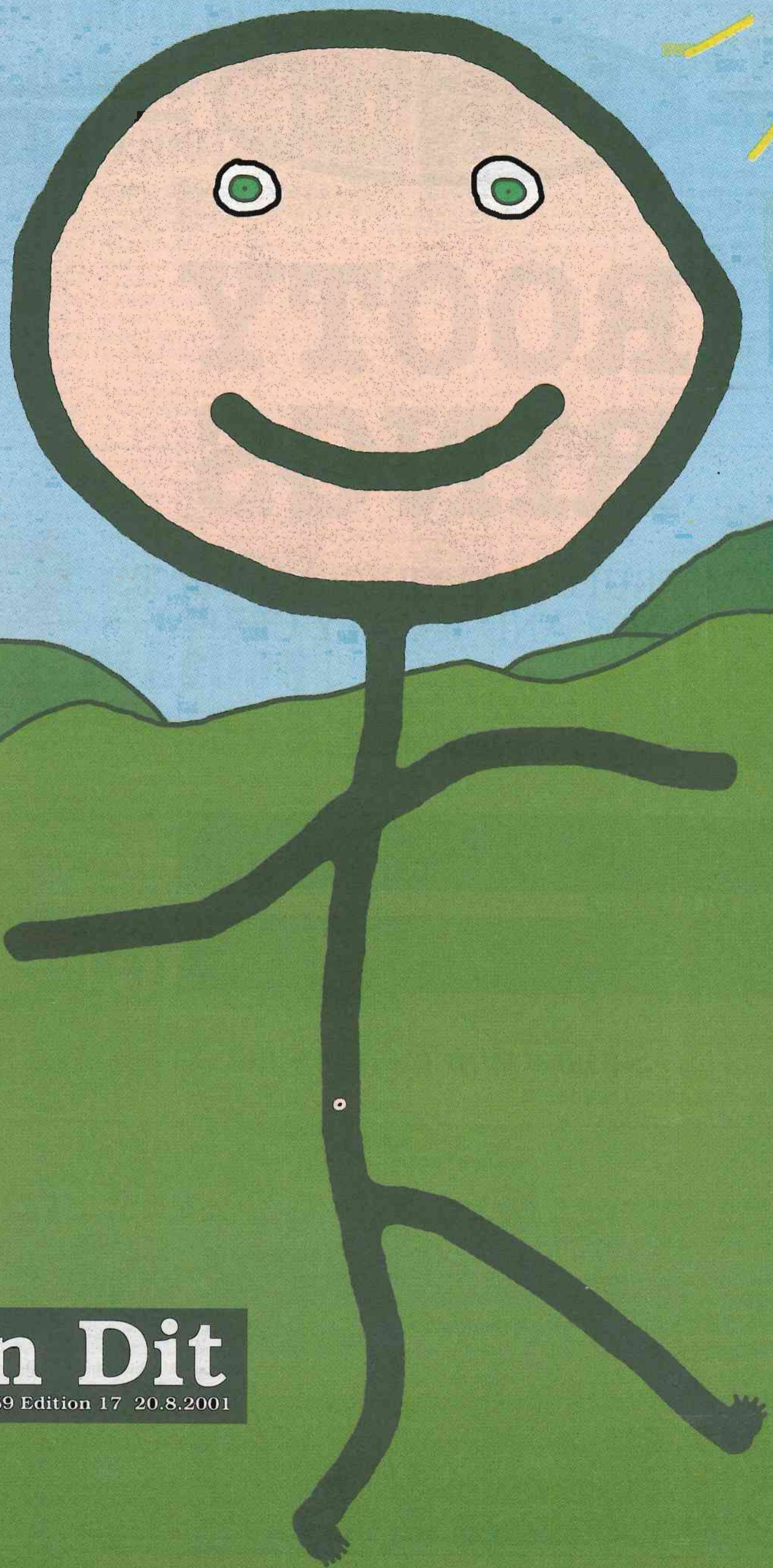
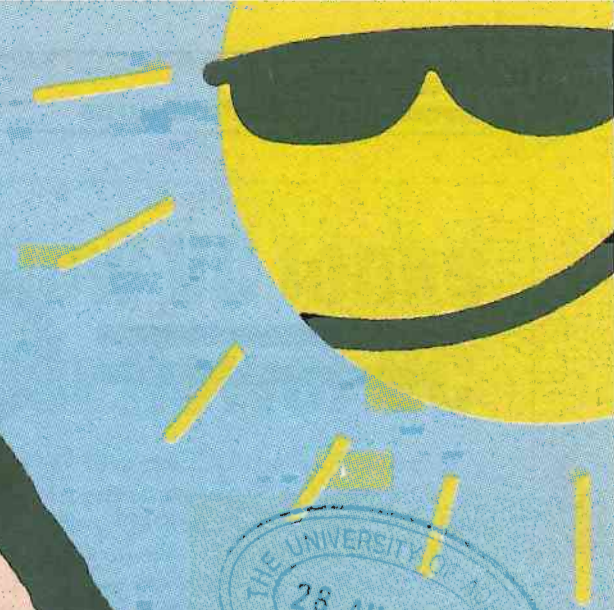


SR  
378.05  
05  
c.2



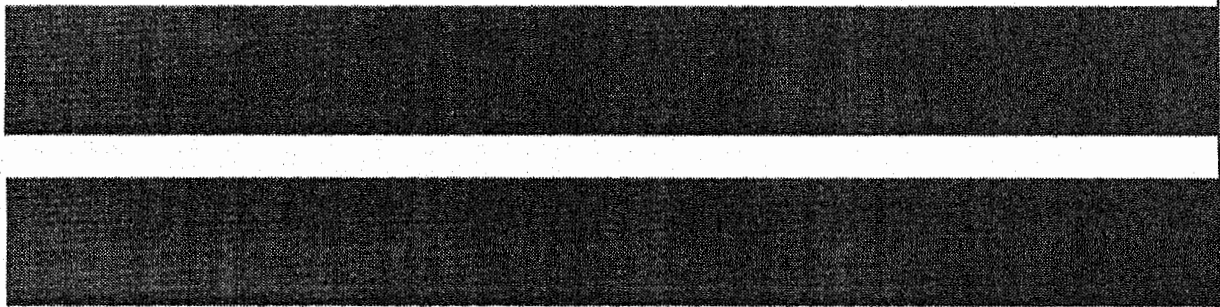
**On Dit**  
Volume 69 Edition 17 20.8.2001



# ROOTY RINGS

A FRUIT FLAVOURED WHEAT,  
CORN AND BARLEY CEREAL.

300kg NET



Satisfaction guaranteed.

**Ingredients:**

Sugar, Campus News (3), Current Affairs (6), Union Activities (8), Opinion (10), Artificial Colours (110, 263, 2873, 34), Letters (16), Wayward (18), Salt, Vox Pop (20), SAUA Office Bearers (22), More Wayward (23), Artificial Flavours (12, 93083, 647), Computer Games & TV (26), Video & Film (28), Literature (30), Vegetable Oil (Canola), Arts (32), Music (34), Clubs & Classifieds (39).  
May contain traces of peanuts.

This product sold by weight not volume. Some settling may occur during transit.

If for any reason you are dissatisfied with the quality of *On Dit*, send an email with accompanying proof of purchase to [ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au).

**On Dit**

Volume 69 Edition 17, 20.08.2001

*On Dit* is the weekly student newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the Editors or the Association.

**Editors:** Melissa Vine, Linley Henzell and Penny Chalke

**Advertising:** Alida Parente

**Printing:** Cadillac

**Distribution:** Peter Adams and the Editors

**Sub-Editors:**

**Wayward:** Clementine Ford, Sam Franzway, Sarah Moller, **Current Affairs:** Tristan Mahoney, **Theatre:** Michael Fyfe, **Film:** Linda Rust, **Television:** Jayne Lewis, **Video:** James Trevelyan, **Music:** Mark Jordan, Mike Paradowski, **Literature:** Emily Heidrich, **Visual Arts:** Jenny Kallonis, **Vox Pop:** David Roberts, Joe Hynes, **Photographers:** Mike Paradowski, David Burgess

**About the cover**

"Any Old Unprofessional Shite"

**Wanna write?**

Come and see us in our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (right next to the often unpleasant male toilets), accessible from the Barr Smith lawns. Alternatively, email us at [ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au) or give us a call on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

**Next Edition (ElectiOn Dit):**

Deadline 22nd August  
Published 27th August

**The Order of On Dit medal goes to:**

Damian, Bonnie from Cadillac, Gemma, Daisy, UAC, Tristan, Clementine, Mikey, Tanisha, Joyce, Georgia, Hicky, Alice, Brad, Sharon the Bar Goddess and the other Mayo Fairies also.

# Adelaide Uni to become strange Public University/Private High School mutant hybrid

In an email to staff last Wednesday, Professor Penny Boumelha, Deputy Vice-Chancellor (Education), and Provost Professor Ian Young, Pro Vice-Chancellor (Internationalisation) announced that Adelaide University is to establish a private school, 'University Senior College', in partnership with a company by the name of Bradford Education Pty and with the assistance of the high levels of Commonwealth Government funding available to all private schools. This 'senior college' will conduct classes on the University's Pulteney Street property and in University lecture theatres, laboratories and other facilities, but no Adelaide University staff will teach at the college.

Providing a 'low-fee [\$4,000 per year] education for Year 11 and 12 students who aspire to University study', the college will 'address

some of the difficulties school-leavers face in the transition to tertiary education'. Well, some of the difficulties faced by all 300 or so of the college's projected yearly output of school-leavers, anyway. College graduates, who are expected to be 'academically oriented', will be subjected to the standard Adelaide Uni entry requirements and will not receive special treatment.

Second-year Arts students who are already feeling frustrated about sharing tutes with first-years may now have the opportunity to share the same tutes with year 12s, as college students will be able to participate in some Uni subjects.

The college is expected to take in a large proportion of international students, with internationalals forecast to make up a third of

total enrolments within two years of the college's establishment. This will give the University a constant stream of lucrative full-fee-paying enrollees to help out its bottom line, although, according to Professor Boumelha, it does not expect to make money out of the project directly.

A number of questions remain: will the school have a uniform, and if it does will the uniform's design and logo reflect the influence of Adelaide University's corporate sponsors? Will the Students' Association represent the college students' interests as well as those of the actual University's students, or will there be a 'University Senior College' SRC with an annual election week to rival the SAUA/Union elections? Will college students be available as personal valets for high-ranking postgrads and student politicians? *On Dit* hopes to bring you more answers next week.

In related news, Flinders University is planning to open a public (and proud) high school specialising in maths and science teaching next year.

Linley Henzell

## NUS Day of Action

Overcrowded tutorials, course cutbacks, an inequitable HECS system... there are so many reasons to get angry. The National Union of Students has organised a Day of Action for Friday, August 24th, in the form of a rally to assemble in Victoria Square at 1.00pm and march to Commonwealth offices on Currie St, City. In the lead up to the federal elec-

tion there are many important issues that need to be addressed, from course cutbacks to PELS (see article on page 4) to the GATS agreement. Other community groups are will be working with NUS to ensure the largest possible turnout. For more information contact Joel Northcott (State President) at: nussapresident@eudoramail.com

## Vote for ME!



This week, our panel of political reporters will be interviewing candidates for all SAUA Office-Bearer positions. If you are in the running for any of these, come down to the *On Dit* office as soon as possible with a photo of yourself and put your name down for an interview time. Interviews will appear in the Election Week edition of *On Dit*.

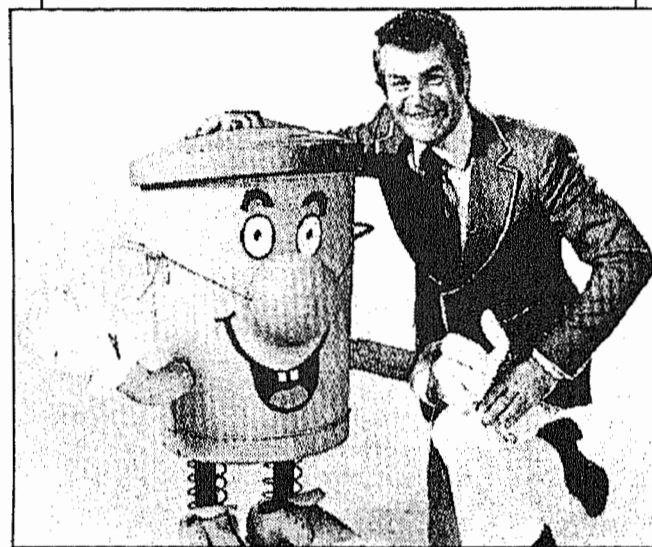
Published by Linley Henzell 962003T. Authorised by the Returning Officer. Please Recycle. The above opinions do not reflect the opinions of the Returning Officer.

On Dit 69.17

## New VC looks for Newer VC

In the aftermath of the resignation of Adelaide University's last Vice-Chancellor, Professor Mary O'Kane, the temporary appointment of Professor Cliff Blake AM was announced last week. Professor Blake, who in 1988 was appointed as a Member in the Order of Australia for services to tertiary education, has 31 years' experience in University administration.

Along with performing the duties of the Vice-Chancellor, Professor Blake will be assisting University Council in its search for a new, permanent VC. This will be an international search which is expected to take several months.



Chancellor Robert Champion de Crespigny (right) with one of the many qualified applicants.

### CASH CONVERTERS

A BETTER WAY TO SELL  
A GREAT PLACE TO SHOP

We buy and sell almost anything of value. Televisions, Stereos, Computers, Microwaves, Sporting Goods, Bicycles and many other household items.

**So what's in it for you?**

**Discount on instant cash loans**

Convenient cash loans against anything of value.

To save 10% off the loan interest amount, just present your current Adelaide University ID card.

**Bonus when you sell**

We buy everything we sell - present your Adelaide University ID card when you sell and receive 10% extra.

These offers valid till December 31st 2001.

**WESTERN UNION INTERNATIONAL MONEY TRANSFERS**

**WESTERN UNION | MONEY TRANSFER**

The fastest way to send/receive money world wide.

Working Together

110 Gouger Street, Adelaide. Ph. 8212 7344

**OPEN 7 DAYS**

# SAUA Roundup

Wednesday night's council meeting was a surprisingly civil affair. Have the upcoming student elections given everyone something else to think about, or was everyone just feeling unusually benevolent towards their fellow councillors? We neither know nor care. It was simply good to sit in on a constructive rather than destructive meeting for once (especially after the particularly fiery meeting of two weeks ago when one Councillor stormed out of the room yelling 'you disgust me' at another Councillor from an opposing faction). Anyway, what has been going on in the world of the SAUA?

Current Education Standing Committee member Kate Nannes, despite some stiff competition, was appointed to the student position on the University's Academic Board recently vacated by George Taylor. This is a very important position, as Academic Board makes many of the decisions which shape the way Adelaide University runs itself, and it is vital that student representatives are involved in its processes.

For the first time this year, a standing committee has come to Council to air its concerns about decisions made at Council. There had been some confusion about whether some of the money raised through T-shirt sales and beer-and-barbeque events during Prosh was supposed to go to the SAUA or to this year's Prosh charity, St Vincent de Paul's. Members of the Activities Standing Committee (which had made the decision of which charity PROSH should support and who, with Mark Henderson, basically ran the whole week of Prosh) came to Council to put their case that the money should go to the charity. It was decided that the

money raised through the beer-and-barbeque sales would go to St Vinnies', while that raised through the sale of T-shirts (around \$200), which was apparently always going to be SAUA income, went to the SAUA. Everyone was happy.

Plans for Adelaide University Ball are well underway and it looks like it is shaping up to be a really good night. Despite the departure of former Vice-Chancellor Mary O'Kane, who had been quite supportive of the event, hopefully it will still be able to go ahead. Nothing like an all-you-can-drink event in Adelaide's classiest faux-gothic venue, Bonython Hall. Tickets are available from the Students' Association.

A few interesting things happening in Education. Education Vice President Brad Kitschke, who has made it his personal crusade to pull the Law school into line, has made some progress with the Corporate Law subject. See his Office-Bearer report for more information.

Councillors were interested to hear reports of what was happening in the Economics subject Business Data Analysis. A letter appeared in last week's edition of *On Dit* highlighting some of the problems that students were experiencing with the subject. Apparently the subject had been allocated to a room which was not big enough to hold all of the students enrolled. Seeing as the 11am lecture was repeated at 1pm, students were expected to sign up for one or the other and weren't allowed to go to the other one. Unfortunately, many students had a clash at 1pm and needed to go to the 11am one. If they hadn't managed to sign up for it (as it was already full) they were barred from entering the lecture theatre. Apparently at some lectures there were security

guards enforcing the exclusion of non-approved students. It looks like the whole mess might be due in part to the University's new crack 'Space Management Team', which is supposedly streamlining the way the University allocates space so that things like this don't happen. Looks like there might be some teething problems. Education Vice President Brad Kitschke has been in contact with the Dean of the Economics Department.

Women's Week has been rescheduled

for the first week back of term 4. As *On Dit* won't publish that week (because of a Monday public holiday), the Women's Edition of *On Dit* will be appearing a week later.

The Adelaide University Open Day went ahead, despite the unfortunately rainy weather. The Students' Association had a stall on the lawns informing students of their existence, and Student Radio played to the crowds in Goodman Crescent.

## Postgraduate Education Loans Scheme

*The Federal Government presents the next stage in its campaign to destroy public higher education in Australia.*

PELS (the Postgraduate Education Loans Scheme) is an initiative of the Howard Federal Government, first proposed at the time of the release of the Prime Minister's innovation statement, *Backing Australia's Ability*. In summary, PELS is a proposal to provide income-contingent loans based on the free market price to students undertaking postgraduate study (postgraduate students are full fee paying). PELS will be added to a student's HECS (Higher Education Contribution Scheme) loan and will cover the full market rate for postgraduate study. The Howard Government seems to have identified postgraduate students along with international students as an easy area to target in the experimentation for a fully deregulated higher education system.

Obviously, the proposal of such a scheme raises several immediate issues of concern. Where is the public subsidy to underwrite such a scheme? Why can't postgraduate students also operate under the HECS scheme, as most undergraduate students currently do? And how much further will the PELS proposal push higher education in general along the path of fully privatised, market-controlled, fee paying structure? The fairness and equity of a scheme such as PELS is doubtful.

### The never ending mountain of debt

The limitations of HECS as an equitable scheme are well known and generally accepted. However, PELS poses a far greater threat to students. PELS would have the same low income payment threshold as HECS (this year it currently stands as \$22,346), which would mean that students would be repaying both their HECS and PELS debt whilst undertaking low paid casual work. It has already been proven that the low threshold for HECS (lowered even further by the Howard Government back in 1997) has encouraged the growth of the poverty cycle in place amongst students and has resulted in an added burden on top of the level of Commonwealth Youth Allowance which for most students already borders on the poverty line.

### The Legislative Path

The government bill to implement PELS was passed by the House of Representatives and then passed to the

Senate. The Senate, however, referred the bill to a legislation committee which decided to hold a public enquiry. NUS made a substantial submission to the enquiry, copies of which can be obtained at State Office or on the web at [www.unistudent.com](http://www.unistudent.com). NUS stated that it would prefer that there would be no need for PELS through the provision of a free, publicly funded education scheme, but failing this NUS recommended that the bill be amended to include:

- a cap on the level of fees to be charged by universities on PELS places;
- that the income threshold for repayment should be increased to at least the average male earnings;
- annual reviews of the effectiveness of PELS in improving the access and its impact on university postgraduate equity schemes, this review to contain student representatives from CAPA and NUS; that public subsidies be provided for groups that continue to be disadvantaged after the introduction of PELS;
- provision of public subsidy for study in disciplines where there is low demand;
- a comprehensive study of the impact of high debt levels on the economic activity of graduates (including its impact on women).

In the Senate the non-government parties split the legislation into three parts, with the government now considering withdrawing the legislation. The threat, however, remains as strong as ever and the intentions of the Federal Coalition government are clear. It wants Australia to adopt a semi-privatised, market-based university system similar to what is currently in place in the United States. Students have the opportunity to send the Federal government a message on this issue upon the arrival of the federal election in November/December this year.

**Joel Northcott**

State President, National Union of Students.

Thank you: Graham Hastings, NUS National Education Research Co-ordinator

## Counter Calendar

*Counter Calendar*, the Students' Association's alternative subject guide for Adelaide University students, is now online.

Students can post their opinions of the University's subjects and read what others have to say.

Visit:

[www.counercalendar.net](http://www.counercalendar.net)

And join in the fun.

# The State of the Union

We analyse the Adelaide University Union Annual Report

For those of you who may not know, the Adelaide University Students' Union released its Annual Report a few weeks ago, giving us a detailed overview of the current state of the Union - the institution to which you pay that \$297 student services fee each year. If you've spent any time wondering what on Earth is happening with your money, the report is out now and providing everyone with some answers (at least for up until the end of 2000).

Cutting to the chase, from a purely financial perspective things aren't looking good. While the Union has been consistently making a loss over the past few years, in 2000 under President Janak Mayer it ran up a pretty atrocious operating deficit of \$693,285 (much of which was incurred through restructuring). Added to this, the Union has no substantial cash reserves. In order for it to operate through the summer months, while it waits for our Student Services Fees to be paid in March, the Union has to take out a significant six-figure overdraft. At its current level this cannot be sustained, yet the drastic changes that will be needed to eliminate this debt have only begun to be put into place this year.

So how did things get this bad? Returns from the Union's commercial operations had been steadily going downhill for a while, and losses consistently increasing. Also, Union Boards over the past three years chose not to increase the Student Services Fee, so no extra income was being generated to counter these losses. Put together, increasing losses and static fee income resulted in a steadily worsening bottom line. Despite these problems, little was done in the way of reforming the organisation to run in a more efficient manner, and over the late '90s the Union moved from a position where it had a substantial amount of money in the bank (several million) to its current state. Questions remain about the causes of all this: To what extent have successive elected Boards failed to fulfill their duties to adequately supervise the Union's operations? How much responsibility does the Union's management team bear for the situation?

Also, the various affiliates of the Union (the Students' Association, the Postgrad Students' Association, Clubs & Sports etc) suffer from a large amount of duplication. Last year, some members of Board produced a wide-ranging review of the Union's structure which recommended many fundamental changes to the way the organisation works, but it was basically ignored (largely because of its radical nature and the amount of work that would be required to implement it).

From the 2000 Annual Report, it is clear that the cold realisation that these losses could no longer be ignored had finally begun to sink in, and changes started to be made. As many people may remember, the International Food Court (on level 4 of the Union Building) was closed, around the same time as 13 permanent Union Catering staff were made redundant. It seems that the 2000 Union Board did make some valiant attempts to get the wheels of change turning, and does not entirely deserve to be tainted by the bottom line - which, after all, was the inheritance of years of decay. However, these changes really only addressed the symptoms of the real problem rather than the problem itself. It came to be recognised that a complete overhaul of the organisation was needed, starting with a purge of the upper management at the beginning of this year. The fact that the Union is still up and running despite its management being reduced to skeleton levels, however, suggests that it may very well have been overstaffed to begin with, but reactions to the purge have varied, with many feeling that continuing to operate with a lack of senior management is not the best idea at such a crucial time for the Union.

So what does this mean from now on? This year the Union has bought in the expertise of a management consultant, who last Tuesday delivered the harsh truth to the Union's Finance and Development Standing Committee: extreme efforts will have to be made to reign in budgets in order to address the Union's financial problems. It is predicted that cuts will be made to the budgets of all of the Union's affiliates, having a significant impact on their operations over the coming years. Given that this is seemingly the only way that the Union will ever get back in the black, the challenge is now on for the Union's affiliates - the Students' Association, the Post-Grads' Association, the OSA, WISA, RACSUC, and Sports and Clubs - to attempt to maintain current levels of services to students under new budgetary constraints.

When asked to comment, Union President Tanisha Hewanpola stated: "The financial state of the Adelaide University Union which the 2001 Union Board inherited was absolutely abysmal. This year's Board has had to show significant courage to make some difficult decisions, so as to save the organisation. I hope that the bulk of the pain for the Union, the Affiliates, the staff and our members is now over."

The Eds.

# INVITATION

PhD Scholarship Opportunities in Computer and Information Science

The School of Computer & Information Science  
Division of Information Technology,  
Engineering & the Environment  
University of South Australia



Invite Honours Students in Computer Science, Engineering & Information Systems to attend a FREE function.

WHERE:

Ngapartji Multimedia Centre

WHEN:

Thursday 23rd August 2001  
211 Rundle Street, Adelaide  
from 6 to 8 pm

WHY:

Eat and drink

Chat with our Research Staff

Talk to our PhD Students about their research projects

Find out about our PhD Scholarship opportunities

rsvp: Mon 20<sup>th</sup> August

email: christine.salem@unisa.edu.au

# Clash of the Tightarses

Telstra will only agree to become the major sponsor of next year's Adelaide Festival if it is awarded the rights to a lucrative contract with the Olsen Government.

The sponsorship deal - which is yet to be finalised - is believed to be conditional on a successful Telstra bid for an internal telecommunications contract with the South Australian Government.

Telstra was among three Internet Service Providers short-listed for the \$100 million contract. Adelaide Festival and State Government insiders told *The Australian* that the negotiations - which were expected to finish last April - have been stalled pending a decision on the contract. Telstra refused to comment on the connection between its bid for the contract and the festival sponsorship, saying that it was "no secret" that both were subject to negotiations.

Optus, who were also short-listed for the contract, were less than forthcoming about their involvement with the negotiations, stating only that they hadn't heard any developments from the State Government for "some time". Put simply, the Olsen Government - held ransom by Telstra's threat to withhold crucial Festival sponsorship - appear to have been in exclusive negotiations with Telstra for the \$1 million contract.

Telstra's contribution to the 1998 and 2000 Adelaide Festivals constituted just under a quarter of total sponsorship revenue. As such, Festival organisers are more than a little edgy when asked about the result of the sponsorship negotiations, particularly in light of the fact that Telstra's corporate logo was absent from the Festival poster, released by artistic director Peter Sellers last Tuesday.

Mr Sellers refuses to comment on the nerve-racking sponsorship deal, saying only that it was still being "intensely negotiated".

Next year's Festival has already been shortened from 17 to 10 days, drawing criticism from the State Opposition. The shortened festival has been condemned by industry experts, with some suggesting that Adelaide's premier festival could lose its credibility as an international event.

Tristan



One corporate tightarse has a go at another

# These people are running

# our country... (don't forget to enrol to vote)

Everyone knows Opposition Leader Kim Beazley likes a good laugh. If politicians are deaf to the needs of the public, then the roar that erupts from the Beazley belly and bounces round the walls of the House of Reps probably has a lot to do with it.

Beazley's natural humour is part of what makes him an unusually amiable political figure. A quick comparison with others occupying the frontbenches reveals what an asset it is: The supercilious disposition and snide delivery of Peter Costello does nothing for his popularity. Alexander Downer's often inappropriate humour is delivered with an odd mixture of smarm and schoolboy nerves. Simon Crean appears not to possess a funnybone at all, while the Prime Minister's comic potential seems to have been solely allocated to his eyebrows.

This general lack of easy cheerfulness around Mr Beazley usually

makes him a standout. However, in recent weeks his jokes have been gaining attention for all the wrong reasons. Perhaps it's the pressure of an impending election. Perhaps he caught something from the dog he recently 'saved' while out on his morning promenade. Whatever the cause, some of his recent efforts can only be described as bizarre.

For example, following recent allegations from Labor MP Julia Irwin that Mr Downer blew kisses to her across the chamber, Beazley resorted to 'girl-germ' humour, saying he thinks he would die if Bronwyn Bishop blew him kisses in Parliament. Leaving aside the fact that only the most stubborn forms of life could survive such attentions from the Aged Care Minister, the juvenile quip did not sit comfortably with Beazley's own accusation that "There's about three of them in this Government on the frontbench that exist in a state of suspended adolescence. There's Downer, Abbot and Costello. I think it's time they were sent to the principal." Maybe Kim is just bitter that his figure held him back in his kiss-chasy days, which is where he seems to have left his mathematical ability: 'About three' does not exactly instil confidence in the Labor Party's capacity for economic management.

The to-ing and fro-ing of both major party leaders over possible tax cuts and spending plans led Beazley

to take his newfound delight in comic allegory from the schoolyard to the dance floor. "This is like the Boston Two Step of the tax debate, or the Hokey-Pokey - one foot in one foot out," he said. "This is turning Australian politics into a joke." Well quite, but the image of Beazley and the Prime Minister learning to "shake it all about" is where humour crosses the line into horror. "Let's both of us put our tax cards on the table and stop this silly pussyfooting around," Mr Beazley said. The man is one step away from speaking in rhyme.

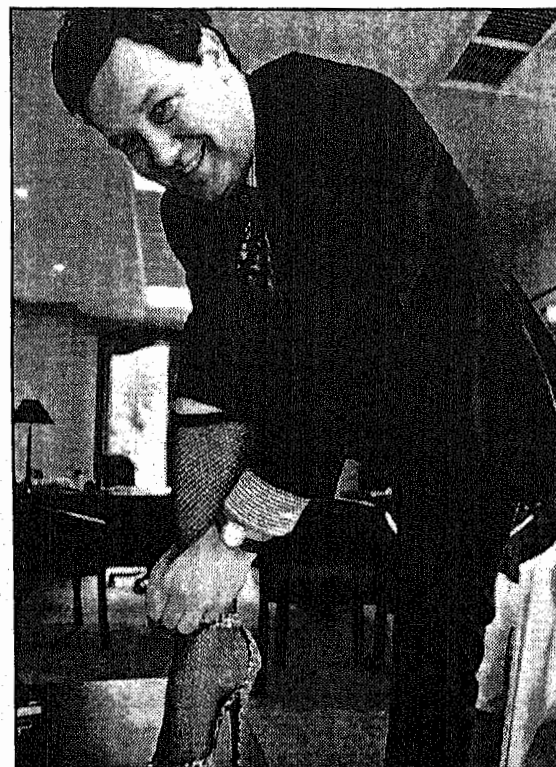
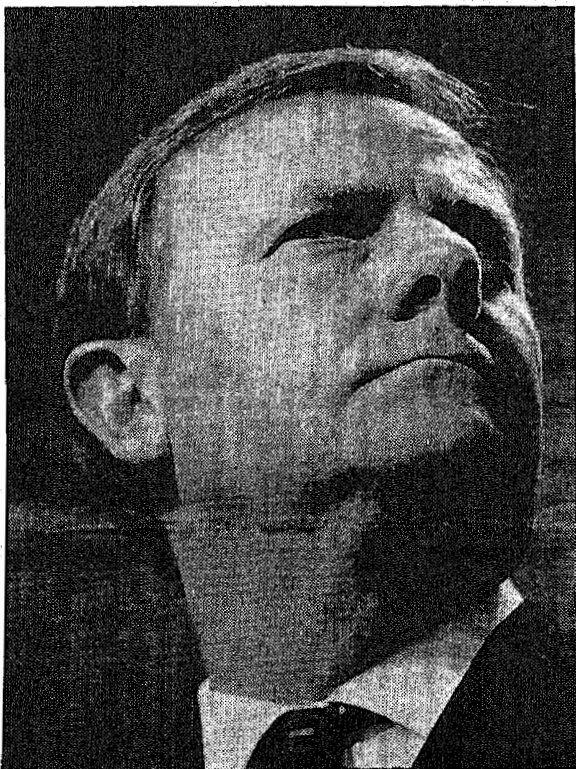
If tax be a tango, then it was anyone's guess what the Tristar industrial dispute would inspire in the Opposition Leader. Accusing the Workplace Relations Minister of inflaming the situation for his own political gain, he said, "Tony Abbott is off raving and frothing at a windmill somewhere." At a what? It is true, however, that Abbot's eyes glow a demonic red at the very mention of a union, let alone a strike. Perhaps the answer is widespread insitutionalisation of federal MPs, in one of Bronwyn Bishop's first-rate facilities. Kerosene and Kisses for all.

Or maybe it's time to rip parliament off the ABC into the waiting arms of commercial TV. After all, in the lead-up to the Aston by-election, Mr Beazley already said: "The Liberal Party now represents an episode of *Big Brother*. They're sitting there chatting

to themselves . . . it's a *Big Brother* love-in." The sickening affirmations of mutual affection between Howard and Costello following the release of the Treasurer's unofficial biography would suggest this is true. Still, as Matt Price put it in *The Australian*, "The thought of John Howard and Peter Costello lolling, semi-naked, around the *Big Brother* pool while idly chatting about the size of Amanda Vanstone's family policies is, well, unthinkable." Go there at your own peril.

The concept does at least point to a possible cause of Beazley's recent bizarre rantings - perhaps his brain has been addled by too much reality TV. It's hard to blame him, though, when Sara-Marie is such a good role-model for him. Beazley in Bunny Ears. Oh do go there, and have yourself a laugh.

Tim Williams



That's right, this picture...again

Yoof!

## What defines youth? Can you define youth? Why can Mia Handshin still speak for youth?

"Youth"- The period between childhood and full manhood or womanhood

In each of our lives we encounter a period where we are neither children nor adults - where we are post-pubescent but not yet ready to have children of our own. It is a period where we find ourselves and our place in society, where we learn how to take care of ourselves in a way that our parents cannot teach us, where we are torn between being an independent individual and a dependent child. For some, this period could be reasonably short - no sooner are they past being a child themselves than they take on the responsibilities of being a parent, spouse or homemaker. For others, the cheap accommodation and lack of responsibility at their parents' house allows them to hold onto the position of child for as long as possible. Regardless, this period is one of learning, change and often confusion.

At 18 years of age we can vote, drink, drive and get arrested. We cannot however be treated as adults in terms of government assistance and although we have the right to do many things (like run for parliament) often because of our age they are out of reach. So then, at what age do we grow up and at what age should society stop looking at us as a group with special needs and instead as members of the adult world?

The media and government have allowed people such as Mia Handshin and Natasha Stott Despoja to become the so-called 'faces of youth'. It is these people who are called upon every time a 'youth opinion' is needed and who supposedly represent the diversity of youth. When Stott Despoja was my age differential HECS had not been thought of and Howard just had the hope of one day becoming Prime Minister. Beverly Hills 90210 was in its first season and Luke Perry was the biggest spunk around. I was in year two. How can she or anyone else of her age represent me as a young person when there are such serious differences in our experiences that would make it impossible for either of us to have the finger on the pulse of what concerns the other? Similarly, how could I be expected to represent the views and concerns of your average twelve year old? It is questions such as these that have recently been brought into question in popular media, government and youth organisations around the state as the result of one council in the western suburbs of Adelaide. Heard of Charles-Sturt Youth Advisory Group? Well, you have now.

Most councils around the state have what is generally called a Youth Advisory Group or Youth Advisory Council. The membership of these groups normally consists of around 12 young people from the local area as well as elected councillors and other people working within the youth sector within the council district. These groups function in order to advise their specific councils on the issues of concern for young people in the area and to make sure that the current council policies sufficiently address the needs of young people. These groups are either formally or informally

linked to the council's decision making process and the ideas that come out of their meeting are regarded as an accurate and strong reflection of young people and can therefore be quite influential when it comes to council decision



How old do Natasha and Mia have to be before they quit calling themselves youth advocates?

making. The generally accepted age requirements of these groups and indeed most youth participation groups and programmes are between 12 and 26. Loosely based on the United Nations definition of Youth this definition has gone unchallenged for a very long time. Earlier this year however, Charles-Sturt Council changed the definition of youth for the purposes of membership to their YAG and started a massive debate about exactly what constitutes 'youth'. Surrounded by controversy the council's decision to change their own definition of youth to 12-18 years has been met by massive opposition from young people across the state.

One of the reasons that this decision has sparked so much interest is due to the supposed party political nature of the council. It has been rumoured that this particular council is very much aligned with a certain political party and that this move was made purely to remove the chair of the committee who had strong affiliations to an opposing party. True or not, this has meant that the decisions of the council have been brought into question. Julie Duncan, a Charles-Sturt councillor and the second-order of the motion to reduce the age from 25 to 18 gave me her own, personal views for changing the age group. "I don't even know who the chair is" Julie said, "and regardless, I'm not even sure that they would have been able to be a member of the council after the next selection process - I think they were nearing the existing age requirements anyway. It's unfair to think that this decision would have been made in order to exclude one particular person. In fact, as a parent of a 12 year old it concerns me that I was closer in age to the chair than my son was."

In most political situations, it would be rare to find many elected representatives who still had their youthful com-

plexions and did not need to get their chocolate brown locks of hair out of a bottle that covers grey. At Charles-Sturt, this is not the case. Many of their elected representatives are aged under 26 and even more are aged under 40.

Councillor Duncan herself is only 32. It is because of this that the council thought it was appropriate for them to provide a greater emphasis on involving under 18s in their decision making process.

For whatever reason it was done, it has definitely brought into question our

concepts of growing up and the definition of 'youth'. Someone once said to me that at age 25 most people would consider themselves adults - that is unless they work in the youth sector. It is people who are involved with groups such as the Charles-Sturt YAG that suffer from a Peter Pan complex - they never want to grow up and if they can help it they never will. There's probably a lot of truth in this statement - Mia Handshin still has her column in *The Advertiser* that allows her to rattle on about youth concerns as if she is one of us when she has already completed a law degree and has an understanding of the world that some people will never possibly be able to attain. But at the same time, I am sure that there are many people her age that are trying to figure out just how to get a job, how to survive without their parents and how to behave like a proper adult. There are also people who would have children rapidly approaching 'youth' themselves. A necessary evil, this concept of being in-between stages in life is often confusing and badly defined. What is youth? I can't really answer that one - I do know however that it probably can't be pinpointed down to a specific age. I just hope that by the time I turn 25 or 26 I have allowed myself to move on and don't get caught up in the eternal Never-Land of Youth Participation.

Georgia Heath

# AU Ball

Sponsored by Spurling Formal Hire

## Saturday September 8th

### Bonython Hall

#### Tickets \$35 from the SAUA Office

#### Free drinks and nibbles until midnight

Present your ticket to Spurling Formal Hire on  
Rundle Mall for a discount

Brought to you by:



# Battle of the Bands



The John Watson Sideshow Mind Explosion - a giant abstract landmine of melodic insanity.

The Battle of the bands has a long history at Adelaide University, with some of the State's best unsigned performers turning out to impress each year.

Who can forget the passionately expressed musicality of last year's Sledgehammer (back for more this year) or the laid-back grooves of the Anzac Highwaymen?

Last week saw the first three nights of heats, with many and varied up-and-comers competing for the right to play in the August 31st final and take the first step on the ladder to international superstardom.

So far, highlights have included:

- In a reprisal of their highly successful appearance at last year's Battle, the John Watson Sideshow Mind Explosion asked the all-important question:

'Who is John Watson?'. Unmissable entertainment for the whole family.

- Madvederer told a 5-part story of love and loss through the medium of song. With a slightly less family-friendly message, Madvederer taught us all a valuable lesson: masturbation is something you do in private, not on stage in the Unibar.

- Requiem, composed partly of veteran student politicians, won the crowd over with their Playschool-style song 'I'm a Little Aeroplane'.

- Booster Suction Inlets showed us what can be achieved with a xylophone, a ukelele, and a command of the Greek and Arabic languages (and earned a wildcard entry into the finals)

## This Week's Heats

### Wednesday 22/8

6pm: Trickster  
7pm: Soundcheck  
8pm: Viv Holloway  
9pm: Esta  
10pm: Sukafash  
11pm: Frost

### Thursday 23/8

7pm: (to be announced)  
8pm: Once Were Punks  
9pm: Jimmi Walker  
10pm: 3rd World  
Revolutionary Half Hour  
Presents  
Subcommandante  
Marcos and the Zapatistas  
11pm: Deafening Silence

### Friday 24/8

7pm: Kolgate  
8pm: Opus  
9pm: Marquis  
10pm: Chupacabras  
11pm: The Incredible Mousetrap

## THE PIZZA HAVEN

# BIG MAMA

CARNeVALe

CARNeVALe

Applications are now open for contestants who wish to partake in the Adelaide University Union's very own BIG MAMA event - our home-grown spin-off of Big Brother. That's right, Union Activities' end of term show is a CARNeVALe!! So round up, round up people and apply to be a contestant.

Union Activities along with Pizza Haven are asking for contestants and/or guinea pigs (whichever you prefer to be) for this event to be held for two whole days and two whole nights. Big Mama will be run concurrently with the "CARNeVALe" Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> to Friday 14<sup>th</sup> of September.

Lucky winners will spend two days and nights in the Big Mama home on the Barr Smith Lawns. Daily tasks and evictions will take place. And yes, BIG MAMA is watching you...

If you wish to apply...

- CREATE ONE FIVE MINUTE VIDEO or FIND A CREATIVE WAY TO GRAB OUR ATTENTION or CALL 8303 5401 AND BOOK A TIME TO PERFORM BEFORE THE JUDGING PANEL
- STATE YOUR NAME, AGE, COURSE OF STUDY
- THEN TELL US WHY YOU SHOULD BE IN THE BIG MAMA HOUSE
- BE CREATIVE
- BE ORIGINAL
- BE STUPID
- JUST BE

ALL IN ALL CONVINCING US, SOMEHOW, WHY YOU SHOULD BE IN THE BIG MAMA HOUSE. USE YOUR INITIATIVE!

APPLICATIONS CLOSE FRIDAY 31<sup>ST</sup> AUGUST - Tardiness is no excuse. Remember: we're doing this for your visual pleasure!

A panel will choose the contestants by Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> September.

Want more info? Tough - apply now!

\*\*\* The key is to show us how cool/eccentric you are to enter the house







PRESENTS

# CARNEVALE

END-OF-TERM SHOW

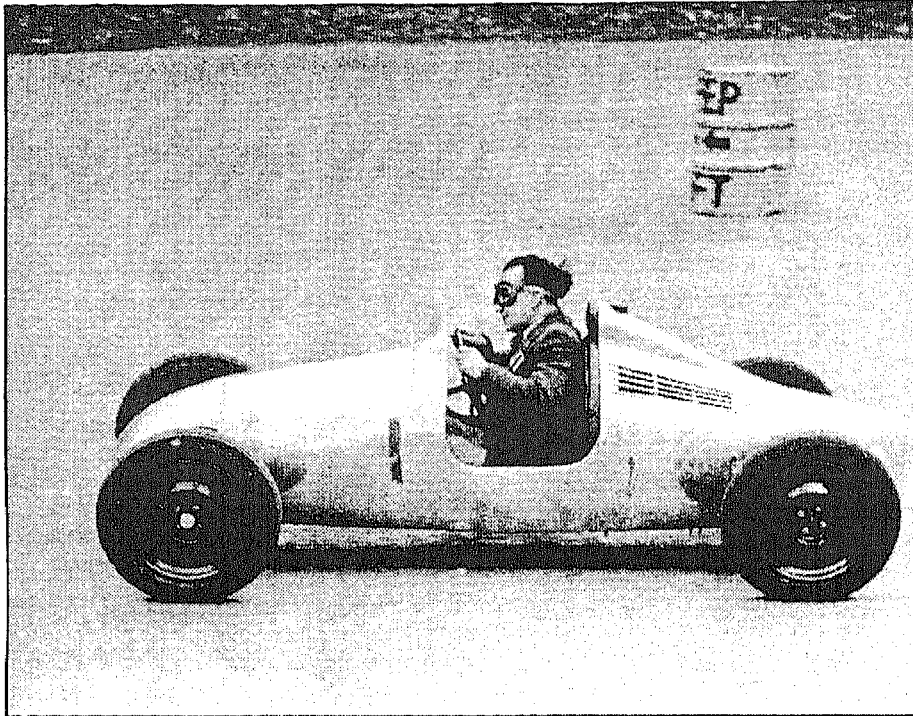
PROUDLY SUPPORTED BY



# SPEED KILLS

## A rallycar driver tells us why

All of us have seen and heard the advertising campaign trying to get us to cease driving our motor vehicles at velocities higher than the ones metered out to us by the law, and the catch cry thrown down our throats is that "Speed Kills". My least favourite is the one where they have a Commodore driving down a road at 60 kays and stomp on the brakes at a couple of markers, telling us how the car stops in a certain distance. Then they tell us that this Falcon coming up behind it is going at 70 kays, begins braking at the same spot, and surprise, surprise, crashes into the back of the car in front. Of course it did! Even if it had been doing 60 or even 50 kays it would have hit the Commodore, because there is no way that it could stop in the braking distance of the car in front minus the length of that car. It just is not physically possible. Especially for a car as big and heavy as a falcon. The whole premise that the ad is based on is erroneous, ie, it is crap. It is just shown to scare us into not doing 70 kays in a 60 zone. "Speed Kills" they tell us. "Speed cameras are just there to save lives because speeding drivers will kill themselves and others." Well if speed kills then why am I not dead? I take part in a sport called rallying, where I drive my Ford Escort as fast as I can down some dirt roads in the middle of nowhere. I have reached speeds in excess of 150 km/h on some dirt track 3 m wide and yet I am not dead. How can this be so? Speed kills! The truth is that speed does not kill, but stopping suddenly when you hit something does. This can be avoided if you can control your vehicle, no matter what at speed you are travelling. Don't get me wrong, I am in total agreeance with obeying the road rules. When I was a bit younger, I would flout the speed limit every now and then (every day that is!), and my poor little car soon looked like the car in the ad for shock absorbers (where the guy hits the car with a worn shockie). "There you are," I hear you saying, "speeding didn't kill him because he was just lucky, but look at all those acci-



Speeding got a whole lot more interesting once V8 was invented

dents!" But the truth was that in none of the accidents was I speeding, in several of them I was stationary when the other car hit me, and a couple more I wasn't even in the car. It seemed that my fluorescent orange car was so attractive to other cars that they wanted to get closer acquainted. In short, none of them were my fault. I have always been pretty careful about my driving (since I nearly rolled my mum's car when I was 16) and never ran red lights, failed to stop at stop signs, tailgated or any of that dangerous (read stupid) stuff, but I did like to speed. Boy, did my bank balance suffer. I got camera fines, laser gun fines, I even got followed home one day by a couple of cops, who wanted to do me for reckless driving, but somehow I talked them down to only 'failing to indicate'. I sped because I liked going fast, not really 'cause I was in a hurry or anything. So I decided that I should start obeying the laws, more so when I got married and my lovely wife Sheryl started stressing over my driving, and further when we had a baby.

Now I am ultra careful when I drive with them in the car, and I keep a sharp eye out for all those homicidal maniacs. You know, the ones driving cars.

I joined a rally club and started doing all my fast driving under controlled conditions. Why didn't I do circuit racing? Well, I don't like driving on a track with other people. In Rally, you go one car at a time, at two minute intervals. In circuit racing, the dumb mistakes that other people make can stuff your day. Just like on the road. No matter how careful you are, it just takes one person to make a mistake and you are in a bodybag. I heard on the news a while back about some morons who stole a Jeep Cherokee and drove it the wrong way down a freeway at night with the lights off. Two completely innocent people died when they crashed into these idiots.

So what is it that kills? We know that motor accidents are one of the biggest killers. You have about a 1 in 100 chance of dying by road trauma, and a much greater chance of injury. The problem is that people just are not taught how to drive. Take my experience for example. To get my Ps, after the first test, when all young men were automatically failed, for the second test I just drove around my town with the testing officer for about five minutes, reversed around a corner, did a three point turn, and back to the cop shop, here's your licence. I didn't get above 50 km/h! I nearly lost my licence two days later, when I went for a drive to the big city (Mt Gambier) and drove through traffic lights for the first time (unfortunately

when they were almost turning red, with the police watching). The problem is that we are not trained how to drive, but how to pass a test. Time and time again it see instances where people don't now what to do in an emergency or difficult situation. What do you do when you get into a skid? Or you start going sideways when the road is slippery? Most people just jump on the brakes. Crash. What about the people who go screaming past you at 90 in a 60 zone, but when you get into a 110 zone are still doing 90, because they are uncomfortable going faster? People who stay in the right hand lane in 'Keep left unless overtaking' zones? In many situations it would be perfectly safe to go faster than the posted speed limit, but at other times it is insane. On several occasions when it has been raining so hard you can't see more than 30 metres, I have been passed by people doing the posted limit, when it is only safe to do half that. The other day it rained quite heavily after several weeks with no rain, and as I travelled to uni shortly after the rain (about a six minute drive) I saw three accident scenes on the way where someone had been travelling too close to the previous car or not paying attention. Something had happened and the driver stomped on the brakes, locking them up and crashing into the object in front. You actually take longer to stop and travel further if you lock up the brakes (since the coefficient of static friction is always larger than that of kinetic friction, look it up in your handy physics text) and it is worse in wet weather.

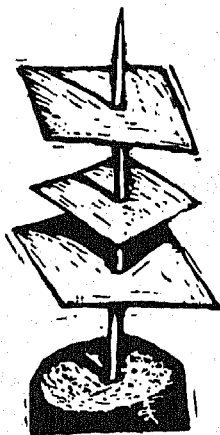
So what is the solution? We need to train our drivers to be safe, defensive drivers who know what to do in emergency situations. How much money would it cost? Not much compared to the cost of motor accidents. What is being done? More ads telling us that speed kills. Lower speed limits. More speed cameras. Do these really help? Not much, increased car safety is probably the reason that the road toll has been dropping. Does speed really kill? In Germany the autobahns have an unrestricted speed limit, except during bad weather, and they have a much lower accident rate (comparing the number of cars to us), simply because the drivers know how to drive safely at high speeds and the roads are much better maintained.

We need make sure that our young drivers, and the older ones, are confident in their abilities and can control their vehicles.

Daniel Badger

### CHEAPEST PHOTOCOPYING ON CAMPUS!

8.8 cents\* for a single page.  
11 cents\* for a double sided page  
Coloured inks and paper available.



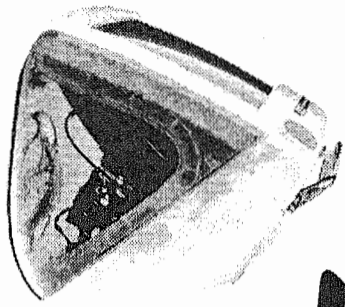
STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE  
Ground Floor, George Murray Building (adjacent Unibooks)  
Photocopying facility open 9am - 4pm weekdays. Telephone 8303 5406



\*PRICES INCLUDE GST

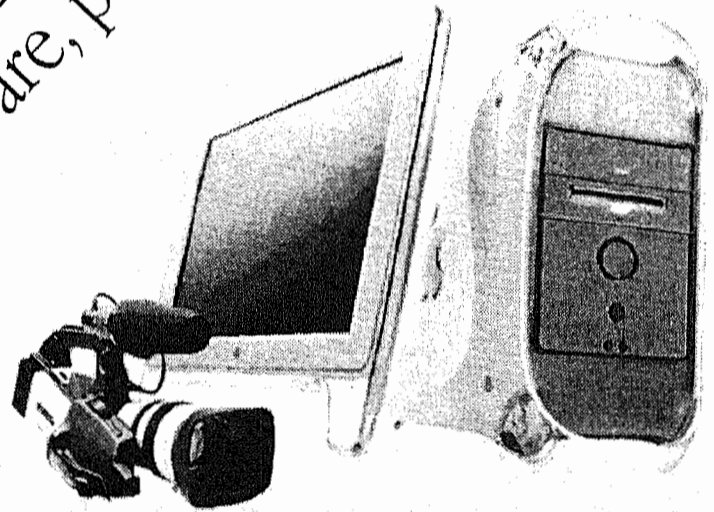
## Next Week: Drowsy Drivers Die

Australia's  
Number 1  
Apple Reseller is now at  
Adelaide University!



# Big

Student discounts  
MacS, PCs, software, peripherals



- Great range of products
  - Peripherals and software
  - Apple Authorised Resellers
  - Qualified Apple expert staff
  - Nationwide distribution power
  - Great central location
  - Authorised Apple Higher Education Agent
  - Gold Level Authorised Service Centre
  - Competitive pricing policy
- Open 8.30am to 5.30pm weekdays  
and 10.00am to 2.00pm Saturdays

AppleCentre of the Year 1997, 1998, 1999 and 2000

  
AppleCentre

next byte

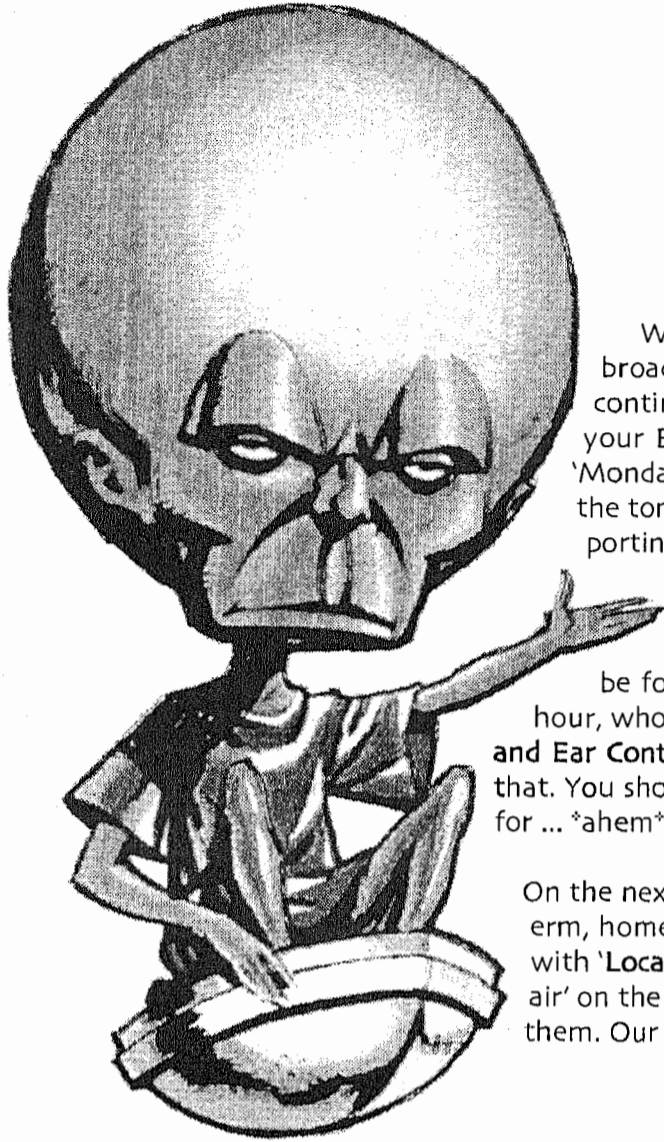
Adelaide ■ Melbourne ■ Sydney ■ Brisbane

next byte

Hughes Plaza, Adelaide University - Ph: 8359 3211- Fax: 8359 3122 ■ 315 Glen Osmond Rd, Glenunga - Ph: 8338 7444 - Fax: 8338 7488

Authorised Compucon Dealer  


[www.nextbyte.com.au](http://www.nextbyte.com.au)



# Salutation!

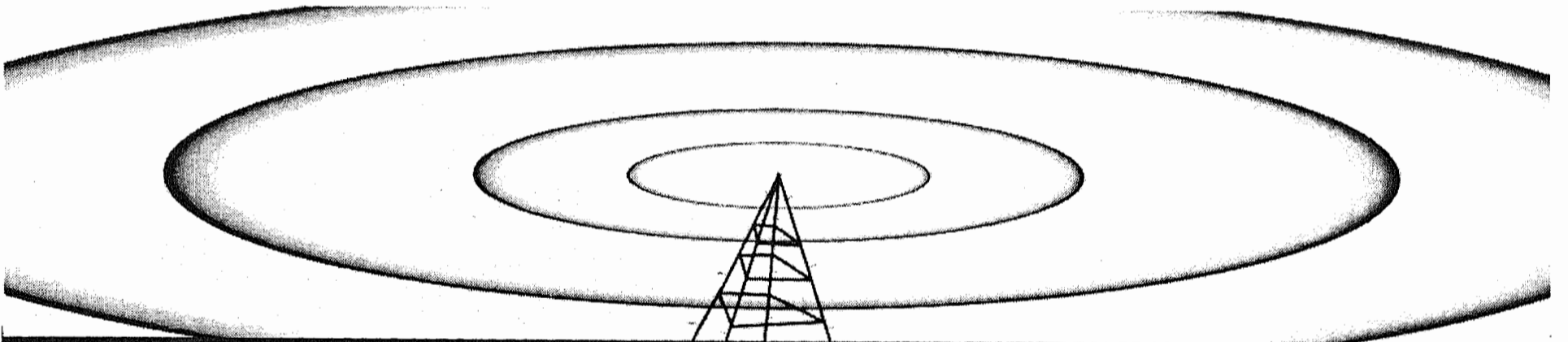
We are pleased to announce that the broad cast of your puny human 'music' continues unabated. If you were to tune your Earth 'radios' to 'Student Radio' on 'Monday' night, you would be able to hear the tones of **Well Powdered**, with their reporting of Earth news. Then there will be an hour dealing with the fictional mind-candy that you humans seem to enjoy, called **'Cinemaniamia'**. That will be followed by some human 'DJ' for an hour, who is apparently **'Lost in the Mix'**. **'Eye and Ear Control'** (heh heh) will take place after that. You should listen so you are ready, human, for ... \*ahem\*

On the next rotation of your puny, weak planet, erm, home planet, the 'Student Radio' begins with **'Local Noise'**, with a band going 'live-to-air' on the 'show'. **'Crud Radio'** will be on after them. Our studies have not yet uncovered the

link between the mysterious substance 'crud' and the fish called 'mullet' yet. Then there is **'The Michael Tunn Variety Hour'**, which does not feature Michael Tunn, plays a lot of the Earth's punk music (which hardly seems like much variety!) but which does go for about an hour. These 'hu-mans' mix lies with the truth. All the better for their inevitable destruction. Anyway, the night ends with **'Sensory'**, some of our observers report having enjoyed this show. Suspect some of our scouts are 'going native,' what a quaint earth phrase...

Student Radio will also be on Saturday night, if you are still alive to hear it. It will be a pity to crush **'The Women's Show'** and **'Wall of Sound'**, but it must be done to stop **'Noisegate'** going to air again.

Yours sincerely,  
the real **Luke Toop**,  
who is definitely not a pod person at all.



# Student Radio ..... 5uv, 531am

## This Week

## Next Week

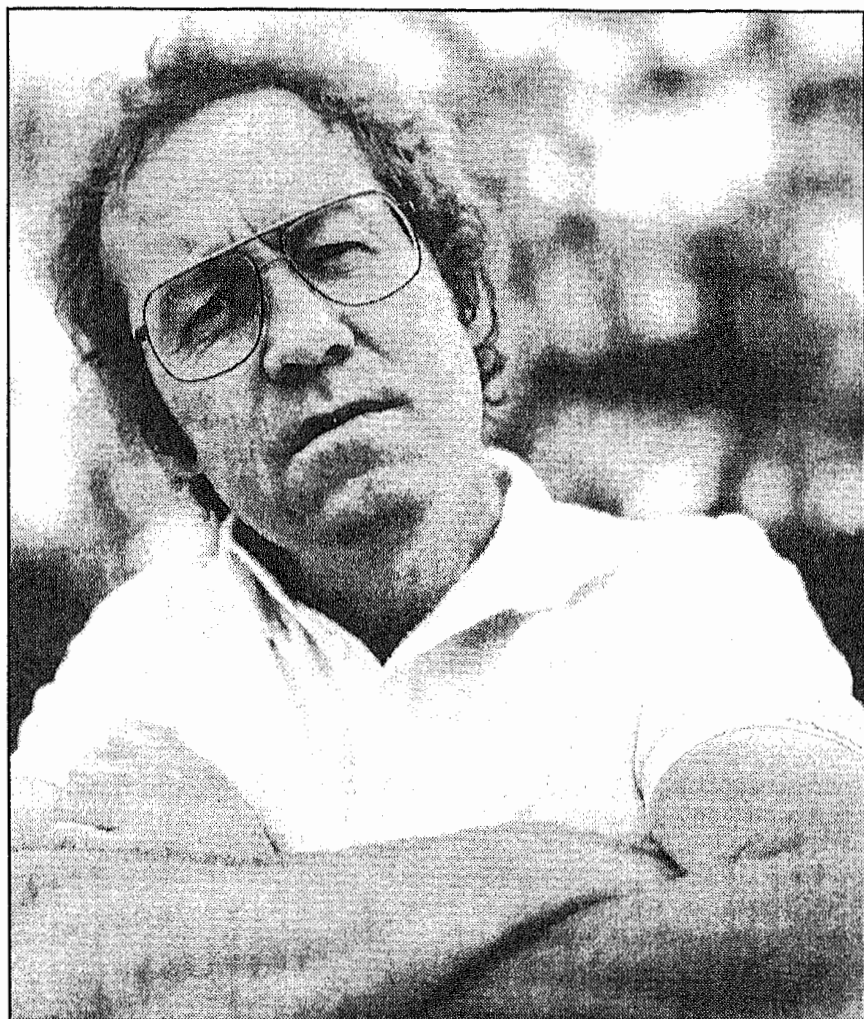
Monday    Tuesday    Saturday    Monday    Tuesday    Saturday

9pm  
10pm  
11pm  
12pm

<b>On Dit Radio</b> <i>On Dit on the air</i>	<b>Local Noise</b> Local Music - Live	<b>Women's Show</b> Women's issues & News	<b>Well Powdered</b> Current Affairs	<b>Local Noise</b> Local Music - Live	<b>Urban Legends</b> Adelaide in its glory
<b>Cinemaniamia</b> Movies etc	<b>Crud Radio</b> Crud & Mulletts	<b>Wall of Sound</b> Izzy & Alana play the Blues	<b>Heresy</b> Metal Show	<b>Newsroom</b> Satribical News	<b>Logos</b> Postgrad Science show
<b>Lost in the Mix</b> Latest Dance	<b>The Michael Tunn</b> Variety Hour Punk	<b>None the Wiser</b> Local live music news	<b>Dork in a Cup</b> Dance & Comedy	<b>I took my Prozac</b> Current Affairs/Music	<b>Noisegate</b> Enter at own risk
<b>Eye and Ear Control</b> Unusual	<b>Sensory</b> Who knows?	<b>Noisegate</b> Noise with Luke	<b>Eye and Ear Control</b> Experimental	<b>King Biscuit</b> Flower Hour Musical History	<b>More Noisegate!</b> More noise

# Stanley George

*I hate Sex in the City. It always leaves me feeling like shit.*



*Stan is sick to death of South East Asian arms deals*

Intelligent. Classy. Exquisite. *Feisty*. Such words spring to mind whenever I so much as think about my favourite female writer. I suspect that I harbour more than just a transient affection for her. Indeed, for some time now, I have found myself setting aside half an hour every Monday afternoon just to fantasise about her beautifully petite figure whilst I pour over her sexcellent weekly column.

I'm sure you all know who she is. People either love her or hate her. I love her.

I want to kiss her on the lips.

The poor girl has suffered from a terrible wrap lately. People have called her self-centred and prissy. People have besmirched her ability and questioned her reputation. People have unfairly claimed that she doesn't deserve to take up space in everybody's favourite newspaper. Such people are misguided and cruel – they can barely be forgiven for being so glaringly jealous of her amazing talent and stunning good looks.

Nobody really understands her like I do. I know how tough it is to come up with witty material week in and week out – to expose one's own fragile subjectivity to the sanctimonious vitriol of a coarse and unappreciative public.

We are kindred spirits, she and I. We have so many things in common – we both love the theatre, we both like pizza, we both have excellent fashion sense, we both use chapstick during the Winter months and we both hate *Sex and the City*.

Of course, I refer to none other than

the lovely Emma Tom, who writes that hilariously off-beat column in *The Weekend Australian*. She also plays base guitar for The Titanics. Betchya she goes like the clappers too.

Cast your mind back. Way back. The Russians are still scary, fluorescent polyester is still fashionable, David Hasselhoff is still a successful German folk singer and Michael Jackson is still black. *Star Trek* is a thing of the past, Daryl Somers is still a B-grade celebrity and tertiary education is still basically free.

It was around this time that the newly-elected Reagan Administration was taking credit for the release of a bunch of American hostages from Iran. At the time, nobody knew that the Ayatollah had only chosen to release the dozen or so hostages as a result of a shady arms deal that had been secretly organised under the nose of an amazingly naïve Jimmy Carter.

Legend has it that the hostages left for the United States at the exact same time as several container loads of American tanks and missiles began to arrive in Tehran. Armed to the teeth, the crazed Iranian Ayatollah was now ready to hurl his bargain-basement arsenal in the general direction of Iraq (which was ever so slightly allied with the United States at the time).

Arms-based diplomacy was pretty much par for the course around this time. Reagan and Bush would routinely sell high-powered weapons to Afghan fundamentalists, Nicaraguan rebels,

## Lady Symon

Iraqi dictators, Zionist Israelis and anybody else stupid enough to spend more than half their nation's GDP on riot-control tanks. Even today, Bush II has been teaching the Colombian Government how to cost-effectively slaughter thousands of Marxist rebels.

The yanks aren't alone either – Russian, Chinese, British and French arms dealers have always been falling over each other to sell military hardware and expertise to burgeoning markets in South America, Africa and South East Asia.

All this begs the question: why can't Australia get a piece of the action? With such a healthy defence industry, how is it that we aren't selling billions of dollars worth of military paraphernalia to our nutty neighbours to the north? I mean, it's not as if the Indonesian hordes are about to pour into Darwin any time soon, right? Surely there's no harm in selling them half a dozen Collins class submarines and using the money to drill for oil in the Timor Sea?

Well, according to an investigation organised by *The Australian* (the same excellent newspaper that publishes Emma Tom) Australia already tried and failed to sell vast amounts military hardware to several Asian nations. According to the report, the Keating Government planned to cultivate a defence export industry that, if successful, would have raked in more than a billion dollars per annum.

"We were not talking a few rifles here," said former director of defence exports, Adrian Fielding. "We were talking massive programs and massive opportunities. We were going to create a new defence export industry for Australia which the government saw as an extra arm of diplomacy – a way to strengthen ties with Asia."

Brilliant! Not only would we rake in a cool billion a year, we'd also grow a whole other diplomatic limb. Smelling a win-win situation, the Australian Gov-

ernment endorsed the sale of a wide variety of military hardware to Taiwan, Malaysia, Indonesia, Thailand and The Philippines.

In 1993, the defence department tried to sell 400,000 Australian infantry Steyr rifles to the Thai military, rebel elements of whom were in cahoots with the Khmer Rouge. Then, in 1994, the government sent 20 try-before-you-buy Steyr rifles to Indonesia's special forces. In that same year, the government had already received secret dispatches detailing the Indonesian military's involvement in human rights abuses in East Timor.

Until recently such plans never saw the light of day. At the time, the Keating Government was worried that the defence export plan would anger elements of the peace movement. One 1993 defence document recommended a low profile, 'considering the ability of the peace movement to mobilise a campaign.'

Evidently, the Ayatollah debacle had taught the Australian defence department a valuable lesson: if you're going to sell large weapons to violent maniacs, make sure nobody tells the peace freaks.

Of course, far more experienced British, French and American arms dealers would invariably ensure that Australia's efforts ended in failure. Quite understandable really, particularly in light of the fact that our rivals almost always had the backing of their respective intelligence agencies. I'm sure it was nigh-on impossible to run a legitimate arms dealing operation in competition with the likes of MI6 and the CIA.

So what do we learn from all of this? Well, for one thing, it seems that governments were just as keen on dubious arms deals in the mid-1990s as they were a decade earlier. While plaid flannel shirts had replaced fluorescent polyester, supposedly peace-loving nations were still cashing-in on regional arms races. No surprised there.

However, even more disturbing is the fact that an Australian government saw fit to pursue such shenanigans in the first place. While we may bleat about the likes of the United States selling guns and helicopters to South Americans, we ourselves are just as eager to sell rickety old submarines to Indonesians.

# o'camp reunion

In the UniBar with

★ Drink Specials ★

24th August @ 5pm

order your o'camp video on the night

# The Best of Broadsheet

Available for your perusal this week around uni is the 2001 Student Election Broadsheet, a nifty little piece where potential pollies tell you how good they are and how their entire life focus and existential goal is representing you, the average student, the ultimate aim being that you vote for them in Elections next week. In this Broadsheet you will see many lavish promises being made in the general field for which the candidate is running. Additionally, you will see a clear pattern emerge, in which Activities candidates promise a more diverse range of activities, Environment candidates promise more trees and events with small animals, Board members promise not to lose money and so on until you are fully convinced that the person in the photo was born to represent you in areas which you probably didn't care about *until* you picked up the Broadsheet and read their inspirational diatribe.

Adelaide University elections have a rich history of Broadsheet humour, which in previous years have brought joke candidates scarily close to getting elected. This article attempts to snaffle out the Best of Broadsheet over the past eight years. It would have been a neat decade since 1991 but 1997's publication has mysteriously gone missing from the *On Dit* office and boredom set in at 1993. However, since then, there have been some fine attempts at winning the stupidity vote, all of which deserve honourable mention.

While 2000 was a very uninspiring vintage, 1999 had no fewer than three different joke tickets: the ANUS (Australian National Union of Students) consortium, the Jedi Knights, and Craig Turner, who put 'the prrr back into representation' by running under the photograph of every Cabinet member of the Liberal party. And were awards to be presented to the joke candidates from the past eight elections, there would be no doubt in anyone's mind that the ANUS campaign, with its promises to 'put the arse back in farce', would take the sticky date pudding every time.

Appearing at the front of the charge for Presidential candidate was Mr Cup 1996-99, Bevan Fletcher, with the blatant truth: 'Student politics at Adelaide Uni is so full of shit. It's been going on for years. The time has come for my ANUS to really smear some crap about the place'. Mr Cup cleverly proceeded to draw analogies between those elected to the SAUA and the contents of a sewer: 'Most stink profusely. They do little all year and float back to the surface at election time, bobbing up and down when it suits them.' Luke Dale contested the position of Education Vice-President with promises to place a turnip in every man, woman and child's cupboard: 'Vote brown for a hole new form of student representation. Turn the other cheek and put the bottom on top...vote for ANUS: all the rest are full of shit.'

Current *On Dit* editor Linley Henzell ran with ANUS for position of Activities Vice-President offering to introduce a plethora of new ways of wasting time at uni, including hacky-sack playoffs, cask wine boat races and foosball tour-

naments. While most ACVPs settle for position of chief sausage-turner, Linley was keen to initiate new theme BBQs, including horse-on-a-spit, whale-on-a-spit and random-zoo-creature-on-a-spit. 'Sick of student politicians taking advantage of you?' he asks. 'Get screwed over in a hole new way with ANUS.'

As Environment Officer candidate, James Field just got militant: 'Anybody who tries to convince you of their dedication to environmental issues while trying to give you a handful of condescending 'how to vote' forms is a lying bastard, which reminds me, next time an unwashed, tree hugging communist tries to interest you in an entire socialist manifesto thinly disguised as an environmental newspaper, kick them in the teeth. After all, it's just Pravda with a koala on the front.'

ANUS candidates cemented their position in history by distributing policy printed on toilet paper. Rival joke candidates were not as committed, appearing in print alone. Of these were the Jedi Knights, led by Rob Koh for President under a picture of Yoda with the election statement:

'Running for SAUA President I will. Yes. Promise to campaign for student rights yes. No fees for degrees should there be. Hmmm. But unlearn all you have learnt you must...why I study law for so long you ask? Do or do not - there is no try.'

Even more cryptic was Adrian Hawke's 'Vote 1 Tight Buns'. But it was all good.

Education Standing Committee in 1999 saw a multitude of joke candidates trying their hardest to be clever yet amusing. James Messner was his usual flamboyant self: 'If elected to the Education Standing Committee, I intend to educate the other members of the committee about the wonderful therapeutic and posturapaedic benefits of using chairs from time to time. Perhaps once the pain of constantly standing erect has passed, the committee will then actually be able to begin representing students.' Nic Zweck for ANUS got straight to the point: 'I am gud education.'

Such humour continued into the field for Activities Standing Committee, the area where candidates try all sorts of poems and songs to demonstrate that

they're very funny, very cool people whom you should vote for. Craig Turner, under a photo of Peter Reith, ran with the delightful poem:

'Students First  
Go campus culture,  
Surely as the beauty of  
Sweet cherry blossoms.'

This area is usually dominated by promises of more beer, and was done so in fine form in the 1998 elections by three United Students candidates. First came Matt Curnow: 'Vote 1 for US: we'll get you drunk.' Following on his munificent guarantees was Sam Quirk: 'A vote for US *will* get you drunk' and taking the effects of this alcohol consumption one step further came Tom Wirth with 'A vote for US might get me laid.' Does representation get any better than this? Once again, however, few have been wittier than Mr Cup: 'I have run for ASC twice before, once successfully. My previous election slogans have been:

- Where there's a swill, there's a sway
- I'm in it for the beer, I promise nothing

This year I have regressed even further...I shall now let rip with my 1999 slogan: **Don't just vote for any Bum, vote for ANUS.**

Travis Jenner, an election veteran, ran in 1999 for the Environment Standing Committee with some novel promises, including banning the sale of stationery on campus, ensuring the sale of 'phat as' cigars in every lecture theatre and the introduction of a roulette wheel in the UniBar. For two years, Ross Mitchell ran for this committee with the single policy statement: 'Trees are good. So is grass. And furry animals.' I am glad to know that the future of our bike shed is in safe hands.

To clog up the SAUA a little more as General Councillor in 1998 was Ben Hornsey, who had a novel declaration: 'Once I smoked a hundred cigarettes in eight hours. It was the best thing I'd ever won. For doing it, the poor bastard who bet me that I couldn't do it under 10 hours had to pay for all the cigarettes I smoked plus two bonus packs. From SAUA Council, I intend to fight for equal rights for smokers, indoor smoking facilities and a fully funded health service so my premature lung cancer can get treatment between lectures. A vote for me will not go up in smoke.' Personally however, I prefer the simplicity of Ken

Lee who sported, with simple honesty: 'Vote Ken. Vote Dodgy.'

When it comes to voting people in for the NUS - National Union of Students - Delegates, policy statements can generally be divided into two categories: candidates who use the words 'NUS is the peak national student representation body', and students who outline their utter contempt for the NUS's accountability by promising to boycott the week-long annual conference. Bevan Fletcher did it with particular style in '99, stating 'If elected, I refuse to attend this political junket, thereby saving students' money for a campus farting competition', triumphantly concluding with the exhortation: 'Vote 1 for the number 2s.' ANUS compatriot Michael Walsh promised that his 'penetrating policy will fill the budgetary hold in your ANUS' while Nic Zweck declared he would 'give the NUS the A it has always needed.' Toilet genius.

By the time you reach the Union Board candidates at the back of the Broadsheet, people begin to get serious. Seamus O'Fathartaigh addressed this sobriety in both '98 and '99 by questioning: 'Are you bored with Board? Then call 0055 1234567 for the student you see before you. I'll tell you what you want to hear. I'll do the jobs you always wanted a board member to do.' Seamus is to be applauded for his honesty. In general, candidates for Board '98 were drab affairs, with the exception of Mr Crud himself, Paul Slattery, whose list of achievements included claims to All Round Disgrace 1994-97 and past careers of nude waiter, arms smuggler, Russian spy and depraved alcoholic. The field that was clearly close to Slatty's heart however was his time as a chicken farmer, using his policy statement to expand upon his experiences: 'In 1995 I managed an internationally renowned chicken farm, which, unlike many battery chicken farms, was more like a holiday resort for chickens. The chickens had their own pool, a gym, even a bar where they could get a little something to wash down all the grain they pecked for lunch. Uni students are a lot like chickens...I want a pool damn it.' In '99 ANUS was just as eloquent, promising to bring about tight fiscal rectitude and dump the crap, posing that all-important question: 'Do you think politics has hit rock bottom? Then vote 1 ANUS.'

In 1996 Cressida Wall bravely mounted a single-handed campaign of random humour which is to be commended for its sheer arbitrary nature. Her presidential spiel was 'Blah blah blah the Kids blah blah blah accessibility and good stuff...you know, like sausages and vego patties blah blah skill, commitment, determination, forks, blah blah blah.' She sang a short ditty for Education Standing Committee:

'I've got three pockets in my overalls  
(got three pockets in my overalls)  
I got one on the front  
One on the back  
And one in the ordinary everyday  
regular place  
...On the Bib!'

which was followed up by the cryptic X-



## The Best of Broadsheet Continued...

Files words for Activities Standing Committee: 'The truth is out there. Trust no one. Deny everything. It's time they did it.' Which really only voiced what we'd all been thinking about Scully and Mulder. Her NUS statement was a 20 point comparison of why Captain Kirk is better than Captain Picard, and her Union Board policy was simply a quote from the Book of Solomon 10:5: 'How beautiful are your feet in sandals.' 'One word!' declared Cressida: 'Velour.' This, like Nic Zweck's Education contribution, convinced me.

In 1995 Phil Sanderson ran for President on the Pulp Fiction Ticket with a number of novel ideas:

'Once again that time of year rolls around when our sensibilities are assaulted by those noxious egomaniacs who collectively call themselves Student Politicians...I feel my work experience at the Bolivar Treatment Works has well equipped me to co-ordinate Adelaide's SAUA. Among the great number of sweeping reforms I shall introduce if elected are:

- temporary replacement of the function of the University Footbridge (while it undergoes alleged 'repairs') by a pool-pony ferry service available free of charge to members of NUS

- Progressive upgrading of all University stairwells and staircases with carefully engineered waterslide superhighways

- intense lobbying for both the President and SAUA Council to participate in fact-finding missions and field trips to Majorca and Warner Bros Movie World.

Just because you are a character

doesn't mean you have character.'

The hot competition which recent years have lacked was embodied by Matthew Goodwin, whose entire statement compared Madonna with Collette, the artist popular for 'Ring My Bell.' **Vote 1 Matto for world domination and half a cup of flour.** Another Pulp Fiction candidate, Matthew Page-Hanify, made the original promise of familiarising the members of the Environment Standing Committee with the use of chairs. And the joke's getting boring.

In 1995 Paul Murray wrote 'I am standing for the Activities Committee because I need the steak knives.' Nice. 1994 was remarkable for its good looking but entirely unfunny candidates. There was not one joke worth repeating. I wanted to have a competition where the readers voted for the best looking candidates from the past ten years but Linley wouldn't let me, and I couldn't find 1993 so I gave up all together.

On the whole however, I urge you to seriously consider what you want from your student politicians. Is representation enough, when you could have comedy? Do you really care about 24-hour computer labs and recycling when you could have the grander vision of changing the world through toilet humour and random velour imagery? The Best of Broadsheet has demonstrated that humble politicians *are* capable of genius if only the occasion arises: make it your motto next week to find a polliie and shout: 'Make me LAUGH!'

Sarah Moller

Published by Melissa Vine, 992698W. Authorised by the Returning Officer. Please Recycle. The opinions expressed above do not reflect the opinions of the Returning Officer.

## Lady Symon's Apology

*These past three weeks I've been caught in the middle of a waging letter war, I've been dissected and criticised as well as loved. But until now I hadn't ever considered ending my column because, however many arguments against Sex on the Lawns appear in the letters section of On Dit, they'd never be a valid reason to give up something I love. Nevertheless, I am stopping. I'm not going to write this column any more.*

*This is my goodbye and goodnight to all you Feistys and Skippers - I'm sure you'll survive Uni on your own. Life is full of unpredictable trials and tribulations which you'll probably react badly to, but you'll work out what to do in the end. It's remembering that there's nothing as precious as the people that you love, that shows you what kind of decisions need to be made.*

*Sex on the Lawns has been the only way I could ease my worries, the only way I could tell someone how I felt about them because I was too afraid to say it to their face. But there are people more precious to me than my column and as much as I'd love to continue writing and sharing it with others, I don't believe it's fair of me to do it at the expense of hurting someone I care about.*

## 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

The Northern Women's Community Health Service is running the Lemons on the Loose Quiz Night, on the 22nd of August at 7pm. Any women who are interested should contact Karen on 8254 1444.

Smooth Cruising is a forum on the art and science of picking up for gay men. It will be a surprisingly fun and interesting night on Tuesday the 24th of August. 7:30pm at Club Detour, level 2, 167 Gouger Street, City. Enter via Shelby Street. Call David on 8362 7931 for more information.

### ACTION

Even in this day and age there still appear homophobic or ignorant articles and information in newspapers and magazines. In the August 12th edition of *The Sunday Mail* there appeared a front page article on youth suicide. It is extremely well documented that sexuality issues are one of the highest causes of youth suicide. *The Sunday Mail* listed a large number of reasons why young people take their own lives but didn't even mention sexuality.

Just last week *On Dit* published 'Censoring Homophobic Opinion - is it wise?', an article full of ignorance on the topic of homosexuality and society. When you read such articles be sure to take suitable action. Sometimes a letter of complaint to the publisher is warranted, other times the simple supply of the correct facts is enough.

Naturally the actual printing or acknowledgment of your letters will be rare but it is important that as a community we keep up a front. Activists since as far back as the 1920s, if not earlier, have been fighting for our rights and no doubt fantastic advances have been made, but it is the media that shapes the opinions of so much of society. Queer people are documented as being 10% of the society so show this to the media and get active!

## Futuretech

I've seen the future and it's minty.

Isn't it marvellous what chewing gum can do nowadays? If somebody suggested to you ten years ago the possibility that you could freshen your breath, clean your teeth, soothe your throat and blow your nose with a simple bit of chewing gum, all the while helping nature fight the acid attack, you may well have responded, "No way toy! That's some kinda crazy Jetsons future", and I would have had to agree with you.

Chewing gum isn't the only bold new future product out there though. As I write this I'm lurching on a cup of instant rice - just add boiling water and three minutes later can enjoy a meal of tomato flavoured rice, vegetables and preservatives. We've got computers that sit in your hand, movies with computer generated people, Cher singing like an annoying robot, not to mention the incredible amount of progress made in water pistol technology over the past ten years.

If you flick through the annals of science fiction or articles predicting the future it is quite likely that nearly all of these technologies would have been predicted somewhere along the line. The other thing that these things have in common is that with the possible exception of modern water pistols, they are all pretty much crap. For all its high claims and catchy advertising, chewy still loses its flavour and is stuck under tables, palmtop computers are marginally more useful than a pocket paper diary, Cher is more annoying than ever and my instant rice in a cup tastes like salty warm puffed rice cereal.

We seem to be heading towards a future full of stuff that seemed like a really good idea in the making but upon arrival isn't quite what we hoped for. Technology may not be the great saviour we hoped it to be, but it's pretty amusing to watch.

Steve

# LETTERS

## GET OFF YOUR ARSE MED

To the editors of *On Dit*.

The third year medical students still haven't received all their results from the mid-year exams. Not having received your results by the end of teaching week 4 (one-third of the way into the next semester and eight weeks since sitting the exam) I think is unacceptable.

The exam result we are missing out on is the Third Year Triple Jump Exam, which tests our abilities in Problem Based Learning (PBL). This exam requires us to write one page of "dot points" and answer four questions in short essay format (a maximum of one A4 page in length for each question). It is almost impossible to believe it has taken them until Friday, Week 4 Semester II to mark only half the questions. Are we going to have to wait another eight weeks to obtain the results? By my estimations we'll have only three teaching weeks to demonstrate a significant improvement in our PBL process (if we fail the Semester I Exam) in order to have a hope of passing third year. The co-ordinators of this subject claim we need a complete semester (4 hours of tutorials each week) in order to show a significant improvement in our PBL process and therefore pass. So going by their judgement anything less than getting results out by Week 1 of Semester II is unacceptable. We have just completed Week 4.

Generally speaking, the third year students are disenchanting with their treatment by the Faculty of Health Sciences. We feel that we are to a degree being forgotten, or at least left to last, because we are the last year of the old curriculum and that the other pre-clinical years are receiving preferential treatment because they are pioneering the new curriculum. Slackness in marking such as this only adds to the disenchantment.

I'm not exactly sure how other faculties of Adelaide University work, but I'm sure such lateness in the publishing of results would be considered totally unacceptable by both students and staff, because students would need to have passed Semester I subjects in order to meet the prerequisites for their Semester II subjects.

The most important aspect is that with such a demanding Semester II workload we require our Semester I results fairly promptly so that we can prioritise and plan our study for the upcoming exams.

We received all our other results by the Tuesday of Week 2.

I request that if you print this letter that you do not publish my name or my student number as, although it shouldn't, it may adversely affect my chances of progressing into fourth year.

Yours,  
(name supplied)

## TURTLE IN A HALF-SHELL

Dear *On Dit*,

I declare that James Mackenzie is a mutant. An evolutionary agent sent by God, endowed with mysterious powers to create a new human species. His winning entry into this year's *On Dit* cover competition was a revelation - it blew my mind.

Yours truly,  
Alexander Ashley

## FATSO IN A BONDSIE

Dear Eds

The other day a friend pointed out to me that whenever people get elected to the SAUA or the Union and have to spend more time in and around the cloisters they become much more fat.

Could it be the food from the Mayo????

Sam Hilbink

Published by Sam Hilbink, student no. 992905E. Authorised by the Returning Officer. Please Recycle. The above opinions do not reflect the opinions of the Returning Officer.

## GODDAMMIT JOHNATHON

Dear David Billington,

Oh Thank fucking christ someone else on this planet has finally voiced a complaint about Triple J aka The Nations Hottest New Talkback Station! Every time I turn on the radio between 6 and 10, I used to expect to hear tunes and beats to delight my ears, or least some kind of music, but now I consider myself lucky if I turn it on and it's not Caroline Tran bullshitting away about something that would be funny if an actual PAID COMEDIAN said it and not some DJ with a big mouth. If it's not her, it's fucking Mif "Yuck Yuck Yuck" Warhurst grilling every poor kid who rings up wanting to hear some Tool about exactly what they had for lunch and who they saw at school today. Nails on a blackboard. And Five Questions Thursday? What the fucking fuck is that all about? Questions should only be asked on radio if the person asking them can a) win something or b) tell a funny story with law breaking in it. Who gives a shit what Kate from Rockhampton has in her rubbish bin? I think it's a plot by Jonny Shier to make people stop listening to the Js so that he can turn it off without anyone noticing. Stan, get onto it - expose these swine and torture the management until someone agrees to more than 50% music content during prime time or at least to hire an idiot savant DJ who can only say "What song do you want to hear?" and then back announce the song without having to

tell the nation about how s/he dropped the case on the floor. It'll be beautiful.

Triple J, save the talkback for the morning show and Francis Leach. There's a man who knows how to run a radio show.

Oo. All hot and steamy now.

Sam Franzway  
Wayward Sub-Editor

## SOUR-PUSS

Dear Eds,

Regarding 'America Bashing: The *On Dit* Debate', quite apart from the valid issues of whether 'America Bashing' is any different to, say 'Jew Bashing', 'Woman Bashing', or 'Black Bashing', is the issue of editorial control—or lack thereof.

I quote the author of the article, and *On Dit* editor, Penny Chalke: "The second incident had happened at around 11:27, when Mikey discovered that the week's travel article was a pretty outrageous recount of run-ins with American backpackers...". What concerns me, is that none of the editors actually bothered to read the article before it was ready for publication. Do you read anything that goes in your paper? Or do you just chuck any old shite in? It should not be left up to your proof-readers to check the content of your paper. This is the Editor's job - hence the term 'editorial control'. This complete lack of knowledge concerning the content of you own paper smacks of unprofessionalism, which seems to be leaking further and further throughout the paper this year. Only the review sections remain well organized.

As for Lady Symon: can you possibly get any MORE self-involved?

And to Sarah Moller on her 'article' on 'Free Range Chicks': I'm obviously NOT one, because I don't like to wear dead animals. I guess it's alright when Daddy pays for it, though. PS: Who the hell needs snow boots in Adelaide?

Oh, and the argument that more tolerant attitudes arise from freedom of speech, therefore allowing intolerant attitudes free reign is beneficial, is fallacious.

Yours,  
Simone Delpy

*We don't usually reply to letters, but we thought we'd make an exception this time. The travel article in question (On Dit 69.15) had been looked at before any problem was highlighted, but the first person to look at it (being a little less sensitive) hadn't seen anything to complain about. Perhaps it should have been subjected to more rigorous screening, but it is hardly unusual for an article to be unread before Sunday night, as this is when some of On Dit's material is received - especially when our email breaks down and nobody is around to fix it. In a perfect world we would have each edition assembled by Thursday, but try telling that to 85% of our contributors.*

*Also, On Dit exists for a number of reasons, one of which is to allow as many students as possible to have a voice through its pages. Sometimes this means printing material that may not fit every single student's idea of quality. For more information, refer to this week's front cover.*

-Eds

## WE HOPE YOU CHOKED ON YOUR PEPPER

Dear Eds,

As dedicated Mayo employees we take exception to Joseph Hynes' letter about the Mayo condiments. If Joseph had bothered to bring the matter of the pepper in the salt shaker to the attention of the staff we would have cheerfully given him a fresh bucket of chips and possibly also a complimentary box of Tic Tacs. Instead, Joseph, of whining about the matter in a public forum, all you needed to do was inform us and we would have done our best to rectify the situation.

Love,  
Bev and Christine,  
the Mayo Fairies.

## PSYCHOLOGY VS ENGINEERING

Dear David Billington,

This rant is about you Dave, and every bloke out there like you. For a long time now I've tried to stay clear of the letters section of *On Dit*, as it seems to regularly drift from the genius to the insane, and tends to make targets as often as points. But you, matie, have got me fired up. I refer to your letter "Skipper Superior" in *On Dit* 69.16, in which you have a go at feisty girls. Now, I am neither feisty nor a girl, but I thought I'd point out some things obvious to me - most of which have little to offer the debate, but attempt to keep sods like you out of them.

Your first point in attack of these chicks was hostility. Simply put, when girls are getting legless and slobbery as much as guys, and are performing knifepoint castrations as often as gangrapes, then I think we have cause to comment.

Your second point was exclusivity. As a rule, anyone is truly themselves when they are alone, and are subject to social schemas when in groups. So, my pretty, are you approaching the right girls for you in those groups? Have you tried a more original approach than "show us your tits" (as I think I've correctly deduced by now that you're an engineer)? All people are simply that, people. Treat a person as such, and not as a social stereotype, and you might be surprised at the results.

Inconsistency was the third. Here I have to get a touch general. Some feisty girls can act in an inconsistent way, but so can feisty men, small rodents, and yes, even engineers. It's not a sex or attitude issue, just a communication issue. When you find your next (or first) girlfriend, talk things out with her, and it will save a lot of confusion when she does something you don't expect. Consider if you knew her better, things may pan out a little more logically. She's not a trophy, or collectors item, or even a "girlfriend". She's a whole glorious person - just like everyone else.

Your final point was childishness.



Jesus H. Christ, where to start. Relative experience will sort this one out for you, but it ties in with my previous point.

If you talked to your significant other as an equal, then childish might resolve into fun, or adventure, and hopefully a different perspective on life. Should you still find this beneath you, you're with the wrong girl.

Now, I don't care about the so-called debate raging between Jess and Lady Symon. And I'm not about to claim that the world would be a better place if we all just held hands and sang out little hearts out. But rather than whinging about it all, accept there are differences to be celebrated, similarities to be enjoyed, and no middle ground for those interested in being repressed right down to their sensible engineering boots.

Rock On.

Ads

3rd Year Psychology

P.S. Have another go at triple j David, and we'll really have a problem on our hands. Rosie for President.

I LIKE  
AEROPLANE  
JELLY

Dear Simon,

Regarding your article, "Censoring Homophobic Opinion - Is it Wise?" Whilst I do agree with you that censorship can lead to polarization of opinion, and that a moderated facilitation of two sides to a debate plays an important role in a democratic society, I feel you have made some erroneous assumptions which weaken your argument.

Firstly, an editorial decision not to publish homophobic material is hardly "a degree effectively banning any opinion opposing homosexual lifestyles". Rather, it is an acknowledgement that enough homophobic, or at least ignorant, rhetoric is currently in circulation throughout the mainstream media, as dominated by the vaules of the conservative, middle-class heterosexual white men who own and run them. I immediately think of an article printed earlier in this year's *Advertiser* that, under the headline, "Homosexual Haunt to be Demolished", ran an article about how a public toilet was to be knocked down because it was an infamous location for paedophiles to frequent. It was an automatic, unwarranted and unjustified association of homosexuality with paedophilia, an association that queer activists have for years been battling. This is one of many implicitly homophobic articles evident in a variety of mainstream newspapers, television and radio media, so why should a student newspaper become yet another medium for such homophobic material when so many already exist?

Furthermore, the "homosexual lifestyle" is an unfortunate phrase that implies homosexuality is a way of life one can choose. Playing sports, living on Sydney Harbour or choosing home decorations is a "lifestyle"; homosexuality is an inherent part of many people's psychological, biological and (possibly) genetic make-up. Perhaps you are

referring to the "lifestyle" in which homosexual people are constantly forced to repress the expression of our sexuality for fear of victimization and persecution? Given that this is the case, I hardly consider it appropriate for a student newspaper, which should be progressive and non-prejudiced, to provide yet another pulpit for writers to promote their hatred and scorn amongst homosexual people. You seem not to have a problem with *On Dit* not publishing sexist and racist material; but surely, by your logic, any student can submit any blatantly offensive piece they want without any form of censorship? I think this would set a very dangerous precedent.

The reality is that Australia does not have any unconditional freedom of speech. There are various anti-discrimination and vilification laws in place for this very reason. Spoken and written words have in the past constituted an assault and steps are therefore taken to prevent them from occurring, just as we try to prevent physical assaults from taking place. And since when can Bible-bashing, "irrational prejudice" and spurious argument ever be considered part of an "intellectual discourse"? I hope *On Dit* never "reveals" in any of these things in future editions.

Cheers,

Sam Butler

Male Sexuality Officer

PS: Homophobia is a term that refers to prejudice against both gay men and lesbian women. You do not once refer to lesbians in your article. I'm sure there are plenty around on campus who can prove to you that, yes, they *do* exist!

AEROPLANE  
JELLY FOR ME

Dear Eds,

This is a reply to 'a concerned Adelaide University Feminist's' letter of last edition. I understand that my recent absence in the pages of *On Dit* could have made it seem as though I have not been doing my job. Unfortunately I was off work ill for the first two weeks of term 3. The woman writing the letter was not to know this of course and I hope it goes some way to allaying her (and possibly others') concerns about my commitment to the Women's Department and my role within it. Please remember that not all aspects of my job are visible to students, however I would be neglecting my position if I didn't deal with grievances and work with the University and the wider community to improve the position of women at this University.

If you are interested in reading some of my contributions to *On Dit* this year, back issues are available from the *On Dit* office. The topics covered include Body image, safety and security on campus and the FairWear/No Sweatshops campaign.

The Women's Standing Committee meets each Tuesday at 6:30pm in the Women's Room (Basement of the Lady Symon Building) and all women students are welcome to attend these meetings.

The *Elle Dit* collective will meet on

Sunday the 26<sup>th</sup> of August at 2pm at the Fleet Street Café (Hindmarsh Square), as always, all women students are invited to attend.

For more information about what is going on in the Women's Department, please read my office bearer column.

Sincerely,

Anais Chevalier

SAUA 2001 Women's Officer

BLIND  
FREDDY?

Dear *On Dit*,

Another week has drawn to a close whereby we have been subjected to a crusade engineered by that delightfully holy entity, the Evangelical Union. It seemed the excitement and religious fervour had barely died down from their last thunderous campaign, "Don't Buy The Lie", and we are faced with yet another three months of pondering, wondering and theologizing as we question exactly what Rick's saying, why he's saying it, whether we agree with it and in fact who the fuck he is in the first place. More importantly, was the elusive eleventh commandment mysteriously stolen and buried somewhere, and soon to be the subject of a computer game come blockbuster movie, "Thou shalt wear polar fleece to every manner of religious convention"?

I don't wish to insult. Everyone knows that the EU are generally harmless and inoffensive. The word ineffectual also springs to mind. However, what did bother me was that the entire Evangelical Union had decided to agree with everything Rick said before he even arrived! As I said to a random EU member in the union Lift, "Don't you think that's a tad presumptuous?" What I didn't say was, polar fleece is never attractive, but sleeveless polar fleece is downright intolerable.

Please members of the EU, please please think before you agree with somebody as obviously influential as Rick is in religious circles. Surely blind faith doesn't involve endorsing the word of man you have neither spoken to nor shared partial floor space with.

Yours Sincerely,

Clementine

I PREFER MY  
BONG

Dear Eds,

Poptart's article brought back memories of passing myself off as an adult and wandering into the nightclub scene at the age of sixteen. For no more than a year did I continue to go back, and maybe it was simply because of the big-breasted twenty-something's doing what they do best on the dance floor. However, having been exposed to the God-awful sounds that they call music, wanker DJ's and the hundreds of posers and bimbos, I'd rather piss razorblades than return. Perhaps I was scarred by it all, or maybe I was after something entertaining and a little less sterile.

So, Poptart says, in greater detail and length, fuck The Planet. I say fuck 'em all and come join me in my best friend's Corona, as we pass the bong around, steal street signs and toy with our lives riding in abandoned trolleys. This is my Saturday night folks and it beats flashy lights and repetitive noises any day.

Sincerely,

Johnny Blunt

WHAT PISSED  
ME OFF THIS  
WEEK

Dear Eds,

Do you want to know what pissed me off this week? That overly perky manager at the Blue Lemon Baguette Bar over the road. He shits me. You know what also pissed me off? The fact that my bus timetable was changed and no-one bothered to tell me and I sat like a fool at my bus stop for hours and hours. You know what is also annoying? That no-one told me that there was going to be a market day in the Cloisters on Thursday and I had no money to buy useless trinkets. Pushy people always piss me off.

Yours,

guppyfish

WANNA WRITE  
A LETTER?

Letters to the Eds should be about 250 words and not boring, or nobody will read them. If you don't want your name to be printed then please tell us so. Remember to provide us with your real name (if you are using a psydonym) and student number. Please don't submit anything racist, sexist or homophobic because we aren't going to print it.

Please bring your letter down to the *On Dit* office or alternatively email it to:

ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au

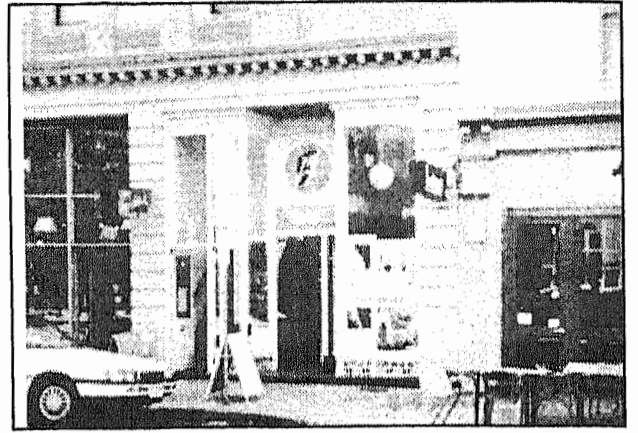
Our deadline for letters is Wednesday 5pm.

P.S. If your letter concerns the upcoming student elections, it will have to be passed by the Returning Officer and printed with your name and student number attached.

# The On Dit Consumer Watchdog

What makes a CD store good? Is it the hot guys (or girls) working behind the counter...? Or maybe, the amount of Ricky Martin posters on the wall...?? If that were the case, all the stores I review here would seem pretty crummy (Sorry cute people working there, you weren't working when I went in). Anyway, having spent about 5 to 10 minutes with mostly managers from these CD stores, and endless hours shopping in my short 23 years, this is what I came away with... Enjoy. And don't forget to consume.

Before you judge: My research assistant (many thanks for your help, Lid) and I did speak to these people, and this is my opinion. You might think I'm not the most qualified person to have done this, but I'm a consumer (a big one), and I buy lots of (different) music, so based on that, I'm guessing I am qualified.



## B Sharp Records

Located at 240 Rundle St East End, they are independently owned. B Sharp is an all ages store. And they specialize in Jazz, world music and dance. The manager made a special mention of having on their shelves Urban Groove (which evolved from Acid Jazz) and all The Buena Vista Social Club series, which are Latino bands or musicians (mainly Cuban I believe). They also have African, Indian, Latino, and even some traditional sounds. They even stock the Womadelaide musicians. B Sharp import a lot of their music and they also sell a lot of vinyl. A special mention was made to the fact that a bunch of well known DJs in Adelaide purchase their stuff from there. Their web site is currently under construction. They also have free membership, where if you buy 12 CDs within 12 months you get the 13<sup>th</sup> free (or you can buy 12 in the one go, and take the 13<sup>th</sup> free right then and there). Customer service is way above average. The manager showed us around and took all the time to chat to us, showed us CDs and even gave me his card in case I had any more questions. Very professional.

# Unirecords

## Unirecords

This store is located at Adelaide University, across the Barr Smith lawns in the Union building. They are also up in Flinders Uni and are opening another store at City West soon. Unirecords at Adelaide Uni are open from 9am to 5:30 from Monday to Thursday, till 7pm on Fridays and aren't open during the weekend (What for, right?). They cater for people between 18 and 35 years old (the regular uni student I suppose) and claim to specialise in alternative music. However, they also have a wide range of other types of music, and I even found The Corrs. They also shelve world music. So a bit of everything, even local bands. And if by some remote chance you cannot find what you want, they can order stuff for you from any where in the world. They also sell videos, DVDs, t-shirts and 2<sup>nd</sup> hand vinyls. And guess what, they also sell ciggarettes!!! I know, slap on the wrist, but do you know how terrible it is to have to go all the way into town to get ciggies...? Fantastic I say. They don't have a wide range of those, but hey, they are a music store after all. They don't have a notice board as such to advertise stuff, but they have stuff stuck on the walls wherever there is free space. Their membership is free, and they have a mailing list. Their website is currently under construction. The person I spoke to was very nice and cooperative (with the brightest blue eyes I have ever seen), and I suppose since he knew all about this fantastic paper, he knew a couple of minutes with me was worth his time too. Customer service is always fantastic at this store, big smiles and people who know about music. And not just because I go to this Uni either...

## A Word From the Union Activities Committee

In the not to distant past this newspaper was flooded with claims that there was a severe lack of student activities on campus. This might have been true during the last semester, but let me assure you this has now changed.

This semester has already seen the first instalment of our UAC market days. This Wednesday the cloisters will again be awash with the sights and smells of a bargain hunter's paradise. From those knick knacks that everybody loves to pieces of funky jewellery, I am sure there will be something for all.

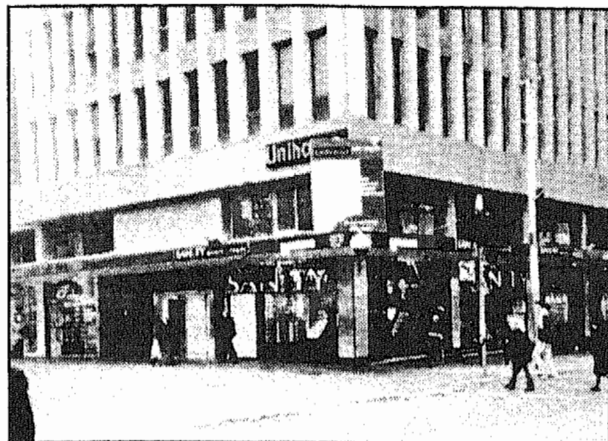
The final three heats of Adelaide University Battle of the Bands will also be occurring this week in the Uni bar on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday night. The winner of each heat will be rocking the Uni bar again in the final from 5pm on Friday the 31/8/01. The final will also see a special performance of the superbly talented and quirky Booster Suction Inlets. Southwark has kindly supported this event providing prizes and great drink specials for each night.

The grand finale for this term is the inaugural CARNeVALE on the last two days of terms. While a shroud of mystery still surrounds this massive event I can let you know that the campus will be full of festive cheer. There will be live music, DJs, street performers, activities for all to participate in, Southwark beer specials, Pizza Haven promotions, comedians and a huge party on Friday night in the Uni bar. The CARNeVALE will also feature an event of immense proportions that will provide hours of crazy entertainment. The PIZZA HAVEN, 7 students go in and three nights later 1 will remain. This will be the ultimate test of tolerance, skill and pizza eating ability. You thought reality TV was fun, wait till you see it done by uni students. Applications are now open for anybody that think they can survive three days camping out on the Barr Smith Lawns.

Lachlan Pender  
Chair of Union Activities



# checks out our Local CD stores



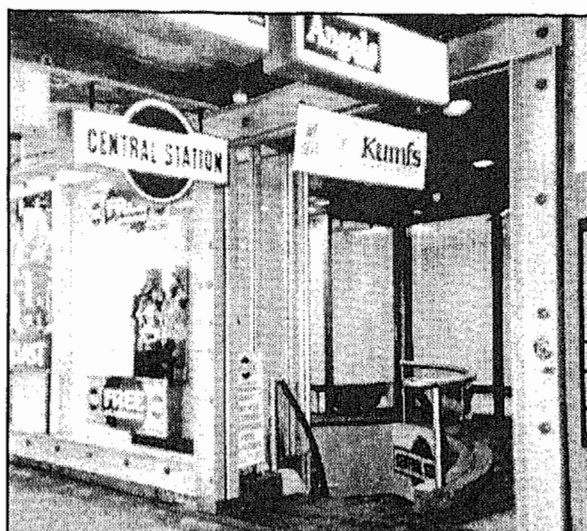
## Sanity

We all know where Sanity is located: big, big store on the corner of Rundle mall. If you haven't seen it, open your eyes and look up. They cater for people from about 12 years old to about 40, although my assistant and I reckon a lot of oldies would probably shop there too, if they ever decided to buy a CD. They believe in "awesome customer service", and I am not one to dispute that, as the couple of times I have been in there they have smiled at me. And the manager was nice enough to talk to me even though he didn't seem to know what the hell *On Dit* was. They have their own web site ([www.sanity.com.au](http://www.sanity.com.au)) which works independently from the actual store. Apparently they have different deals going, so something might be reduced in price in the store but not on the web and visa versa. They have the longest opening hours, being open from Monday to Thursday till 7pm, till midnight on Fridays and 6pm Saturday and Sunday. They are attempting to attract the after work crowd, who passing by on their way to the bus/car, they see the latest S Club CD they really want and go in and get it. The music they have is pretty mainstream, they don't specialise in anything in particular, they seem to have a bit of everything. The CD players stuck on the wall are not bad either.



## Verandah Music

What a trooper. The manager from this store was an absolute doll. They are located at the beginning of Rundle St (West End). It's the store with funny T-shirts and lots of Kiss stuff on display. They cater for people between 14 to 40 years old, and they specialise in hard core metal and punk. The manager told me it was more than just being specialised in that, he said that they (Verandah Music) had a deeper understanding of the music and lifestyle. They shelve lots of international artists as well as some local ones. In fact, once a month they let a local band play live in their basement, something which I was completely unaware of. They don't personally advertise them, the band performing for that month has to take care of that. Verandah Music sells lots of merchandise. They have t-shirt with funny/cute/rude slogans, stickers, magazines and even books about UFOs. They are working on their web site and they don't have memberships. But what I like best about this place, other than the easygoing and great staff, is the fact that they only play the music they sell. I know because they told me so.



## Central Station

Central Station are now located down Rundle Mall, opposite Myers, in this little shop downstairs. They cater for anyone who listens to Dance and Hip Hop music. They reckon even a 65 year old lady shops there often. They are heavy on vinyl, having a vinyl collection as big their CD collection. They have no real web presence at the moment, although they are mentioned in the Central Station web site, but they don't have a site from which you can order through the internet. Their business involves imports mainly (70% to 80% being imported music). They also have a membership which gets you discount in music, as well as discounts in some nightclubs and clothes. Apparently their membership works in Youthworks too and visa versa. Their customer service is pretty good, and the manager, although busy himself, quickly got another staff member to have a chat to us, in spite of them thinking this was a school project. Of course, that was my assistant's fault, she was wearing pig-tails that day. Oh, yeah, I was wearing my Powerpuff Girls watch too...



## The Muses

They are located down Rundle Mall, not as flashy as Sanity, but you wouldn't mistake it for anything else other than a CD store. Their motto is "All things for all people" and I would tend to agree. They have a pretty wide range, and since they don't specialise in any particular type of music, I have found that they do sell a nice variety of music which is not all top 40, from Ameer Mann to Mozart. They are also South Aussie owned, with 4 stores around Adelaide. The Muses have web presence through a buying group ([www.thevipedge.com.au](http://www.thevipedge.com.au)). They also have a special personalized membership program, where for \$5 per year you can enjoy discounts, competitions, and things which you would normally get with a membership. Except that since it's personalised, you only get mailed the stuff you're interested in. Apparently, every time you make a purchase, the information about what you buy gets put into some database, and from this information they think they know what stuff you like. And if some new talent comes through in the area they think you like, you would get mailed about it. The

manager went through it with us from every angle, and he seemed to think it was the way into the future. I think it's not a bad idea myself. But I would hate getting mail because I like to listen to "Sounds of the Sea", and because I own the Spice Girls CDs. All of them. The customer service is also exceptional. Always happy to point you in the right direction, even if that means right in front of you.



## Big Star

What can I say about this wonderful store located at Rundle St West End. Well, I will begin by saying that they have a beyond fantastic range of alternative music, great vinyl collection and 2<sup>nd</sup> hand stuff which is worth your time going through. They have up to date music boards letting you know of all upcoming events and music happenings around Adelaide, and they sell t-shirts and magazines too. They even have performances inside the store for special occasions. They would really be the perfect store if it wasn't for one thing. Their customer service SUCKS. SUCKS. SUCKS. I could print this whole page just saying that. It's only the fact that they actually sell worthwhile stuff in there that I keep coming back. The product keeps me there - not the smiling faces, not the helpful staff. Because they stink. Do they think they are so good that they don't need to be polite? I really don't know. Don't I look alternative enough for you, dear? Is that why you're so rude? Anyway, just had to get it off my chest. I went in there, smiling, we saw they were too busy, we came back later. But when I came back, at 5:45pm, I smiled again and told them who I was and what I wanted to do for this week's article and that I only wanted a couple of minutes of their time (to advertise their bloody shop, mind you) but... "we're too busy and we need to close" I was told. Although there was no one there at all. And it's not that she told me they were busy, I understand that, it's the way she said it. Didn't even bother looking at me, she kept doing whatever she was doing and I didn't even get a glance over. She wasn't the manager, I'm sure of that. But I was too astounded to say anything other than "no?" and walked off. So, I don't know if they have a website you can order stuff from, I don't know if they have memberships, and I don't know if I missed a service they might provide because they wouldn't even talk to us.

by Viv Torres-Opazo

P.S. And I must say something else which is completely unrelated to CDs and their stores, but yet it isn't so unrelated to this article. I have to send out a HUGE THANK YOU to the Sassine boys, George and Tony, who's balls I've busted to fix my computer for a couple of weeks (months?) now. Gosh, what would I do without you...?? My computer being one of the first ever brought over the seas by Captain Cook takes years to turn on. So thank you for your patience (for me and the computer) and I promise not to bug you till next year...??

# VOX

**Questions:**

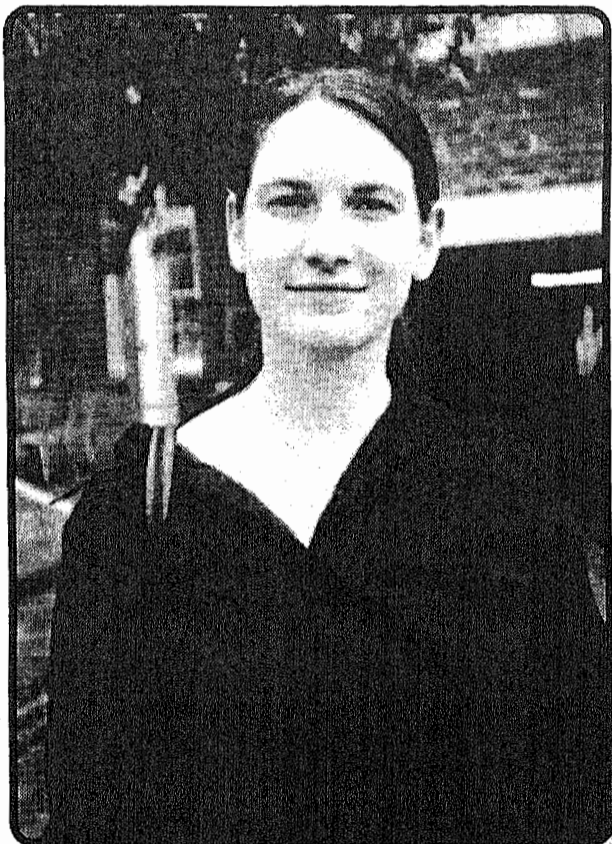
1. Imagine you're a producer. What ideas do you have for a reality TV show?
2. Who is the sexiest person alive?
3. Do you feel like chicken tonight?



**Alistair & Suzie**

*Does anyone else remember Clag Glue?*

1. A: Escaping from places with pop sticks and clag glue. It would be called 'wood.'  
S: Put heaps of drummers in the same room.
2. A: Me!  
S: Kim Beazley.
3. A: Yes, yes, always. Give it to me baby!  
S: No I'm not a chicken, I'm a human.



## ZE WINNER OF ZE BEER IS...

**JAYNE!!**

**COME DOWN TO THE  
OFFICE TO COLLECT  
YOUR PRIZE, KINDLY  
DONATED BY  
SOUTHWARK**

**Jayne**

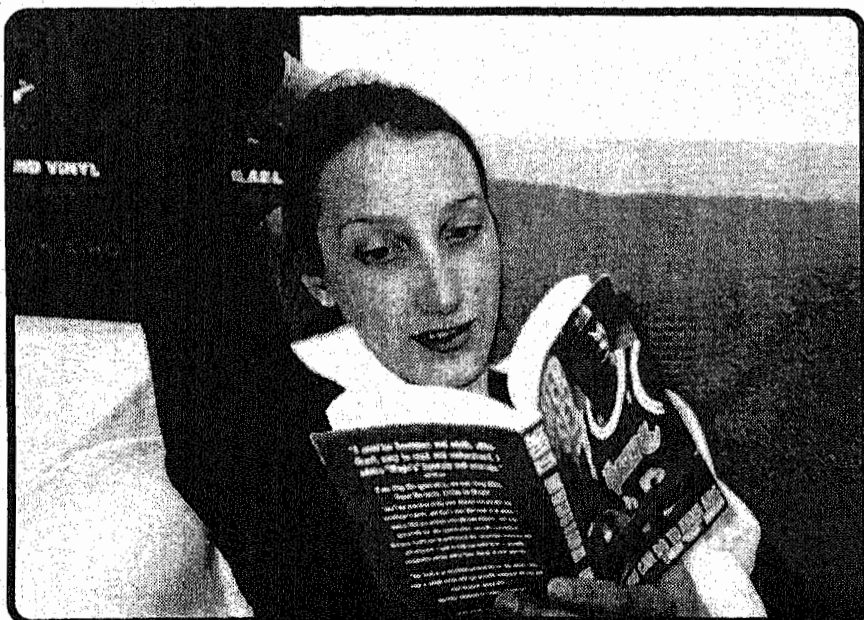
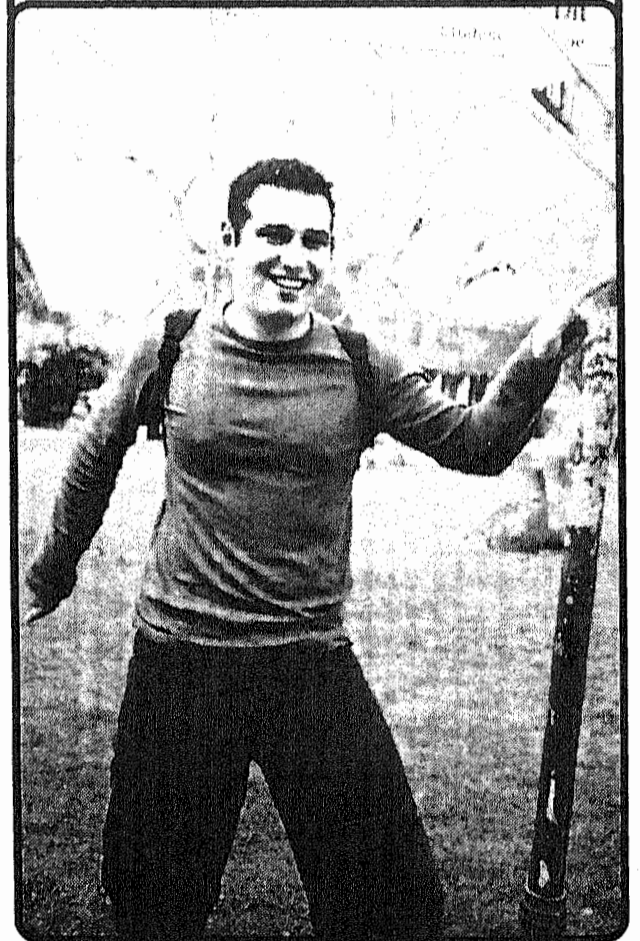
*Soon to be employed by Channel 9 Reality TV Department*

1. One where people are kidnapped and taken to a mental institution for shock therapy. Every day people are voted for a lobotomy. I'll call it 'Real Madness'
2. Julie Delphy and Johnny Depp.
3. Actually I feel like road kill.

**Eddie**

*We all love pregnant lips and a bowl full of chicken*

1. Ed-TV.
2. Angelina Jolie.
3. I've just eaten chicken.



**Helen**

*Taking in some Laker wisdom*

1. Friends dogging friends, breaking up relationships and that.
2. Jamiroquai – the music and the hats.
3. I do actually, I like the song.

# POP

## Rachel & Kate

*Sean Connery covered in honey mustard chicken*

- 1. R: I think all the ideas have been taken.
- K: *Big Brother* with smurfs instead of people.
- 2. R: *Superman* – the old one, the new one is too girly.
- K: Sean Connery.
- 3. R: I am actually eating honey mustard chicken.
- K: I'm vegetarian.



## Kate

*Carry on chicken tonight!*

- 1. The change room of a footy team.
- 2. Benny Hill and Brad Kitschke as a close second.
- 3. Do I look like a chicken?



## Lady Symon

*Caution: everyone's favourite columnist*

- 1. The secret life of Tristan Mahoney.
- 2. Tristan Mahoney.
- 3. I prefer men, namely Tristan Mahoney.



## Humphrey B. Bear

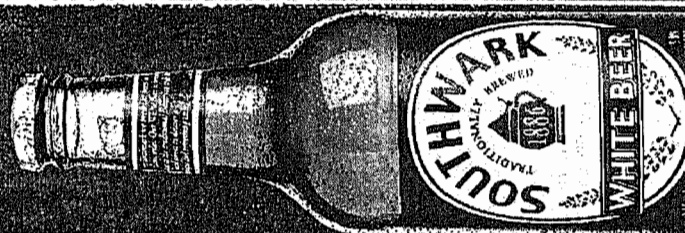
*Our most articulate Vox Pop celebrity*

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.

*Sub-Editor's Note: Don't worry – we are fully aware just how lame and unfunny this is, but hey.....the kids need a laugh too.*



BREWED WITH WHEAT.  
NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.



## Tom Radzevicius - President

### Student Pathways

Thank you to all the students who have responded so far to the Student Pathways email I sent out last week. To date we have had well over 100 responses! Keep them coming, as the more information that we have means the more likely changes will be made that improve the quality and flexibility of your degree, meaning you can study what you want and not what the University wants you to study!!

### Vice Chancellor Appointment

For those of you that are unaware, the University Council has appointed an interim acting Vice Chancellor to replace the vacancy created a fortnight ago when Professor Mary O'Kane resigned as Vice Chancellor. Her replacement Professor Cliff Blake AM began working for the University last Monday, and will continue to do so until a full time replacement can be found. This will most likely not occur until the first half of next year. I have had a brief discussion with Professor Blake and will hopefully be spending some more time with him in the coming weeks and months to ensure that the goals we have set ourselves for this year are achieved. If anyone has any issues that they would like raised with the new VC, please contact me via phone: 8303 5406, email [tomas.radzevicius@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:tomas.radzevicius@adelaide.edu.au), or drop into the Students' Association, George Murray Building. For more information about the Vice Chancellor visit Inside Adelaide at the following web address: [http://www.adelaide.edu.au/pr/publications/inside\\_adelaide/13aug2001/](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/pr/publications/inside_adelaide/13aug2001/)



## Mark Henderson - ACVP

### AU Ball

Don't forget to put the 8<sup>th</sup> of September aside in your diary to come along to this great event. We are trying to start a tradition of having a big inter-faculty ball held by the Students' Association so we would love everyone to come along.

Tickets are just \$35 and they include your drinks for the night as well as some nibbles and a chance to get a discount on your tuxedo hire if you need it. We have got support from



Spurling Formal Hire in the city who have offered corporate rates to anyone who is going along to the Ball.

Come and ask about your tickets today. Get a group together and come along. Or you could come by yourself and meet heaps of people.

### UAC Markets

Thanks to those who came along to the UAC Markets on Wednesday last week, these will be held again on Wednesday this week, so if you missed out last time, come along...

Have a great time this week.

TTFN

## Brad Kitschke - EVP

### NUS Enrol to Vote Campaign.

Many people, especially first and second year uni students, would not have had the chance to enrol to vote in state and Federal elections. With two elections looming it is important to enrol to vote and have your say. The Federal Liberal government is introducing legislation that will disallow people from enrolling to vote after an election is called. Usually there is a period of time when people can enrol. This particularly disadvantages students, so it is important to enrol now, to ensure you get to have



your say especially with the current state of Higher Education funding. If you need forms to enrol to vote call into the SAUA.

### Tutorial and Seminar sizes.

The SAUA is beginning to have discussions with the University over problem areas in relation to tute and seminar sizes. If your seminars or tutes are too big or you know of areas where the staff to student ratio is unmanageable let us know. E-mail [education@saua.asn.au](mailto:education@saua.asn.au) or call 08 8303 3898.

### Corporate Law.

This year the SAUA Education department has led a crusade for those students disadvantaged by Corporate Law 2000. We have some good news. Soon to be officially announced: students who do not feel they were taught information which was included in the examination may have a chance to have their marks readjusted. For more information e-mail [education@saua.asn.au](mailto:education@saua.asn.au). There will be more information announced soon.

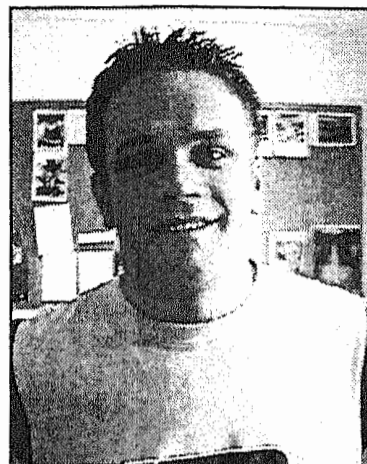
## Anais Chevalier - Women's Officer

Women's Standing Committee will be meeting to discuss Women's Week and other Women's Department Campaigns every Tuesday at 6:30pm in the Women's Room (The Women's Room is in the Basement of the Lady Symon Building, which is just off of the Cloisters).

NUS National Women's Officer, Sarah McBratney, is interested in collating anecdotes from women who currently are living, or who have lived, in Residential Colleges. If you want to find out about this campaign please contact me in the SAUA.

The Women's Department will be running an awareness campaign about outworkers in the Australian Textile industry. Underpaid and overworked people make most of the clothes that we wear. Here in Australia people are paid the equivalent of \$1 or \$2 an hour and are completely uninformed about their rights as workers. The majority of the workers in this industry are women and of course their work affects the lives of their families.

If you are interested in writing for the women's edition of *On Dit*, there is a meeting on the 26<sup>th</sup> of August at 2pm, at Fleet Street Café (Hindmarsh Square). I can be contacted on 8303 5406 or [anais@arcom.com.au](mailto:anais@arcom.com.au)



## Sam Butler & Elise Duffield - Sexo's

### Safer Sex Week

This week is Safer Sex week, presented by the Equity and Welfare officers with our assistance. A table will be out on the Barr Smith lawns in conjunction with Clubs Week (so don't forget to check out the Pride table, too!) Pin the Condom on Condoman promises to be huge.



### Feast

Adelaide's annual lesbian and gay cultural festival this year runs from October 19th - November 11th and, like the past four Feasts, promises to be a fantastic event attracting interstate and overseas visitors. If you'd like any further information, come into our office or contact Feast directly on 8231 2155 or [feast@bigpond.org.au](mailto:feast@bigpond.org.au).

### Condoms and Dental Dams

Don't forget, the Equity and Welfare offices aren't the only place on campus where you can get free condoms. We also have plenty around here in our office, along with dental dams and all sorts of safer sex resources. Come on in sometime.

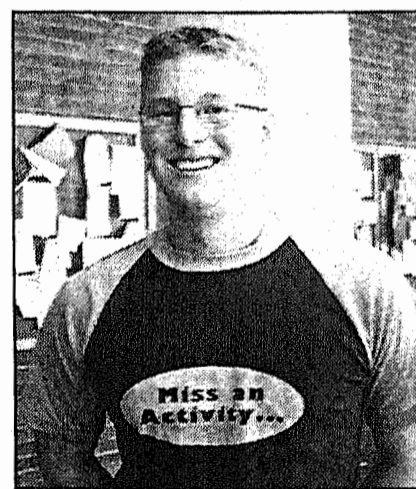
## Georgie Perks - Enviro Officer

### Environmental Events in Adelaide

Looking for something Environmental to do next week? The Garma Festival is being held from the 20th to the 25th of August. For further information contact Environment Australia toll free on 1800 803 772.

### Federal Election

What have the parties been up to? With the impending Federal Elections it is useful to think about what the different parties have done to or for the environment. Nuclear issues are of particular importance to South Australians. Howard has opened Beverly Uranium mine this year and proposed an international waste dump for outback S.A. or W.A. and a \$500 million upgrade/new nuclear reactor for Sydney, plus proposals to



open Honeymoon and wanting to start Jabiluka. Labor has had the three mines policy, so are responsible for the Ranger, Roxby and Nabalek mines.

### Nuclear Disarmament: Australia and the US

Howard is currently in the US meeting with Bush and is considering supporting the US Missile Defence proposal. This would be a terrible error for the Australian Federal Government. The Government must reflect the views of most Australian citizens over the impact that the development of a so-called 'missile defence' system may have on the achievement of the total and unequivocal elimination of nuclear weapons, and over the very real possibility that such a system could re-ignite a global nuclear arms race.

If you are concerned over the possibility that NMD/Missile defence may lead to a renewed nuclear arms race, or to a possible arms race in space, you are urged to sign a letter being sent to Prime Minister Howard by emailing [nonukes@foesyd.org.au](mailto:nonukes@foesyd.org.au).

# Coopers

## Eat, Drink and be Merry

### Restaurant of the Week

#### Mandarin House, Gouger St

A visit to Mandarin House should be accompanied by the lesson we learn from the humble pineapple: if you look beyond the rough exterior, there is a whole lot of goodness inside. And in a street which is just bulging with restaurants offering all sorts of treats if only you step inside, Mandarin House, despite its seedy appearance, is A grade pineapple.

**Where it is:** 47 Gouger St, on the corner opposite the Market. It's very narrow and has sea green walls which you won't miss. Actually, decor is not really high on this restaurant's agenda, evidenced by the well-worn red plastic table cloths.

**What it serves:** it's a more a question of what it doesn't serve. Regional Chinese Cuisine is the general category for the two hundred or so items on the menu, and choosing from the descriptive titles can be a problem: 'hot salty pork' or 'salty fish'. But look beyond! Hilton head chef Chong Liew goes to Mandarin House because it's rumoured he says it's the best Chinese restaurant in Adelaide. The house specialty, pan-fried dumplings, are the best thing you will eat all week. The noodles are all rolled by hand and kick the arse of any of commercial noodle place in every possible way. The bev list is limited but it does exist, so if you don't mind drinking South African Windhoek Lager, you're in for a good night.

**What it costs:** cheap and cheerful! Dumplings and dumpling soup, both of which are huge and equal death by over-eating, cost about \$6. Other dishes are around \$12 and will feed two people easily.

**Any complaints:** the decor is dodgy, but can be overlooked. You will be heartily confused by the huge list of regional dishes but if you go with dumplings, you will not be disappointed. Do not ask the waitress as I assure you her international student vocabulary will just leave all parties in confusion.

**Low-down:** I love this place. You will too.

Sairs

### Pub of the Week

#### The Edinburgh, Mitcham

**Where it is:** In Mitcham, if you have never been there before leave lots of time for you to find it, because it is hard. It is situated smack in the middle of a residential zone with lots and lots of tiny backstreets. Take a street directory and cross your fingers: you are in for a bit of an adventure.

**Atmosphere:** Once you have found the damn place you should be pleasantly suprised by the atmosphere. It is situated in a huge old, beautiful building with lots of different rooms. It is hard to pinpoint one exact atmosphere as different parts of the pub are different. The pokie room has the same sad, depressing glitter of every other pokie room in Adelaide, but the beer garden is absolutely beautiful, especially for a sunny Sunday lunch. The Ed is a bit of a Private School hangout, so the nighttime sees quite a bit of preppy action, except on Rugby nights when it turns into something different altogether... The restaurant attached is fairly laid back - you can walk in there with a beer from the front bar and have something to eat - but is still more upmarket than the average pub restaurant and the food is very high quality.

**What it serves:** They serve just about anything you could want, and a wide range of Coopers beers on tap and lots of imported beers. Yummy. The wine list is also good. The food in the restaurant is full of variety, with some great soups my mum loves, oysters and delicious deserty-cakey type things. Their steak is really good and cooked properly to your tastes. Schnitzels are huge and the pepper sauce is definately recommended - none of that dodgy glugy stuff, it is really smooth and very peppery. They also have vegetarian options and specials everyday.

**What it costs:** Average to pricey - seeing as this pub caters for some of Adelaide's best and brightest private school kiddies with pocketfuls of Daddy's money, they can afford to charge a little more. The food is priced at normal restaurant prices, not pub prices, but it is all worth it.

**Any complaints:** I wouldn't mind a few more seats in the front bar but apart from that...

**Low-Down:** The Edinburgh has the very best toilets I have ever seen in a pub. Go to visit just to check them out. You will want to drink more just so you can spend more time in the commode.

### French Onion Soup

#### Ingredients

6 onions  
60g butter  
1 teaspoon sugar  
1/4 cup plain flour  
2 litres beef stock  
1 stick French bread  
1/2 cup grated  
Cheddar cheese

1. Peel the onions and cut them into rings.
2. Heat the butter in a large pan, add the onion, cook over low heat for 20 minutes or until the onion is soft and golden brown.
3. Add sugar and flour to the pan and cook, stirring, for 1-2 minutes, or until the mixture is just starting to turn golden.
4. Gradually stir in the stock and bring to the boil. Reduce the heat and simmer, covered, for 1 hour. Season with salt and pepper.
5. Cut the breadstick into slices and cook on a pre-heated hot grill until golden on one side. Turn slices over and sprinkle with grated cheese. Cook until cheese has melted and serve with soup.

### Recipe of the Week

Australian Made, Australian Owned

# Work in the USA!

## Cheap Travel, Free Skiing....

### cleaning lavatories in hicksville

These past summer holidays I was one of the many students worldwide to be enticed by the promise of cheap travel, free skiing etc. to join one of those programmes where you go and work in a resort in America for three months, all expenses paid, and so much fun you barely have a second to realise you're actually working. Looking back on it now, I put being exploitable labour down to being one of those 'character building' experiences that will somehow fare me well in later life.

I should have realised the second the camp pilot on the plane ended the flight from Los Angeles with the phrase 'Y'all come back and see us now!' that I wasn't in Kansas anymore. In fact the 'resort' where I ended up turned out not only not to be a resort, but was out in the boonies of a state whose motto actually read 'Live Free or Die' and was proudly declared on every number plate. There would also be no free skiing and upon rocking up to our first day of work in the housekeeping department, we discovered that instead of the young, hip, international crew the program promotions had promised us, we would be working alongside a group of mostly middle-aged, 80s-haired, teeth-missing ladies who were bitter in a way that years of scrubbing other peoples' toilets tends to do to you. Coming smack bang into the middle of the American winter, they were fond of telling us every day that a huge storm would be coming that very night, using phrases such as 'freezing rain' designed to induce fear in any koala-loving kangaroo-riding Aussie. Fortunately, thanks to the Olympics and that bloody *Survivor* show (as if none of them would get sunburnt - come on people!) everything Australian was

'rad' or 'cute' at that time and so we were quite the flavour of the month for a while.

Feeling like we were trapped in some weird Coen Brothers' film, my two housemates & I (a South African and another Adelaidean who was to maintain my sanity over the next three months) slowly began to integrate ourselves into the small town American yokel society. We eagerly awaited some redneck gun-toting street violence, but let's face it, it's hard to have a decent rumble when you're wearing 13 layers of clothing to beat out the cold and bright stripey thermal underwear. Although we did get a thrill out of seeing rifles for sale at the local Wal-Mart, and contemplated bringing home a crossbow as a souvenir.

Our days were spent cleaning the rooms of the hotel and our evenings consisted of shitloads of America's best offering, Ben and Jerry's ice cream, and discovering the joys of cable television, and that at almost any time, day or night, you could turn on the TV and watch a Jerry Springer episode. And I'm not talking about your average garden variety I-slept-with-my-brother-who-is-really-a-transsexual kind of episode that we get in Australia, I'm talking the raw, all-American, smack-your-cotton'-pickin'-bitch-up-and-get-your-clothes-off kind of deal where the guy that presses the beep button to cover up the obscenities is contributing more to the show than Big Jerry himself.

And so it was that we would arm ourselves daily with a deadly array of chemicals that no sorry assed microbe could build up resistance to, and spent the day scrubbing, polishing and generally sucking up to oblivious guests in the hope of some meagre tip.

I've come to believe that you can't ever really comprehend another culture until you've been into its most primal lair - the bathroom. The guests had many endearing hygiene habits, such as using a separate towel for each limb of the body and then scattering them around the rest of the room. Or there were those somewhat tidy creatures who would kindly pile up

every single towel in the bath tub where it could get all damp and form a new hybrid of super bacteria. Don't even get me started on drain hair. A nice touch was always the inexplicable glass of slag left on the windowsill. Then there was the time we discovered a college ski

only country to still use the metric system, and thus are clearly leaving themselves vulnerable to international invasion. Why John wasn't working in some high-paid federal intelligence position, and was instead scrubbing old urine stains off bathroom floors, will always

Feeling like we were trapped in some weird Coen Brothers' film, my two housemates & I eagerly awaited some redneck gun-toting street violence, but let's face it, it's hard to have a decent rumble when you're wearing 13 layers of clothing to beat out the cold and bright stripey thermal underwear.

team was occupying a whole floor. Having been thoroughly disappointed upon arrival in the US by the lack of talent in the area, or lack of males our age period, we three girls raced down there ready for a bit of 'How you doin'?' to discover not the buff, tanned Nordic looking jocks we had envisaged; but instead the most filthy rooms imaginable. I mean, this took filth to a whole other level. Having been confined to their rooms all night by their coach, they had passed the time with a charming American habit, tobacco spitting, so that the sweet pastel wallpaper was now covered in big slaggy clumps of the stuff. Most of the other guests were at least kind enough to leave us their bodily secretions in plastic bin liners.

Someone who will forever hold a special place in our memories of the trip was a fellow called John. Imagine if you will a four-foot-something paranoid-military type reminiscent of a garden gnome dressed up as the Unabomber. This was someone who once, when he couldn't afford to pay rent, went to live in a hole he had dug in the woods. But it wasn't too bad, he assured us, he put spears all around the edges so that the wild animals couldn't get to him. Even more frightening than this was that when he told this story, us sheltered little Aussies thought he was joking but everyone else just nodded and empathised, and then resumed their patriotic speeches about how they would never want to live in any other country than the good 'ole US of A. Americans can be frustratingly parochial, it depressed me to think that most of our fellow workers had never even left the State in which they lived and probably never would. John was also fond of enlightening us with his theories that America could bomb any country in the world at the press of the button, and that the whole world technically still owed them for World War 2 but that didn't matter as one day America's downfall would be the fact that it is the

be a mystery to me. Then there was the aptly named 'Harley', who would nap under the table in the banquet hall during his shift and leave 'Wet Floor' signs on carpeted floors. In fact the coolest guy in the joint was a 43 year old with Downe's Syndrome who would ask us 'Wath' new?' whenever he saw us. Obsessed with Ricky Martin, he would wear leather pants and a leather shirt to work and frequently pause in the middle of making a bed to practice his latino moves in front of the mirror.

I knew I had been there too long when I actually began to participate in heated discussions over the correct way to fold a towel or bitch about someone who had committed the cardinal sin of not using the brush to clean the bathtub, goddammit. I became a cleaning machine. There was the time when, in a strange, toxic-chemical-induced catatonia, I was so in 'the zone' that I cleaned 13 bathrooms in about 1 hour, as I was determined to get out early to get the bus to Canada where the drinking age is not a ludicrous 21. My fellow scrubber later admitted she was afraid to talk to me or get in my way in case I windxed her face off. I am proud to say though, that despite having 2 Dunkin' Donuts, a McDonalds, Burger King, Pizza Hut, Subway, Wendy's, KFC, Taco Bell and God knows what else within a 1km radius of the house, we hardly ate fast food at all, and stayed clear of strange American inventions like 'cheese in a can' and double fudge chocolate filled choc dipped choc sprinkled chocolate poparts. (The low fat kind).

Having said all this, I am actually glad I had this experience. The Americans, (at least the ones I met) for all their faults and annoying habits, are actually extremely friendly and hospitable. And I did return home with a renewed enthusiasm for lovely little Adelaide, plenty of 'character', ten US dollars and a strange affinity for furniture polish.

Kate Douglas

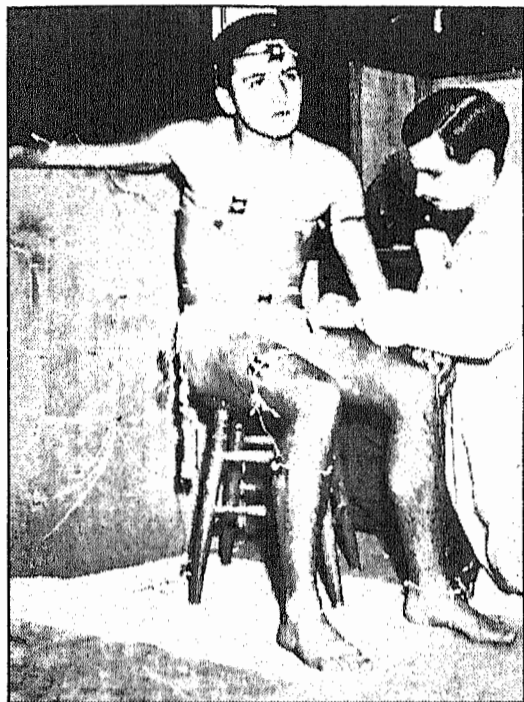


They didn't mention this part of the job at the information night



# TAKE MY BLOOD

**Sell your body to science: It's a world of opportunity (especially if you get onto one of those anti-depressant trials)**



Let the doc hook you up and sit back and relax

"But how will you ever make enough money?" cry your unimaginative parents,

"I'll... um... sell my body!" you state defiantly

Recognise this conversation? Perhaps you've had one like it in which your dream about making money by sitting around reading books, watching TV and generally flattening your arse is stomped on by those boring individuals throughout our progressive society who still believe that 'work ethic' is something more than a slogan used to sell Microsoft. Well, such an occupation does exist! No- it's not some clever gimmick or a hook line to a student magazine puff piece, our work editor has actually done much research into an area of money-making that requires nothing more than a relaxed attitude towards life and the occasional blood and urine sample. That's right, I'm talking about medical trials.

To take part in one, you need only apply to whichever trial might happen to be taking place and go along for the pre-trial medical to be sure there are no nasties in your system. Then you are a sure thing to earn anywhere between \$200 and \$2000 for simply putting your feet up and reloading for however long they need you watch TV for.

This roving reporter first heard about the land of smiley-happiness that is medical trials when I was backpacking through Europe. When I entered my new dorm after a weird day's travel through Germany (see On Dit 69.12), the bed across from mine was occupied by a young English man of about 26 who was listening to an expensive walkman. I introduced myself and me and my new friend David (let's just call him a generic name like David in case his case starts soon) hit it off straight away. We swapped travel stories and listed off where we'd been and

where we were planning to go. These "So, where have you been?" conversations among travellers are much like the "So, what are you studying?" ones had among students. We eventually got around to the part of the conversation that asks "So, what do you do back home?"- I gave my boring study/work/drink answer and Dave simply said "I do medical trials." He then proceeded to explain to me how the place where he would do the trials regularly back home conducted ones that would last for a month straight and pay somewhere in the region of £2500 (about \$7000AUS). The only restriction for these trials was that you had to wait for three months between each one. Dave's life then for the past two years had been a series of month-long medical trials and three-month long, all-expenses paid trips

around Europe, going to raves and festivals, staying in nice hotels, renting nice cars, drinking nice booze and (as it turned out after a few beers later on that evening), sleeping with expensive women. I stayed for four days in the same dorm as Dave and I can safely say he was as normal and unaffected as any vaguely dorky young man you might chance to meet. He did have an unusual habit of zoning out of the conversation for about 30 seconds every five minutes or so, and every night he would get up and walk laps of the room. In his sleep. For at least half an hour. It might sound weird, but hey- we all might do that and people are just too polite to tell us.

When I finally got sick of travelling through Europe (read "When I ran out of money") I decided to make use of my working visa and headed to Northern Island where, between washing dishes in a crap pub and watching cooking shows as a substitute for real food (bless you Jamie), I would sit around with the other long-term members of the backpacker hostel, thinking of ways to make cash. Imagine a Lock, Stock and Two Smoking Barrels scenario if you will, but with ocker and tracky-dacks instead of cockney and overcoats. You've already heard about The Great Corona Heist, but in this story, it's still a good four or five months away. One way that became a very common method for all of us young, healthy, slightly-under-nourished things to make money was to pop around to the local hospital and take place in medical trials. The hospital itself didn't run the trials, an independent drug testing company shared the hospital grounds and employed professional medical staff to run the show.

As soon as I heard the phrase 'medical trial', my mind skipped back to my mate Dave the spaced-out somnambulist and all the excellent places he'd been and all the cool, mostly-legal stuff he

had in his backpack. I signed up straight away for a trial that would go over three weekends, Friday night to Monday morning. I would be testing some kind of anti-inflammatory that I still haven't seen on the market (maybe the test failed). For two weeks prior to the trial, I wasn't allowed any kind of medication, even the anti-inflammatories I had been prescribed to cure swollen tendons from bargain basement shoes (poverty does hurt). One of the big statements that they made me sign over and over again was that I understood "that I was to receive no medical gain from the trial whatsoever". A beautiful irony about that was that on the first day of dosing they gave me four pills and the sore tendons that I had been bitching about to everyone for two weeks, magically disappeared and never caused me any pain ever again. I also used to get headaches. It's now been so long since I've had one, I've forgotten what they're like.

Honesty forces me to admit that the trial itself wasn't that interesting. TV and pool in your trackies does get a little passe, even with the two hourly blood-draws to liven things up. The highlight of the weekend was the supplementary ball jackpot that Patty would organise every Saturday night. None of us were really into gambling, but come 6:29, Saturday night, we would all be crowded around the TV, clutching little pieces of paper with hand-written numbers on them, shouting encouraging things to the little balls bouncing around in the barrel like "Come on number 29!" and "Fok ye nommer faave, ge'in wit'cha!". Even though we were all in line for £710 (\$1800AUS), we would still clamour for that £25 of prize money in small change that would sit on top of the TV for the winner to grab and rub in everyone's face at 6:31.

Yes, we were boring, apart from the occasional midnight breakout to slip down to the convenience store and the guy who got chucked out after the first weekend because he had opiates in his system ("It's just fucking cough syrup you arseholes!" "Not at those levels sir, please leave before we call the police," "But I need the cash like! Can't you just give me some now?" Ah, cough syrup junkie's world of lies).

The trial going on in the room next to ours was a much more fascinating affair. They were to be in there for a month and entered the day before we did. When we first came into our room, it sounded like a loud tutorial going on next door. We thought nothing of it until the noise kept going until 2am. There was dance music at five in the morning, heavy metal at lunch and really really loud string quartets at dinner times. When the pubs closed at one am the next night there were many manic offers from the windows next to ours for the ladies walking home in the streets below to come up for a chat and maybe a root or six, which were politely declined. These kids weren't testing anti-inflammatories, they were testing anti-depressants. After the second weekend in a row of little sleep, Sinead, mother of four and regular church-goer, reflected everyone's feelings by yelling at the test next door "The drugs *work* you fuckers! Let them go and be anti-depressed elsewhere so we can get some fucking sleep!"

Three weekends later, I picked up my big fat check and I've felt fine ever since then which means I'm ok.

**Sam Franzway**

If you are keen to live the dream and sell your time and fluids, call CMAX on 8222 3925. They'll test you!



Choose which trial you do wisely, and you will come away with the minimum of damage

# WASTE OF TIME

**Gamegirl** - (a Gameboy - only advanced, if I had a girlfriend she would be tres proud of me for thinking up that one)

The new Gameboy Advance is set to become the most successful games machine ever created, why do I say this with Microsoft's X-Box and Nintendo's Gamecube just around the corner and the PS2 already in the shops? Some background: the Dreamcast sold 29,000 units during its first week on sale in Japan; the PS2 sold 70,000 units in its first week; the Gameboy Advance sold over half a million in its first four days. Its predecessor, the original Gameboy (and Gameboy Color), has been around since 1989 and worldwide sales reached 100 million in the Y2K and is growing all the time, this makes it by far the most popular game console system ever created. With this sort of heritage and no other handheld competitor on the horizon the GBA is about the hottest thing out at the moment. In the handheld console stakes it looks as if the GBA is about the surest bet that you can make if you want to get in on the next gen bandwagon but are a little worried about getting kicked off (a la Dreamcast). Although nothing is a sure bet when it comes to anything related to technology, Nintendo's GBA has easily the greatest chance of survival due to the amount of market confidence its little brother has given it.

**Gamekid** - (most politically correct alternative GBA name = boring)

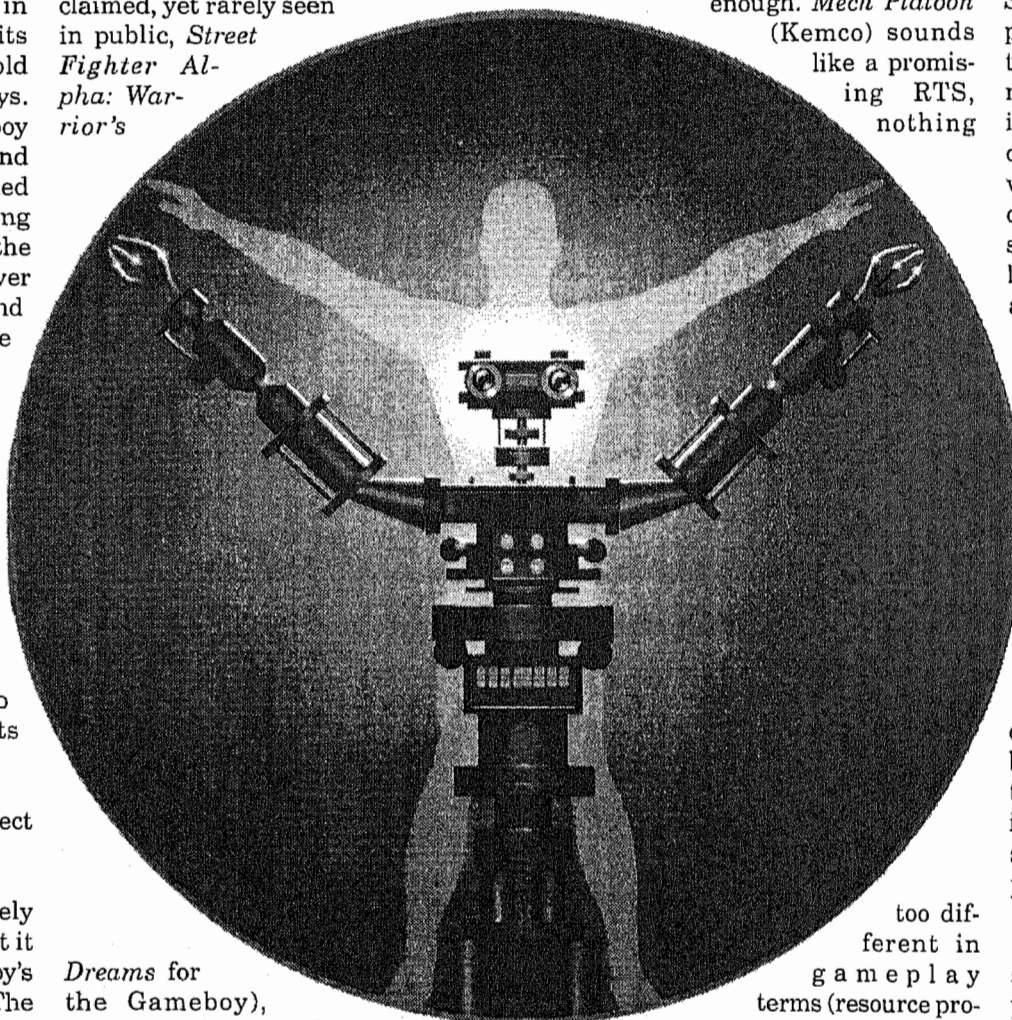
*Tetris* was one of the most widely played games on the original GB, but it was *Pokemon* that boosted Gameboy's exposure out of the stratosphere. The worldwide children's market, sick of playing with Mighty Morphin' Power Ranger dolls and eager for something new that they could bug their parents to buy them, latched onto Pocket Monsters with a death grip that is just beginning to weaken. The *Pokemon* phenomenon earned over 6 billion (A\$) dollars in the year 2000, and that was just for the USA market - worldwide, who the hell knows how much the electrical yellow rabbit earned? The slow but sure decline of *Pokemon* means Nintendo has to create some other brilliant(?) and original franchise to make sure people keep spending money in their general direction. The *Pokemon* franchise and the GameBoy in general have both been aimed at the kiddie market, which has not stopped a fair few adults enjoying what the GB has to offer, but obviously Nintendo want to expand their GB market as much as possible as their GBA game line up is a lot more adult-oriented.

**Gameman** - (this one was too obvious but I did it anyway)

There are of course the same old Mario titles being released which can

be enjoyed by young and old, but the success of the Playstation's adult-specific games has not been lost on the marketing folks down at Nintendo.

Fighting games could be found on the GB, but you had to look pretty hard to see them under the mountain of platform games released for the system. With the GBA, things are different; there are versions of *Street Fighter Alpha 3* (developed by the same people (Crawfish) that made the critically acclaimed, yet rarely seen in public, *Street Fighter Alpha: Warrior's*



*Dreams for the Gameboy*), *Street Fighter Turbo* and *King of Fighters* all on the cards and a conversion of the Playstation version of *Tekken 3* just announced recently, you can't say that the GBA is not trying to change its image (I know I used a double negative but hey, I'm a gamer). Often in the past such conversions to the GB would take the form of a sorry looking side-scrolling beat 'em up, but in this case all the games are true representations of the originals' hardcore fighting gameplay.

Perhaps the most glaring absence on the original GB was the lack of a first person shooter (FPS). This might be most easily explained by the GB's 8-bit hardware but there were rumours a playable FPS was developed on the GB but never released due to the lack of a FPS GB market. All this has changed, though, with the recent announcement of *Doom* for the GBA. Although the 32-bit GBA is incapable of producing proper 3D graphics, it has no problem in recreating the sprite graphics that the original *Doom* used. With 24 1-player levels, a 2-player co-op mode and a 4 player linkup deathmatch mode (with 8 maps), and a pretty positive critical reception

on its technical prowess when it was first demoed on the GBA, *Doom* could really do well in an otherwise FPS-less market.

Another adult-oriented gaming surprise for the GBA was the announcement of a couple of real time strategy (RTS) games planned for release in the near future. Whether the handheld is ready for such a drastic change in gaming patterns remains to be seen, but the planned RTS titles sound competent enough. *Mech Platoon* (Kemco) sounds like a promising RTS, nothing

too different in game play terms (resource protection, battles, capturing enemy mech parts and using them yourself) but the fact that there is a four player link-up mode (for battles, team play, swapping stuff etc) might mean gaming heaven if its done right. Again, whether four people are willing to stand around for an hour or so to play through a RTS on a handheld remains to be seen - here's hoping they will.

Yet another change in direction for handhelds is *Jurassic Park 3: Park Builder*. The aim being to manage a park full of dinosaurs and not let them eat your visitors, basically. Again, it's great to see handheld gaming going in a new direction, but are people going to want to play a Theme Park alike while sitting on the train? Here's hoping again that they will.

*Tactics Ogre Gaiden*, another *Ogre* RPG title in the long running series, is being released in the US and Japan; whether it makes its way to Australia is another story. Like all the other *Ogre* titles it is massively complex and strategy-oriented, meaning that most people will hate it with a vengeance and some people will play through it twenty times or so to make sure they read every last

line of text and see every variation of character trait possible. Gameplay elements include: alternative story branches, control of 8 characters at a time in battles, virtue level that determines how people react to you, heaps of character classes, characteristics and abilities and link up battle and trade modes.

*Silent Hill* for the GBA will probably only be released in Japan but I am going to write about it anyway, so there. *Silent Hill* looks interesting as it is pretty much a choose your own adventure graphic horror novel. It supposedly makes use of GBA's mobile phone/internet connectivity so you can download new story branches. This would almost certainly bomb if released outside of Japan but it's good to see something a little different being released, even if only the Japanese get to appreciate it.

**Gameoracle** - (that's me - i.e. spouting incoherent useless gibberish)

The Gameboy Advance has taken a definite change in direction from its little (or is it older?) brother in terms of the games offered. Whether or not consumers will be impressed by the large number of rehashed SNES games and the other pretty tired (but competent) conversions of older games being churned out by the big N remains to be seen. But even if these games fail to capture the public's imagination the Gameboy Advance is sure to survive and thrive; with no competition, it cannot fail.

**Makes Nintendo tons of money and fits in your pocket and you can play games on it and stuff** - (it was the most popular alternative name for the GBA but for some reason Nintendo decided against it - tres stupid)

According to BusinessWeek's survey on the Top 100 Brands worldwide, judged on: leadership, stability, ability to cross geographical and cultural borders, (except of course in fundamentalist Islamic countries where *pokemon* is banned and considered sacriligious and unislamic) Nintendo came in 29<sup>th</sup>, ranking above Nike, VW, Pepsi, and Fed Ex. Since 1989 the Gameboy sold roughly 1000 systems per hour (Proof that there are way too many people in the world).

Kemco is rumoured to be developing a television tuner for the GBA, so you can watch the teevie on your GBA. The quality probably won't be so great but still, apart from gaming, what better way is there of wasting your life away than with TV? And wasting time is what life is all about, right, or is that just me?

MP

# GENERATION TEEVEE

## The Wonderful World of News and Current Affairs Programming

Every so often you want to catch up with the socio/cultural/political events occurring around Australia and the world. At least, that is, *I* do. In fact, I loves me current affairs programming as much as I loves curling up with a nice cuppa, a good book, and a chocky bikky. Hmm...heaven in a comfy armchair.

But do you know what I don't get? News Obsessives. Those people who watch more than one channel's news in a night, and all the current affairs programming in between. You know the people I mean, the ones that hunker down in front of 10 news at 5, 7 or 9 news at 6, *Today Tonight* or *A Current Affair* at 6:30, the ABC news at 7, *The 7:30 Report* at, well, 7:30, and SBS news at 9, and *Late/Nightline* at 10:30-ish. The quality is far different, yes, but the basic top stories are generally the same (exception: SBS).

So who's who in news (ho ho ho), really? I'd put my money on the ABC for superior quality (despite a pitiful (and constantly falling) budget to work with). The focus is on national news, with particular emphasis on local matters. World news is covered really well and in good detail, but don't expect complex matters such as the situation in the Middle East to be explained in *any* news bulletin.

Of course, even Auntie slips up sometimes—like the time they had a report on some bunch of folk or another saying that the GST hits the elderly the hardest (like, *duh*), and it was accompanied by footage of an old man buying...*apples*. Ahem: apples are GST-free.

For more detailed coverage you'll have to tune in to *Lateline*, which is usually on at about 10:30pm or so on the ABC. They cover the top stories again, but also have extended reports, as well as studio interviews. One item they may or may not still be doing was a forum in which they chucked two folks with opposing viewpoints into comfy chairs and let them argue. The results were often interesting. *Lateline* is on the more academic end of the scale though, which is a good thing for me personally—but I know that not *everyone* wants to have to think whilst they watch teevee. If you *do* like to think about stuff though, this is the clear winner.

One example is the Middle East peace crisis. No news report I'd ever seen had explained the *reasons* for the ongoing conflict, just that Israelis and Palestinians fight a lot, and clearly hate each other. This seems like a stupid and senseless waste of time. In fact, from this information you would probably gather that Israelis and Palestinians are a bunch of dickheads, and violent thugs by nature. You would think that, since they keep shooting at and blowing up each other, they deserve whatever violent fate comes their way. Hell, the news reports never said anything differently.

And then there was *Lateline*. For the first time ever a news report briefly covered the background to the conflict: that the Middle East is a harsh and unforgiving climate, and that the cultures that have lived there have *always* had to be equally harsh and unforgiving in order to survive. That after the Second World War, thousands of Palestinians were forced out of their homes in what is now Israel, so that Jewish refugees could live there—an event which is still remembered first hand, and with bitterness, by many people. That the Jewish and Muslim religions have long histories, with many ties to the area. That the current site of a Mosque is the same site that once housed a Synagogue which has been destroyed twice. That, according to the Talmud (or Old Testament—I can't remember), once the third Synagogue has been built on the site, the Second Coming will commence. But the Jews can't build their third temple because there's a Mosque there, and both sides are claiming the land is legitimately theirs.

But all you see on the news are suicide bombers

and people shooting each other. Okay, sure, I don't 'get' religious fundamentalism either. As an atheist (or post-existentialist nihilist, as my census form says), the whole 'god' thing seems stupid to me, and totally not worth dying for—but the background to complex issues are generally never explained on the news, which is why I welcome a programme that adds that little extra detail.

As for the commercial news offerings, each station has a slightly different angle which is reflected in their slogans. 7's focus is on local, Adelaide news, as per the slogan: 'Nobody Knows Adelaide Like 7'. On the whole their news coverage is fine (if thin on international issues), and being the footer station, they have a lot of footer news. Which is fine if you like the footer. I hate the footer.

9's news is the best quality out of the 3 big commercial networks, especially when it comes to politics. They seem to be trying for 'celebrity' in their news, with the slogan 'Who's Who of News'. It's like, 'hey, we're the 'big' names in news—you can trust us'. The late news, *Nightline*, is of exceptional quality—but I have an old-man crush on the ABC's Tony Jones, so it's *Lateline* for this fluffy little battle kitten.

For international news, obviously, SBS is the big winner. They also cover national news well, but the big international events take precedence if they're more important—like if people die in a mudslide or there is a bloody coup somewhere in the world, it is on before something that John Howard said about the GST.

Channel 10 is an odd creature. Their angle isn't celebrity or credibility, or even relevancy—it's being there first, with the slogan 'First At 5'. The hour-long news (from 5-6pm) is reasonably good quality, but rather than using the extra time to delve deeper into issues, they tend to just top it up with filler. Lots and lots of filler. They're not the only ones though. A while back channel 7 had a promo going which was all like 'Invite us to your school to do a story'. Does anyone else smell the sweet, sweet stench of filler in the air? Hmmmmmm.

10's late news is another entity altogether. It is shamelessly tabloid and sensational, with the 'international news' component more likely than not centred on some skinny Hollywood celebrity's latest doings, *Entertainment*



*Tonight* style. Now, to me this *isn't* news. Yet it's sooo hypnotic, and often watched just because you can't be arsed turning off the teevee.

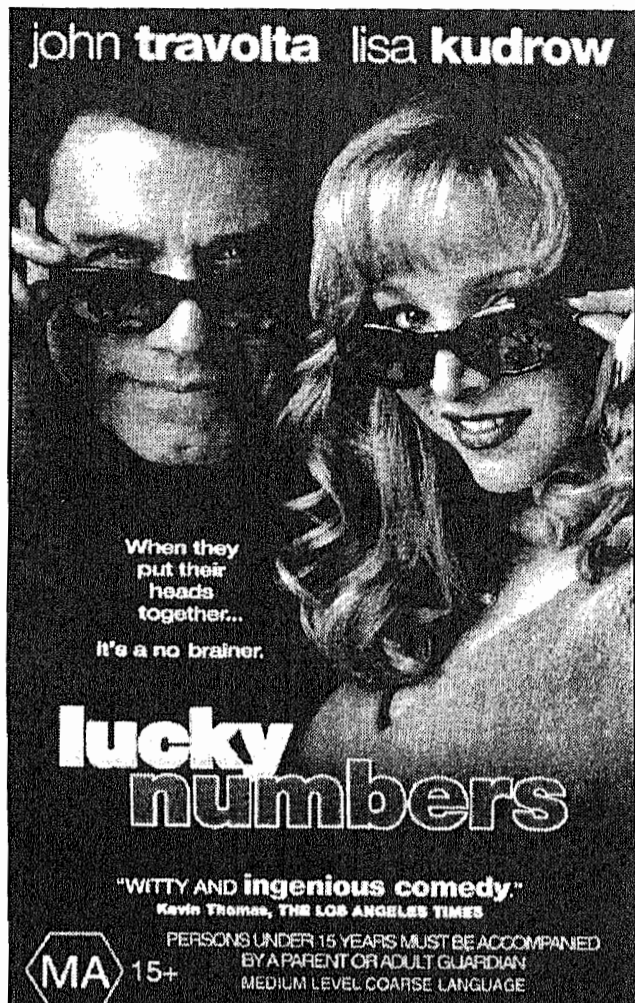
A few examples of its tabloid, sensationalist nature: a while back there were two top stories covered on both the ABC news and 10's late news. One was a report on the Woomera Detention Centre which completely ruled out allegations of sexual abuse, and the other was a report in Britain which raised as a *possibility* (and only one of several scenarios and suggestions) that the guys who killed that toddler might perhaps, maybe, it was thrown up as a vague possibility...come to Australia with new identities when they're released. Sandra Sully's 'hook' at the beginning of the ad break, though, was 'Coming up after the break: child sex abuse at the Woomera Detention Centre, and Britain to send its child-killers here'. This is so many kinds of wrong. A more recent example was something like 'Doctor who injected his patients with disinfectant gets off with a warning'. The *actual* story revealed that the doctor in question was given the wrong shit by the hospital, who were found to be at fault. And it wasn't disinfectant, it was a dye (used by doctors so that X-Rays show up clearer) which was the wrong dye, toxic, and which also happened to be used as an ingredient *in* disinfectant.

But hey, some people like this kind of stuff. And at least Adelaide's newspapers are still top qual...sorry, my mistake.

Jayne Lewis



# Come play with Dr. Video



## Lucky Numbers

2000 D: Nora Ephron

John Travolta, Lisa Kudrow, Tim Roth, Ed O'Neil

Paramount

*Lucky Numbers*, directed by Nora Ephron (responsible for the ground-breaking artistic creations *Sleepless in Seattle* and *You've Got Mail*) comes as a most welcome surprise, as it is actually a quite quirky and funny film. Taking place in the small American town of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania in the winter of '88, we follow the antics of Russ Richards (Travolta), the poster-boy weatherman and all-round local hero who seemingly has everything going for him. Unfortunately, the unusual December heatwave has left Russ' snowmobile dealership floundering and, with his obsessive hopes of becoming a popular game show host leading nowhere, the money is drying up. Richards, together with his crim buddy Gig (Roth) and his casual squeeze, lotto ball girl Crystal (Kudrow), sets up a plan to fix the lottery and make them all rich. Too easy, right?

Well, as you may guess, before long bodies are falling and new deals are being made, but what could easily degenerate into familiar territory is pulled off with aplomb by the terrific performances of the cast. Travolta's performance especially follows the high standard he has set for himself; a precarious balance between the over-the-top ham and making egotistical, self-centered arseholes likeable. Afficianados of the Great Dimpled One will find him in great form here, as much of the comedy is derived from watching him sweat over every new hurdle thrown in his

path to being a millionaire.

Lisa Kudrow is perfect as the foul-mouthed beauty Crystal. Sure, you could argue she's been typecast yet again (her character is like Phoebe from *Friends* and Lucia from *The Opposite of Sex* combined), or you could accept the fact that, when it comes to playing bitches with brains and beauty, this girl has few peers. Michael Moore's portrayal of Crystal's Bible-bashing masturbator cousin Walter, who is drafted in to collect the loot, was a little disappointing, but who has the time to care? Michael Rapaport's effortless rendering of goofy brute Dale the Thug more than makes up for it. When you stir in very funny performances from Tim Roth, Ed O'Neil and Bill Pullman into the broth, you get more sweetcorn than brussel sprouts, and that can only be a good thing.

Whilst *Lucky Numbers* can't boast to having the most original premise for a film (you could see it as a day-glo orange *Fargo*), and its lack of an appearance on our big screens may give the (false) impression that it's yet another straight-to-video dog, there are plenty of good things to say about *Lucky Numbers*. It has oodles of stars, great performances, plenty of laughs and a nicely resolved happy ending. It made me laugh, and that's really saying something.

dan V

## Vertical Limit

2000 D: Martin Campbell

Chris O'Donnell, Bill Paxton, Robin Tunney, Scott Glenn

Columbia TriStar Home Entertainment

*Vertical Limit* is an exciting action adventure set on K2, the second highest mountain in the world.

After a climbing accident in Utah leaves their father, Royce Garrett (Stuart Wilson) dead, Peter Garrett (Chris O'Donnell) quits climbing and becomes a nature photographer, while his sister Annie (Robin Tunney) goes on to become one of the world's top climbers. At the behest of millionaire entrepreneur Elliot Vaughn (Bill Paxton), Annie joins a group of climbers who plan to scale K2 in a marketing campaign to promote Vaughn's new airline. Bad weather strikes and the group of climbers falls into a crevasse, becoming trapped. Determined to save his sister's life, Peter joins a rescue team led by the mysterious Montgomery Wick (Scott Glenn), who lost his wife Mayanna (Leela Patel) to K2's icy wastes. A race against time ensues as Wick's team attempt to reach the trapped climbers before they succumb to the intense cold.

*Vertical Limit* features some truly breathtaking stunt work - 'How did they do that?' is a question you

will probably ask frequently during viewing. There are some genuinely suspenseful scenes as avalanches roar down the sides of the great mountain and precarious ledges collapse beneath climbers. Humour is provided by the Australian climbers the Bench brothers - Malcolm and Cyril (Ben Mendelsohn and Steve Le Marquand respectively) - who appear unable to take the danger seriously. And nice to see the babe-olious Izabella Scorupco as Monique Aubertine - she was excellent as the deadly Xenia Onatopp in the James Bond film *Goldeneye*, another Martin Campbell film. Solid support is offered by David Hayman as Frank 'Chainsaw' Williams, who offers to write a check for the sum of ten thousand dollars for each climber who agrees to join the rescue team.

Hang on tight, because *Vertical Limit* is exciting stuff indeed.

James Trevelyan

## Groove

2000 D: Greg Harrison

Hamish Linklater, Denny Kirkwood, Lola Glaudini

Columbia TriStar

This is the first movie for writer and director Greg Harrison and I can unequivocally say that he has set off on the wrong foot. *Groove* is based on the dance music and rave scene and is set in a San Francisco abandoned warehouse.

The opening scene of *Groove* has dance music and equipment buff Ernie and his friends break into the warehouse and wire it up with his gear. The word soon spreads over the internet and a whole crowd of people rock up to the party. Among them are seasoned ravers Colin (Denny Kirkwood) and his girlfriend Harmony whom he is going to ask to marry him at the rave. Colin's brother David (Hamish Linklater) also makes a showing at what is his first rave. He ends up falling for Leyla (Lola Glaudini, who used to be on *NYPD Blue*), another seasoned raver.

The story is very thin and there is no real plot to it. The characters are underdeveloped and the end of the movie left me unsatisfied. Maybe the director should have made a documentary on the rave scene instead, because that is what it seemed like. The movie gave me an insight into a world that I am not familiar with. Here we have people who take amphetamines and dance the night away drinking water, where I am more used to just drinking beer. DJ John Digweed (Dickweed, as I say), who's supposed to be famous, makes a cameo in the movie as well.

If you don't like dance music, like me, I'd give this movie a miss as ninety percent of the music has techno beats in the background.

Jang Luu

Dr Video says: Ditch that chain video store with its high prices and uniformed staff. Try Alpha Video in St Morris for an alternative video store experience. Messy, disorganised and staff with attitude. This place is fun! (and don't forget their extensive porn section)



## Captain Corelli's Mandolin Trak Cinema Opens August 23<sup>rd</sup>

For some reason I went into this film under the impression that it would be one of those slow-moving period pieces with beautiful scenery but not much else. I was definitely wrong in this case, because I was certainly in no danger of falling asleep. Set on the picturesque island of Cephellonia in the 30's, it stars Penelope Cruz as Pelagia, the town beauty who is engaged to the stalwart Mandras (Christian Bale). When news of the war raging in Albania disturbs the island the young men of the town depart to fight for their country. Life proceeds undisturbed until a wounded Mandras returns, telling of defeat at the hands of the Germans. The Italians soon follow and the island surrenders. Officers are billeted at homes around the island, and Captain Corelli (Nicolas Cage) stays at Pelagia's house with her father (John Hurt), who is also the town doctor. Captain Corelli is passionate about opera and plays the mandolin, and Pelagia finds herself falling in love with him. Of course, war comes to the island, as the Germans force the Italians to

hand over their arms, telling them that they are going to be sent home. The Italians join the Greeks in fighting back, and the peaceful island becomes a war-zone.

Unlike the complete turkey *Pearl Harbor*, *Captain Corelli's Mandolin* is an unlikely love story that melds seamlessly with the tale of war surrounding it. My only criticism would have to be of Penelope Cruz, since she retains her Spanish accent although she is playing a Greek girl. I was most impressed by John Hurt, who stands out from all the others as the kindly, intelligent doctor. He manages to steal every scene, even from Nicolas Cage (who has always been one of my favourite actors). It goes without saying that the cinematography is breathtaking, especially the beach scenes. There are some incredibly disturbing scenes, which involve groups of people being gunned down where they stand, so it's not exactly all romance and



scenery. It is, however, an incredibly moving and beautiful film, so get yourself along and see it as soon as it comes out (I have to admit that I had a good cry during this one – I know, I'm a wimp!). Don't just save this one for cheap days.

Poptart

## Along Came A Spider Selected Cinemas Coming Soon

If Morgan Freeman was not already happily married, I would be on a plane over to America in a heartbeat. Call me weird, but there is something about his smile and the pitch of his voice that does it for me, so this movie was pure heaven for me. Based on the novel by James Patterson, this is second movie in the detective Alex Cross series, which also spawned *Kiss The Girls*. This time around, Alex Cross (Freeman) has been on an extended break following his role in the death of his partner. Against his will, he is involved in a case after the killer deliberately seeks him out. The daughter of a senator has been kidnapped and held hostage. The danger is that Gary Soneji (Michael Wincott) is not in it for ransom money, but to commit a perfect crime and get away with it. Joining Alex Cross is Secret Service agent Jezz Flannigan (Monica Potter) who becomes his new partner out of a sense of duty for the young child. But is it really Megan that Soneji wants? Or does he have a more sinister motive in mind?

Although I am a far cry from being a Sherlock Holmes, I do sometimes manage to guess the twists ahead of time. This time, however, I had absolutely

no idea of what was coming next. That is the mark of a well-done thriller. Freeman is perfect in a role that seems to have been tailor-made for him, as a combination detective/psychologist. Monica Potter has been described by many as the new Julia Roberts, and she does bear a remarkable likeness in both voice and visage. Wincott, as the spider of the title, is incredibly effective as someone who can swing from intelligence to madness to calm patience. The real surprise was actually Mika Boorem as Megan, who has already starred in a whole slew of movies, like *The Patriot*. She injects the character with incredible vitality and feistiness. Megan is certainly not the usual sort of kidnap victim who is content to sit around and wait meekly to be rescued. This, and a few other surprises make this a far cry above your usual thriller. This is definitely one to watch from the edge of your seat.

Poptart



## Sexy Beast Palace /Nova Cinemas Coming Soon

Wild and passionate love scenes, massive orgies and hot bodies are not exactly what you'll find in John Glazer's feature film, *Sexy Beast*. The two main characters are far from sexy, yet represent the good and evil side of human nature.

British director Glazer is known for his award winning Guinness and Stella Artois commercials, and successes as a video director for music artists such as Jamiroquai, Blur and Radiohead. I think he pulled off his debut film nicely, taking us on a fast-paced, rocky and exciting rollercoaster ride detailing the life of ex-gangster Gary ("Gal") Dove. Advertisement slogans for the film read, "If you thought Chopper was scary, try saying no to Don Logan". (I actually enjoyed *Sexy Beast* more than *Chopper*). Glazer's film plays on the idea of good vs bad, and the lingering presence of temptation and guilt on people with pasts, such as Gal. Gal (Ray Winston) is retired (and has gained a hefty beergut), having re-established a new life with beloved busty wife Dee Dee, an ex-porn star. Living it up in a luxurious (to die for!) Spanish villa, everything is peaches and cream until the dreaded Don Logan (Ben Kingsley) shows up from the depths of his past.

Logan is psychotic, schizophrenic and (like Gal), rather unsexy. He is the bad smell that hovers around Gal, determined to persuade him to return to London for one last job – a huge bank robbery. Accustomed to a life of sunbathing beside his luxurious pool, body slicked with oil, skin like leather complimented by his chunky gold chain, Gal initially has no intentions of meddling with Logan, and convinces himself he will simply reject his request. However, Don Logan is not one guy you mess with, and it is his mission to interrupt and destroy Gal's attempt at living a quiet existence. Logan cannot take "No" for an answer, and Gal's weaknesses are slowly revealed as his conscience and willpower are put to the test.

*Sexy Beast* is full of twists and contrasts; the ending is definitely an amusing attempt to demonstrate that nothing is what it seems, and one must look beyond the surface. I'll let you figure that one out for yourself.

Kimberley Larsen

## Cinemachine Giveaways!!

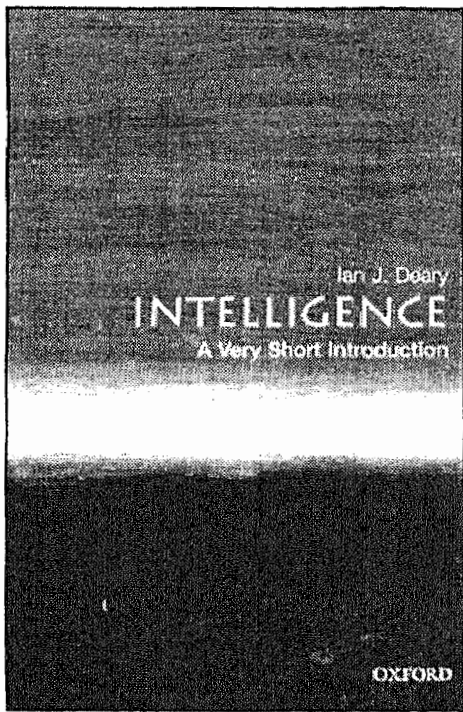
Tron / Starship Troopers

22<sup>nd</sup> August

@ Mercury Cinema

We have two double passes to the special presentation of the sci-fi double of *Tron* (condensed version) and *Starship Troopers*. It is even more extra-special because it is one of the only prints of *Tron* that exist in Australia, and it is probably your only chance for quite a while to catch *Starship Troopers* on the big screen. If you want to win a pass hang around the top of the *On Dit* office stairs on Wednesday at 12:30pm.

# If there's one thing I hate, it's the goddamn



**Intelligence: A Very Short Introduction**  
**Ian J. Deary**  
**Oxford University Press**

Is there such a thing as general intelligence? What happens to intelligence in old age? Are intelligence tests useful? Why have IQ scores risen over the last 50 years?

These are some of the questions that Deary tackles in this little paperback, one of many in the 'Very Short Introductions' titles available from Oxford University Press. It fits neatly into your back pocket so you can take it anywhere – hint, hint all those Psych 1 students.

*Intelligence* is a good overview of the not-quite so coherent body of knowledge that exists on intelligence thus far. The topic itself is quite confusing and difficult but Deary puts it all in plain yet interesting terms, giving the reader every opportunity to cultivate an avid fascination.

Chapter 4 is entitled 'They f— you up, your mum and dad', which shows you the lengths to which Deary has gone to make a seemingly dull and tedious area of study into a lively and digestible read.

Not a bad little book - it even contains words of praise from the Adelaide University Psychology Department's Ted Nettlebeck.

Michael Paradowski

**In the Blue House**  
**Meaghan Delahunt**  
**Bloomsbury**

Hounded from country to country by Stalin's agents, Leon Trotsky eventually finds refuge in Mexico in the "Casa Azul" (Blue House), as guests of the artists Diego Rivera and Frida Kahlo. *In the Blue House*, the debut novel by Australian-born, Scotland-based author Meaghan Delahunt invites the reader into the Casa Azul and paints an intimate portrait of Trotsky's final years until his assassination in 1940. Throughout the novel, the reader gains a multi-layered perception of a complex man. By constantly changing the narrative from character to character, Delahunt enables the reader to view Trotsky from many different vantage points. We discover Trotsky through his own eyes, as well as through the eyes of his father and the bodyguard who is unable to prevent his assassination. For those of you who like a bit of romance, the novel offers both adultery and love triangles. The 'secret' love affair between Kahlo and Trotsky is explored simultaneously alongside her liaisons with the bodyguard. *In the Blue House* is an engaging and emotive read. I recommend it to anyone who has an interest in Russian history, Communism and love triangles (or all three), or alternatively simply wants to look good in a history tute! If you do happen to read this novel and enjoy it, a movie portraying Kahlo's life is due out early next year, starring Salma Hayek as Frida, and Geoffrey Rush as Trotsky. For the real fans, there is an exhibition of Kahlo and Rivera's paintings at the National Gallery until the 28<sup>th</sup> October – but it means you have to go to Canberra.

Mad

**Gandhi's Passion: The Life and Legacy of Mahatma Gandhi**  
**Stanley Wolpert**  
**Oxford University Press**

In the preface, Wolpert admits of wanting to write Gandhi's biography on several occasions but shying away from it due to the vast number of such books already in existence - he thought he would have nothing to add. However, that final straw of motivation resulted in him following through with his long time aspiration.

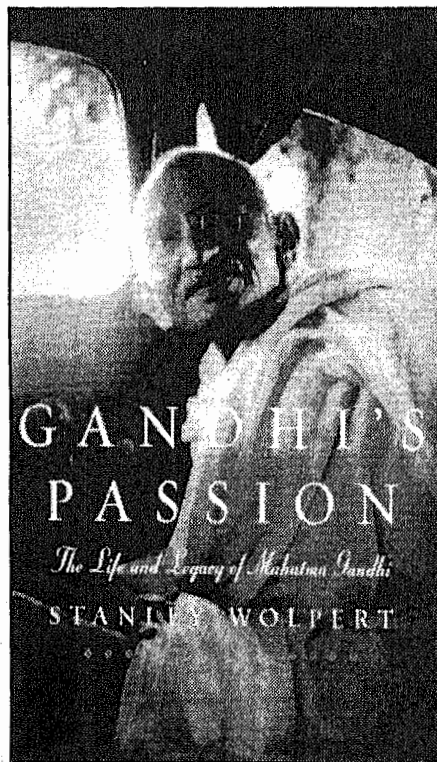
As *Gandhi's Passion* starts off slowly and quite drily, I thought him to be right in the first course of action. Wolpert's narration is constantly interspersed with quotations, often more annoying than worthwhile. His long sentences, often with an abundance of even one-word quotations, make reading difficult and unpleasurable. It also seemed as though Wolpert's own adoration of Gandhi surfaced a little too often, needlessly colouring the facts.

As the chapters pass by, Gandhi's life and consequently the book gets more interesting and readable. The quotations get longer as Gandhi gets wiser and has more to say - Wolpert's technique now providing more of a feel of what the legendary man was like.

The book looks at Gandhi's personal life through the many letters he wrote to friends and adversaries alike, trying to give the reader insight into his inner thoughts and motivations. The book chronicles the politics of first South Africa (and Gandhi's work there) and then India, in its Ghandiled struggle for Swaraj (self-rule).

Wolpert has written an informative book but I'm sure there are many better on the subject.

Michael Paradowski



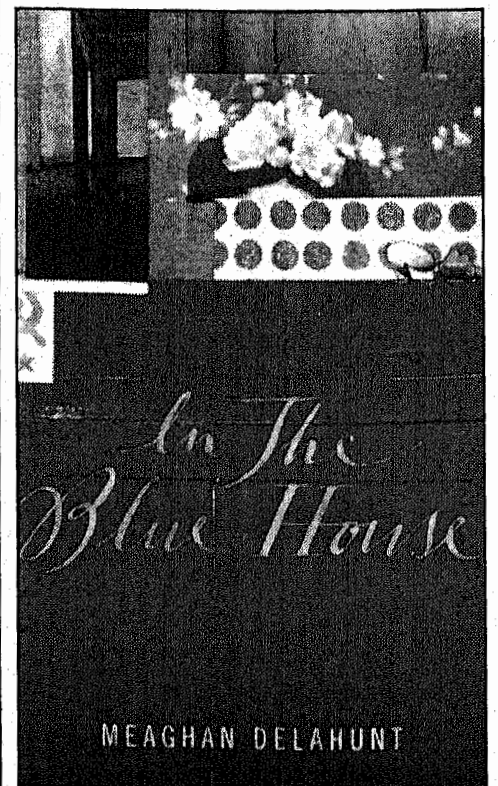
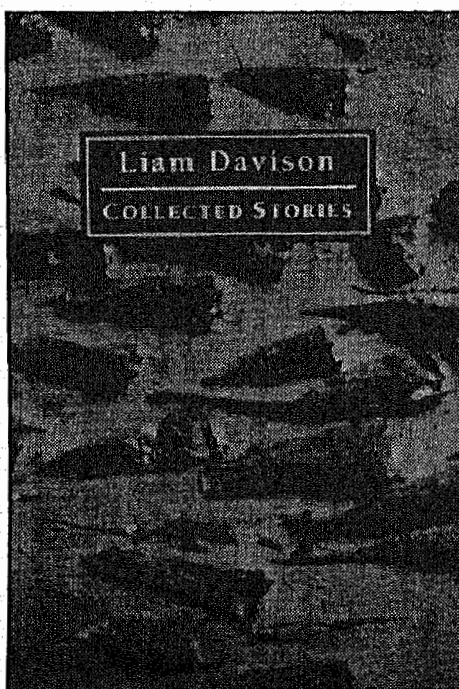
**Collected Stories**  
**Liam Davison**  
**University of Queensland Press**

Davison entwines thickly layered description with typically Australian anecdotes and plots in each of his stories, creating a collection that most of us can identify with. His constant, but subtle, referral to periods of history encompassing various fictitious characters and events provides the reader with a solid link to Australian cultural identity.

Through lavish description of the country's scenery, *Collected Stories* takes the reader to places in the imagination that are so visually rich they could easily be real. Similarly, Davison's plots – while not quite as thrilling as Grisham – have a reality about them that is enthralling. His ocean-inspired stories in particular are both haunting and magically morbid in their approach to life and death.

The characters in Davison's stories seem to take a backseat to the description and plot, but nonetheless they are well created. While *Collected Stories* isn't a fast-paced collection, it's well worth the read just for the fantastic language and mental landscapes Davison can produce.

Lisa Symonds



# movies. Don't even mention them to me



**Artemisia**  
Alexandra Lapierre  
Vintage

I first came across Artemisia Gentileschi when reading Drusilla Modjeska's *The Orchard*, when she speaks of a prodigious female artist living in Rome during the 17th century, and the brutal rape she experiences. The resulting rape trial is one of the first recorded in history.

Thankfully, I was able to get my hands on a copy of Lapierre's work. *Artemisia* is a thorough look at the events surrounding Artemisia's rape, the relationship between her and her father and the tremendous talent she had that led her to create some of the most beautiful paintings in history. Lapierre has chosen to write as if it were fiction in order to present the events in a more structured, easy to read manner. This also allows for her to assume characters and atmosphere. In the preface, she talks of the mountains of documents and research she did for the book, so perhaps who better than she to paint the picture for us, assuming dialogue between characters and so on. However, because this is a fictionalised representation of a factual event, read it with the understanding that not everything is going to be accurate. She says she has merely adopted the kind of writing style that would make it more accessible to all readers and I think in this respect she has succeeded. It is interesting from a feminist perspective to see how a rape trial unfolded a few hundred years ago, especially with Artemisia being seen to be a 'wild child', with her virginity pre-rape not entirely guaranteed.

*Artemisia* is a story that can be read by anybody interested in art, history, feminism, or justice. Lapierre has done a fantastic job of recreating this period in time. It is just a shame that most of what Artemisia will be remembered for is this trial, and not the truly brilliant work she left behind.

Clementine

## The Hiding Place

Trezza Azzopardi  
Picador

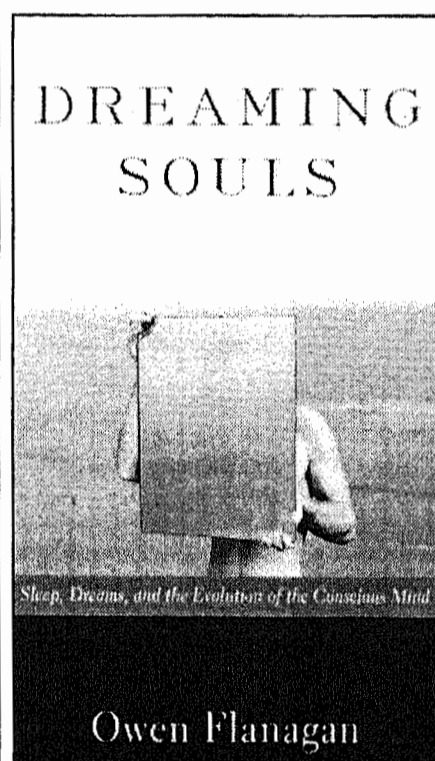
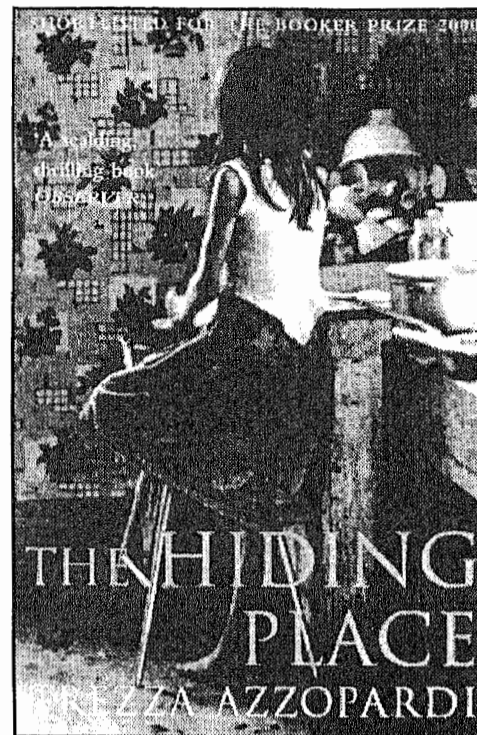
Trezza Azzopardi has made a dramatic debut with her first novel, *The Hiding Place*. The story, set in the small Maltese community of Tiger Bay, follows the lives of Dolores Gauci and her family. *The Hiding Place* is a hauntingly depressing novel, strongly reminiscent of Frank McCourt's *Angela's Ashes*. Although Azzopardi's novel is purely fictional, the characters and events are convincing.

The plot is amazingly well structured as it twists and turns through the 1960s as Dolores and her sisters grow up and are separated from their family. When Dolores returns to Tiger Bay years later and is reunited with her lost siblings she discovers the shameful secrets that tore her family apart.

Azzopardi's language is concise and clinical, but instead of working against the story it tends to allow the reader to anticipate and really feel the emotions experienced by the characters. The characters themselves are rarely described in extensive detail, but rather built and defined through their dialogue and the situations they are constantly placed in.

This style of writing is surprisingly refreshing because it doesn't involve any lengthy descriptions of reactions or emotions. Instead it allows the story to flow easily from beginning to end, resulting in a page-turning sensation.

Lisa Symonds



## Dreaming Souls

Owen Flanagan  
Oxford University Press

Why do we dream? What is it about dreams that fascinates us, and why are we drawn to analyse our dreams? Do they reveal things about us, or are they just noise our minds create while we sleep? These are a few of the questions Owen Flanagan attempts to deal with in constructing his hypothesis on dreams.

Many current theories on dreams suggest that dreams are messages from a universal consciousness, or that they predict the future, or assign them some other metaphysical significance. Without discounting the validity of these theories, I must say I found it refreshing to note that Flanagan's theory explored dreams in a scientific way. Flanagan attempts to discover why we dream by searching for any possible evolutionary advantage dreams may provide.

This could, and should, have made for an interesting read. However Flanagan is unable to separate the essence of his theory from the jargon of sleep psychology. While the terms he uses are explained along the way, they accumulate in a way that makes it very hard for the average reader to follow. This is unfortunate, as this work contains some very interesting ideas about the form and function of sleep and dreams.

This is probably worth reading, though, if you're seriously interested in dreams, but otherwise it is difficult to stay interested in.

Eleanor Gee

## The Australian Illicit Drug Guide

Andrew Campbell  
Black Inc.

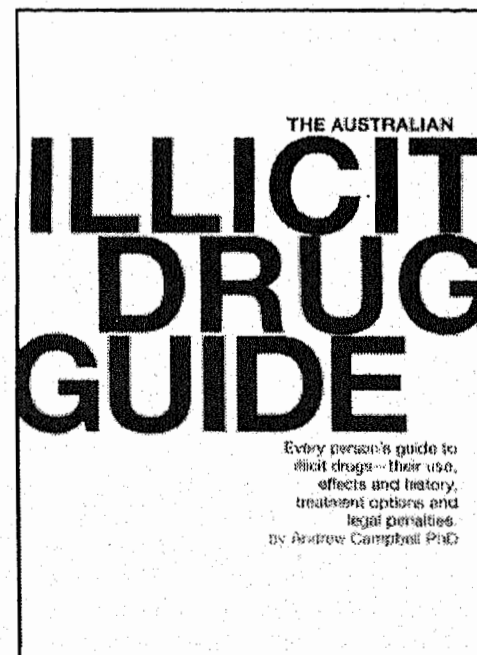
*The Australian Illicit Drug Guide* is 547 pages of fascinating information about the menace of drugs. It is subtitled 'Every person's guide to illicit drugs - their use, effects and history, treatment options and legal penalties', and that is what it is - a comprehensive encyclopaedia dealing with everything to do with the less legal side of the pharmaceutical industry.

It has almost everything. The sociological debates surrounding each drug are discussed, with sections on cannabis legalisation and heroin shooting galleries. Other sections include a glossary of terms, a dictionary of drug slang (strangely, John Howard's terms for Marijuana as printed in the National Drug Campaign booklet - 'Chronic' and 'Acapulco Gold' - do not appear), histories of drugs in Australia and the world and much, much more.

The book is also an invaluable resource for those participating in the drug problem, with street prices (did you know that a gramme of cocaine costs around \$200? Sounds cheap to me), criminal and civil penalties in some detail, psychological effects and diagrammes indicating where in Australia some of the drugs grow. Although the book does place a great deal of emphasis on the negative effects, it also acknowledges some of the fun you can have with drugs.

In short, if you have anything to do with drugs, on an academic, professional or recreational basis, *The Australian Illicit Drug Guide* is an invaluable resource.

Hagbard Celine



# Look at all this stuff!

**The Winter's Tale**  
**Rough Magic**  
**Methodist Meeting Hall**  
**August 15<sup>th</sup>-25<sup>th</sup>**

*The Winter's Tale* is one of Shakespeare's lesser-known, later written romances, and is a complex mix of death, paranoia, love and humour. The play tells the story of the Greek-style tragic downfall of King Leontes of Sicillia whose jealous paranoia and rage leads him to falsely accuse his wife and best-friend King Polixenes of Bohemia of having an affair, leading to the loss of his wife, best friend and both his children. Sixteen years later the story is resumed with the miraculous rediscovery of his innocent daughter, long abandoned as a bastard, and leads to the joyful healing of family rifts with a surprising fairytale twist at the end. Rough Magic directed by Alice Teasdale, has staged this production in the round at the Methodist Meeting Hall, with a sumptuous Victorian setting and dance and live music from a string quartet. The cast delivered a strong performance although at times the approach lacked the clarity and decisiveness needed when presenting a complex Shakespearean work likely to be unfamiliar to the majority of the audience. The use of the round staging, particularly in the first scenes, was also not always successfully negotiated with whole monologues occasionally delivered facing away from large sections of the audience. Matt Russell gave a confident performance as

King Leontes, although the motivation for his outrageous anger earlier in the piece was unclear; however, towards the play's climax his character gathered strength. Ben Passehl was gorgeously slick as the King of Bohemia whilst eight year old Will Traeger gave a fantastic performance as Mamillius, the young prince of Sicillia, delivering his few lines with confidence and style. Zoe Tidemann gave an exceptionally strong performance as Queen Hermione, playing with strength and conviction the Queen torn between her love for her husband and her despair at his treatment of her. Tidemann's restrained and convincing performance contrasted sharply with the sometimes over passionate performances of other cast members, in particular Zo Poppyjohn, who played a passionate verging on hysterical Lady Paulina with a delivery that was at times too aggressive and forced and failed to allow the subtlety of the language to speak for itself. *The Winter's Tale* is an eclectic mix of Greek tragedy and comedy with a touch of fairytale magic and Rough Magic's atmospheric and passionate production would certainly appeal to all fans of live Shakespearean theatre.

Alexandra

**The Boys**  
**Budgie Lung**  
**The George Theatre**  
**Aug 14<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup>, 22<sup>nd</sup>-25<sup>th</sup>**

*The Boys* is an emotional, hard-hitting and very real production based on the 1986 rape and murder of Anita Colby.

It focuses on the close knit Sprague family, a typical representation of lower class Australia, complete with obligatory black jeans, beanies and written off Holden in the backyard. I thought it to be a bit of a cliché and found myself cringing and thanking God that I have a better future than those people could ever hope for.

Brett is the oldest of three brothers and has just been released from prison. Life has changed during his time inside, but he is determined to bring his family back together, including drawing his younger brother away from his positive thinking, career orientated girlfriend. The three brothers feel dominated, even dis-empowered, by their respective other halves and this is the basis of the play itself.

The three young men, angry, confused, and struggling to gain control over their lives, go on a mission to regain their place in society. This comes to a head when their deep hatred of women drives them to the rape and murder of a young local girl.

The play overlooks the actual event

itself and instead chooses to concentrate on the impact on the boys' girlfriends and mother. Their unbreakable trust and loyalty brings them together as the four women battle against public outrage and rejection, and eventually the harsh realisation that their loved ones were able to commit such a hideous crime. It is a close examination of loyalty, love and the role which men play in modern Australia.

The ensemble cast of seven all contribute different qualities to the performance. The realism of the set and visual effects, combined with live music enhanced the production and made *The Boys* a thought provoking, real look at the emotional bonds of the family unit.

*The Boys* is written by Gordon Graham and directed by James Winter.

Sarah G.

**Noises Off**  
**Acting Up Drama Group**  
**Directed by Jade Court**  
**Hartley Playhouse, UniSA**  
**Magill Campus**  
**August 17<sup>th</sup>-25<sup>th</sup>, 8pm**

"It's sex, sardines, love and confusion, but will it be alright on the night?"

The latest production by UniSA's Acting Up Drama Group and Jade Court's directorial debut is an extremely ambitious one. The story is a behind-the-scenes look at life while putting on a theatre production, involving not just the technical mishaps but mainly the explosive personal relationships that can get in the way. The script is quite famous, and was made into a film of the same name over a decade ago.

The production is split into three acts, with Acts 1 and 3 showing a normal set while Act 2 switches it around to show behind-the-scenes. This is incredibly effective, though would have surely been a difficult exercise for whoever was in charge of switching it around. The set itself seemed very unstable at times, teetering ominously when one of the actors would run up the stairs, but perhaps this was meant to add effect to the chaos already present on stage.

The production features some strong performances, particularly Andrew Dowling as the bumbling Frederick/Phillip. His natural comic timing helped to bring out the humour laced in the clever script. It was a particularly difficult task set for many of the actors: having to quickly switch between two characters throughout the piece, but the result showed an obvious intensive effort that had been put into rehearsals in an attempt to master this.

The production gives the audience a humorous appreciation of what dramatic life can be like, and will receive nods of recognition from anyone who's ever been involved in a play. It's an extremely clever script, which the group has obviously spent a lot of time on. Go along to support University Drama, and you'll be pleasantly surprised.



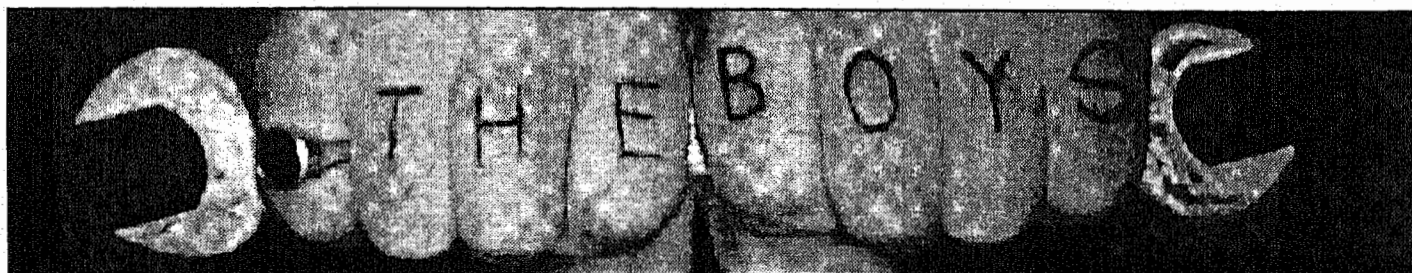
Mikey

## Fresh Bait 2002

With the Fringe looming ever closer, people are starting to get into gear with a range of workshops, pre-performances and general talent scouting antics. If you're a South Australian performer working in the development of cross art practices, the Adelaide Fringe invites you to be part of Fresh Bait. For each public presentation, Fresh Bait invites up to five artists or companies engaged in cross art forms to present excerpts of up to 15 minutes of their works. Feedback, drinks and more performances ensue. Access to this program is free for both participants and audiences, and artists participating in Fresh Bait will be given comprehensive production support, profile and exposure, and an Adelaide Fringe 2002 artist pass.

Performances are the last Sunday of every month, the next one being August 26<sup>th</sup>, and are held at the Tivoli, 261 Pirie Street, City. For more info check out the website: [www.adelaidefringe.com.au](http://www.adelaidefringe.com.au), or just come and see me in *On Dit* and I'll tell you all about it.

Mikey





# Capital 'A' Art

Capital 'A' Art has since the Renaissance been seen as the province of the wealthy. From the Medicis on, the commissioning purchase and ownership of art was exclusively a rich man's (or occasionally woman's) preoccupation. Art theory remained with the practitioners, while art criticism beyond the dictates of fashion (first appearing around the seventeenth century) was purely the domain of the well-educated.

All this began to change between the first and second world wars. A politically-motivated movement began independently in Europe and the pre-Stalin Soviet Union, and later in the United States, to make Art more accessible to the average person. This ideal built up momentum in the fifties, with overtly populist art movements like New Realism and Pop and the widespread adoption of photography as a serious form of artistic expression. This shift in Art's priorities was accompanied by a similar shift in those of art criticism. With the appearance of publishers like Thames and Hudson on the art scene, Art and art criticism became accessible to anyone with a library card.

The last decade has however seen in some areas a movement away from the ideal of making art accessible. The late-eighties trend toward theory in the humanities influenced first art criticism, then the production of Art itself. Unless something could be declared that most nebulous of things, post-modernist, it would not be taken seriously by the new intelligentsia, if considered at all. At risk of sounding melodramatic, this is where the trouble started, in Australia at least.

I want to make it perfectly clear at this point that I am not some panicking old-school Leavisite harking back to

some Golden Age of Art. I think there is much insight to be gained from the application of post-modern critical models to contemporary art. Adelaide is lucky to accommodate a handful of excellent critics - the likes of Chris Chapman and John Barbour - and some visionary curators. But Art begins with the individual, with the act of creation.

Art is comprised of two equally essential parts which for sake of argument I will call idea and process. The idea is the intellectual kernel of the project, the soul of the work, the thing that makes it worthwhile. The process is actually making the idea into something presentable.

The problem I have with South Australian Art criticism is the privileging of the idea over the process. Much of the criticism you read in *Broadsheet*, *Reel Time*, even *Db* emphasises the point of an exhibition without any criticism of the execution, which can oftentimes fall between amateurish and laughable. This is sad because most of these artists could produce work of an international calibre if only someone would tell them what they're doing wrong as well as what they're doing right.

For every Sally Smart or David Bromley there are dozens of potentially good artists that sell themselves short by simply not putting the same care and attention into their work that they do into cultivating the thinking behind the work. Like it or not art is a profession, a vocation in the manual as well as the religious sense. If the idea is akin to the prayer, then the process can be likened to the devotion: one without the other is an exercise in futility.

Jonathon Dyer



## Doodle of the Week

This charming little composition was given to *On Dit* by an office regular. As you can see, realism was thrown out the window for this one (though this is not altogether a bad thing; we liked the transparent bottom).

## SKUNKHOUR LIVE



## Wednesday 15th August Governor Hindmarsh

On Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> August Skunkhour played at the Governor Hindmarsh supported by Supaphattass. I must admit I had never heard of the support act, which consists of a DJ with keys, bass and drums. Not one of those flashy drummers (with more toys than is necessary), he was a solid player with just a basic kit. In fact that's how their set was, really: basic trance, but solid. A good ensemble that plays very well together, but with no vocals, and without any frontman. By the time they finished, a fair sized crowd had gathered, obviously anticipating Skunkhour. By the time they came on, the Gov was pretty packed. There were a few balance problems at the beginning, so it was pretty hard to hear Aya Larkin's vocals. But that was sorted out quickly enough and the set started with oldies but goodies. These included 'Do You Like It?', 'Booty Full', and 'Back to Basics'. When

they played 'Weightlessness,' both the band and the crowd really started getting into the show. This was quickly followed by a string of songs from the new album *The Go*. 'Home' was well received and the beautiful 'Up to Our Necks in It' was simply sublime. After 'Something Between Us' there was a quick 'Happy Birthday' for a very humble Larkin. 'Sunny Side Up' was wonderfully crisp and everybody was groovin' to 'Gold Radiation'. The set ended with 'Green Light'. The first song of the encore began as a terrific rendition of David Bowie's 'Fame' and surprisingly ended up as 'Booty Full'. This was followed by the song that everyone had been waiting for: 'Breathing Through My Eyes'. Both the band and the crowd seemed to have had a good time. A great band and a great show.

Grace

# Local Noise

What's up this week in the world of local noise? Well James and the B-Rads will be easing their way into your lounge room this Tuesday night (9pm, 531AM) with a set for you to chill out to. They combine mellow acoustic based music with a bit of spoken word for something a little different. Grab a cup of hot soup and plant yourself in front of an open fire for this one.

The Crown and Sceptre provided a nice cosy atmosphere for the Local Noise Live show last Thursday night, and I definitely recommend getting along on any cold winters night to play some board games in front of one of the fireplaces with a stout in hand. Brillig provided a mesmerising set, complemented by a bunch of films including the Muppets! It ended in a feedback frenzy which should have carried a warning about why viola's and amplifiers should not get close to one another. Veiled Glade upped the tempo later on and showed us all that you don't need tight jeans or long hair to rock out. After years of honing their craft they will finally be releasing their debut EP with a CD launch in early September so indie rockers keep a look out for that show

In the meantime, keep checking out the Unibar Battle of the Bands heats for some interesting musical styles and of course cheap Southwark.

denni d.

## Surrounded By Sound

Why not start your weekend early this week and check out the **5UV Sessions** at the Crown & Sceptre on Thursday night with **Veiled Glade** and **Brillig** – while supporting your fun-loving and oh-so-altruistic Student Radio!

Saturday night sees **Fear of Flying** (formerly Timothy) launch their album 'Park For May' at Music House (cnr. Morphett and Nth. Tce.) with **Hummel** and **The Bar Wenches**. Those into groovy beats and hip-hop can check out **The Hilltop Hoods** along with special guests and DJs galore at St. Pauls!

Yet another CD launch on Saturday night at the Holdfast Hotel (rumoured to be ceasing live entertainment soon so go show your support!) as punk outfit **Lazaro's Dog** skank it up with **The Packets**.

The Enigma Bar down the West End of Hindley Street also has a great Saturday night in store with a lineup that boasts up-and-coming electro-artist **Frost** as well **Speed**, **Cooperblack** and **Shimmertek**.

For an interesting yet laid-back Sunday night head back to the comfy atmosphere of the Crown & Sceptre when Sydney's **Sea Life Park** are supported by **Frost** and **Radar-B**.

Treat your eardrums to the best in town – get surrounded by sound!

MP

34



Relatively new on the Adelaide scene, Marquis has its beginnings back in their school days when there was nothing else to do on the weekend.

"We started out with a different drummer 4 years ago when we had just started playing. We've been together for a year as we are now."

That's John (drums), Tim (bass), Tom (guitar, keys, trumpet, backing vocals) and James (guitar, vocal) who I was speaking with.

"I guess it began as us wanting to be rock stars, just playing music for fun because there wasn't much else to do and I couldn't be bothered playing sport."

Marquis have recently recorded a 4-track demo, the first they've done in a quasi-studio setting, and I asked James about the experience.

"It revealed new things for me, new aspects of the songs that I didn't know were there, and I like them. Like Tom's guitar doesn't have as much power as mine and I never actually hear it. Some of the songs I was going, 'That's fucking wicked, when did you make that up?' And he's going 'I've been playing that for the past 3 months and you haven't heard it?'"

"It's the first recording we've been



## Fear of Flying

**Fear Of Flying CD Launch, 18th August  
Music Arts Bar**

Looking forward to a good night out, we arrived at the gig somewhat on time for once, liquored up and ready to groove. The first support act, The Bar Wenches were already on stage and in fine voice. Armed only with guitars, the two women sound amazing together, haunting and ethereal, and quite Ani DiFranco-esque. Their sound could be described as being acoustic 'chick rock'. We only got to hear their last couple of songs before they departed and it was time for Hummel. They are the best kind of foot-tapping, head-nodding pub rock, best listened to over a pint. Sounding a little You Am I-esque, they would probably do well with a bit of airplay. The mirror ball was spinning faster than I have ever seen one go before. Instead of giving that dancing queen atmosphere with the moving specks on the walls, it left silver streaks and made us all feel slightly ill.

After a break which gave us enough time to consume copious quantities of beer, it was time for Fear Of Flying. Starting out life as Timothy, Fear Of Flying have many years of live shows under their belts. This is evident from their stage presence and accomplished sound. Asking us politely for 'approximately 50 minutes of our lives', the lead singer launched into the first song. The small crowd, obviously already fans

happy with. Yes, very happy for the \$33 we spent on it." Hooray for the evolution of the lounge room studio, helping get the music to the people! It just goes to show you don't have to spend a squillion to display your talents, because Marquis' new demo translates their live sound to disk without missing any of the feeling. However, you might find it enlightening to go take in a Marquis gig because they do come highly recommended! You'll find them at the Eclipse Tavern (lower Hindley, past The Worldsend), where they usually play about once a month, on the 25<sup>th</sup>. They'll also be putting up the challenge in Battle Of The Bands.

Prof. Booty

**Marquis - demo**

This 4-track ep is a brilliant display of the talent that these 4 young mates possess when playing together. Evocative of *Something For Kate*, there is a definite atmosphere in Marquis subtly developing songs, which is wholeheartedly captivating. These guys are really talented so go check them out.

Prof. Booty

of Fear Of Flying, crowded towards the front of the stage for a better view. We decided that it was time for a bit of a dance, so we started grooving along to the music, but the rest of the patrons were obviously a shy bunch and just stood drinking in the sounds. Scott has an incredible voice, almost hypnotizing in its intensity. I am always fascinated by someone who can sing and play the guitar with equal skill, since I am barely unable to talk and walk at the same time. They played a number of tracks off their debut release *Park For May*, with the highlight being my favourite song, 'Japanese Soldiers'. It is hard to believe that Fear Of Flying has not made it nationally already, as they are incredibly accomplished and polished. They drew enthusiastic applause from the crowd, and thanked everyone for coming. They would have sold many of their CDs as their show was amazing. Get along to their next gig to witness for yourself what all the fuss is about, and get a copy of *Park For May*. You certainly won't be disappointed. We left the bar tipsy and humming happily in search of some more great sounds.

Poptart

# Gerling

## Interview with Presser

Gerling have been packing their backpacks full and have traipsed across this wide brown land twice this year whilst getting their new album *When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun* together. So I asked Presser about the new single 'Dust Me Selecta', working with Kylie, and being known as a young Merlin the wizard.

OD: Would you say 'Dust Me Selecta' is an insight into the variety of sound to be expected on *When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun*?

P: Yeah. Put the promo track 'Deka' and 'Dust Me Selecta', and add another thirteen songs of different styles, from folk to ambient to electronic to shout-out kinda shit, and that's what the album sounds like. There's something in it for everyone. It's quite surreal to think that we did that for ourselves in our little rats' nest in Redfern. We're all happier with this record in general, because the last album was just a five-day rush and this one's been in our own time. It helped us to work the songs to the best we could.

OD: Working with Kylie seems to be every young man's ambition these days. How did it feel to be up there with the

likes of Robbie and Jason?

P: It's bananas that we have her on our record. We were over in the UK with a track that we needed to get done. We jokingly discussed the prospect of Kylie singing on it. We had a meeting with her and then the next day she came to the studio. She was half an hour late and we were scribbling the lyrics on a note pad for her to sing. Darren was trying to sing the melodies to her. Then a week later her single's out and she's on Top Of The Pops at number one. We were like 'Jesus, what's happened, it was only like a week ago she was in the studio with us, singing!' It's crazy.

OD: After the success of the last album, and knowledge of Gerling creeping overseas, you must be excited about taking *When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun* overseas.

P: Definitely. We're going to Japan's Mt. Fuji Festival, and the album's getting released there. It's really exciting to think all this is happening. We've always wanted to be a band that could get released overseas



and get to go touring overseas. Hopefully we'll do the UK and Japan again by the end of the year, and even venture out into Europe.

OD: I've heard you described as a young Merlin the Wizard. So if you're young Merlin, who is Darren and Bourke?

P: Bourke is probably a Portuguese fisherman. Darren is a Chinese Karate star from the 12<sup>th</sup> Century, and we work together to create combustible music that brings tears to people's eyes, and makes the rainbows come out of their huts when the sun shines. (Giggling) Nah! We deconstruct the standards of musical abilities to create happiness among people.

Catch Gerling at Heaven II with Regurgitator August 24<sup>th</sup> to prepare

yourselves for *When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun*, released September.

Prof. Booty

**Gerling**  
**Dust Me Selecta**  
**FMR**

This is a yummy new release from the boys with the backpacks. Surprisingly smooth, dirty house track with sublime disco divaesque vocals. Also features the more traditional 'Deka'. This is the first commercial release from the upcoming album *When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun*.

Prof. Booty

# Battle of the Bands

## Continues This Week!

Want to see some of South Australia's finest up-and-coming bands compete for the right to head to Tasmania for the national finals?

See quality and hilarity collide as serious and joke bands meet head-to-head.

Heats will be held in the evenings  
Unibar Level 5, Union Building  
This week: Wednesday 22nd, Thursday 23rd and  
Friday 24th of August.

The Final will be held 31st of August.

Proudly brought to you by **UNION ACTIVITIES**





# One Dollar Short

Having toured the country with Frenzal Rhomb and US punk band The Mad Caddies, One Dollar Short have now released an EP on the Rapido label. *On Dit* recently had a chat to the band's frontman **Scott E. Woods** to gain insight into the New South Welshband...

At the ungodly hour of 9:30am, Scott's voice is barely audible over the sound of screeching brakes, "Hi, sorry I forgot all about the interview, I'm actually about to get on the bus to work."

Despite that shaky start and the distractions on his end of the line, Scott manages to describe his band to me quite well, "A lot of people compare us to The Ataris or MxPx but I don't see it at all. I don't know who you'd compare it to... It's a crisp and clean sort of sound, really melodic punk rock with some good harmonies."

The band are currently experiencing considerable success, having signed to a record label after only one self-financed EP. Their first single 'Board Game' enjoyed rotation on the Js including a good showing on the Net 50, they have just finished a high profile tour, released their '**Press and Hold**' EP and are working on a full length album.

"We're looking to get the full album out in November so we've still got a lot of work to do. But yeah, it's been a great year so far, we played Offshore at the start of it and so many things have happened...this last tour we just had a blast, who knows where else it's all going to lead."

And how did they dream of such a practical name for the band? "We didn't have a name when I was booking a studio for rehearsals and the guy asked me what band it was for, I just said the first stupid thing that came into my head, I think it was 'one plus one'. The next day, one of the guys was at work and he went to the Coke machine or something like that and he was like 'shit I'm short again' so he said to me 'what about one dollar short?' We agreed it summed things up quite well 'cos who ever does have as much money as they'd want?"

With the way things are going for One Dollar Short, sometime soon they might just stop living up to that name.

Check out the new EP '**Press and Hold**' out now through Rapido.

Mi(S)chael(x)

## One Dollar Short *Press And Hold* Rapido Records

*Press and Hold* is the title of One Dollar Short's latest EP, headlined by the punked-up track 'Satelite', clearly the best song on the EP. One Dollar Short are a great band and all five songs on this track are good, but they don't really distinguish themselves from other tracks as 'Perfect Day' and 'Board Game' did. It's worth buying if you're a fan, but otherwise...get the *Board Game* EP if you're looking for their best work.

Massiv Micky D



# The Strokes

World press has been drumming up yards of hype around The Strokes for months now, and if you caught them recently supporting You Am I nationally you might just be inclined to bang the drum a bit yourself. Don't know The Strokes? Well, The Strokes are five lads of rock from Manhattan, all outrageously young (all between the ages of 19 and 22) and not yet desensitised to the world of sex and drugs and rock 'n' roll. Fab Moretti (drums), Julian Casablancas (vocals), Nikolai Fraiture (bass), Nick Valensi and Albert Hammond Jr (guitars) got together late in 1999, and a year later released their *Modern Age* EP through the highly regarded indie label Rough Trade Records. They've been selling out gigs around the world since 2000, and with rave reviews and great expectations of being the 'most exciting band in 25 years' (NME), The Strokes have released *Is This It?*,

their first LP. What's more it has been released in Australia well before any other country! Often compared to the likes of The Velvet Underground and a menagerie of other 1970s New York punk bands, The Stokes never intended to create anything similar to that era on *Is This It?* Though they do admit to being huge fans of that musical period of their hometown. It could be said that The Strokes are a little history repeating, but they have a style and rawness that is good rock fun which has perhaps been lost in this age of Blink-182s and Brittanys. Only time will tell if their hype gets the better of them, but I recommend checking them out at their current best before the premature greatest hits hits the fan. Damn the continuum of tall poppy syndrome in relation to quality bands!

Prof. Booty



## Album of the Week

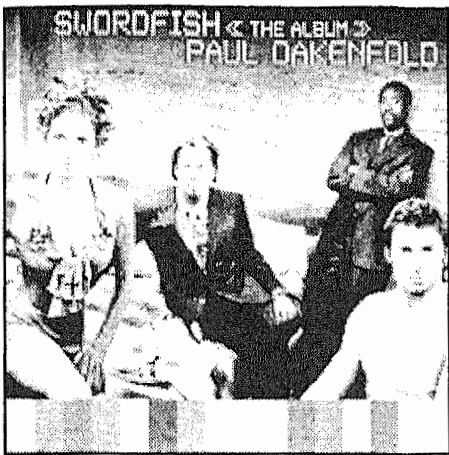


### Ill Nino *Revolution/Revolucion* Roadrunner Records

What do you get when you cross Latin American sensibilities with metal and in-your-face hardcore? The answer is simple: Ill Nino. Think of what Sepultura did with Brazilian music and metal and you're on the right track. Mind you, the Latin influences are not quite as obvious as one may think. Ill Nino seem to have a lot to thank the *Roots*-period Sepultura. However, the most apparent influence on *Revolution* is that of Slipknot, especially the vocals. These guys are trying to achieve that same intensity in their music. The image they give off is also one of craziness. Some songs contain Spanish passages that help create this atmosphere. One notable difference is the vocal change-ups mid song (usually in the chorus) in which quite well-sung parts break the monotony that would have existed had the song not changed direction. For example, see 'If You Still Hate Me'. There are even hints of loops and samples ('Unreal') though these are brief. Guitar, bass and drums are what this band thrives on. Standout tracks include 'Liar' with its Flamenco-esque guitar verses and driving chorus, the syncopated rhythms of 'Predisposed' and the aggressive coupling of 'No Murder' and 'Rip Out Your Eyes'. In one sitting this album could become drawn out, but in measured doses, and further experimentation on future releases, Ill Nino have great potential. My advice: Slipknot fans should really give this a listen. But there is plenty on offer here even if Slipknot aren't your cup of tea.

Jorm

# Singles

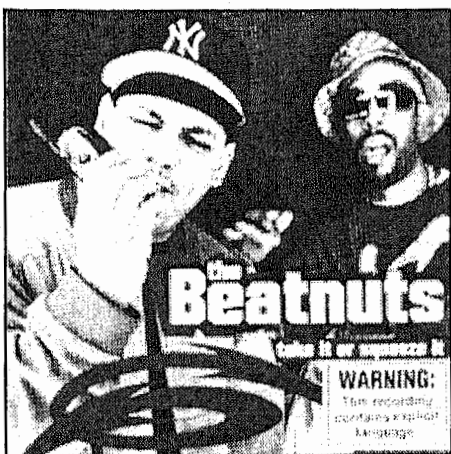


**Paul Oakenfold**  
*Swordfish Soundtrack*  
Warner Music

"You know what the problem with Hollywood is don't you? They make shit. Unbelievable, unremarkable shit."

John Travolta's words greet you at the start of both the *Swordfish* movie and album. *Swordfish* is a slightly unusual soundtrack in that all the tracks were either written or mixed by world-famous British DJ Paul Oakenfold, of *Traveller* fame. I don't profess to be knowledgeable about dance, trance, jungle et al but even I know Oakenfold. He's produced a killer soundtrack here that will definitely captivate fans of Oakenfold, *Swordfish* and dance in general. Using interspersed dialogue (usually Travolta, who seems to have been force fed the 'standout' lines from the film leaving Jackman and Berry with nothing to say) mixed in well with the beats; he's compiled a well-mixed CD. Mellow tunes like 'Leave Before You Go' mesh well with pumped up driving-late-at-night tracks like 'Dark Machine' and 'Planet Rock' (a disc highlight). All tracks were either mixed or produced by Oakenfold.

**Massiv Micky D**



**The Beatnuts**  
*Take It Or Squeeze It*  
Loud Records

When I first heard this album nothing really stood out and the lyrical side seemed pretty ordinary. However, a few more listens and my opinions started to sway as my head started nodding along to the tracks. In fact, right up to the chorus of track 8 the album is damn good. It was about this time that the lyrics started to fail. It could be just me, but hearing "Who's Coming Wit Da S\*\*t Na" as sung by someone with a voice remarkably similar to Li'l Bow Wow is just straight out lame. The next track sounds like the Beatnuts ripped off the music to De La Soul's 'All Good' and sped

it up a tad. Those tracks aside, the album continues as earlier - infectious beats with pretty average rhymes. Stand out tracks are 'It's Da Nuts', 'No Escapin' This' and 'Prendelo'. Anyone who likes their hip-hop with a little R'n'B included will probably dig this album, my only complaint being the one dimensional lyrics.

**Massiv & Albs**



**gODHEAD**  
*2000 Years Of Human Error*  
Posthuman Records/  
Roadrunner

Based in Washington DC, and signed by Marilyn Manson to his label, Posthuman Records, gODHEAD have released a pretty solid debut album. They have been around for about six years and are renown for their powerful live performances. Not being a huge fan of this type of music, all the songs on the album sounded the same to me at first. After listening to it a few times, however, it began to grow on me and individual tracks stood out. My favourites are track one and track four. Marilyn Manson even lends his vocals on the satirical song 'Break You Down'. The album is original sounding and combines a real rawness and toughness with modern electronic sounds. Fans of Marilyn Manson, Linkin Park, Korn, and the like, would probably enjoy this CD.

**LT**



**Leah Haywood**  
*Leah*  
BMG

I would consider my music tastes quite eclectic. I admit to liking Ace of Base, and think that Tiffany is one of the most underrated musicians of the eighties. I even managed to sell some CDs second hand at Verandah Music

once. My CD collection is varied. According to my friend Sam though, I like "angry girl music and cheesy pop". So here is a review of the cheesiest cheese around. Smelly, four week old sitting in the cupboard kind of cheese. Leah Hayward is cheesy pop at its finest.

But what really can you say about cheesy pop? It either hits the mark or it doesn't. Thankfully, I can say that Leah's self-titled album doesn't just hit the mark, it barrels into with all engines blazing. Adhering to the age old tradition that all cheesy pop songs sound almost exactly the same (with of course the occasional slow chucked in the middle for artistic effect), Leah's album (I like to call her Leah. We're on a first name basis) is all you could want in a cheesy slab of popstastic beats. My particular favourites include the high brow singles 'Takin' back what's mine' and 'We think it's love'. Cutting edge and savvy, these tracks get your feet a-tapping and your bum a-shaking Sara Marie style. (Excuse the references to BB. As well as having apparently limited taste in music, I'm also a reality teeve addict. But really, having a "best reality teeve" award in the Emmys? It's going a bit too far, even for me.) Moving on to the slow beats, my favourite track is 'One word'. It's all about the difficulty in telling the person you love how you feel, and what word it is you should actually use. I love Leah Hayward. If I had to use one word to describe her, it would be "avantgarde".

**Clementine Ford**



**Catatonia**  
*Paper Scissors Stones*  
Warner Music

Cerys from Catatonia has an incredibly distinctive voice that you either love or hate. And I absolutely love it. *Paper Scissors Stone* is yet another sterling release from this Welsh group who have yet to become as popular here as they are in their home country. And it's a shame, really, because their music is really beautiful. They have taken on a slightly new direction in some of their tracks this time, incorporating some backbeats. The tune 'Stone By Stone' is particularly catchy, along with the slightly rocky 'Is Everybody Here On Drugs?' This is certainly up to the standard of their previous releases. For those of you who have yet to catch onto the unique sound of Catatonia, this would be a great start. Better still, look up their back catalogue for *Equally Cursed And Blessed* or *International Velvet*.

**Poptart**

**Various Artists**  
*Rhythm Method*  
Universal

This is a three-track sampler of what is looking to be a very suave album, showcasing the quality house music acts Australia has to offer. Madison Avenue makes an appearance with their track 'Fly', but my choice is the second track, 'Tell Me' by Nathan G. One smooth track, sampling some violin, with a sexy female voice and funky beat mix.

**Jester**  
*Photek*  
*Mine To Give*  
Virgin Music

This is the first single to be taken from Photek's latest album *Solaris*, and it features old-school house legend Robert Owens on vocals. 'Mine to give' is a dance-floor friendly house tune, and has the best bass line I've heard in years. The single includes 3 remixes from the likes of David Morales and Satoshi Tomiie, and the video-clip is also thrown in.

**Mars**  
*Faithless*  
*We Come One*  
Cheeky Records

Faithless have done it again. With this single alone they have proved themselves still to be at the pinnacle of innovative dance music. 'We Come One' is a great track that is rewarding to listen to as always the vocals of Maxi Jazz really complement the other arrangement.

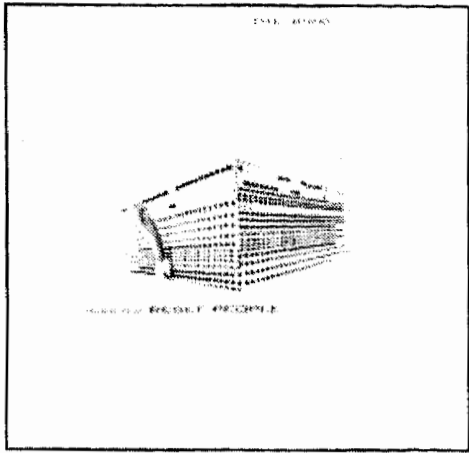
**Morgan**  
*Sarina Paris*  
*Look At Us*  
EMI

Default girl-y pop-dance with sweet female vocals. Has the Cher-like electronic voice thing, and a few remixes that should be thrown in the "cheesy trance" disposal unit. The Chris "The Greek" Club Anthem version might have inspired me if I had heard it in 1999 when this single was released in Italy.

**MGF**  
*Fatt Dex featuring Trey*  
*Creepin'*  
Sony Dance

Working with the theme for *Knight Rider* and the leading lady of Australian hip-hop, Trey, this track is of the old school break-beat ilk. Featuring 4 remixes and a return to Fatt Dex spontaneity with a reworking of *The Twilight Zone* theme.

**Prof. Booty**



**The Bird**  
**Music For Reset People**  
**Creative Vibes**

I first heard these guys spinning some awesome Asian underground on Triple J's Mixup, one lucky Saturday night a few years back. Then I saw them live at the Rhino Room. I've never looked back.

Launching their second album is 'Flight', which I'm told has received reasonable airplay on Triple J (hence it must be good? It's good regardless!). Second, is my favourite, 'Lei Kung'. Their style?: Two guys, live homemade drumkit, smooth and deep basslines, firey techno melodies, and some tabla for good measure.

Whilst their second album doesn't come within a tyrannosaur's dick of replicating their live gigs (*What? - Eds*), it's a whackin' great album. (Yes, their live acts are better than a female orgasm). For anyone who has enjoyed these guys live, you'll find the album pleasantly nostalgic. For others less fortunate, hear what you're missing out on.

Music so good, it makes you wanna take "a fuckin' really wicked e and then put your dick on the turntable". (*What?? - Eds*)

MGF (aka The Orbital Guy)



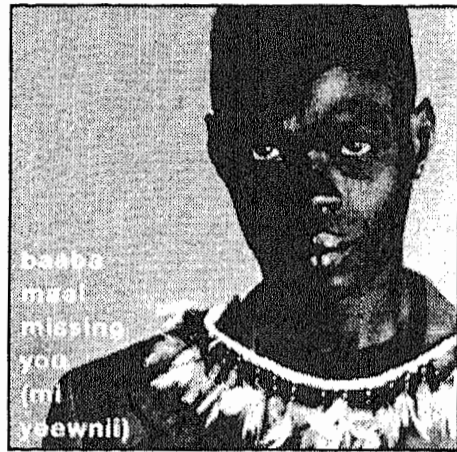
**Various**  
**Mullet**  
**Warner**

The *Mullet* soundtrack is a relaxed CD, comprising some great Aussie bands, some unknowns and a lot of sound bites from the film. Unfortunately, the sound bites don't hold a lot of interest for those who haven't seen the film - they simply don't mean much. The album would have benefited greatly from leaving the dialogue off, or bunching it together, so that you could skip it all at once. The music content varies from the sleazy, dark-alley-Jazz sounds of Paul

Healy's 'Cop Station' to the bouncy alterna-pop of 78 Saab's 'Green Moon' *Rise*. Lisa Miller's gorgeous 'Versions of You' is a really pretty song and the most palatable country music that I've ever heard.

The country feel and constant dialogue put me off, but I might have been more interested if I'd seen the film first. Bottomline: Check out the movie before you try the CD.

Bubbles



**Baaba Maal**  
**Missing You (Mi Yeewnii)**  
**FMR**

Unlike Baaba Maal's previous album *Nomad Soul*, *Missing You* is an album of pure African acoustic sound. The tracks are poetic and soulful, with the sort of irresistible African rhythm perfect for chilled summer nights. The chirping of crickets and other summer night noises feature on many tracks as all the recording sessions for *Missing You* took place outdoors after dark in Senegal, Africa with a live ensemble including artists Janio Coronado from Sidestepper, Kante Manfila and Chris Franck from Da Lata. With its unadulterated African sound, *Missing You* is an album for confirmed fans of world music.

Alex Winwood



**Ed Harcourt**  
**Here Be Monsters**  
**EMI/Heavenly**

This album has become the current soundtrack to my life. Sometimes light and airy, sometimes moody, Ed Harcourt's brand of pop has an incredible ability to grasp an individual's emotions and take them along for the journey. This has most certainly dealt him his nomination for the 2001 Mercury Music Prize. There are a lot of credible comparisons; Elliot Smith, The Cure, Doves, The Flaming Lips;

but ultimately, this 23 year old has quite enough talent to be thoroughly enjoyed for being Ed Harcourt. This album moves me in every way. There are tracks on *Here Be Monsters* that bring a tear ('Those Crimson Tears') and tracks that make me feel warm and fuzzy ('Apple Of My Eye'). Listen out for the latest single, 'She Fell Into My Arms', currently on the Triple J playlist. Magnificent and melodic, behold the talent of Ed!

Prof. Booty



**Paul Mac**  
**3000 Feet High**  
**Eleven**

What an unreal CD! Created by Paul Mac in his home/studio in the Blue Mountains (hence the album title), this album contains hit after hit. Renowned for his work with Itchee and Scratchee and his hard-hitting remixes for the likes of silverchair, Grinspoon and INXS, Paul has done a brilliant job on this album. It contains dance tracks (e.g. 'Just the Thing'), moody, chill-out tracks (e.g. 'Stay' and 'Everywhere I Go'), fantastic instrumental mixes (e.g. 'Rave Goodbye'), and includes a series of singers such as Tex Perkins (The Cruel Sea), Abby Dobson (Leonardo's Bride), and Jacqui Hunt (Single Gun Theory). Stand out tracks include 'See You Much Later', 'Stay', and 'Above The Clouds'. To top it off, the CD comes with a 15 minute video which shows an insightful look into Paul Mac and the making of the album, plus the clip to 'Just The Thing'.

LT



**Soundtrack**  
**Shrek**  
**Dreamworks Records**

When I think of modern family movie soundtracks I think cheesy pop music. Usually I'm right. This time

though I was slightly wrong because I've found that even though most of the songs on this soundtrack are pop, most are not cheesy. As with nearly any soundtrack, there are only one or two well-known bands just so the makers of the soundtrack can sucker people into buying the CD. In *Shrek's* case the well-known bands are Smash Mouth and the Eels. Incidentally, Smash Mouth did a cover of 'I'm a Believer' (by the Monkees) which is on this soundtrack and they did an extremely good job. There's even an Eddie Murphy version (only a short reprise). On the CD there are several slow, "meaningful" songs which are probably from the parts of the movie when Shrek either falls in love with the princess or realises that he's a big, ugly, green monster and the princess will never love him. This soundtrack also contains the epitome of teenybopper music appropriately named 'Like Wow'. It sounds like if there's a clip for it, it probably contains lots of fluoro colors and girls blowing bubbles. Overall this record is very good as background music when you're doing something but I give it only 3 out of 5 stars.

Janko Miskovich



**The Cult**  
**Beyond Good And Evil**  
**Lava/Atlantic**

The Cult have returned with *Beyond Good And Evil*, and this record features The Cult doing what they do best. Ian Astbury, Billy Duffy and Matt Sorum, may be getting on a bit, but their songwriting has not diminished, and Astbury's vocals are as fine as ever, at times soaring and at others powerful and menacing. This band knows how to write a hard rock tune, but their strength may also be their weakness, as there is little variation from this hard-rock path, and the songs, while good on an individual basis, can at times blend into one another a little too much. The guitar work on this record is its real highlight, with crunching riffs and eastern influences creating an excellent sound that really shines through. The first single 'Rise' is an obvious highlight, with its catchy chorus and straight forward delivery. Other highlights are 'Breathe' and 'Ashes and Ghosts', but the end of the record really seems to stick too far to the well trodden path, quickly becoming forgettable. This band is still relevant, but this record is not their finest hour.

Church

# Singles

Alien Ant Farm  
Movies  
Dreamworks SKG

I don't think it's fair to judge a band on the strength (or lack thereof) of one single. They might get better. I hope they get better. *Movies* isn't total crap, its just not very good. It does have a catchy chorus. The CD-ROM video shows that these guys don't take it too seriously - at least with this band name you'd hope they didn't.

## Church

Different Gear vs Sia  
"Drink To Get Drunk"  
Sony Records

This single should become our new national anthem. The chick's vocals are sweet and so are the groovy house beats. Laid back jazzy/ambient sample work polishes off this fine song to perfection. The best aspect of this track are the quasi-philosophical lyrics sung by our local girl Sia. Rivaling Socrates in their depth and meaning the ultimate conclusion of her poetical musings is:

"Don't ask me why I smoke - I don't know... but I drink to get drunk."

## The Bard of Blasphemy

Giants of Science  
Blueprint For Couragrous  
Action  
Rythum Ace/MGM

This is the latest EP from the Brisbane band, which apparently has a huge town following. From the CD cover and the name of the band, I was expecting sweet pop music, but what I got was twenty-three minutes of stoner wank rock. Such a cool band name, but such awful music. The Giants Of Science are very similar to Kyuss, which is not my cup of tea. However if you like that kind of stuff, then check them out.

## Jang Luu

Guided By Voices  
Glad Girls  
Festival Mushroom  
Records

Possibly the most bouncy of the songs on the *Isolation Drills* album, *Glad Girls* is an upbeat pop gem that signals a return to form for Guide By Voices. This is also the first time in years that they have actually released a music video to accompany a single. This single is definitely one for the dance floors, with its sing-along chorus and fast beats.

## Poptart

# Clubs and Classifieds

## For Sale

Dog House for Small ankle biter \$50

Electric Upright Vacuum Cleaner, lightweight easy to use \$50

Dressing Table, solid timber, 6 drawers, Large Mirror, Grey Laminate surface tough, servicable, very good condition \$50

Dianna Ferrari, Ladies Black Leather lace up shoes Grip soles suitable for hospitality work used for 1 week work experience only. Just like brand new size 10-1/2 \$20

Teak Solid Timber Wall Units 2ft wide, (610mm) x 1ft6" deep (470mm) and 6ft.4" high (930mm) heaps of storage shelves for videos, CD's, ornaments, BOOKS, space for TV, drawer and cupboard below shelves. Excellent condition \$70 the pair.

No delivery available, collect goods yourself.

Contact Vicki in Lady Symon building Sports Assoc office or call 8303 3410 work; 8262 5134 home answer machine.

## Office 2000 & Frontpage 2000 for sale

Office 2000  
(Word, Excel, Access, Powerpoint, Outlook)  
\$200.00 O.N.O.  
Frontpage 2000  
\$150.00 O.N.O.  
E-Mail [david@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:david@adelaide.edu.au) or call 8303 5474.

## Cricket Club

The Adelaide University Cricket Club requires scorers for the Grade Cricket Season 2001/2002. Here's your chance to be a part of a great Uni sports club that plays in the best competition in South Australia. You will also earn around \$30 a day for your trouble.

For details, please phone David Penn on 8226 1237 during office hours, or 8351 1613 after hours.

## Academic Athleticism

WHEN: Monday 20 August. 1.10 - 2.00pm  
WHERE: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building  
FREE. BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN.

## Pilates

## Fitness

## Instructor/ Trainer

### Classes:

Group Sessions: \$5 each Tuesdays 6.15pm - 7.15pm, or Sundays 4pm-5pm  
Studio is on corner of East Tce and Princes Road  
Kingswood (previously church hall)  
Personal Sessions \$20 per hour (can share with a partner \$10 each) at the studio or at your own home  
Pilates conditioning  
Posture & Flexibility  
Resistance - Weights  
General Fitness - Nutrition  
LORRAINE MADIGAN-TROWSE 8270 7012  
or 0404 837 012 Mobile

## Residential Development Conference

Interested in Urban Planning? Interested in issues concerning residential development? Come along to the conference 'Adelaide in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century: A Meeting of the Minds', where this and many other issues will be discussed. The conference will be held on Friday, 21<sup>st</sup> September 2001, at the Regal Park Motor Inn, 44 Barton Tce North Adelaide (Ph: 8267 3222). Registration Fee (including lunch and morning/afternoon tea) \$40, late registration fee, after September 10<sup>th</sup>, \$50. For seating or catering purposes please forward your cheque/money order to:

The Treasurer, SAFRRA Inc, PO Box 34, Walkerville 5081 (Ph: 8267 3222)

## Having a Party? A Wedding? On Dit uses and recommends:

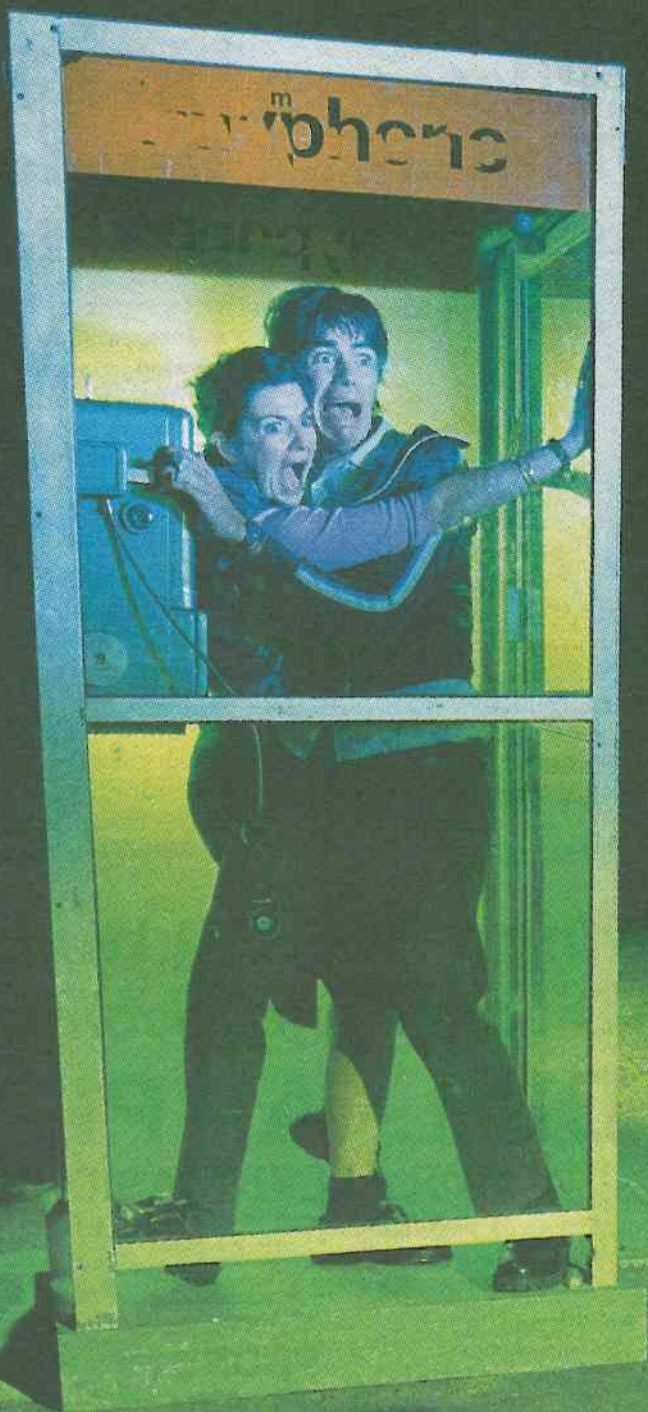
## DIAL-A-PIPER FOR ALL OCCASIONS. WEDDINGS, PARTIES, ETC

PIPER BARRIE & DRUMMER PAULINE.

PHONE  
(08)8326-0142.  
BARRIE & PAULINE ROBEY.

### Adelaide University Hockey Club Results for 11<sup>th</sup>, 12<sup>th</sup>, and 15<sup>th</sup> of August:

Premier League defeated Grange 4-3. Goal to Ross Fitzgerald.  
Premier League Reserve Men lost to North East 2-5. Goal to Jonathon Crawford, Justin Ghaddab.  
Division 3 Men lost to Flinders University 0-1.  
Division 4 Men played Seacliff.  
Division 5 Men defeated Flinders University 3-0.  
Division 6 Men played Seacliff.  
Veterans A Men defeated North East 6-1.  
Premier League Women lost to Port Adelaide 0-4.  
Premier League Reserve Women lost to Port Adelaide.  
Division 3 Women played North East.  
Division 4 Women defeated Flinders University 1-0. Goal to Leanne Roberts.  
Division 5 Women drew Blackwood 0-0.  
Division 6 Women Black drew Grange 1-1. Goal to Jane Mewett.  
Division 6 Women White drew North East 0-0.  
U15B Boys played Grange.  
U13B Boys played Burnside.  
U11 Mixed played Westminster.  
U9 Mixed played Woodville.  
Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> August  
Premier League Reserve Men defeated PAC 1-0. Goal to Jonathon Crawford.



# Killer Bitter

With 25 IBUs, there's nothing in South Australia as bitter.

