vietnam or White Australia to protest about", and goes on to set its agenda as, primarily "getting pissed off about the way we [students] 're being treated". Well, if the U.N.'s estimate of 840 million persons living in a condition of chronic, persistent hunger, and the fact that between 1960 and 1993 the disparity between the world's richest 20% and the poorest 20% rose from 1-30 to 1-61 do not alone constitute a plainly evil and worsening plight, it can only be that these and similarly compelling facts are not plainly addressed within this vanguard of radicalism. Students are in a position to organise outside the official channels in solidarity with other movements. Those who doubt the efficacy of student protest we refer to such precedents as the overthrow of the Suharto dictatorship in 1998 in a country where tertiary students number around 2% of the population, also, last year's protest of the World Economic Forum in Melbourne was also largely organised by students. Both of these mobilisations attracted considerable union support and support from the general public.

The role of the ALP in student politics is to curtail student unrest by co-option of political action. Witness the introduction of HECS fees in 1989, when the ALP government's proposal of up-front tuition fees was met with widespread protest, forcing it to instead propose deferred fees, which was supported by the ALP student representation. This enabled the gradual inflation of fees to their current ridiculous level. Our own education vice president Brad Kitschke (a self-confessed member of the ALP) promises to "[campaign] against the Liberal government and their anti-student agenda" and to oppose "unnecessary ancillary fees". Kitschke claims to be concerned with "academic rights", however his agenda does not reflect this. A right is supposed to be a moral entitlement that takes precedence over any other non-moral considerations; if he and his colleagues understood and believed their own rhetoric, they would be fighting for the repeal of all existing fees. It is to be remembered that the loyalty of ALP student reps lies not with students but with a party whose interests are opposed to theirs. This is not merely a conflict of ideologies; it is a conflict between personal interests in future political careers, and the dictates of their role as student representatives.

Our environment officer's ethic of individual responsibility is designed to "dispel the social stigma attached to environmentally friendly people and groups - of people seeing them as being radical, smelly hippies". However, it is often used to dispel calls for an end to the large scale environmental destruction wreaked by corporations. Capitalist industry, in its de-

mand for short term gain at the expense of human and animal rights and the environment, is responsible for the vast majority of environmental destruction and around two thirds of total global consumption. Furthermore, Capitalism imposes consumer behaviour in the first place. It is always a mystification to use moral fault as an explanation, since human behaviour is caused and sustained by economic reality.

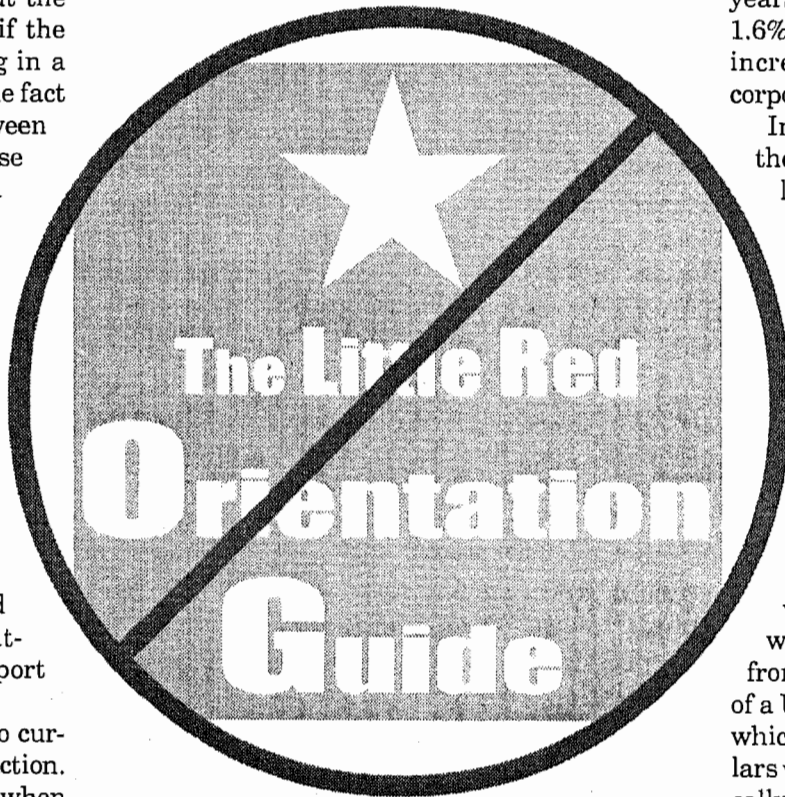
But surely the lowest point in the entire publication is a an attack on the radical left so reactionary it is initially hard to credit its audacity. I refer to the editors' "Drinking Game", and their claim that America (and by implication Australia) is a "bastion of democratic freedom", while Cuba is supposedly a dictatorship. Actually, the piece is not quite so bereft of political, as of comedic merit, since in the months between the S11 (September 11) and

ritory's mandatory sentencing laws, and has denied the existence of the Stolen Generations, and defends the abductions.

But it doesn't represent democracy for the rest of us either. Not only is our elitist Labor/Liberal system relatively unaccountable, the capitalist media does nothing but support it. Whilst more than adequate wealth exists to fund social services, it is instead used to increase the capital of the ruling class. As people receive less and less of the wealth they create and the numbers of unemployed grow, scapegoating of minorities and social security recipients is useful for the capitalist class to divert the blame for lowering living standards away from itself. This results in decreased public spending; under capitalism, we can only expect growing privatisation and poverty, which at universities means a continuation of the trend of the last four years which has reduced education funding from 1.6% of GDP to 0.8%, and, of course, funding will increasingly be taken from the arts, while the corporatisation of research programs will continue.

In fact, Cuba is the most democratic state in the world. In Cuba, there are three levels of political assembly: municipal, regional and national, all of which are directly elected. Campaigning is state-funded in order to eliminate unfair advantage, however all candidates are directly nominated by the people. Representatives are directly accountable in that they may be recalled by their electorate at any time. Although there are no parties other than the Communist Party of Cuba (PCC), membership is not a prerequisite for bearing office. It has been necessary to suppress the formation of other parties in order to prevent a US-backed takeover, such as occurred in Nicaragua in 1990, when the communist government, under seige from US-funded guerillas, was ousted in favour of a US-funded party following years of struggle in which tens of thousands died, and billions of dollars were lost. Cuba is already under seige economically; the US Torricelli Act prohibits any vessel from entering a US port if it has visited a Cuban port within six months. The Helms-Burton Act prosecutes foreign companies who traffic in goods confiscated by the revolution. Tellingly though, the US has not invaded Cuba since its 1961 "Bay of Pigs" embarrassment, as is aware of the overwhelming popular support for the PCC.

Capitalism, through its control of the media and education system, controls the political consciousness of the majority of Australians. The student media is one of the few forums in which the truth can be told, and the student body perhaps the most discerning and receptive of all possible audiences. It is possible to create a radical student culture at this University, and if we achieve this, we will have progressed a not inconsiderable distance towards socialism.



Resistance says: "Bad O'Guide editors! No biscuit!"

M1 (May 1) protests, reactionary student politicians might well fear their growing disempowerment. Following on from S11, this year's blockade of the stock exchange is the next mass action planned, and should benefit from the success of, and publicity generated by its predecessor.

ALP student reps hope to persuade would-be student activists away from genuine, organised protest, which they cannot control, over to their own "not too serious" ALP-inspired alternative. I would like to mention, in connection with the editors' allegations, that in the recent US presidential election only 50% of eligible voters turned out, and of these a minority voted for Bush. The president was installed by the supreme court, not the people. The *New York Times* notes that in one Florida county, black voters' ballots were discarded at twice the rate of those of hispanic voters and nearly four times the rate of those of white voters. Moreover, our own government's treatment of the indigenous population is alone sufficient to rate our supposedly democratic society deeply unegalitarian; a situation which the appointment of Phillip Ruddock to the post of minister for Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Affairs is hardly likely to improve. The erstwhile and continuing minister for immigration, multicultural affairs, brutalising refugees and covertly re-implementing the White Australia Policy is an advocate of the Northern Ter-

The editors of O'Guide would like to point out that the "Drinking Game" was actually a joke. Read it again and think of Australia.

By the way, we agree with some of what you said. But you lost us when you got to Cuba.



O' WEEK FUN(or not) Sam McMillan

Before you begin reading this article, I would like to propose a simple task to you: Tell me what you had for your dinner not last night but the night before, go on, stop reading and put your memory to the test for a moment!

If you recalled the meal in 5-10 seconds I suggest you don't read on, as it's more than likely you will not find this piece to be intellectually stimulating, but wait! Don't go racing off just yet, I have some recommendations: Rather than reading this paper, utilize it as a mini skirt and prance around the Barr Smith Library reciting the works of Aristotle, Plato and Socrates! (With Zorba's dance as back up music to provide a more contemporary feel)

If you fell into the 10-20 seconds bracket, read on, research indicates that this is the average time span required to evoke such information, therefore according to statistics you are **DOWN RIGHT AVERAGE!**

And finally, for those who took in excess of 30 seconds to retain that basic fact, I apologize for wasting your time, I know, I know, you have much more important things on your plate such as production ideas for Rammstein's next concert or devising a method for poaching that prized 'I am a Hungry Jack's birthday kid' T-Shirt from your pimple-plagued little brother.

Well, that's enough of my little game there, now on to the important stuff.

Hi, I'm Sam Mcmillan, You may remember me from such activities as:

Inter School Sport (apologies to SAPSASA for any stolen stopwatches and/or table tennis bats)

After School Care (and you thought the Soup Nazi was a fictional character)

Christmas Pageants (insert smart remark)

Well that's enough of me talking crap, let's move on, I'd now like to dribble shit. I have just turned 20 years old and am what you might refer to as an MAS (Mature Aged Student). I, like many others, have never studied at University before but after spending 2 long years in the workforce discovered that to drive a BMW you require a degree (or something along those lines).

So here I am folks, full of energy, optimism and many other big words primed to begin a journey, the journey that is University study.

FEBRUARY 19 (Freshers Day 2001) = Gee, how exciting, my first day at Uni, this was a day I'd been waiting for! After downing my customary 4 Weet Bix with ridiculous amounts of sugar I was absolutely buzzing for the day that lay ahead.

After a 20 minute bus ride into the city, my enthusiasm levels remained high. I even found myself in a very rare situation, I found myself arriving somewhere **EARLY.**

It was off to the Napier building for my first port of call and the lengthy introductory lecture provided me with a taste of just what I'm in for over the next few years. The two speakers (whose names escape me) provided us 'Freshers' with what they classed as an 'overview of Uni life'.

For the first time in years, I was a 'Loner' in this session, mainly due to the fact that it was too early in the morning for me to engage in small talk with someone for the diminutive reward of sitting next to them (I went for the trusty approach of looking busy with pen and paper to take any unwanted attention away from me).

At the conclusion of this lecture we were strategically placed in small groups for a tour of the University. We were shown the counselling offices, the sexuality officers office, the union building and many other places I'm planning to steer well clear of.

Our tour guide was an admirable lady, she was as enthused about giving the tour as we were about getting out of it.

The one thing I found extremely entertaining was the fact that with over 40 minutes remaining in our tour, the tour guide mysteriously vanished. So here I am, with a horde of 'Freshers' whom I don't know, and no tour guide to nurture me. I immediately went for the safe option and headed down to the Barr Smith lawns.

Upon reaching the coveted Barr Smith Lawns I was impressed with the carnival atmosphere on offer. After unsuccessfully scanning the area for people I knew, I thought I'd reward myself with the consolation prize of a sausage sandwich. I quickly located the BBQ area, then cancelled plans. 'Why did I turn down this generous offer of a free sausage?', you may ask, well let me explain, there was a line-up of approximately 140 starving students that resembled meal time in a refugee camp. I watched the students, one by one they would turn around with their sausage and bread and head back to their friends.

I decided it was time for me to go home albeit 4 hours prior to the scheduled conclusion time for

Freshers day, maybe I was just upset at the lack of tour guide, or perhaps it was the more wounding issue of feeling as if people were labeling me as a hermit, loner, Nigel or other such names.

So I made the decision, I began walking toward the gates about to exit the Uni when I stumbled across the offices of 'On Dit', that rings a bell. I thought, oh yes, it's the name of the student-produced Uni paper, so I made my way down the stairs to be greeted by the smiling face of Editor, Penny Chalke.

This was the most rewarding manoeuvre of my first day at uni; the people of *On Dit* were more genuine than the geezers who gave the early morning lecture, they were more welcoming and realistic than my disappearing tour guide, and although they couldn't provide me with a sausage sandwich they were as enthusiastic as I was about writing for a student paper.

Thankyou *On Dit*, for the manner in which I was greeted on February 19 2001, let me tell you that it was due to this encounter that I walked out the University gates with a sense of satisfaction.

WHY IS *ON DIT*
SO GOOD?
BECAUSE WE
HAVE



100'S
OF
SEVERED HEADS

VOX

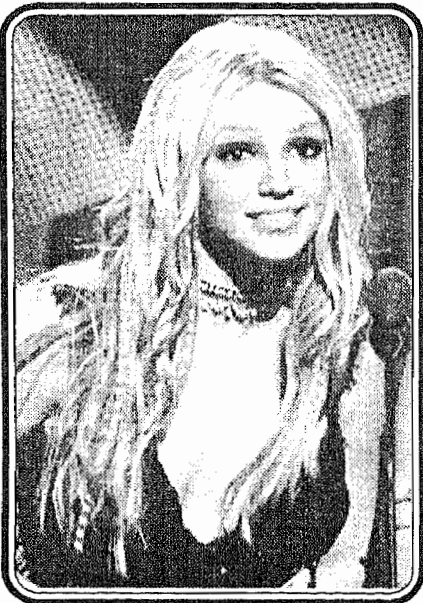
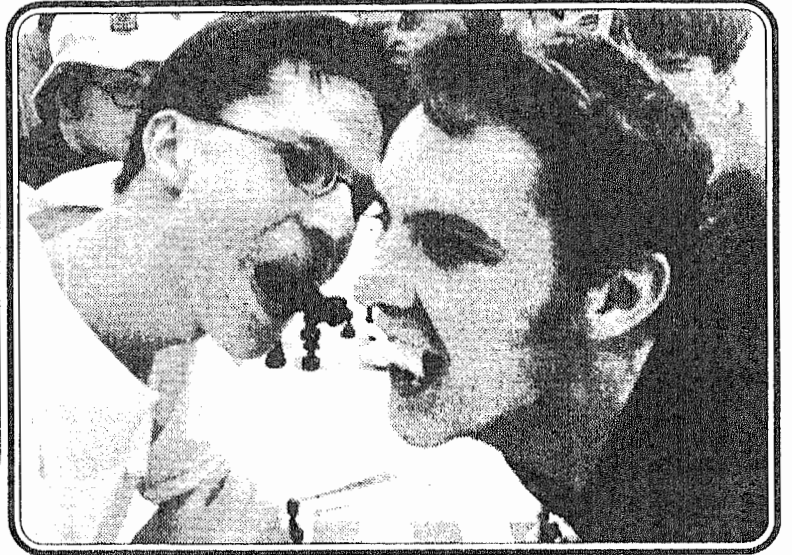
QUESTIONS

1. What do you think was missing from O'Week?
2. If you could start your own club, what would it be?
3. Sex with furniture. What do you think?

Paul and Roger

Playing with, living by, and pashing with chess pieces

1. P: Nothing was missing - it was a bloody ripper.
R: Nudity.
2. P: Donate Money to Me Club.
R: The Free Keg Club.
- P: Isn't there one just behind us?
3. P: I'm for it.
R: Recliners - more flexibility.



Rory

Young, angry, & ready to fight

1. Running street fights between political clubs.
2. Adelaide Uni Heavy Metal Association.
3. I love the Furniture Works catalogue - it's my favourite tool.



Britney

Pondering what she'll wear to the next World Music Awards

1. Me! Why wasn't I invited to perform?
2. Um.....my favourite colour is pink, or maybe blue?
3. I'm famous! (giggle, giggle) What??

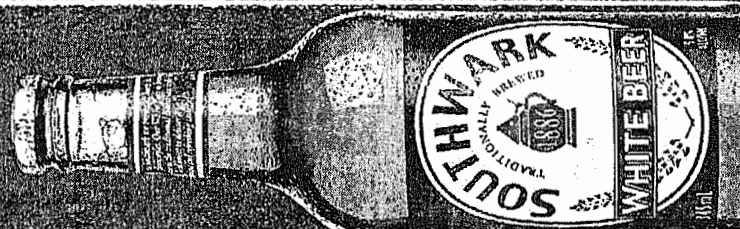


Morgan and Vicki

Proudly drunk outside the Architecture building

1. M: No one gave me any money.
V: Better publicity, so that more people could have come.
2. M: Verandah Club. Get a verandah and sit on it.
V: Live jazz bands club.
3. M: Futon.
V: Papason cane chairs! I would so have sex with my Papason.

BREWED WITH WHEAT.
NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.



POP

Joseph, Wendy & John
Protecting the nation during O'Week

- 1. J: Demonstration jets.
- W: Pal Super Dogs.
- J: Jelly Wrestling.
- 2. J: Uni Surfing Club.
- W: Chocoholics Anonymous.
- J: Chips 'n' gravy.
- 3. J: As long as it's hard and fast.
- W: Definitely.
- J: Warning: outdoor furniture is way too dangerous.



PRIZES! PRIZES! PRIZES!

Thanks to those kind people at Southwark, we have a weekly prize to give away to the Vox Poppee with the most dazzling, witty and intelligent responses. This week, that prize is 10 pints of Southwark beer at the Unibar. And the winner is....Glenn! Come down to the On Dit office and collect your prize, and remember everyone, you've gotta be in it to win it!



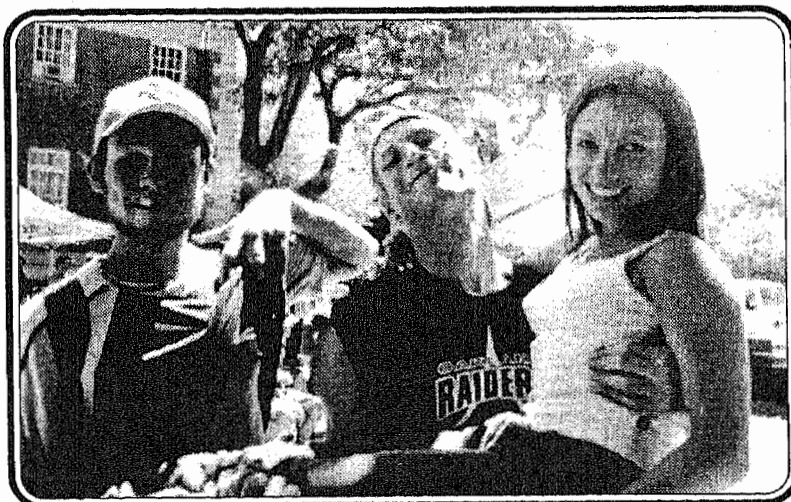
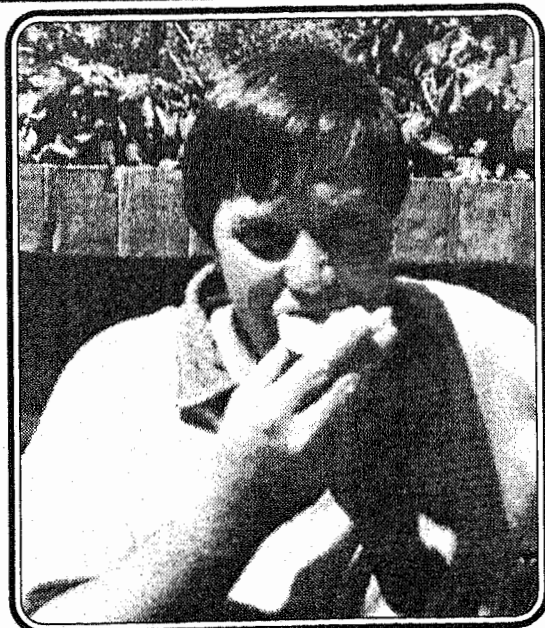
Simone
Recruiting for a French-dubbed Seinfeld club

- 1. Some good music.
- 2. Seinfeld fan club.
- 3. Each to their own!

Glenn

Devoting his life to the pursuit of custard tarts

- 1. Cool weather and custard tarts.
- 2. Balfours Custard Tart appreciation club.
- 3. Not on. Those who have sex with furniture should be severely punished.



Andrew, Michael and Laura
Doing yucky nipple action

- 1. A: Free bands. You should get like a SAUA pipe.
- M: More hip hop. Less fucking old school shit.
- L: Can't think of anything. It was pretty good.
- 2. A: Skate board club. Or hemp club.
- M: Gridiron Club.
- L: *Survivor*: the fanclub.
- 3. A: Fuck that, man.
- M: It depends on how hard it's vibrating.
- L: Could I watch *Survivor* while I did that?

Orientation Week...



Tom Radzevicius - President

Orientation

Last week was Orientation Week and, judging by the number of first-years who got involved in all the activities and events on the lawns, the days were hugely successful. That's not forgetting those fantastic night time events - it all combined to make this year's Orientation one of the biggest in years.

Many thanks must go to those who organised or helped: Lisa, Georgia and Paul for O'Camp, Gina, Mitch and Laura for the O'Week, Drew and Carol for O'Tours, Linley and Melissa for O'Guide and to Jane for ensuring that things ran smoothly.

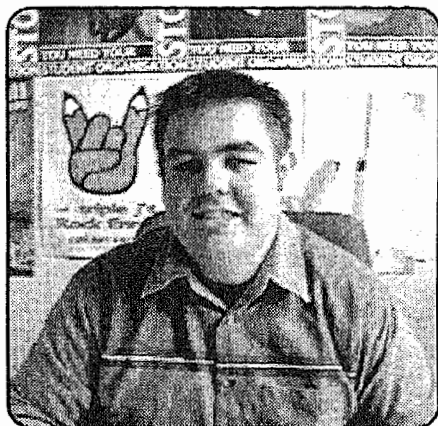
Computer Skills Workbook

Ever felt that you have the computer skills of an axolotl? Ever had questions about computers that you had no idea how to answer? Well, the solution is coming. We are currently negotiating with the University to implement a series of IT&T support services. These services will include (hopefully!) introductions to basic computer skills, email, internet, word processing and other vital skills. The format is yet to be decided, but if anyone has any particular areas of IT&T that they are completely out of their depth with, then please feel free to pop into the SAUA and chat to me about it.

Departmental Student Representative Elections

Each department and faculty has a series of committees and boards which student representatives sit on. Until recently there has been no set procedure for the elections of these representatives. Last year the SAUA and the University began working on a set of uniform procedures for these elections. We are currently finalising the election regulations and procedures for each department. Just to let you know, the elections will be held towards the end of first term, with nominations being opened a few weeks prior to the elections. Every undergraduate and postgraduate student is eligible to run in these elections and I would encourage any interested student to come and have a chat to either myself, or Phil, the SAUA's Project Research Officer, if you want to know more. I will let you know when the dates are finalised and what the process is for ensuring that students are represented on all University faculty and departmental committees.

Have a great week!



Brad Kitschke - Education Vice President

Orientation.

I hope that everyone is not suffering from the hangover from Orientation Week and Orientation ball. Remember that Orientation shouldn't be your first and last involvement with the SAUA. Make sure you get involved in the campaigns and activities all year round.

Shafted.

We released our first publication of the year, "SHAFTED", in Orientation week. As described in the column last week it is a report card on decision making in the University over the last five years, and a student perspective on how the university has been run over that time.

You can pick up a copy of the booklet in the SAUA, or look out for the Education department in the first few weeks on the lawns, or lecture bashing.

Academic Rights Blitz.

The SAUA will be continuing with our academic rights blitz in the next few weeks launching campaigns in the schools of Law, Medicine and Engineering. We will be focusing on the diminished quality in degrees, ancillary fees, treatment of students, and access to IT facilities.

Faculty and Departmental Representatives.

Each department and faculty has a student representative who is elected by the students from the respective department/faculty. These students sit on the faculty or school boards and committees, and allow students' points of view to be communicated to the University. These elections in the faculties and schools are coming up, and it's important that all the positions are filled and that students get involved. If you are interested contact your faculty/school office or the Students' Association.

Text Book Register.

If you have got text books that you want to sell, drop into the SAUA and check out the SAUA Education Department Text Book Register. We offer a service which lets you advertise all your text books you wish to sell, and we exchange your details with other students who want to purchase your books. Drop into the SAUA for more information.

Remember if at any time you want more information, want to get involved, or need help with an academic grievance you can drop into the SAUA, or contact me on 8303 3898, or e-mail education@sua.asn.au



Mark Henderson Activities and Campaigns Vice President

Welcome to actual lectures everyone. I hope that you enjoyed O'Week and all of the related activities. Now that Orientation is over, the department can fully dedicate itself to the organisation of other events, including the chocolate festival and the

black tie ball.

Activities Standing Committee

This committee guides what I do in my capacity as ACVP and everyone is welcome to attend the meetings. The next meeting is this Thursday afternoon, please contact me if you would like details of the time and place.

St. Patrick's Day

The traditional Irish celebration is upon us once more. Friday of week three is going to be the day that we at Adelaide University will commemorate St Patrick's. We will be having food, Irish beer, and bands on the Barr-Smith Lawns, so bring along your green clothes and have some fun with us.

SAUA Black Tie Ball

Tickets for this event go on sale this week and will be available during office hours at the SAUA office. The night will involve a buffet meal and drinks will be included in the ticket price. This is the inaugural event of its kind for the SAUA so come out and support it!

Chocolate Festival

Preparations are under way for the SAUA to give you the chance to get a taste of heaps of chocolate for free. This should happen in the last week of term and is brought to you by the Activities Department and the Women's Department of the SAUA.

Finally...

If you are keen to become involved in the organisation of activities at University please get in touch with me. The best ways to do this are: come into the office, give me a call on 8303 5406 or email me on mark@sua.asn.au.

Oh, and if any orientation helpers are conscious I would love it if someone would help me to clean up your locker... I mean my office. Please.

...and the SAUA comes alive



Anais Chevalier - Women's Officer

Have you recovered from O'Week yet? Congratulations to all O'Directors, leaders and helpers, and of course to Orientation Co-ordinator Georgina Taylor for a fabulous (if tiring) week! And finally, an enormous "THANK YOU" to the

Women's Standing Committee, without whom nothing would be possible!

Fair Wear

While you are getting into the swing of the new semester, take some time to check out the Fair Wear Fashion Parade on Tuesday, 27th of February. The event will be held to highlight the campaign to close clothing and textile industry sweatshops, both here and overseas. There will be a BBQ and Donuts.

International Women's Day

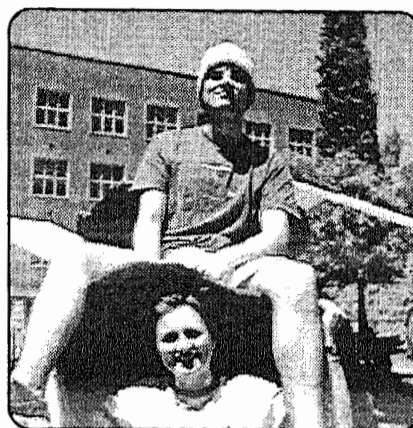
International Women's Day (IWD), is a yearly event held on the 8th of March. This year the theme for the day is Women against Globalisation. The annual march will be held on Saturday, the 10th of March, there will be posters and info around campus. If you want to know more, give me a call at the SAUA!

Cross Campus Women's Network

The first CCWN meeting will be held on Thursday the 1st of March at 7pm, in the Adelaide Uni Women's Room. Women from the three uni campuses are invited to attend. To find the women's room, use the map in your student diary to locate the Lady Symon Building (via the Cloisters), then head downstairs to the Women's Room. For more info/general inquiries, call me on 8303 5406.

Chocolate Festival/ Body Image Week

Sometime, in the very near future, the SAUA Activities and Women's Departments will be holding a chocolate festival on the Barr Smith Lawns! Details are not yet confirmed, but as the cliché goes, watch this space!



Sam Butler and Elise Duffield - Sexuality Officers

Hey there, welcome back to the real world. We forgot for a while that we were students! O'Week was a big success for the Sexuality Department. On Wednesday we had Just Cordial and The Queer Boys of Quebec drag kings perform for us, who went down a treat. Also, we saw a very provocative and eye-opening dance

piece from the Dionysus dancers. A big thank you to all the performers, it was a great day. We also had people come to our stall to check out our wares and grab some showbags. But remember: we might run out of showbags but we still have all the information we put in them in our office so please feel free to come in and check it out. And don't forget about our "Hate Free Zone" T-Shirts, still available for \$16.

This Friday, 2nd of March at 8pm, FEAST (Adelaide's annual lesbian and gay cultural festival) is showing a film at the Mercury Cinema, on Morphett Street.. It's called Wild Side and features Anne Heche, Joan Chen and Christopher Walken in a story of lust, intensity and electric sex (well, so the promotional material says!) The Sexuality Department, AU Pride and Uni SA Pride are getting together a group booking, so anyone interested in going along and would like a cheap ticket, come in and see us this week. All money raised will go towards FEAST 2001 later in the year.

We're also looking out for submissions for one of our first term projects, the (as yet untitled) Coming Out booklet. Feel free to submit anything you want - poems, essays, opinions, articles, drawings - about your coming out experiences. We think this will be a very important resource for students questioning or unsure of their sexuality to access, just to let them know that they are not the only ones, which is often how it feels. Come and give your submissions to us in the SAUA or you can e-mail them to us - girlsexo@saua.asn.au or boysexo@saua.asn.au, and you can keep them anonymous too if you want.

Well that's about it for now. We hope you all have a good first week back at uni doing the study thing (unfortunately, even O'Week must come to an end.)

Stay sexy,
Elise and Sam.



Georgie Perks - Environment Officer

O'week this year has been a raging success. It was great to see all the first-years and general students alike all out on the lawns enjoying the festivities. I was pleased to speak to students wanting to get involved in the Environment Department this year and to hear their ideas.

The Environment Department Paddle Prix to save Rufus the platypus from the polluted waters of the Torrens was a fun-filled event. Sixteen competitors battled it out in searing heat to rescue the cute critter and to win Nepenthe Wine, Wallis movie tickets and O'ball tickets. I was greatly relieved to see that no-one fell into the water. Thanks to all the SAUA people who helped me paddle them to the starting line.

The event almost had to be cancelled when, the week before the river was closed due to blue-green algae levels. This highlighted the problem of eutrophication of our waterways. One way you can help is to buy washing powders and detergents that do not have any phosphate in them. Look for a NP sign (no phosphate) or a P sign (minimum sulphate) on the box.

Sunday the 4th of March is Clean Up Australia day. Don't forget to visit the SAUA and sign up to the Adelaide Uni group. A free barbecue will be held afterwards. For those party animals out there - don't worry, it doesn't start until 11am. (no excuses!!)

Buy a SAUA unlogged book for \$1 - great for lectures, better for the environment and better for your pocket.

Student Radio

Show Profile: HERESY

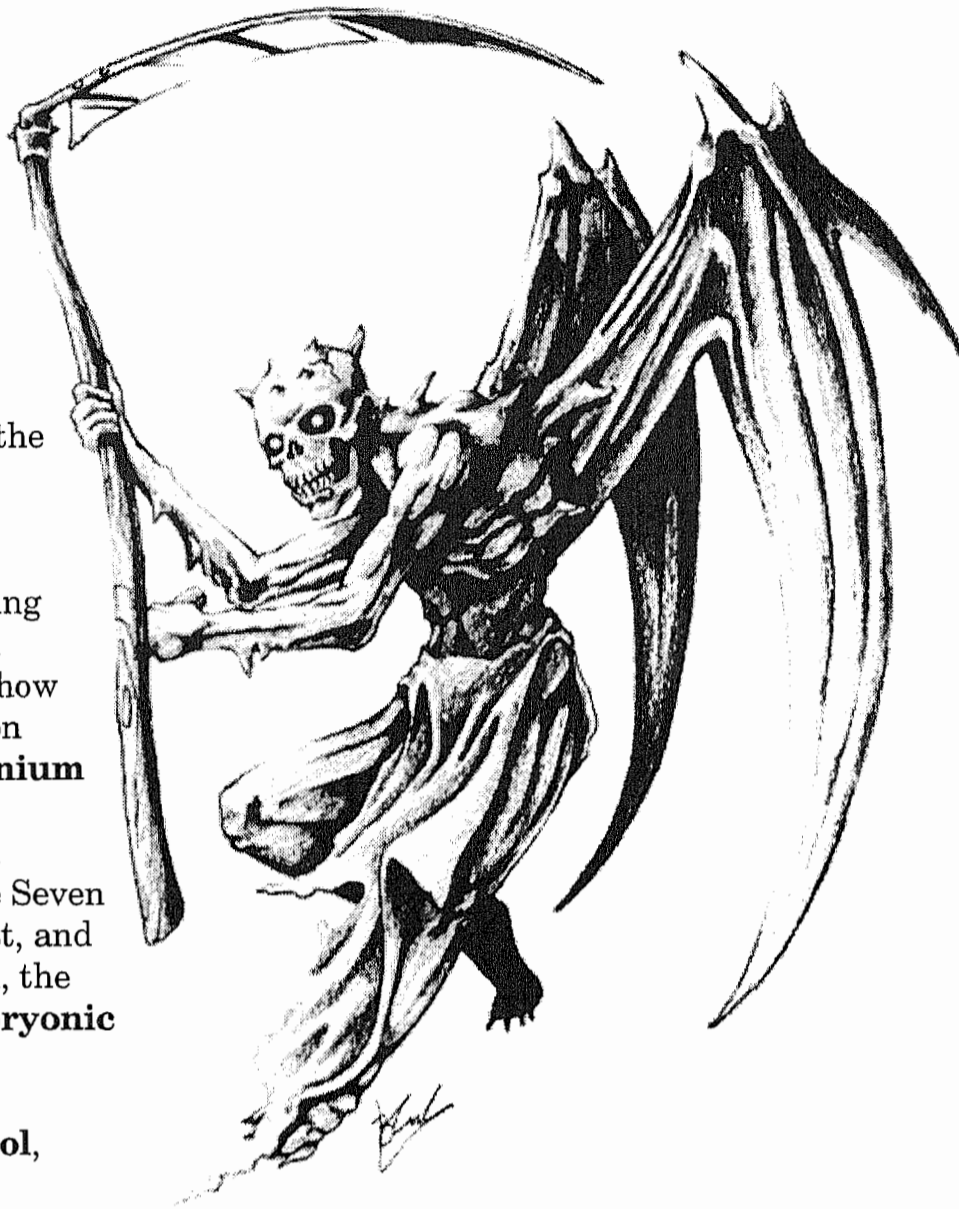
Tune in to **Heresy**, Student Radio's award-winning metal show Monday nights at 10pm. Michelle and Michael play the best local, Australian and international heavy music of all genres, spanning black and death metal, industrial, and hardcore.

Now in its third year, Heresy has generated a loyal following in the local metal scene, providing strong support for local bands, including the opportunity to 'guest programme' a show to promote releases and tours. Bands that have featured on Heresy include **Truth Corroded**, **Virgin Black** and **Omnium Gatherum**.

To celebrate Heresy's return to the airwaves this year and Student Radio's impending move to FM, come down to the Seven Stars Hotel on Saturday 10 March to hear some of the best, and most diverse, heavy bands in Adelaide. Kicking off at 7pm, the show features **Virgin Black**, **Omnium Gatherum**, **Embryonic Soul**, **Enemy Of?** and **Deaths Boundaries**. The show is all ages, so bring ID to drink.

Tune in to hear new releases from **Sepultura**, **Opeth**, **Tool**, **Vampiria** and many more. Email your requests to heresy666@angelfire.com. Look out for the Heresy website coming soon.

Look out for the Heresy web site coming soon.



WANTED: TWO GENERAL STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES ON THE AUU COMMERCIAL OPERATIONS COMMITTEE

TWO POSITIONS AVAILABLE:
ONE AVAILABLE UNTIL JUNE 30th 2001
ONE AVAILABLE UNTIL JUNE 30th 2002

This committee oversees all commercial operations of the Adelaide University Union, and meets once a month. Take an active part in your Union; apply in writing to:

TANISHA HEWANPOLA
Union President
Lady Symon Building
Adelaide University
SA 5005

by 5pm Monday March 5, 2001.

For more information please call the President on (08) 8303 5401



A Word From Your Union Presidente

Hi everyone, and welcome to the first official week of lectures, tutes and all things 'compulsory'. I trust that everyone had a fantastic O'Week, and that you all managed to eat and drink enough free stuff to keep you bloated for the next week or two! For those of you who suffered the great misfortune of experiencing the dismally cooked breakfasts by your Union Board members (on the Wednesday and Thursday), I apologise profusely. Who knew that nineteen otherwise intelligent, confident young people wouldn't be able to cook a simple pancake - Oh well! I would still like to thank all the Union Board members who came out and made the effort.

Catering

Well, as many of you may have heard, we're currently in the middle of a very exciting period for the Union. The Mayo has just undergone a refurbishment over the Summer holidays and by all accounts looks fantastic. Similarly the Equinox has a new, cheaper menu while the Gallery will be having the white wall coming down. Finally!

Presidential Card

For those of you who are curious as to where exactly the Presidential Card is this year, or even the much-hyped 'Student Discount Scheme', well, unfortunately they have both been postponed for the moment. The feedback being received regarding the Presidential Card was that it was not being highly utilised by students, and whilst there were some committed users of the card, last year's Union Board decided that it was simply not cost-effective. The newly conceived 'Student Discount Scheme' has also been experiencing organisational difficulties, preventing it from being ready on time. We apologise for any inconvenience to our members, and hope to address these issues shortly.

Finally...

I would like to thank everyone in the SAUA, WISA and RACSUC who helped organise all the activities last week. The AUU as major sponsors of most of the Orientation events were glad to see so many students out and about, having a good time! Thank you also to all the Union staff, who put in such a tremendous effort over such a busy and hectic week.

Till Next Week...
Yours in Union,
Tanisha Hewanpola

Adelaide to Seoul: A Teaching Experience

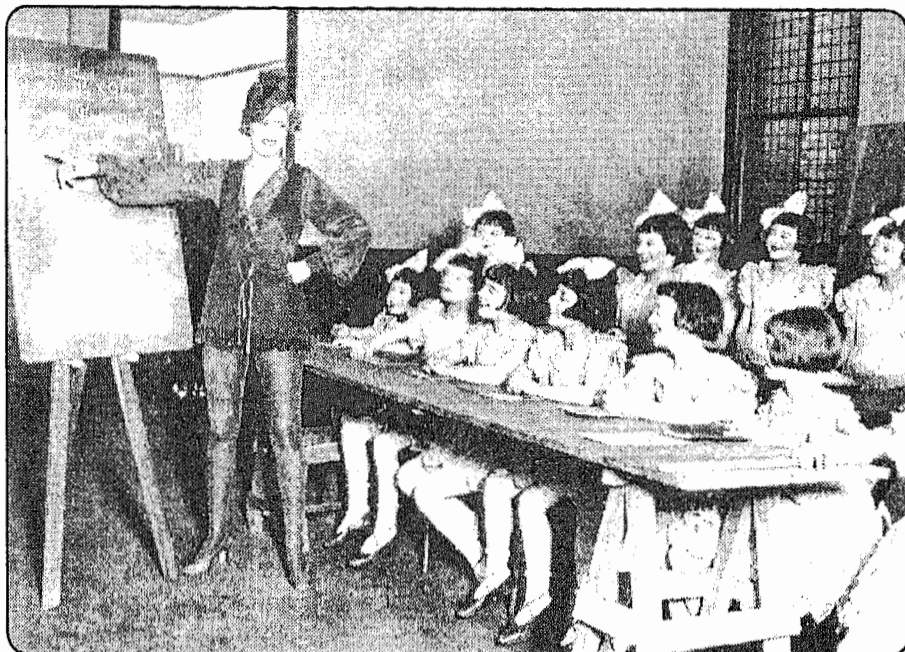
It was divine intervention. I was completely lost this time last year, wondering what in the name of god (any god would have done) was I going to do for my Honours thesis, when I saw a sign placed strategically behind a toilet door, asking for people to teach English in Korea. The job advertised "Save money teaching English, all you need is a bachelor's degree in anything". Well, I thought, I have one of those. And who doesn't need to save money? I rang, they liked me, I accepted. And within two weeks of this happening I was on a plane, on my way to my new job overseas. They told me I was going to be teaching children from kindergarten to high school, and that I was to teach them "conversational English". I assumed this meant the kids knew about grammar and English structure, so I didn't think to polish up on my English skills (like, vowel combinations?). Little did I know, but I'm getting ahead of myself.

After a 32 hour flight (stops included) I had a horrible ear infection. Every time the plane took off and landed I thought I was going to die. And, to top it off, when I finally arrived, I had to wait forever for my principal to come and pick me up. After all this, I wanted a shower and a bed badly. But, no. The principal had other ideas and took me straight to the school, smelly and all, to take a look at the kids and show me around. Ok, I thought, fine. He then took me to my place of residence, finally, only that my place of residence was also his and his family's. And I might have to share my room with another teacher, hence the two single beds pushed together. What...?? I should have smelled the coffee then, but I pushed on, determined, coz higher beings wanted me to be there, and who was I to go against their will? So I went to school the next day, and... that's how I became a

teacher. They shoved me into a room full of kids, 6 year olds none-the-less, and said 'teach'. No orientation, no materials, no books. NO KOREAN. 'Mmmm, interesting' were not my thoughts exactly at the time. The little kids were very hard, but the older ones were even worse. They couldn't even read 'a', and I don't mean the letter, but the sound. They had no idea how to read, and they were taught to memorise everything, except for sounds. Does anyone know how many words there are in the English language? And these poor children were getting taught to learn them all by heart. Any half-arsed teacher knows that to teach kids how to read you have to begin with the alphabet sounds, not the names of the letters!

Luckily for me, one month after I started a girl from Melbourne came to join me, Lori, and together we took them on. That was the person they intended me to share my room with. And as nice as she is, I was not about to share a room with anybody for 10 months (two single beds pushed together? Hello!). Neither was she. So they placed her in another teacher's house. Later we came to find out that they were not only cheap-skates (they were meant to get us our own apartment) but also control freaks, and they liked to know where we were at ALL TIMES. Needless to say, that did not sit very well with either of us. The principal did not like the fact that we had a mind of our own, and we were seen as being 'bad girls'.

Korean women working at the school were told to jump by the principal on a daily basis, and they wondered not only how high, but also when and where. While Lori and I just wondered where he could shove it. When you get asked by the principal 'not to sit down' ever while teaching in a 9 hour day, what else can you really say? And how did he know whether we sat down or not, I hear you ask? Well, they had cameras in every room in the school, including the teacher's room, because the principal wanted to keep an eye on his students and on personal belongings in the teacher's room. Right. And did I mention the speakers? Which Lori and I are sure are two-way. Their English was quite bad, but that never stopped them making stuff up about what we might have been up to and



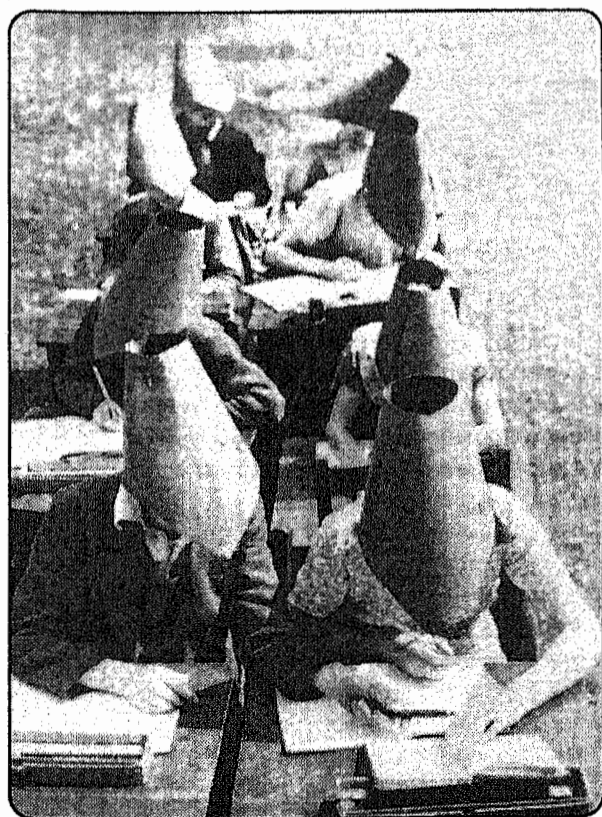
This could be you!

spreading it around the school. Control freaks...? YEAH. But the cherry on top didn't occur till I was ready to leave. As if the rest hadn't been enough - well, apparently it wasn't. My replacement, Aileen, a fab girl from Ireland, came a week before my contract was up (yes, I saw it through till the end, coz of a boy!) and we took her out on the town on my last Saturday in Seoul. We had a brilliant time, the night life in Seoul is fantastic. Anyway, the next day she was called in to school for a 'meeting' where the principal and three other teachers told her off for going out on Saturday night with us, and coming home at 7am. She was told that she "Was there to work, not play". Need I say more...? The principal was so pissed off we never followed his 'advice' that he popped a blood vessel in his eye and he was walking around school with dodgy sunnies for days. And Aileen is currently looking for another job.

So, I am happy-happy to be home. And I do know of other 'teacher' friends who've had wonderful placements and have had a great time at school. So this doesn't happen everytime. But it does happen an awful lot. There are even web sites with people's experiences while teaching in Korean, and I would be very careful in choosing my school and recruiter.

But I would like to end this on a good note. I made wonderful friends while being there, people I still keep in touch with and plan to go visit at the end of the year. Brilliant people without whom I would not have survived a single day. Seoul is fantastic for shopping and clubbing is beyond fantastic. Watch Aussies go off whenever 'Man from Down Under' comes on. So I hope not to scare anyone who wishes to work while travelling. Just be careful. The good thing is that at the end you always get to come home....and eat a sausage roll. P.S. I didn't save any money either....

Viv Torres-Opazo



And this could be them!

eat, drink and be merry

Bar of the Week

The Austral

Where: Rundle Street (as if you don't know)

Who goes there: Students who haven't yet caught on that the Exeter is the student hangout or who can't be bothered walking that extra 200 or so metres. Yuppies, everything and anything that has some dosh, but it helps if you are in designer gear or at least 'alternative chic'.

Atmosphere: This place is pretty much a high class beer and nachos bar. The Austral is a perennial favourite with most trendies, because it's smack bang in the middle of Rundle Street. Friday and Saturday nights it can get pretty full but during the day and week-nights you can usually get a seat. The Austral is a nice looking pub, the proprietors have spent some time and money sprucing this place up and it's all dark wood and stained glass. Classy but casual. Get an exclusive outside seat on a hot summer night and pose like you have never posed before.

What It Serves: Coopers....mmmm and they mix a jolly good Black Russian. They also have a dining room serving 'modern Australian' cuisine. It is all pretty good.

Why we like it: It has a fantastic beer garden - just not enough seats. They often have great bands playing, and probably like to see themselves as a bit of a champion of the local band. It's all happy. Plus we like those little blackboards in the toilets.

Any complaints: Too many yuppies, especially on Friday nights. It's much harder to get a seat although that can be part of the exclusive charm. Hard benches. They have moderate DJs performing there every so often, but most people are too shy (or too cool) to dance. The Bar staff obviously think that they are working at the coolest pub in Adelaide and act accordingly. I don't understand why most pubs have bar staff which treat their customers with utter contempt, and they are worse at the Austral.

Prices: Average to expensive, Rundle Street rates. But they have no drink specials. Terrible!

Restaurant of the Week

Penang Hawkers Corner

When I first entered Penang Hawker's Corner I had no idea what to expect. By the way, don't confuse it with the Hawker's Corner on West Terrace; Penang Hawker's Corner is a little out-of-the-way place on Pulteney Street, and because of this I expected it to be quite empty. To my surprise it wasn't. This boded well, meaning the place was popular due to good food and not simply because it might be an easy place to get to.

The food court was populated mainly by people smoking, so for all you smokers (bah) this is a place to go. I looked at the English version of the menu as I hadn't brushed up on my Chinese. My advice: if you're going here you might want to look at a few oriental cookbooks to find out what some Malaysian dishes actually are, but then again you could just ask the friendly staff like I did.

The restaurant was very clean and well set out. I ordered Beef and Black Bean Sar Hor Fun, thick noodles stir-fried with vegetables, beef and black bean. The menu covers most of the standard Malaysian dishes so chances are you'll probably find your fave. This place is mostly a place for noodles or rice dishes, go somewhere else if you are looking for something else.

My meal cost \$7.90, plus extra for a drink. This is expensive for me as I normally eat for around \$3-4 a meal. That was about the average price for most of the dishes. However, the service was quick and my food looked, smelled and tasted great. I ate it all and it was definitely worth the money I paid.

If you enjoy any sort of Asian cuisine I recommend Penang Hawker's Corner as a place to go for lunch, dinner or take-away. I will definitely be passing the word around on this restaurant.

Briony Marsham

Travel Anecdote of the Week

The time Customs threatened me with an Internal Examination

I recently travelled overseas (Malaysia, Singapore etc etc). Places where drugs are just not tolerated and they tell you this in no uncertain terms through many signs mounted in the airports proclaiming "Death for all Drug Traffickers". Scary stuff. So after a week or so walking around airports doing my best to look innocent I was quite the professional at appearing as though I had never touched drugs, had never seen drugs and in fact was completely ignorant to the fact that drugs even existed. So when flying into Perth airport (after a terrible flight sitting next to a Dutch woman with a knife collection that the X-Ray scanner had failed to detect) I thought I could relax with the Little Miss Innocent act. How wrong I was. After briefly considering going over my Duty Free alcohol and cigarette limit but deciding against it because I'm a good girl, I proceeded to the Nothing to Declare aisle of Customs. I went through the first few checks ok, but when I was just about to walk out two customs 'officers' asked me to step into a small room out the back. What can you do but comply? Without even asking these two grabbed my (very carefully packed) bags and opened them right up and started rummaging through them. They were playing good cop/bad cop with one of them eyeing me off suspiciously while the other made random chit chat about where I had been, where I was from, etc etc. It was all going ok, I knew I was completely innocent and therefore had nothing to worry about so I began to relax a little. I even thought I could make a little joke to lighten up the atmosphere (I'm really considerate like that). So when bad cop began to scan my credit

cards and asked me 'Have you had any contact with cocaine?' I thought I'd answer 'Well, not cocaine, but a bit of heroin'. Not a particularly clever joke, but a joke nevertheless, hey, I thought it would make them like me. Sigh, how naive I can be... Well, the good cop/bad cop scenario turned into 2 bad cops out for some blood. They started to fire question after irrelevant question at me. 'Why are your fingernails so short', 'Why haven't you got much luggage', 'Why didn't you buy any souvenirs?' (Because I'm a scumbag ok!). This all went on for a good half an hour as they went through every little thing in my suitcase, including my stinky, sweaty dirty clothes. Then they decided to make the entire episode even more unpleasant by telling me that if they found anything at all, I would be off to the hospital for an internal examination. Shudder. The 'search' went as far as them snipping open a piece of my clothing which they found suspicious because I had made it myself (and hey, I could have hidden a tiny amount of narcotics in the seam). The whole search proved futile and the half an hour they spent concentrating on me probably meant that a real hardcore trafficker walked straight through customs and onto the street, grabbed a youngster's arm and thrust a heroin-filled syringe into it, making this innocent young child hooked for the rest of their short life until they die alone in a gutter with all their veins collapsed and a horrified, torn family left behind. I was left to repack my suitcase and catch my connecting flight to Adelaide, all the time thinking of that poor poor child and its wasted life.

CONSUMER WATCHDOG

...keeping the consumer product-savvy

The latest in 'nutritional' crazes is the abundance of 'Designer Drinks' that all the smart young things are drinking these days. We decided that we wanted a piece of the action, drinking them all (or, at least, all of them that were in the Mayo) to see how we felt. The results will surprise and astound you. Perhaps. Please forgive us for leaving out two of the Professor Head drinks: Brain Boost and Energy Drink; their vast range of five products proved too much for our meagre budget. Jenny and Michael take you through the best and the worst.



On DIT's Consumer Watchdog: tasting weird things so you don't have to.



Professor Head: Defence

The first thing one notices is the unappealing green pond scum colour. This is quite deceiving considering the lovely aqua blue outside. However, considering the girth of Professor Head's rather large and impressive

cranium, we're willing to let that one slide.

One of the main problems with this drink is that it presents itself as a defence boost, something that is quite difficult to measure for a consumer watchdog. The Defence level will be officially recorded after we pick a fight outside of Rio's.

The can asks you to consume 1-5 cans daily.

Yeah right.

Hard to give it a rating, but it was *very* sweeeeeet. 8/10

Head, it recommends a limit, or should we say 'dosage' of five cans per day. Lucky they said that, because we can easily see ourselves downing a good ten, and that's before breakfast. Hell, you hardly need meals with these things, they're apparently dietary supplements.

Stimulation factor 8/10.



Red Bull:

Despite the advertising campaign, neither of us have noticed any wings sprouting. Maybe it takes a couple of hours. But worse than this is that it smells like medicine, tastes like medicine, and it's not even red! It's yellow! Nor does it even have

genuine bulls in it, just some Taurine thing, and that reminds me of Tori Spelling. You know, Taurine Spelling, get it? Huh?

These drinks are making me silly.

I really wouldn't recommend this, although it is making me feel pretty good. Jenny didn't try it because she said it makes her vomit. Now if that isn't some good advertising I don't know what is!

3.5/10

Professor Head: Genuine Smart Drink (as opposed to the others, which must be fakes)

We found this one to be the best. However, we're not sure how much of this to attribute to the other five we've already had. The appeal may lie in its claim to be the original in designer nutrition from Professor Head's Smart Lab. Also, it contains Amazonian Guarana, which we're sure must be the best kind. It must be potent, because you can only consume up to four.

Tickling is not recommended on these drinks.

If Willy Wonka (from the movie, but the character, not Gene Hackman) made a drink, this would be it.

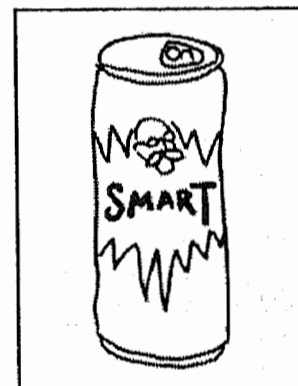
We like this one the best.

11/10

We feel great. We're full of Amazonian Guarana and we like it!

However, a final word of warning. None of these drinks should be taken seriously. They're all made in New Zealand. Enough said.

All pictures drawn by Stanley George



Black Stallion

The liquid isn't even black, but a disconcerting yellow/brown colour that screams 'Latrine!' It is in a bottle, however, which immediately sets it in a class above its peers, and the word STIMULATION is flashed very erotically and Ferrari-like across the front. According to the reliable information on the side, only two bottles should be taken daily. This is potent stuff baby.

A nice fizz greets the opener. It tastes like a cross between fanta and diet raspberry fizz shit - and what good is that?

The Stimulation level is a satisfactory 7/10.



Professor Head: Happy

This drink has some big expectations attached to it. Smells like carb soda, and doesn't taste as good as Defence. It tastes empty and lacks sweetness (yet is still streets ahead of Red Bull).

The slender and slim can makes you feel in control, like Samson, a master of your own destiny. Also, the Professor Head range has bright and inspiring colours, which covers up somewhat for the lack of flavour in 'Happy'.

Still, we're both feeling pretty happy, as well as being masters of our own destiny, and thus this one receives 8.5/10

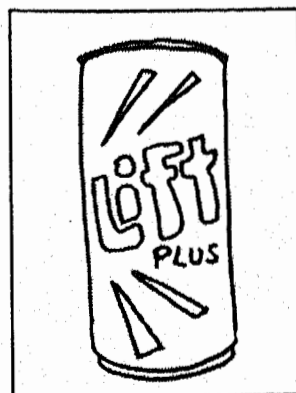


Lift Plus

This one is a bit sneaky. They've taken a drink that's been around for a long time and jazzed it up with some token guarana, ginseng and Vitamin Bs, then whacked an inflated price tag on it. I suppose it does have a tricky new label: LIFT PLUUUS!!!

It looks like normal Lift, yet it smells like crushed vitamin pills. We're confused, not stimulated.

This drink tickles the palate in much the same way as Professor Head's 'Defence'. Like Professor



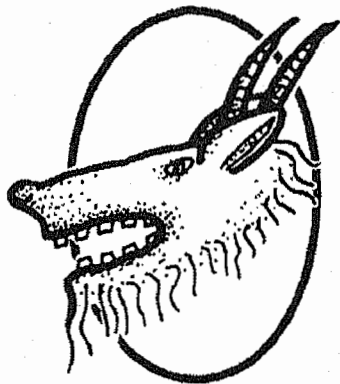
Not sure which is the best product on the market? CHOICE magazine just a little bit too 'middle aged' for you? Then On DIT's Consumer Watchdog is your best bet, reviewing things that are relevant to students and their unique needs. If you have something that you want reviewed, then visit us in the office and we will see what we can do. If you want to join the team of On DIT roving reporters and do the reviewing yourself then come on down and get on board. You could influence a generation of consumers.

HOROSCOPES

February - March

By An Aquarian Man

Including a review for those who just had birthdays during the Summer Break.



CAPRICORN

(Sun enters Cap. approx. 22-23 Dec, leaving 20-21 Jan; check your individual year of birth)

OVERVIEW

The Capricorn new moon on the 26th of December was actually a partial eclipse, with Mercury in precise (within 1°) conjunction. This promises a year of much mental activity for Capricorns, which would find excellent focus in new ventures. These ventures include business, work or research.

STUDY

The best sort of study for this year would be either revision or completion of previous studies. Any connection to technology and/or new innovations is highly auspicious. This is an excellent year to increase technological familiarity. You will find that the most effective forms of study are in short concentrated bursts over a variety of related areas. This way, as the deadlines occur, you will accomplish more overall.

WORK

This year will see an increase in your already ambitious nature, as you set your targets on a desired job and go for it. You will be willing to work hard and fight harder, if necessary. Beware of confusion in the workplace, and ensure that any electronic files you rely on for work purposes are secure and copies made.

RELATIONSHIPS

This year will show the areas of relationships and your money going through many amazing changes. A great deal of freedom is essential, and you may meet people in the most unexpected of places. A time to re-think what you need to feel content in your relationships and your personal possessions. What is at root here is an evolution in your value system.

CAPRICORN'S FEB - MAR

The first changes in your value systems, money and relationships should be apparent this month. You will have the opportunity to receive money or possessions in unexpected ways. Preparing the specifics of your study needs are the present theme, and relations with siblings are also an issue.

The 6-10th of Feb would have particularly interesting developments in these areas. Realise that any developments in these areas need to be reviewed in early May and Early August.



AQUARIUS

(Sun enters Aqua. approx. 20-21 Jan, leaving 19-20 Mar; check your individual year of birth)

OVERVIEW

"It's good to be alive" sings Aquarius as it approaches a new year cycle with gusto. A tremendous amount of energy is available for establishing a lifestyle where one's unique talents can be used for working, earning money and establishing a place in the world.

The Aquarian energy finds itself expressed in creative areas, which include artistic expression, design, and (watch out) even children! Creative energy, with its rhythm, build, climax and conclusion is the energy of life, and it is on tap more than ever this year; be that in written work, music, performance or sex.

STUDY

A lot of growth in understanding this year, but two factors need to be considered. Firstly, log off the net, no e-mails, no ICQ, MIRC, turn the phone off and actually, let's just turn off the computer. Now go back to reading pages out of books, and writing on paper. Get some study done.

Your home environment is critical for an effective study routine this year, and the evidence is that too many distractions will be there. My suggestion is to let Barr-Smith be your friend this year, and keep socialising for the weekends. This way you will get what you need done.

WORK

This area shows a great deal of promise for progress this year, and even if you are mainly studying you will focus much more on what you actually want to do with yourself in the future.

Strong masculine figures will be a primary motivation, from father-types through to competitors amongst your peers. These people will motivate you more than you realise, and frankly Aquarians need this motivation to get out of their heads and make some of their ideas and "gonna's" into reality.

RELATIONSHIPS

The meaning of relationships in your life will become more apparent this year. Aquarius needs to be more open with people than is comfortable; try to let others understand what you truly think, rather than presuming no-one can. Relationships are also important for career, contacts, trade and getting awareness 'out there'. There is a difference between knowing this and understanding it.

On an intimate level, there is yearning to bond in a non-verbal, soul connection, which is uncomfortably psychic for the rational mind and likely to be suppressed. I suggest absolute relaxation around those one feels attracted toward. Then the true nature of the bond or potential bond will become readily apparent.

PISCES

February was a month of re-orientation. A good opportunity to gain perspective on where you are at, and your relation to everything in the world outside your self. You will be generally quiet and non-communicative with people around you, although still nice and pleasant. In your relationships you are becoming more aware of personal space and more careful who you let in. Psychologically, this is a hermit stage, the winter before the spring. Relax and wait it out. Let your unconscious do the work.

ARIES

Plans for the future are in mind, in the forms of daydreams and suggestions from friends. Ideas on where you want to be, who you want to associate with, and new developments in your career. Friends, clubs and interest groups are good areas to spend spare time in. New technological adaptations may be necessary.



TAURUS

This past 9-10 months have been particularly eventful. You have been through much growth and development as a person. Many of you will be feeling pride in having successfully attained your chosen studies. The next step is to ensure you have everything ready at home to study well. Now you can embrace your dreams about the future and share them with friends.

In the workplace there may be some open conflicts if you are not more flexible. Your relationships are particularly intense during February, as issues of freedom and trust come up.

GEMINI

This is a period of working out your style, your wardrobe, and how you come across people. You enjoy being a mental chatting person, and now more than ever you are being recognised as a networker of people and information. Some Geminis will actually undergo great changes in presentation and where and with whom they associate, as the way they see themselves evolve. Your next focuses need to be on furthering your education, your philosophies on life, and following through with any plans to travel.

CANCER

This time of year is always a little crazy for you. You will be experiencing weird insights and coincidences, flashes of intuition and an occasional sense of déjà-vu. On a daily level the new academic year will be filled with surprises, and there will be many changes around you as you get organised and adapt. Your relationships and close friendships might be a little strained as you seek to incorporate all the changes and preparations for the new year. Just explain how you are feeling and wait until March to feel a little more secure.

LEO

Imperceptible things are aggravating you. Try to understand that the source is beyond conscious recognition, it is the action of the collective-conscious intuitive source. What is known in Eastern myth as "The Akashic records".

It is the pressures of individuality and rebellious thought presently working at your self. Uranus and Neptune are in the tropical sign of Aquarius, and being activated by the transiting Sun and Mercury bring these trans-personal energies into conscious manifestation. This causes sudden problems, confusion, coincidences and inexplicable feelings to challenge your sanity. Some of you will be unable to understand what I am saying and reject it. Concentrate instead on your self-defined existence and believe what you choose to read. This is an understandable, natural, comfort response.

VIRGO

Virgo, there is always a rational reason why computer malfunctions occur, isn't there? Much of your time will be spent re-organising information stored and getting your life timetabled for the next year. Planning for the future, maybe it is time to upgrade the phone, car or PC? If the answer is yes, wait until 7-14 March before you buy. Otherwise, try it and see.

LIBRA

Oh Libra, your hair is beautiful! Seriously, this is a great time of year for you to get out and meet people, to catch up on old friends, and have some funds before you better start studying. It does look like there will be plenty of work for you, if you have a job also. If you need one, it's easy to find through your networks. Also consider making the February - March period a bit of a health evaluation period, and catching up with friends in the gym or while going for a jog is a great way to be social and keep fit. Fitness is an important part of aesthetics; you know this.

SCORPIO

The home environment will be a little tense. Things breaking down or going missing at home might start it off, as there are issues with people you share space with. It is about freedom to use and share resources. You will find that escaping into your own thought space and going into 'cruise control' will be the best way to cope. You are used to people being a bit flaky and unreliable - don't let it get to you now.

SAGITTARIUS

It looks as if you are doing a lot of interest-based reading and/or investigation over the Internet. This is great, as you have a great drive to accumulate and learn as much as you can. These certain areas of interest have become apparent since January. You are actually training yourself in social and professional skills that you will utilise over the next few years, but you haven't yet really examined why you are so interested - you just are. Less academic Sagittarians will be refining sports skills, increasing locality awareness, and spending time with people socialising but be as a sponge, constantly soaking up truth.

Generation Teeve

Summer Teeve - Pt2

There's been so much by way of teeve to talk about these hot, sticky months. And thus it has come to pass that the glorious highs and the devastating lows that flickered across your box this summer have stretched into a two-parter: a desperate grab for ratings, and the season has only just begun.

Canned Laugh O-Rama, Baby

Summer saw an explosion of unfunny 'situation comedies' that I cannot wait to see die horrible deaths.

Everybody Loves Raymond is probably the worst offender. It's comprised of unfunny 'witticisms' interspersed with canned laughter so terrible that you can almost visualize the sound guy moving the little thingy up/down after each one-liner. Half of the one-liners are from some sexist old dude, and to be honest I really can't sit through it without wincing.

When it comes to *That 70s Show* I am torn, and can even understand my little bro's attraction to *Sabrina*. Basically it's worth watching for the hot red-headed chick and the curly haired marxist-wannabe. I mean, I'm not even gay and yet I still find myself tuning in occasionally just to get my fill of red-headed eye-candy. She's so damned sexy. I want hair like that. But the rest is blah and bland.

All was not lost in teeveland, however; salvation came in several forms.

Dharma and Greg, for instance, is always funny and well-written. I like it.

Let Them Eat Cake, a Jennifer Saunders and Dawn French project set in aristocratic France, was one of the funniest programmes I have ever seen. I would go as far as to say that it almost, but not quite, rivalled *Blackadder*—it's *that* good. Only one small smudge tarnishes this shiny object, however, and that was Channel 7's screening it in a 10:30pm deathslot. It was so much *better* than that.

Yoof O-Rama, Baby

Young Americans was billed as being "hotter than *Dawson's Creek*", but it was really, really terrible. The male stars tried to speak in deeper, more 'manly' voices than they actually possess, the plot could be likened to limp fish, and it was filmed throughout like the film-clip to a summer hit song—and not in a good way. Thank which ever teeve deity you pray to that it didn't last long. Which brings me somewhat neatly onto the new series of *Dawson's Creek*: how the hell do these people manage to fuck their shit up so damned quickly? Ten minutes into the first episode and *already* Joey's blossoming lurve with Pacey came crashing down. Crisis was averted, until next time, and as for Dawson—get over it, you had your chance.*

Freaks and Geeks on Channel 9 was a pretty good programme. Set in

1980, it dealt with the lives of a bunch of high school kids. Whilst not the greatest comedy-drama about yoof ever made, it *was* good fun with a tinge of nostalgic realism. Kinda the GenX brand of nostalgia that high school was shite, not *The Wonder Years* brand of synthetic saccharine regurgitated for Baby Boomers desperate to hold onto the past.

But once again a good programme was shunted about from one death-slot to the other.

Nurture your talent, people, and bury the crap.

Creep O-Rama, Baby

Mysterious Ways has one of the *warriest* opening title sequences I have ever seen, as well as one of the worst soundtracks. The words 'miracle', 'rational', and 'science' float across the screen, and then it features a clip of this chick saying "You investigate miraculous phenomena?"—just to reinforce the central concept of the programme, for all of you out there who are *stupid*.

Titles aside it's fairly reasonable, with everything explained nicely at the end (a little disappointing there)—but what is the point of interspersing the ghost-hunting with useless sequences of the central protagonist teaching an archaeology class, Indiana Jones style? To prove that he's not a nutter? Well, he is. And whilst it's unfair to compare all such programmes to *The X-Files*, the *Mysterious Ways* folk are neither as pretty as Mulder and Scully, nor do they have that great relationship—like that sexual tension when you *know* Mulder just wants to tie Scully to a bed and go for it with the vanilla icecream and chocolate schnapps—**WOOF!**

Or maybe I'm just projecting.

'Scuse me whilst I retire for a little private, 'me time' for a few moments...

Mulder masturbation fantasies aside, *First Wave*, about a guy hunting aliens, was really cool—but I only ever remembered to catch the one episode.

Doc O-Rama, Baby

Kudos to Auntie ABC for the fabulous selection of documentaries shown over the summer, and for the promise of more to come. My housemate and I learned so much about so many things. True to form though, I only managed to catch the very final *State*



of the Planet, but damn it was good. David Attenborough is God, and *The Private Life of Plants* series of a few years ago bought me the closest I have ever been to believing in God, and as a hardcore atheist, that's really saying something.

From praise to scorn and derision, now: what the fucking fuck's with Sandra Sully presenting a series of documentaries that she had absolutely *nothing* to do with the making of? Talk about stealing the limelight. Didn't John Riddell do this on Channel 7, and wasn't it parodied by Shaun Micallef on *Full Frontal*? Um...*Losers!*

Miscellaneous O-Rama, Baby

Other notables on my teeve this summer: *Short and Sweet* on the ABC—short films are always an absolute treat, I love 'em, but I can't always catch *Eat Carpet*. Give me more. It is also a great chance for Oz directors to have their work seen.

The Beastmaster—ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh *man* was this crap. But I had to check for myself anyway.

Endless Summer of Movies—good concept by Channel 10, but an uninspiring collection of films. They could have done so much more with it.

Channel 7's new promo—how I *love* to see giant Channel 7 personalities kill the coloured folk in a blender. Nice work.

All this endless O'Rama-ing reminds me: when's 7 gonna repeat *Futurama*? It's cack-funny, and deserves to be seen again—not least because I came to it late and my *Futurama* tape is only half-full (I'm an optimist).

Teeve: I know I feel smarter.

Jayne Lewis

*The Author wishes to apologise for her *Dawson's* fetish and would like to assure readers that it probably *will* be mentioned again. Sorry.

Survivor Roundup

Episode # 3: Mad Dog is put down.

It's getting interesting, baby!

Kucha: The Kucha Klub (pun intended) is characterised by fear. Loud little Kimmi is getting paranoid that she'll be next, and fetches water like a trooper. Rodger is an obvious target considering his age, which nearly lost his team the immunity challenge, but considering how long Rudi lasted in the first season we can't judge anything from that. Anyway, sweet little shoe designer Elisabeth is protecting him, as she's been won over by the 'cute old man' vibe. Nick is lazy. Jeff is a meanie. In fact, I've come to regard Jerri and Jeff fondly as the snakes of their tribes. Their tactic is scheming and bitching, but we all know that's not really going to cut it at the final vote.

Ogakor: One of the worst moments this week was the gratuitous advertising by Tina when she stated for the camera that she'd kill for a bag of Doritos. Still, it's a smart move considering what it could mean fiscally after the series ends. Jerri and Keith are becoming rivals, which is both good and bad. It's nice to see a catfight, but frankly both are annoying and thus you can't really get behind either of them. Jerri's flirting with Colby Cheese could be tactical, but it's also a welcome relationship development. Nothing like stooping to sexual attraction to secure that all-important vote! Marilyn and Tina formed a little bond, but that didn't stop the Mad Dog from getting the old heave-ho.

Oooh, it's heating up. Delicious!

By the way, if anyone wants to be in my Mole or Survivor Sweepstakes come and leave your name in the office. Hurry, or all the really suspicious shady types will be taken first!

Mikey

Credit Where Credit's Due

I don't know about you, but when watching a movie I like to leave the theatre as soon as humanly possible in order to make that dash for the toilet. Unfortunately this is not always possible, especially when I find that I have been hemmed in by pensioners on either side with their numerous bags, bound and determined to get their money's worth. The following is my attempt to make sense of some of the unintelligible words that roll across the screen.

Director : They are responsible for making all the creative decisions. Has the privilege of ordering actors around, and gets to shout "action" and "cut". They have to be able to make it appear that their decisions are based on some kind of knowledge.

Executive Producer : Not unlike God. Only talent and expertise lies in having or being able to borrow large wads of cash.

Producer : Does the actual work that the executive producer does not. Liases with various people, and tries to smooth out any problems. This of course results in large amounts of drugs being inhaled to cope with the stress of it all.

Editor : Has to work very hard to get along with the director. Needs to be unafraid of small dark rooms as this is where they live while cutting the film. Addiction to caffeine tablets a bonus.

Production Manager : Actually runs the set. Has to be creative in order to fulfill constant barrage of requests for anything from talking cats to M & M's with all the blue ones picked out.

Cinematographer : Has to actually translate the director's ideas into something that can possibly be filmed. Needs to stand up to the director when a shot is 'bloody impossible'.

Assistant Directors : Have to be able to mop up after the actors when they pass out in a pool of vomit, and manage to get them back on set. Must be able to make themselves indispensable.

Gaffer : Responsible for satisfying the director's electrical requirements. Must under any circumstances keep the coffee machine running.



The screenwriter: must...pant...finish screenplay...pant

Personal Assistant : General dogsbody of whatever person they are hired to assist. Must be able to swallow pride whilst spoon-feeding the actor's Siamese cat Pookie.

Key Grip : This is the head grip. Must be immensely strong as they must carry around all the heavy equipment. Usually found scoffing all the free food. Seniority determined by the amount of buttrcrack being shown.

Dolly Grip : Has to actually push the camera along the train tracks so it gets a smooth shot. Also has a vast expanse of butt cleavage showing.

Clapper/Loader : Job that even a monkey could probably perform. Has to clap the board and announce what take it is, and actually load the camera with film.

Cableman : The person whose job it is to tape down the various electrical cords so that stars don't trip over the cables and end up costing the studio millions. Love of gaffa tape a must (personal use optional).

Best Boy : Helps the Gaffer out. Must also be able to wire a plug but must not outshine the Gaffer. This job can also be performed by women, despite the dubious title. Refuses to give job title when asked about it at parties.

Foley Artist : Responsible for coming up with inexpensive ways to make sound effects. Able to make the breaking of a biscuit sound like a bomb explosion.

Script Editor : Loves to hack into the screenwriter's child and make unrecognisable. Often is forced to also act as a counsellor to the screenwriter when s/he falls to pieces.

Property Master : Must be able to find a 1963 Volkswagen with pink stripes and gold trim in under 30 minutes. In charge of all the props on the set.

Location Manager : Must be able to persuade the owners of mansions that shooting a drama that involves 30 horses parading around the ballroom will not damage the Persian carpets. Must also be able to convince property owners that the studio only has \$20 to spend on it.

Post - Production Supervisor : Makes sure all the editing and other assorted tasks go according to plan. Must also be able to make a jumbled mess into an Oscar-worthy masterpiece.

Poptart

The Gift
Paramount
 Showing soon at selected
 cinemas soon

Boasting a star-studded cast and turning Cate Blanchett into white trash, 'The Gift' works well to be a scary, yet eminently forgettable, psychological thriller.

In Brixton, Georgia, a psychic named Annie Wilson (Cate Blanchett) operates a small backyard business, reading peoples' fortunes. A widowed mother of three small boys, her life is seriously disrupted when domestic violence victim and regular customer Valerie Barksdale's (Hilary Swank) violent husband Donnie (Keanu Reeves) threatens Annie. Buddy (Giovanni Ribisi) is another regular client, who is hoping that Annie's powers can help him unlock the key to his insanity. The plot also follows primary school principal Wayne

(Greg Kinnear) and his cheating fiance, Jessica King (Katie Holmes). Annie's gift becomes a burden as she is drawn into a legal case regarding a local murder. Unfortunately, Annie has little control over her power and, as the case proceeds, it becomes more obvious that her life is in danger from the local rednecks and the killer.

Annie's psychic 'flashes' were conveyed well, utilising light and sound to scare the audience. Directed by Sam Raimi and written by Billy Bob Thornton and Tom Epperson, the cinematographer dwelled excessively on the long close-ups of Annie doing readings and on the trees and swamplands that created a motif for the piece. The film presented the difficult premise of psychic ability in a most palatable way, which the audience could easily swallow. Strangely, I found the most difficult aspect of the film was accepting Katie Holmes as a 30-something. Terribly miscast, Holmes appeared to have been dressed in the 80's and put on

stilts in order to create the illusion of age. This made her scenes difficult, if not laughable.

'The Gift' is a suspenseful piece that slides into a Hollywood ending, painfully spelling out any sections that the audience may have failed to grasp. The script and shots are not developed enough for a post-modern audience.



Hilary Swank, looking extremely feminine this time

It is easy enough to see the plants and red herrings from a mile off, leaving the audience with the unsatisfactory feeling that we know more than the 'psychic'.

Bubbles

COMING SOON . . .

Pay It Forward
Warner Bros
 At all the big cinemas soon

Maybe I expect too much from Hollywood these days. It's not hard to give away the plot of this film in a review. The title is a play on when somebody says to you "I'll pay you back" when you do something for them, but instead they have to 'pay it forward' onto three other people. But it can't be any small thing, it has to be a 'life changing experience'. You are effectively under a guilt trip to save someone else's life and until you do, you must wander around looking for the opportunity to do so, feeling sorry for yourself in a very Trevor (Haley Joel Osment - who is looking more and more 'Culkin' every movie) type manner.

Sounds like a thin plot line? That's because

a twelve year old has thought it up in his social science class.

Actually the whole movie seems to have the distinct feel of being being a Hollywood styled pyramid scheme. The person at the top only has to do three favours but has the opportunity to reap the rewards of nine 'life changing' favours in return - not to mention if those three people do their three favours, and so on... That's not to say that doing nice things for people is a bad thing, but feeling obligated seems to take away the nice aspect for me.

I have to say there is slightly more to the film than that, it is not a bad portrayal of the Americas Schooling system, and there is a twist at the movie's end that at least fifty per

cent of the audience won't see coming.

Kevin Spacey really saves the movie by playing the surprisingly well-structured character of Eugene, Trevor's social science teacher. But this is hardly surprising considering many of the roles he seems capable of breathing life into.

Helen Hunt, as Trevor's mother, tries not to put in a whinging, overbearing, overreacting type character ala 'Mad About You', but eventually fails. Finally, to top it off, Jon Bon Jovi puts in a mercifully brief performance as a drunken dad to get a prominent position in the credits as a reward. My advice: Take your tissues and leave your



Cute as a button

brains at the door.

Justin Hanson

Men of Honor
Twentieth Century Fox
 Find it at the Megaplex

All summer long, I had seen previews for this movie, not really knowing what it was about, apart from divers in the US Navy. Yet, somehow I just knew it would be a great movie. So when I got the chance to get along to a preview, I jumped at the opportunity. After all, I had to know if my judgement would end up being correct.

Essentially, the movie is a true story of the life of Carl Brashear (Cuba Gooding Jr), the US Navy's first black diver. Beginning in the

late 1940's, you would be able to imagine that racism goes largely undetected in society. Carl, a very strong swimmer, came from a poor farming family, and as a young boy, his father made him promise that he not end up like him, that he became somebody. From there, we see Carl as a young man who refuses to stand for the disgusting behaviour that the white man inflicts on his black brothers. While serving in the US Navy, an accident occurs on a ship that brings Carl to meet the outspoken chief master diver Billy Sunday (excellently played by Robert De Niro). With Billy as inspiration, Carl decides that he too wants to become a navy diver, despite what others may think. And it is from that point that Carl experiences the most brutal nature of human beings. However, with Billy as his diving instructor (and later,

friend), Carl discovers that he is a natural for the job. Facing hardship after hardship, battle after battle, Carl demonstrates an amazing amount of will power, a quality that takes him all the way to top, and changes the way a nation sees the black man.

Many times throughout the movie, I felt ashamed to be white, and was left wondering how people could be so cruel to another human. Luckily though, it's because of people like Carl Brashear that racist behaviour is diminishing in our society. A truly excellent movie, *Men Of Honor* speaks volumes. With superb performances by all involved, this movie will touch even the coldest heart. Get out there and see it now!

Lukey

Quills
Twentieth Century Fox
 At Selected Cinemas

Proving once and for all that the pen is indeed mightier than the sword, *Quills* aptly demonstrates the power of the written word. Starring Geoffrey Rush as the Marquis de Sade and Kate Winslet as the maid with the enormous bosom, this film follows the Marquis' struggles to publish his pornography from inside an asylum. He is aided in his quest by a young washerwoman who finds that reading the manuscripts takes her away from the staid world in which she lives. The Marquis is constantly thwarted by the young priest (Joaquin Phoenix) whose faith that the Marquis respects him goes unrewarded. Looming large over this is the good doctor (a very hammy Michael Caine) whose methods include repeated dunking patients in large troughs of water for hours on end. He is determined to get the Marquis under control and punish his lack of morals, while at home we

learn that the doctor is just as debauched in his taste for young girls.

This movie really belongs to Geoffrey Rush, who is in serious contention for another Oscar (go Aussie go). He steals every scene from his co-stars, with the possible exception of Kate Winslet's heaving bosom, in an uncredited role. Rush manages to repel and attract at the same time, despite the immensely ludicrous grey wig and saggy body. Joaquin more than makes up for this though, steaming up the screen with every scene (or is that just me). The actual sordid tales that the Marquis writes are at times quite shocking and some people may find them offensive. There were certain scenes that I couldn't even bear to watch, so if you find a mixture of porn and violence distressing, steer well clear of this movie.

Quills contains some interesting twists and draws the audience in, gaining sympathy for the Marquis' desires. The film also generates interest in what the true story behind the movie actually is. Directed by Philip Kaufman (Henry and June), it is actually an adaptation of a play by Douglas Wright. The translation



Ohhh...raunchy

from stage to screen works well, and you will be quickly drawn in by the beauty of the countryside of France. Decadent and wicked to the very core, *Quills* is a satisfying movie experience and one that will leave you gasping for breath.

Poptart



It's About Chicks, Man
Dir: Jeremy Wagener
Aaron Priest, Scott Roberts
Robia LaMorte, Krista Gano
Southern Star Distributors

A pretty much run-of-the-mill low-budget indie relationship comedy, Wagener's *It's About Chicks, Man* focuses on the complex love lives of a quartet of friends over the space of a couple of days. Rod and Jack are a pair of male Van Halen fans (yep, that's the main cultural reference point here - Rod even prays to Eddie a coupla times), one dateless but hopelessly enamored of a girl in one of his college classes; the other juggling what is probably one girl too many, while secretly pining for the one who is closest to him. That's Kelly (played by ex-*Buffy* star Robia LaMorte), who, along with loud-mouthed, abrasive best friend Sarina makes up the rest of the quartet. The film climaxes with a dinner between the four in which everything comes to a head, but - as in life - nothing is resolved.

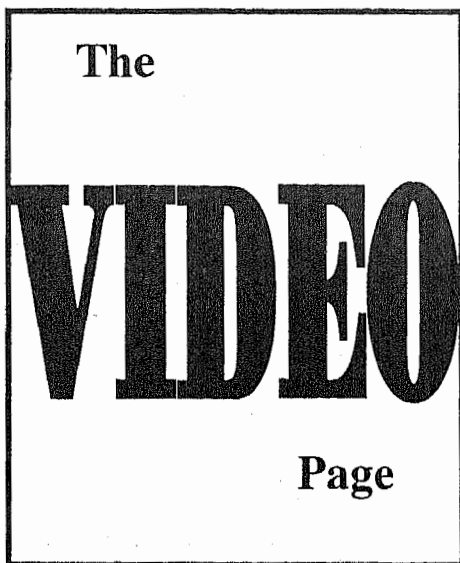
Occasionally trying to be deep, but kinda failing, this cute little film is nothing special, but a pleasant enough way to pass an hour and a half. The Van Halen thing doesn't quite come off, but isn't intrusive either, and there are some fun performances, especially from Scott Roberts as Rod and Krista Gano as Sarina. There is also an amusing little *Apocalypse Now* pastiche/tribute in the middle of a D&M about lurvve.

The film frequently shows off its cheap, indie nature with some bad editing, odd framing and shocking sound construction (the copy I watched had several complete sound losses near the end). But it's enjoyable, often funny, and worth a look for those who like these kinds of films.

Gerard van Rysbergen

Road Trip
1999 D: Todd Phillips
Breckin Meyer, Seann William Scott
Amy Smart, DJ Qualls
Dreamworks Home Video

Road Trip



GRATNOST

The Gratuitous Nostalgia Column

The Colour of Money
1986 Dir: Martin Scorsese
Paul Newman, Tom Cruise,
Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio
Touchstone Home Video

Continuing on from the admirable 1961 classic *The Hustler*, *The Colour of Money* once again follows the tricks and shenanigans of pool hustler Fast Eddie Felson (Paul Newman). Working as a liquor salesman, washed up and gradually losing his eyesight, Eddie spots a youthful hotshot named Vincent (Tom Cruise) and he begins to feel the rush again. Eddie bonds with Vincent and his girlfriend Carmen (Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio). In Vincent, Eddie sees a young version of himself. There are few players that possess Vincent's technique and allure, and teaching the game and the human moves becomes Eddie's first priority.

The Colour of Money won Paul Newman his first Best Actor award in his lengthy and distinguished career. Nominated for eight Academy awards, including the classics *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof* (1958),

Hud (1963) and *The Verdict* (1982), Newman's unique method acting skills are phenomenal to watch. Few actors can display solid acting over a long period of time; Paul Newman is one of the greats who takes on a diverse range of roles.

Tom Cruise is dazzling as the self-confident Vincent. For other fantastic Cruise roles check out *Rain Man* (1988), *Born on the Fourth of July* (1989), *Interview with the Vampire* (1994) and *Magnolia* (1999).

Fast Eddie has a belief that money won is twice as moral as money earned. He becomes hungry for this and seeks the skill and accomplishment he once possessed. Eddie becomes a mentor and friend to Vincent, and winning and losing becomes a lesson in Vincent's life that he will never forget. The chemistry between the two leads is exhilarating to watch, and the young Tom Cruise is dynamic; he shows that he can be powerful in any role he takes on. These two colourful characters form a bond, although Vincent's success gets under Eddie's skin, resulting in jealousy.

Matthew Herfurth

In the tradition of *National Lampoon's Animal House* and *Fast Times at Ridgemont High* comes *Road Trip*, an amusing comedy starring Breckin Meyer and Seann William Scott.

Josh (Breckin Meyer) has a problem. One of his roommates has inadvertently posted Josh's girlfriend Tiffany - who is studying interstate - a tape containing footage of Josh being unfaithful with a young woman named Beth. Now Josh has only three days to get to Austin, Texas before the tape does. Hence the road trip.

Road Trip is entertaining, no-brainer fun. The young cast works well and is quite likeable. Seann William Scott plays E.L., a character who enjoys a decidedly unusual experience at a sperm donor bank. And comedian Tom Green pops up as Barry, a zany character with a penchant for putting live rodents in his mouth.

This film is reminiscent in its low-brow humor of the hugely successful *American Pie*, which also starred Seann William Scott. As a slight digression, why do the characters in these teen comedies always deign to film their sexual shenanigans? You just KNOW they'll fall into the wrong hands! And nice to see Fred Ward as Earl Edwards, the father of Kyle, one of the young men on the road trip.

Like *There's Something About Mary*, *Road Trip* occasionally veers into politically incorrect territory. At one point, E.L. - in need of transport - procures a School for the Blind bus from a blind woman.

One of the comic highlights of *Road Trip* is a talking dog who certainly does not mince his words, and a python which, on a quest for fresh young mice, attaches itself to the end of Barry's hand!

As my hairdresser commented after seeing this film, if you find yourself in a greasy spoon and there's something wrong with your food, whatever you do, DON'T SEND IT BACK!

James Trevelyan

Byte Me v 1.1 beer.com

Having spent last week helping out with O'Week by having the absolutely awful job of pouring beer all week, I thought that you all might enjoy seeing how beer has affected the Internet. Beer.com is the obvious location to go to. Beer.com is a well-developed site, with a lot of content on it. The content covers everything from the Beer Professors, an area where you can ask beer related questions and have them answered, to the obligatory Beer.com girls. While I know the politically correct among us will not find this a good thing, this section of the site is not a bad as it could (and is on many other sites) have been.

Beer.com also has one very special and expensive feature. The Stellacam. The Stellacam is a feature that has ten cameras at bars throughout the world. The idea is that when someone in the bar sits at the terminal, you can see and chat with them, as well as being able to buy them a Stella Artois with your credit card, the bar punter gets a receipt printed at the terminal that they take to the bar to redeem the beer. Each Stella Artois costs \$5 US, so it's quite costly and I don't really see the incentive to buy the beer. As yet there are no Stellacams in Australia

Overall Beer.com has to be seen to be fully checked out, so if you're into beer and want to find out about beer in an international perspective, check out an excellently turned out site, Beer.com.

stupid.com

Stupid.com, the domain everyone waited for. Well it finally arrived in the form of a shop. While the internet is full of shops, Stupid.com fills the niche for all those funky gifts you just can't find anywhere else. Searching the globe, Stupid.com bring you the dumbest, most ridiculously stupid gifts and products. Examples of manufacturing idiocy include the electronic birthday cake, which has a keyboard on it, as well as a candle that recognises when you blow it out, so it can play music for you. When I first visited this site just before Christmas last year, the featured product announced as 'The Stupidest Gift Ever' came with its own warning page. On this warning page, I was told that I may never be the same again if I chose to venture on. Onwards I went and found the Dancing Christmas Flamingo. This is a foot tall flamingo, wearing a Santa hat, that, when you touch its wing, plays Jingle Bells and tap dances. Even better than that you can set its sound sensor on so it dances when you clap. I have no idea who thought that this product would sell, nor can I imagine who would buy this thing seriously.

Not only does Stupid.com cater for the novelty present you just *have* to buy, but it also has plenty of other stuff to keep you entertained. Everything from stupid jokes to stupid animations, all of which will make sure you never need that TV to distract you from your uni assignments. If you're sick of the annoyingly hard-to-use university email system, you can get yourself a much more interesting email address @stupid.com! Stupid.com is a really, really funny site, that I visit quite often to see just how dumb manufacturers can really get.

NAPSTER UPDATE

For those who don't know, Napster is a company who distribute a software package that makes it easy to download and share MP3 files with other Napster users. When Metallica found out about the possibility of internet users getting their hands on Metallica music without paying the royalties, they went ballistic, and to court. Basically BMG (Metallica's record company) want Napster shut down, or to charge users a subscription fee which will pay the music royalties. When this first exploded onto the courts, Napster was ordered to stop all distribution and transfers immediately, then Napster got a court injunction to say that they didn't have to, it was all very exciting. Then, it got boring very quickly, backwards and forwards and slowly it continued in court, all the time millions of people shared their files.

Recently Napster offered \$1.89 billion to record companies in order to avoid charging users subscriptions and to end all the court room drama. Whether the record companies take to the deal or not, is not yet known. The deal was offered by Napster after a High Court ruling that Napster would almost certainly lose the next court battle as the precedent they were arguing did not apply to this case. As far as the perception stakes go, it seems Napster is feeling a bit threatened and on the back foot, we shall have to wait and see.....

Simon Saint

Glossary V2.0

The glossary this week is very short due to my conscious effort to chuck out the jargon and to focus on the experience of the sites I reviewed, hope you all enjoy!!!

MP3: A file format that compresses sound files without losing the sound quality. Very popular for internet transfers.

Hunger vs. Fear (More Napster stuff)

Well well well. No more Napster.

cry *sob*

Personally, I'm ok with it. Napster was a pretty cool network, pretty cool client, and pretty cool idea. But there's plenty more of them out there (networks, clients, and ideas). Who doesn't know the deal? Ok, I'll explain...

— Edges of Newspaper go all Fuzzy for cliché 80's flashback sequence —

Once upon a time, there was an internet. People used it to connect their computers to other peoples computers all over the world. Life was simple. Deer pranced, bunnies smiled, pies sat cooling on windowsills.

Then *ominous music begins* Fraunhoffer labs (located in Europe) worked on storing sound on computers so that it would take up less space (called, for obvious reasons, compression). Anyway to cut a long story short they developed MP3, short for mpeg layer 3, a method of encoding audio to dramatically reduce its size (by about 90%) but not its quality. Thus, music became feasible to transfer over the internet. Thus, Napster servers hosted internet users from all over the world, who traded music.

However, to the legally minded of us, this presents numerous copyright glitches and infringements and poodles whistling dixie. Yes, a big mess indeed.

— Newspaper edges return to their normal form in a reasonable manner —

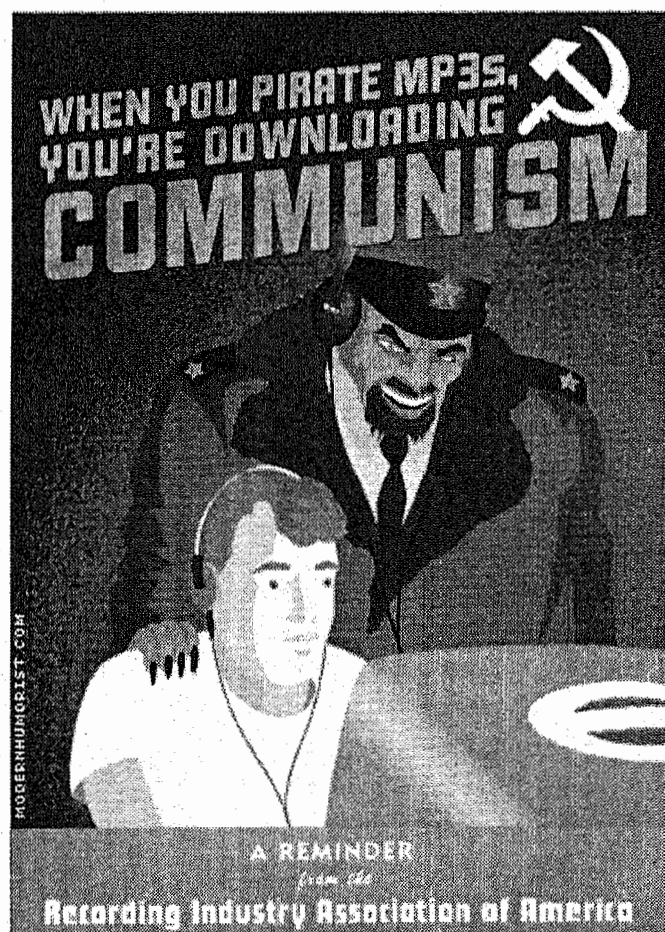
To date, Napster has been officially "closed", due to decisions made by US justices and courts <insert correct legal phrasing here>. The basic claims were that Napster aided in providing illegal copies or copywrited material, particularly music. Napster retorts, claiming that its service is reasonable, the main reason being that the users of napster are music lovers, and own a larger amount of CDs than the 'average person'. The logic follows that CD sales do not drop, and that the breach of artists copyright is of little to no importance, because it either does no damage to the industry, or it assists in publicising music and artists.

Difficulties arising in the case involve the principal of the law and the infringements, the difficulty in policing such an online trading network, and what is considered in the best interests of the music industry, the artists, and the public. The policing aspect becomes very important when Napster offered to change to a pay-service - simply too many complications would arise. It becomes difficult to disagree with the decision from a legal perspective, because it is clear that material is being copied and distributed without required consent or payment. However, there are many arguments for continuing the service, particularly from those with large MP3 music collections.

The bottom line is that this music is still available on the internet in many places and many forms. However, to create a large user based service consisting of multiple servers and a free to download client that operates in the public eye is something totally different. It was software piracy on steroids, and it gave the appearance that copyright infringement was legal. Napster is defeated, but not dead. There are many clones available (GnuTella, Mp3XF, Tr@d3, among others), and traditional methods of obtaining online material will continue long into the future.

You still miss your Napster ease of use? Visit Sanity and purchase a few CDs, you'll find it's just as easy, and you'll save on your download times.

By—....



www.modernhumorist.com

Budding writer? Here's what to do

Looking to write your way to fame and fortune, but not sure where to start? Getting small pieces of work published in magazines, papers and so on is a great way to begin. There are dozens of publications across Australia that accept freelance creative writing submissions. For the new and aspiring writer, starting locally can be a good idea. Here are a few suggestions...

dB Magazine's Young Writers' Page

The Young Writers' Page is a great place to submit your work to, as they only accept submissions from writers aged between 15 and 25. This cuts down fairly considerably on competition! Contributions can be in the form of poetry, short stories, anecdotes, cartoons, and so on. For more info, pick up a copy of dB from shops, pubs etc in the city or call them on 8223 7662.

5UV Writers' Radio

Writers' Radio is broadcast to 20 com-

munity radio stations, and globally via Real Audio on the Web. Not a bad way to get your work to reach a lot of people! Writers' Radio airs Mondays at 11.00am, and is repeated on Saturdays. Submissions of poetry, short stories, and book reviews are welcome. For more info, call 5UV on 8303 5000 or visit www.adelaide.edu.au/5UV.

Altair Magazine

Published bi-annually, Altair is an Adelaide-based magazine seeking short story submissions in the science fiction and fantasy genres. For more info, call 8278 5585 or visit www.sfsite.com/altair.

Voiceworks

Voiceworks is a Melbourne-based publication entirely written and designed by young people. Poems, short stories, reviews, cartoons etc are welcome. The magazine especially welcomes 'socially-aware writing on topical issues'. For more info, call (03) 9416 3305 or visit www.glasswings.com.au/voiceworks.

Inscape

Inscape is an annual, Melbourne-based magazine aimed at young people. Submissions of poetry, fiction, non-fiction, essays, reviews, etc are welcome. For more info, call (03) 9819 2651 or email jwinn@ozemail.com.au.

This year, *On Dit* has decided to introduce our very own **WRITERS' PAGE**. We are looking for any creative bits and pieces you can come up with – short stories, poetry, cartoons, anecdotes, whatever. While we cannot offer you a huge (or any) monetary reward for your submissions, we can offer you the honour and prestige of being published in the best student newspaper around! Work can be submitted to us via disk, or email to ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au.

Emily Heidrich

Literature sub-editor

Australian Lives: An Oxford Anthology

Edited by Joy Hooton

Oxford University Press

At first I thought this novel looked a little dry. A collection of Australian autobiographical writings - how interesting could that possibly be? Two things bothered me: number one, that Australian history has always struck me as being rather dull; and number two, that the word 'autobiography' is often synonymous with self-indulgent ramble.

To borrow a phrase that is far too middle-aged for me, I was 'pleasantly surprised'. *Australian Lives* is interesting, engaging, and even educational. The anthology is comprised of 69 excerpts from Australian autobiographies, dated from colonisation to the 1950s. The vignettes are gathered under headings, such as 'War', 'Living Black', and 'Convicts and Outlaws'. They range from two to six pages long, which is both good and bad - it prevents boredom, but sometimes leaves the reader wanting to know more.

I must admit that, not having time to read all the vignettes, I began by reading the ones by familiar authors - Ruth Park, Henry Handel Richardson, Thomas Keneally, and so on. However, I soon found that works by lesser known writers were just as good. The vivid description of women's lives on the goldfields in

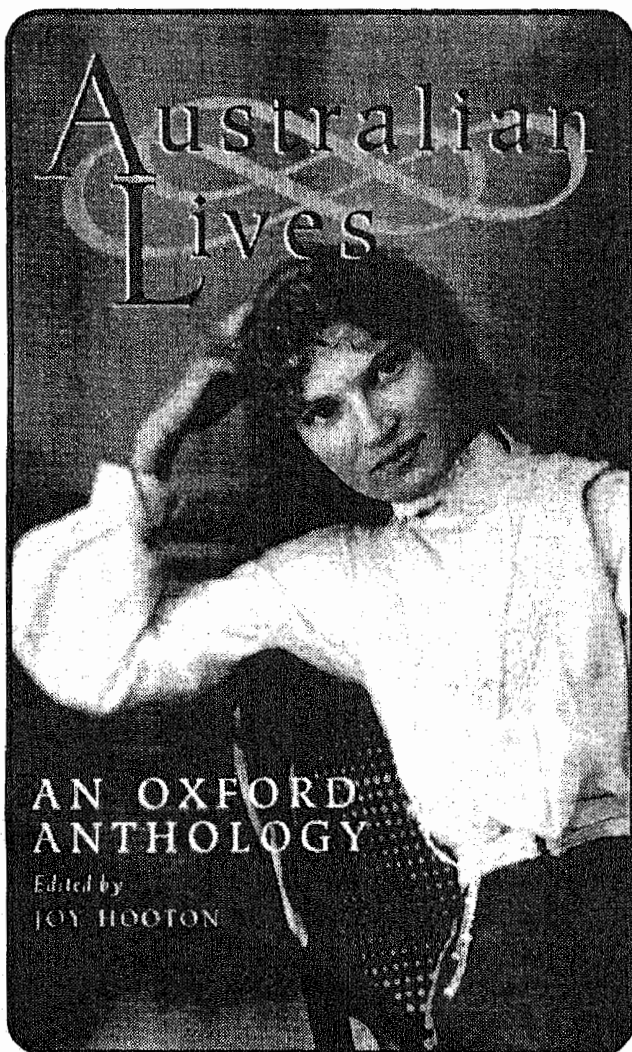
Emily Skinner's autobiography is one such example. *Australian Lives* also covers other historical events that have affected Australia since colonisation. Edward Eyre's piece explores the perils of early exploration, A.B. Facey describes his involvement in the Gallipoli landing in World War I, and Alfred Deakin gives a humorous account of his first experiences in Australian politics.

The writings also raise and explore controversial topics in Australian society - immigration and multiculturalism; treatment of Aborigines and the stolen children; and the relationship between England and Australia as centre and periphery, coloniser and colonised.

It was also interesting to experience prominent Australians' styles of writing - Ned Kelly, for example, writes with practically no punctuation. Edward Eyre, on the other hand, uses about five commas in every sentence!

Despite my first impressions, I recommend *Australian Lives* as an enjoyable and worthwhile read.

Emily Heidrich



Wanna Review? Contact our Literature sub-editor Emily by calling 8303 5404, emailing your interest to ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au, or coming down and visiting the *On Dit* Office, just off the Barr Smith Lawns, near a pile of old papers, stinky men's toilets and several loiterers drinking coffee.

Raw Comedy

Lights down, mic's up...you're on next and the crowd's buzzing with anticipation. Welcome to the world of Raw Comedy where funny girls, boys, men and women attempt to cajole the audience into laughing at them. Nothing but pressure...you've got five minutes to prove you're the funniest, cleverest and most engaging person the audience (and the judges) have ever seen. It's already a couple of weeks into heats and, as always, the calibre has been good, bad, indifferent and 'what the hell were they thinking?' Fortunately for me this Thursday's heat (upstairs at Boltz) has been full of peaks and troughs; I feel like I've been privy to the whole range.

"Hi! My name's Justin Hamilton; I'm your MC tonight..." It's been an 'interesting' week for Hamilton, one of the organisers of the Adelaide limb of Raw Comedy. In any normal week there is usually PJ's Comedy Night on Tuesday, Monkey Business at the Rhino Room on Wednesday and more comedy at Boltz on a Thursday. The life of a comedian and comedy organiser is a busy one. This week however is even more so, with Hamilton performing the opening act for two nights of comedy at UniSA's Gate One bar with Triple J wonderboys Wil Anderson and Adam Spencer.

'I like putting a lot into [the Adelaide scene] because I see so much opportunity here. But at the same time it's also opportunity going to waste. It's not like Melbourne or Sydney where your name would be on a list for ages before you'd even get a chance to do an open mic session,' says Hamilton.

This relaxed Adelaide attitude to comedy performance compared to the Eastern states is reflected in the running of Raw Comedy. Where openings for Sydney and Melbourne closed almost as soon as they opened, Adelaide's been a bit slower off the mark. Earlier in the evening of the Thursday heat, four of the nine contestants failed to turn up. "That's because they're cowards!" says Hamilton during his MC spot. Fortunately funnyman Lehmo is there to rip out a set for the second half of the show.

But at the root of it there's still many who are interested in what comedy has to offer. Mel and Kate have never been to see local comedy before and thought going along to a Raw Comedy night would be "just good fun".

"There's always really good stuff during the [Adelaide] Fringe [Festival] from interstate and overseas people but it's good to see what local people have to offer," claims Kate.

"Yeah, I think good comedy is more than just about making people laugh; it's about people enjoying themselves and those who come from the same place as you know more of what it's about" agrees Mel.

Mark is one of the entrants in a following heat next week and has come along to see what the competition is like. "Some of them are quite good but others just miss the mark completely" he states, "It's really about looking for that 'in' with the crowd and finding something to please them".

At the end of the night there's a big cheer; crowd favourite Big Al has got through to the Grand Final night. "It's good; it's really, really exciting" he says as he does a little demo dance taken from his routine. The crowd disappears quickly but not before the reminder that the final week of heats is on next week on Tuesday (PJ's), Wednesday and Thursday (Boltz)... "See you there?!"

Susie Bate

Dark Brilliance

It's always nice to see an independent production. I think there's something a little bit comforting to know that people out there are so devoted to theatre and the arts that they would struggle against meagre budget and little advertising to do what they love. Such was the warm fuzzy I experienced when I went along to see Rachel Paterson's production of Daniel Lilford's *Dark Heart*.

The play tells the story of two kidnapers: Woody (Fin Kruckemeyer) and Griff (Mark Slatter) and their innocent young hostage Miranda (Bek Paterson), the daughter of a corrupt union leader, a 'class traitor'. The hostage situation provides a charged backdrop for the exploration of the power struggles and tensions between the characters.

This production blew me away. The actors have been rehearsing for nigh on seven months and it shows.

Not only were all of the performances solid and tight, especially the violent and brooding Slatter (complete with impeccable Irish accent), but the relationships between the characters onstage showed incredible depth. As Paterson said, "We have analysed every single line and every moment in between to the point where we've done about eight versions of the script, and for the first time in my life I'm 100% sure that we've got the right version." The im-



A traditional representation of evil

pressive acting was well accompanied by an experimental musical soundtrack by DJ Trip, and some thought-provoking slides, which complemented what was happening onstage. The actors themselves took the slides, taking a subliminal, subconscious aspect of the script and representing it through photography. What's better, all of this was in the comfort of the Crown and Sceptre.

Productions like this one reflect a trend Paterson is keen to promote, a return to more "grassroots theatre". The play had no advertising budget, yet received a full house on opening night, showing a community willing to support Paterson's idea. "[It's good to] do it in a pub, people occasionally want to pick up on a piece of theatre which seems on the edge and doesn't seem so inner theatre, where you have to wear your nice clothes and you have to pay \$40. They just want to go with the flow and have a beer."

Happily, Paterson is already on her way towards future productions, mainly through her work as Associate Direction of urbanMyth Theatre of Youth, but will be doing a collaboration of *In Bed with Shakespeare* with our very own Theatre Guild later in the year.

Nice work guys.

Mikey

Dear Everybody,

Do you get as excited as I do when the curtain comes up and those gallant young thespians strut their stuff under the Prosenium arch? Then why not try your hand at a spot of reviewing! Anyone interested in reviewing for Theatre In 2001 can come down to the *On Dit* office at any time. Leave your contact details and favourite things to see in my pigeon hole, and I'll do my best to hook you up with something.

Love Mikey (Theatre Sub-Editor)

Your Own Personal Jesus

Don't Miss...

Tête à Tête

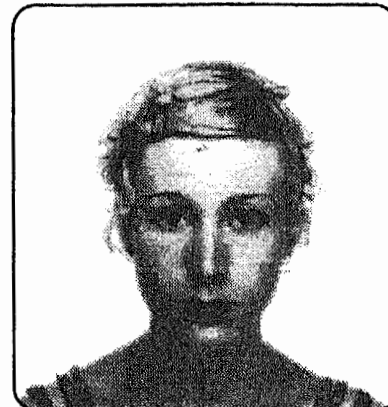
Art Gallery of South Australia
19 January - 11 March



Henri Cartier-Bresson, *Jean Paul Satre*, 1946.
Copyright Magnum Photos, 1946.
All rights reserved.

Interview with Sarah Northcott: aspiring artist extraordinaire

Sarah Northcott is a local artist, and a student of the newly established Roma Mitchell Arts Education Centre. At 18 years of age she's an up-and-coming artist who is living the art school life that many envy. *On Dit* had a chat with her about what it's like to be an art school student and what inspires her.



Why did you choose to go to art school?

I've always wanted to pursue a career in art. Going to art school was a good way to get out of high school and do something that I enjoy. I'd rather put all of my time and effort into something that I find enjoyable and rewarding, rather than suffer through a course that was uninteresting.

What is the reality of being an art student?

About three days of every fortnight I have no money...I'm completely penniless. There's supposedly no GST on education, but art supplies have GST. In the last week, I've spent \$120 on art supplies and yeah, it's never ending. Every fortnight you have to spend at least 20 bucks topping up your materials. Liberals Suck.

What sort of art do you like best?

I like figurative art, expressionist art and a bit of everything. Whitley is great, and I'm inspired by a lot of the German expressionists. I also really like Chris Orchard's work.

Best exhibition you've seen lately?

Actually, the Cartier-Bresson exhibition. Yeah, that was life changing.....Can you imagine having met that many people?.....Satre....Simone de Beauvoir....

So what's this new campus like?

It would be good if it could become like a little Arts centre in Adelaide, but at the moment the facilities don't fully allow that. There's no where to really sit and sort of have a chat and mix with other students. You go on your break and everyone just sort of scatters. That said, I think that things might pick up soon. The students are great and it won't take long for a good atmosphere to develop. The only thing I'm really disappointed with is the fact that we don't really get to mix with the performance students! I spent my first year of art school at Adelaide Central, and that was really close knit and with a lot of individual attention paid to the students because there were fewer people studying. Then I went to NASA, and going up to leafy North Adelaide every day was quite nice. It has a great atmosphere, which really doesn't compare to the West End of Hindley Street.

How many more years will you be studying?

I have this year and probably another few months to make up all the subjects that I have dropped and failed. Maybe two more years.

What inspires you?

I am inspired by a positive environment. I am inspired by other people mostly - seeing what other people are producing, and just people in general.

Favourite piece you've done?

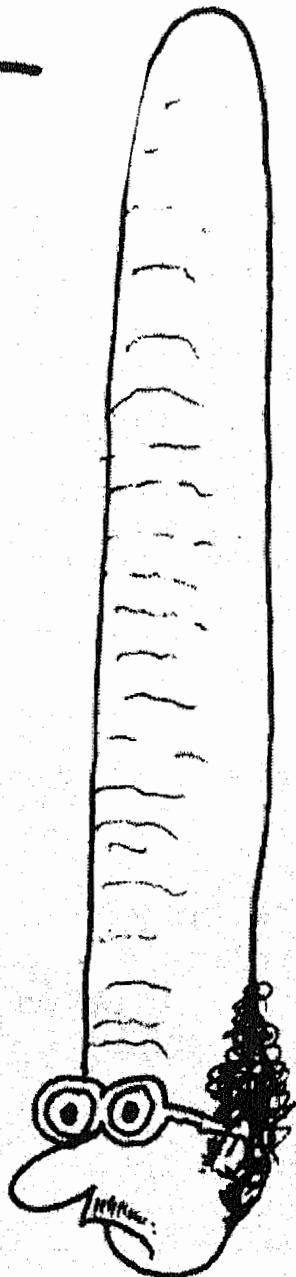
Probably a self portrait I did when I was at Adelaide Central. A really small self portrait of me in my studio. Since I moved out I miss my studio....I've been painting in my living room and my bedroom, which gets all stinky from the turps.

Where do you see yourself going in a couple of years, when you've finished your course?

I honestly don't know. I don't really want to teach. However, if I decided to teach I would only like to teach at a primary school or at tertiary level.

For more information, come and talk to Jen the Visual Arts sub-ed.

Doodle of the Week



WE WANT YOUR DOODLES!

This Doodle was drawn by Dave. If you have a similarly excellent drawing which you have doodled during a boring lecture, (or perhaps your own spare time) send/bring it down to *On Dit*. You may or may not find yourself in the running for the Doodle Of The Year Award.

ARTY FARTY?

WE WANT YOU.

Come down to the *On Dit* office and fill out an application form, and you'll soon be on your way to exhibitions for free.



INTERVIEW WITH SEPULTURA

When I was first offered an interview with Derek Green from Sepultura (pronounced Seh-Pull-Two-Rrah) I was ecstatic. Not only have I been a fan of Sepultura since the *Chaos A.D.* album, but I have become more of a fan since the departure of front man Max Cavalera. Derek Green's arrival as vocalist for Sepultura has given the band so much more, and this is evident on the soon to be released album *Nation*. Derek had been on a promotional tour of Australia for the new album, and when I got to speak to him I found it a rewarding experience. Instead of asking him a barrage of questions, I let him do most of the talking about what he thought *Nation* had to offer we the fans. "I believe that *Nation* is a strong force of people that really have a lot of belief in changing things and hope to have a new perspective on the millennium. We want to alter the negative views that so many of our fans have, so we thought that we could create this *Nation* to bind together these similar views, no guns, no borders and religious freedom"

I asked Derek to comment further on the band's social views and what was specifically expressed in *Nation*. "Well, Sepultura is a third world band so we support many of those move-



ments, and we wanted people from other countries to get in touch with themselves, then look at what's going on in their neighbourhood and from then you can explore what's going on in the world. There so many things happening that could definitely do with some change".

Sepultura recorded the album *Nation* in Brazil, and this was their first recording at home since 1989. They received widespread support when they played at Rock in Rio 3, and were voted the number one band by Brazilians. Derek claims it was an ex-

tremely uplifting experience for the whole band as they also had a concert in their hometown, where they were chased every minute by fans.

I asked Derek how *Nation* differs musically from previous albums, particularly *Against*, the other album to feature Derek Green. "Musically we wanted to really push it; if we attempted to do anything from the past it would be just boring and bland and people would realise that. So we wanted to try and do something different and push the boundaries within ourselves". Push the bounda-

ries they did; Derek's vocals have a whole new perspective beyond the usual Sepultura roar. The other members have crossed new boundaries as well: Andreas Kisser (guitarist) has added more elements to his rig, continuing with the old and bringing in more tribal instruments than before.

Nation also features many guests on the album, which Derek states is an expression of their diversity. Jello Biafra (Dead Kennedys vocalist) and Apocalyptica (Finnish Orchestral Quartet) are an example of this diversity. When I asked Derek about Jello's role in the song 'Politricks' he said "We wanted someone who had a crazy voice for the song Politricks, because he is so involved in politics and he actually ran for an office in California, so we figured he would be a perfect politician for this song".

Right now Sepultura are working on a film clip for the song 'Sepulation' and planning a world tour. Fans need not panic because Australia is a definite destination for the band, as they love the country and its support for Sepultura. We can expect them in Australia for the end of 2001.

Rory Spreckley

INTERVIEW WITH WHOOSH!

Formed in 1999, Whoosh! are a dynamic trio who describe themselves as a "modern folk" band. They have played at various festivals including the Adelaide Fringe Festival in 2000 and the Victor Harbour Folk Festival. With the addition into their repertoire of covers by performers such as Marie Wilson, Sheryl Crow, The Cranberries and The Corrs, they concede that rock, pop, and "anything else we feel like playing" are quickly merging with their folk influence.

Whoosh! is currently made up of Jane-Marie Evans (lead vocals/acoustic guitar), Pauline Bullock (lead vocals/harmonica) and Andrew Dawe (lead guitar/vocals), although they started as a duo and have had up to five people in the band at various stages over the past couple of years. Asked about the current line-up, Jane-Marie said that the trio is "working really well" and the drum and bass aspects of their songs are now being achieved successfully by the use of a synthesizer.

Although Whoosh! were co-winners in SCALA's Festival of Original Music 2000 song competition (in the Live Performance section), they don't believe that the event created much noticeable exposure for them. They believe that the opportunity to have a track on the annual SCALA CD, however, is a good chance for the band to get airplay, as the CD is distributed to various radio stations around South Australia. The band haven't really pushed for airplay

as yet but hope to pursue this avenue of exposure now that the band line-up is finalised. Whoosh! will soon be re-recording their song 'Soul Searching' for this year's SCALA CD, which will be out in July.

The three members of the band all love to play music together and hope to make music a more integral aspect of their lives. As Jane-Marie commented, "we are getting older and so we want to get as far as we can, as soon as we can." With every gig, more and more people are sitting up and taking notice of the bittersweet lyrics and exceptional harmonies of Whoosh!

As many local bands would understand, Whoosh! find that securing gigs can be really difficult. As Pauline pointed out, "... the music industry is about chasing people down and spending heaps of time on the phone and being persistent with what you are doing. It doesn't matter how good you are, you've actually got to get out there in the first place for someone to see you and to say "yeah, I like that!"

The band prefer to manage themselves and have complete control over everything, rather than use "outsiders" who are less clear on the desired direction of the band. Jane-Marie regularly updates their website, which can be accessed via www.whooshmusic.com

On Sunday 25th of February Whoosh! are playing at the South Australian Museum with fellow locals Joob and Just Cordial, as part of "Out of the Glass Case". They are also playing at The Office (in Pirie Street) on Thursday 8th March.

Louise Teale



I gave my love a chicken...

DEATH-METAL-LUKEY REVIEWS SOME LIVE GIGS

The Land Of Promise Show (lots of death metal bands)

Raven Black Night, Proscenium,
In-Zone, 2nd December 2000

It had been a while since I'd been to a death metal show. With a line up of seven bands, the show at the Land of Promise looked, well, promising to say the least. I couldn't think of a better way to spend Aussie day, so I pulled out all my black clothes and headed down for a night of headbanging heaven.

There were two stages being used, one in the beer garden, and one inside. As I arrived, Stoker were already on the outside stage and setting the mood for those to come. I only managed to catch their last song, but was quite impressed with what they had to offer.

Following immediately were Raven Black Night on the inside stage. With incense and candles burning, there was a great atmosphere in the room, which was steadily filling. Raven Black Night took no time in cranking the guitar, and though they play a much slower, old school brand of progressive metal, they got the growing crowd moving in no time.

After that, it was back outside for Oni. The drummer was fantastic and developed very good power in his hitting, a quality that is so important, but lacks in a lot of death drumming. Their set was very energetic, and they had quite a considerable crowd headbanging in front of the stage.

Following Oni were One Step Beyond, a very unique band in that they don't have a drummer. Using a drum machine instead, they get by very well. Their style is heavily centred on bass, and considering that the bassist, Matt, is probably the best bass player in Adelaide, that's understandable. They play a mix of death and normal metal, and even touch on the unlikely genres of reggae and funk. A band definitely worth seeing.

Time to go back outside to see the extreme metal band Deluge. With the members all sporting arm bands with major spikes, and the singer wearing chest armour (modern, not the old medieval stuff!), the crowd was going nuts in no time. Unfortunately, the stage wasn't quite big enough to hold all the guys, and some of the stage show effect was lost. However, the music more than made up for that!

Inside once again, this time to see Fury. The talent of these musicians is excellent. The drums are spot on, and you can't get much better for metal guitar solos either. The atmosphere in the room was fantastic, and the mix was near perfect, all factors contributing to these guys giving one of the best sets of the night.

Outside for the final time, this time to see Slaughter Thou. By this stage, the all ages crowd was completely pumped, and Slaughter Thou took advantage of this to no end. Excellent screaming and incredibly fast paced thumping music made Slaughter Thou a great way to end the night.

Judging by the reactions of all the punters, everyone had had a good night. Plenty of variation in the line up, great crowd turn out, and excellent atmosphere both inside and out. The sound was pretty much spot on all night, although some quality was lost on the outside stage, but was made up for by atmosphere and the sheer energy of the bands. I can't do it every week, but a death metal show never fails to satisfy!

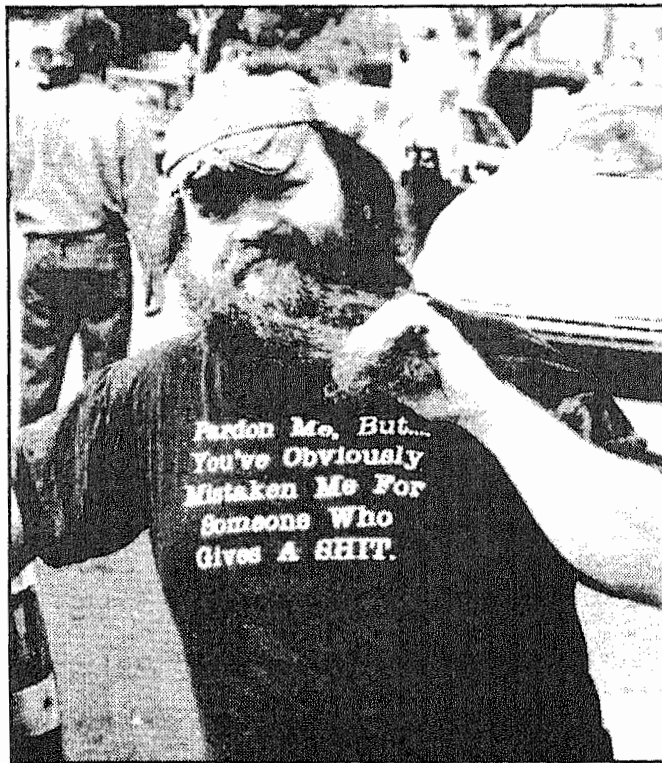
What a week it had been. The first couple of days of summer had been preceded by a week of excessively hot weather. I decided I'd celebrate them by catching a few of the finest bands on offer.

First it was off to the Proscenium to catch a glimpse of Raven Black Night. Their gigs occur fairly sporadically, so it's always good to catch them when they're on. They were playing with a new drummer, and I was keenly interested to see what he was like. The atmosphere was all set, with candles and incense burning, and Jimmy and the boys swung into it with all their heavy might. Unfortunately, this is where the problems began. The sound job was less than satisfactory. Despite the fact that I was right next to a speaker (and only a metre away from the stage), I could barely hear the drums, and neither the bass nor either guitar were mixed in very well. I was quite disappointed, but at least the songs still kept me happy. Huge ten minute heavy epics, plenty of guitar and bass soloing, and loads of great riffs. It's just a pity that the sound wasn't so good. To compound the problems, Matt broke a bass string at the end of the first song, and badly injured his finger. Despite that, he heroically battled on and delivered as much as the sound system would allow.

Apart from the dodgy sound, the show was quite good. After Raven Black Night had finished, I wandered over to my regular watering hole, the In-Zone, to catch a few more fine acts. I went out the back and was greeted by the power of Capital Damage. I had never seen these guys before, but after a couple of minutes, I guarantee that I'll see them again! The drummer had a massive ten or so piece kit, complete with double bass drums, and was belting out the songs with a passion. The guitarist was going nuts, Slash style, while the singer was dancing around all over the place. I was immediately into the music, which was 80's style hard rock (think Guns N' Roses, AC/DC, and Van Halen all rolled

into one). I was very surprised at the fact I'd never heard of them previously, considering how good they were. In a few of the songs, all I could do was smile as the guitarist filled the room with some great solos. Catching up with the guys after the show, I found out that they have a CD coming out soon. Man, I can't wait.

After that, it was time for perennial favourites, V404. I hadn't seen them for quite a while, and was looking forward to this show. First up was an instrumental newbie, and I was headbanging away in no time. Their drummer Sam never ceases to amaze me. That guy is such a great drummer. The stuff he pulls off is simply sensational! After the opening number, vocalist Bec walked up on stage, and her presence was immediately felt. Their set was made up of a few new songs and a few old songs, which is always interesting to hear. Despite Bec warning us that they might be a bit rough with the new songs, they all went off without a hitch. If they played rough, I'd love to hear them when they're playing smooth!



Death Metal Lukey aka Hard Rock Luke visits the Proscenium

Elise's top five bonking songs

Prince, *Purple Rain*

Ani DiFranco,

Two Little Girls

Joan Armatrading,

Drop the Pilot

PJ Harvey, *Sheela-Na-Gig*

The Divinyls,

I Touch Myself

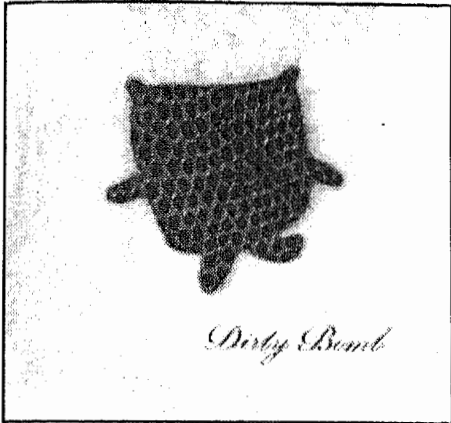
MUSIC MEETING WEDNESDAY, 1:00pm.

(check the On Dit door to see where the meeting is being held)

Come along (and fill out a form if you haven't already done so), pick up some CDs to review and volunteer to do an interview. Easy peasy.

Go on.....YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO.

...it had no bones

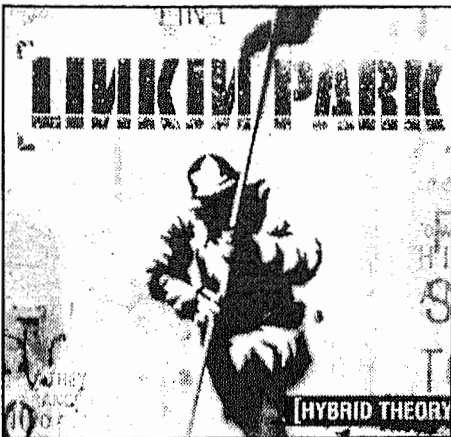


The ZooBombs
Dirty Bomb
Genie, EMI

Blending funk and quirk like no others, the ZooBombs rock on and they rock hard. United by their love of the Rolling Stones, this Japanese four-piece is one of only a few groups signed to the Genie label. Their slot at the Big Day Out demonstrated the popularity of this versatile group. The ZooBombs straddle funk, rock and kitsch in a bizarre mix that they somehow manage to pull off. Tracks like 'Sleep Inside' have a vaguely country feel to them, while 'Talkin' Bout America' is a groovy electronic beat that even my mother admitted partiality to. The combination of Japanese and English vocals blends together seamlessly until you are no longer sure which language is which.

The ZooBombs manage to capture the essence of America through the eyes of the Japanese. They rock hard and as this album demonstrates, they have a hell of a lot of fun doing it.

Poptart



Linkin Park
Hybrid Theory
Warner Bros.

Apparently becoming huge in the US, Linkin Park seem destined to succeed here too. The first single, 'One Step Closer' has already directed attention their way and with the album providing more of the same it doesn't take too much to figure out the rest. My first impression of Linkin Park was inevitable: the music is alright, but the vocals? To me it sounds a little like a boy band with distorted guitars. Musically, these guys take a page out of Korn's book, tending more to the commercially directed Korn days.

Actually, when you think about it, it's a marketing manager's dream; they're heavy enough (by commercial standards) to entice the testosterone-charged male teenager but have enough ...ummm...looks (and clothes) to keep the Top 40 market covered. They almost have the Top 40 / nu-metal style down to a tee. You could do better, but, then again, you could do a lot worse.

Jorm



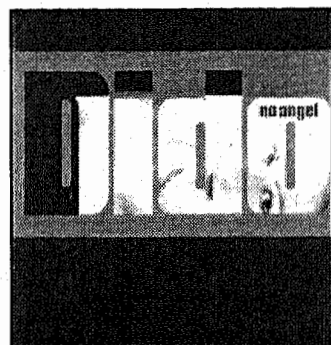
Mekon
Relax with Mekan
Wall of Sound, EMI

This is a very nice collection of the work of British DJ Mekan, also known as John Gosling, who makes the kind of sample-heavy hip-hop/dance/funk/background music that's all the rage these days. Comparisons to Fatboy Slim are inevitable; Mekan is a little slower (thus 'Relax with...') and perhaps a little less catchy, but holds up quite well.

Guest artists include "hip hop queen" Roxanne Shante and Marc Almond (renowned for his work with Soft Cell, including 'Tainted Love'), and the tracks range from the complex, up-beat title track to the boppy 'What's Going On', the very groovy 'Calm Gunshot' and the rambunctious 'Irregular'. It's a characteristic of this style of music that it can easily become a little boring after a few listens, but thankfully there is enough variety here to last quite a while. Ignore the dodgy cover illustration - this is good stuff.

Linley

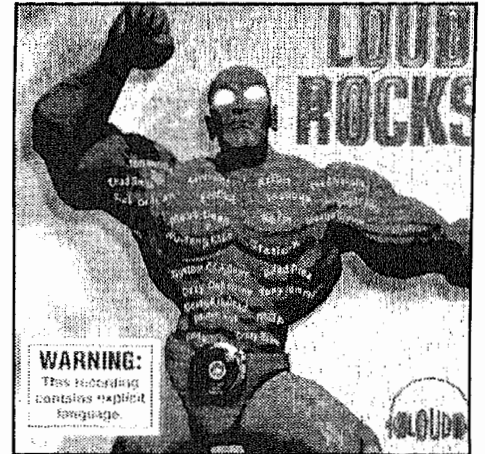
Dido
No Angel
BMG



Orgy
Vapor Transmission
Reprise, Time/Warner

A concept album of sorts, Orgy's sophomore effort continues from where the first album left off and delivers the goods. It's fair to say that there isn't great diversity present here but what they do, they do well. Orgy is most easily described as Goth-metal with a pop edge. The album kicks off with a rather long, self-indulgent intro before 'Suckerface' begins to drone with an industrial beat. A deceptively simple but effective song, it is probably one of the best tracks on the album. 'Opticon' is abrasive but oozing with catchiness, 'Eva' is almost anthemic eighties pop and 'Fiction (Dreams In Digital)' lodges its way into your head after a couple of listens. All this alongside the twisted industrial Goth of '107'. If accessible industrial sound and Goth style vocals combined with synthesizer and distorted guitars sounds like an interesting mix this album would be a great place to start.

Jorm



Various
Loud Rocks
Loud Records / Epic, Sony Music

Essentially, this CD is what results when you combine rap and hard rock. Sure, the idea sounds interesting and many people conjure up images of Rage Against The Machine (good) and Limp Bizkit (bad). Unfortunately, we are left with a CD that sounds more like the latter band. On the rock side of things you've got Incubus, System Of A Down, Sevendust, Tom Morello and Chad Smith to name but a few. Representing the rap you have Wu-Tang Clan, Xzibit and Tha Alkaholiks as well as a few up-and-coming names. All collaborations tend towards the rap side with the rock providing basic and monotonous rhythms. In this reviewer's mind this concept has only ever been done successfully twice before: Run DMC with Aerosmith (and only because it was in the eighties) and Public Enemy with Anthrax. Bring da noise.

Jorm

FREE STUFF

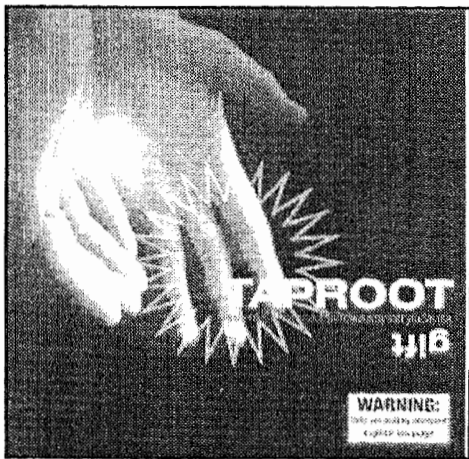
This week we have some Dido albums to give away thanks to the folk at BMG. First people to come down to the On Dit office on Wednesday @ 2pm wins! If there are too many of you we will have to hear your best Ace of Base impression. Dress up if you really want to impress! Don't be early and don't be late and don't hang around the top of the stairs like a bad stink.

ALBUM OF THE WEEK

By now everyone must be familiar with Eminem's song, 'Stan'. With airplay reminiscent of a Britney revival festival, 'Stan' has entered the minds of millions and left one haunting strain: the voice of Dido. With this in mind I excitedly got a guernsey for the music sub-ed's copy of her debut album, *No Angel*. Interestingly, despite the fact she hasn't formally released any singles in Australia (track one is already getting airplay on pay music channels), Dido has been making a steady rise up the charts. Her voice is hauntingly beautiful, and remarkably similar to Sarah McLaughlin. Most of her music deals with the breakdown of relationships, but don't confuse her for a whiny angst ridden diva. One listen to *No Angel* and you'll be crying in your rooms for days, only to be picked up again by the sweet strains of "Thankyou".

Clementine

...it had no beak either



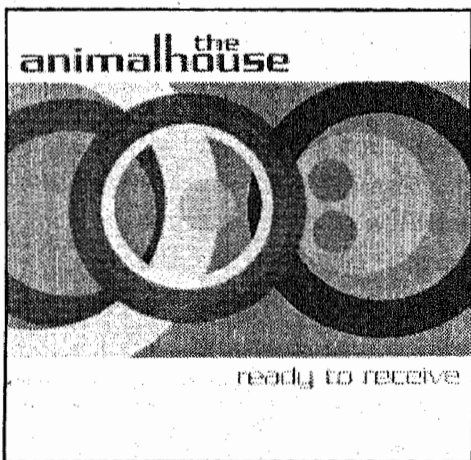
Taproot
Gift
Atlantic/Velvet Hammer

Avoiding the dreaded 'nu metal' tag, Taproot are being referred to by the equally dubious term 'emo metal'. Combining hard rock, hip hop, pop and metal elements, *Gift* has received some great reviews from such authorities as Kerrang, as well as some rather predictable Deftones comparisons.

Despite the band's huge riffs, gritty melodies and unique vocals, Taproot are not as straight-forwardly accessible as bands like the Deftones and Linkin Park. *Gift* deviates from the usual 4/4 jump-around formula, using some unusual timings and progressions.

There are some great songs on this album - 'Again and Again', 'I' and 'Mirror's Reflection' being some of the best. It just seems a shame that *Gift* may be an album that gets lost in the glut of similar-sounding 'nu metal'/'emo metal' bands that are coming out of the States at the moment.

Dionysus

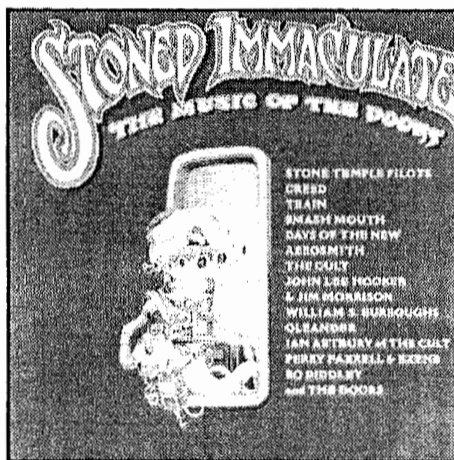


The Animalhouse
Ready to Receive
BMG

Ready To Receive is a worthy debut LP from this emerging British group. Initially disappointing, this record really grows on the listener. Merging numerous styles makes it difficult to pinpoint this group to a specific genre. Perhaps this is due to the fact that all of the members of the

Animalhouse are vocalists and contribute to the songwriting process, which results in a somewhat static flow from track to track. While this can be off-putting, it also results in some beautifully layered and well-crafted pop songs. The album starts with quite an up-tempo synth/rock feel with the first single 'Ready to Receive', but it is when the Animalhouse settle into a laid back groove that the real highlights begin to appear. Consisting of guitar pop with forays into sampled beats and keyboard loops, with fine vocal harmonies, this record produces some excellent moments - highlight tracks include 'Wasted', 'Speakeasy', and 'Space Trash'. *Ready to Receive* is a promising debut which covers a lot of areas, without staying anywhere long enough to allow the listener to really settle into it.

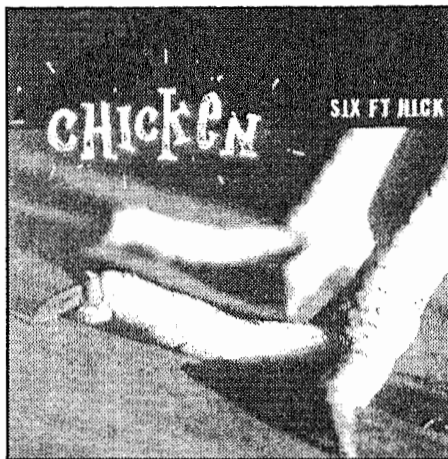
Church



Various
Stoned Immaculate (The Music Of The Doors)
Elektra, Warner Music

Ah, The Doors. It's a wonder that this concept hasn't been attempted many times before. But, then again, maybe that's a good thing. Who else could do a cover of a classic Doors track without being subjected to inevitable comparisons to the original 'perfect' recordings? Alas, most of the covers here suffer the same fate. A redeeming factor is the fact that on many of the tracks various remaining members guest. There are some interesting names, though: Stone Temple Pilots with their interpretation of most probably the best Doors song ever, 'Break On Through', Days Of The New with lazy versions of 'LA Woman' and 'The End', Aerosmith with a rocky 'Love Me Two Times' along with other offerings from Creed, Smash Mouth and even William S. Burroughs. For the true Doors fan, a couple of performances by the Doors themselves (with Jim) are included, namely 'Under Waterfall', 'Roadhouse Rap', 'The Cosmic Movie' and Jim teaming up with John Lee Hooker for 'Roadhouse Blues'.

Jorm



Six Ft Hick
Chicken
Valve/Warner

How does one describe a band like Six Ft Hick? With two crazy singers, backed up by a fifties style rockabilly three piece, it's no easy task! Perhaps the best description would be 'psycho rockabilly'. As soon as their CD starts playing, you can feel the intense energy oozing out. The songs may only average around two and a half minutes, but you'll be amazed at the amount of energy they've managed to pack in. If you managed to catch them at the O'Ball or at any of the other numerous gigs they've done around town, you'll know what I mean about the energy. The 13 tracks range in topics from Redheads matches to chickens to sinning to porno mags! Six FT Hick certainly are a unique band. If you're into rockabilly or just like your music really energetic and pumping, then I guarantee you'll love Six Ft Hick.

Lukey

Shawn Lee
Monkey Boy
Virgin

There is a guy. There is some music. The only thing you notice about it is that you're not really noticing anything about it. And I don't want to be nasty to the poor guy because he's obviously trying hard—maybe that's the problem. I dunno.

Monkey Boy is 'orright in some places, and boring in the rest. There are samples and the odd scratch and other such things, but they don't blend well or add to the music—they're just there to try and make it more interesting, but fail miserably.

You start the first 10 seconds of each track thinking 'hm, easy to listen to', but then you begin to think 'hm, easy-listening'. Sorry Shawn, man, but you bore me.

But me old mum always used to say 'if you can't say anything nice, then don't say anything at all', so...um...the cover is interesting.

Jayne Lewis

Singles

Elephant Gun
Prophet Margin
Roadrunner

Elephant Gun are easily my favourite Australian band. After releasing a killer album, *Albino*, and a very successful first single, 'Cataract', they've released what I thought to be one of their weaker tracks, 'Prophet Margin'. Still, it's a great song, and the b-sides (acoustic and live versions of 'Missing Mile' and 'Cliche' respectively) are excellent too. Not a bad little single at all.

Lukey

Lo-Tel
Crucifix
Murmur/ Sony Music

A slightly rockier single from this Sydney group, still capitalising on the huge success of previous single 'Teenager of The Year' (an excellent acoustic version of this track is featured as a b-side). Featuring the trademark catchy, keyboard-laden chorus, 'Crucifix' is a fine single from the *Planet of the Stereos* record.

Church

The Mark Of Cain
Retaliate
BMG

Although steeped in self-generated controversy over the confronting video clip, the years have mellowed The Mark Of Cain. Adding to their repertoire of crushing guitar chunk are brief moments of melody, helped along by the single's high quality production. Features new drummer John Stanier (ex-Helmet) and two B-sides that are far less memorable than the 'Retaliate' single.

Dionysus

Spineshank
Synthetic
Roadrunner

Spineshank's second album *The Height Of Callousness* is already doing great things for them, and that album's first single 'Synthetic' is set to follow suit. Easily the best track on the album, 'Synthetic' grinds along with a great heavy bass line. Also included are two previously unreleased tracks, as well as the film clip to 'Synthetic'.

Lukey

Classifieds

Around the World and University of Adelaide Students Eligible for International Leadership Scholarship

Here's a great opportunity for ambitious and gutsy students at University of Adelaide. Scholarships are being offered for Adelaide students to participate in this unique and rewarding international leadership programme.

"G.U.T.S.!", "Guys/Gals Utilizing Their Strengths," is an international social-leadership programme bringing our youth together in a non-threatening, non-competitive setting to build socially-conscious leaders of the future and is for gutsy and ambitious young students, ages 16-20, from all around the world. This programme takes students through four vital components to success (Leadership, Etiquette, Presentation and Image). "G.U.T.S.!" On-Site Programme participants meet approximately one

evening a week over the course of nine months. In addition, they become "Friends of the Community" by participating in civic opportunities, and also socialize through diverse cultural activities. "G.U.T.S.!" World-Class Program participants receive all components of their unique program via the Internet and local civic and social interaction. All participants are able to interface with other ambitious young leaders from all around the world through a secured chat room and worldwide conferences.

Scholarships are available for University of Adelaide students. Find more "G.U.T.S.!" programme information and scholarship details at <<http://www.presentation-style.com/guts>>.

Brand New Lab Coats!

Brand new labcoats (buttons on the front) and medical coats only \$30! Phone 0427 997 775 or drop into 127 Wright Street, Adelaide.

Learn Deep Relaxation

WHEN: Every Monday for Semester 1. 1.10 - 2.00pm WHERE: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building. FREE. BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN.

Looking for a Pen Friend

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Bonds T-Shirts

The Union Studio has new seasons Bonds shirts in great colours and styles, at special rates for students - Ringers, 3/4 sleeve, long-sleeve and t-shirts. Great colours. Call in and check them out: Union Studio - Level 4, Western end of Union House.

AFUW Postgraduate Multidisciplinary Forum

Just a reminder that we are currently looking for postgraduate women presenters for the Multidisciplinary Forum. So, if you are interested or know of someone who may be interested please let me know by return email. Places are filling fast with many of the dates for first semester nearly booked. The following are available dates for presentations for this year, which are held in the Margaret Murray Room, Level 5 of the Union Building at Adelaide University between 4 and 6 pm. April 18th, May 16th, June 20th, August 15th, September 19th, October 17th, November 21st. This Forum is a really good opportunity to practise seminar and conference papers. Please include your research interest and what date you would prefer to present.

Christyana Bambacas and Rachel Aylward
AFUW SA Inc Young Member Liaison Officers Coordinators

Clubs

Skindiving Club AGM

The AU Skindiving Club's AGM will be held Thursday 8th March from 6:30pm in the WP Rogers room (level 5, behind the UniBar). All financial members are encouraged to attend. Pre-AGM drinks will be served in the UniBar from 6pm.

Members will be able to nominate for the following positions on the night:

President
Vice President
Treasurer
Secretary
Newsletter Editor
Boating Officer
Equipment Officer

Two (2) General Committee Positions. New members are encouraged to nominate for a position on the Committee.

Adelaide University Film Society

The primary activity of the FilmSoc is, you guessed it, to show films. These are shown every Thursday night throughout the academic year, free for members and only \$5 for non-members (includes membership). Films are usually followed by impromptu social happenings to which all members are invited. Each term's films are selected at a social event, with free food and drink, held at the end of the previous term. All members are welcome to come and spruik for that favourite or famously obscure film. In addition, we enjoy profitable relationships with a number of cinemas who invite us to free pre-release screenings for reviewing. Reviews are printed in the club's newsletter, Reelbuzz. There is also an email discussion list to which any member can contribute their opinions, thoughts,

etc. Besides our main Thursday night events, we hold occasional video days, and numerous other social events throughout the year, including very cheap (yet orgiastic) weekends away at the beach or in the hills. If you want to see great films every week of term all year for free, see that film that never gets shown, learn how to project, see free previews and write reviews, meet cool, interesting people, be part of one of AU's largest and most active clubs. Join the Film Society at any of the Thursday films.

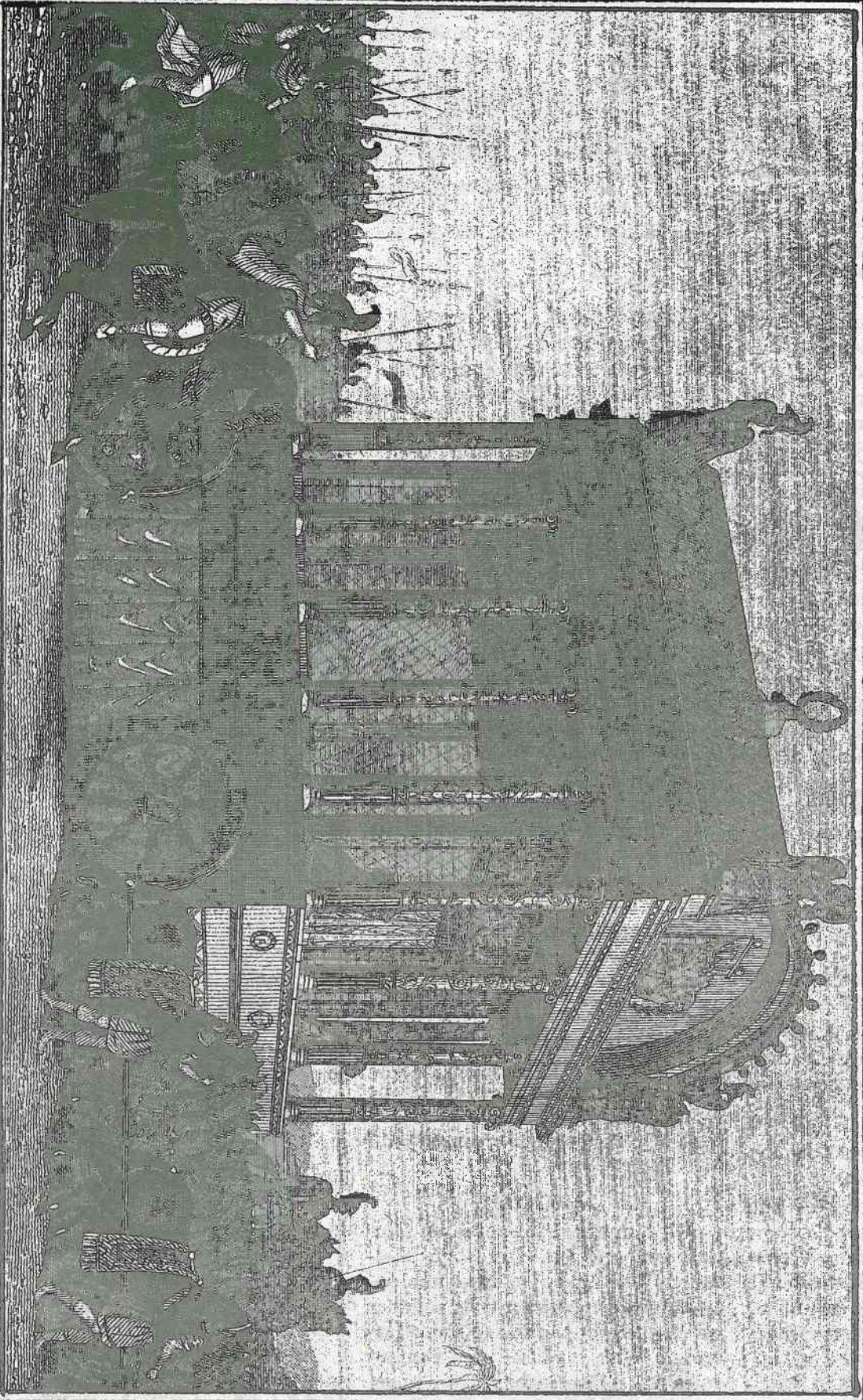
AUSFA Annual General Meeting

Friday March 19th in the WP Rogers Room, 1.00pm. AGM will be followed by a Special Surprise Video Screening. or failing that, a goat will be sacrificed. BYO goat. Any queries to Ross at offler@senet.com.au or 0417 838 827.

Lacrosse

We compete in Lacrosse SA competition, and the club plays Melbourne University in an annual inter-varsity competition. Over summer we compete in the mixed indoor lacrosse. With modified non contact rules it is a chance for players to get together and keep fit in a friendly relaxed way. The club provides equipment for new members at a low cost and also hires out team uniforms. The playing list for the club starts with novice first year members and goes through to state and national champions. If you've seen the game and were too shy to come along, now is the time to give it a go! New members day 6pm Thursday 1st March at the clubs home grounds. For more info contact Daren on 0414 499 146 or Don on 0438 363 640.





Although somewhat ostentatious, Claudius felt his new Esky entirely appropriate for his new beer.



BREWED WITH WHEAT. NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.