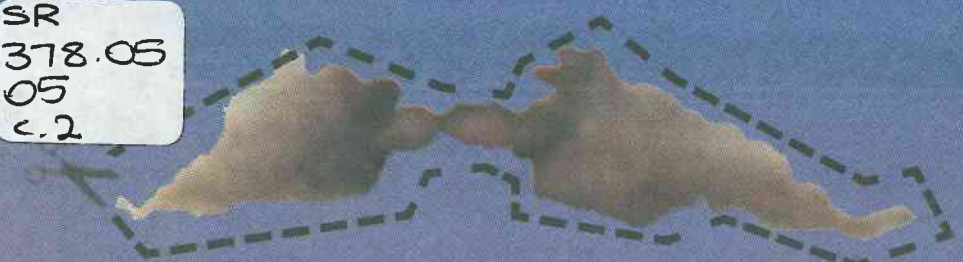


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Old Man Handlebar

Aged and dignified, the Old Man Handlebar bathes in the distinction of its timelessness, and as such is suited to the deep and questioning Philosophy student. Although seen by some as aged and crapulent, the OMH stands proud in the face of moustache cutbacks and corporatisation.



The Porno

<Insert porno bass here> Slick, sensual and so thin, the porno looks a treat on those seductive Medicine/Health Sciences and Music students. Porn - O. Say no more.



The Ambassador

Short, thick, and turned up in a smooth knowing smile, the Ambassador is best suited to Commerce and Law students. This moustache is at home either in the courtroom during a tough trial or illuminated by the basking glow of its owner's Palm Pilot. Thinking financial transactions or fiduciary relationships? Think the Ambassador.



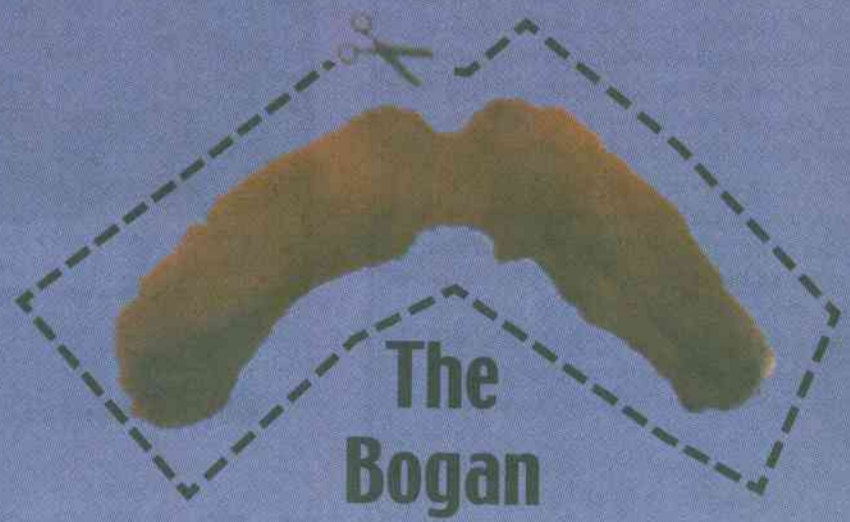
The Negus

A serious mo for serious folks. Sling your safari suit jacket over your shoulder, walk slowly towards the camera and kneel down, sifting the soft earth of the BSL lawns through your fingers. Looks best on Psychology students. May all of your children grow up to star in a Dundee sequel.



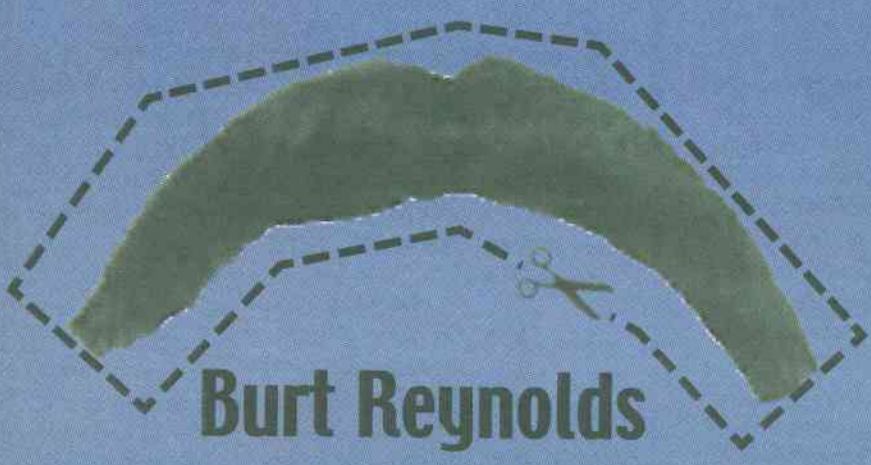
The Handlebar

A younger, hipper version of the Old Man Handlebar, the simple Handlebar is built tough for the tough jobs. Whether it's the Agriculture student digging a hole or the Maths student toiling endlessly on their Cartesian Axes, the Handlebar has the might to get the job done.



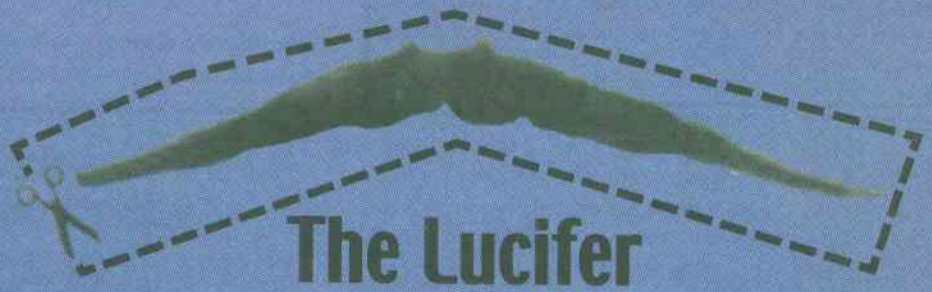
The Bogan

You might spot a Science or an Engineering student sporting the Bogan. Don't let the name deceive you - the Bogan is a classy mo, clipped and fashioned to encourage as many partners during the mating season as possible. It also looks great drenched in beer.



Burt Reynolds

For the Economics student nutting out Keynesian theory, nothing beats the Burt Reynolds. The supply of thick downturned corners meets the essential demand for class, ensuring a harmonious microeconomic life for the average student.



The Lucifer

The sexy styling of the smooth, raven haired Lucifer undoubtedly looks best on Architecture and Arts students. Picture the wearer of the Lucifer mildly contemplating the Foucaultian theory of power, or the melting point of steel girders in various skyscrapers.



Volume 70
Edition 3
11.03.02



Editorial

Unfortunately, it appears that the necessity of both the Sexuality and Women's departments have been jeopardised by the behaviour of today's powers that be.

According to the findings of a recent review, headed by a committee of Adelaide academics, the future of the department of social inquiry could be placed in serious jeopardy. Among other things, the review recommended that staff from the department be 'relocated' to other departments, a move that would dramatically splinter the academic base of social inquiry at Adelaide University. Perhaps the most disturbing aspect of this issue is the fact that this decision was largely based upon the measured expense of the departments high proportion of part time, female and mature-aged students.

The potential ramifications of this are more than a little worrying. First of all, it appears that those departments with a high percentage of women (that is, with a higher potential for costly intermissions due to maternity) are vulnerable to downsizing or outright absorption into their faculties. It is not hard to argue that such a policy is blatantly discriminatory against all but young, male, full-time students.

Our Union's affiliates such as the Postgraduate Students' Association and the Overseas Students' Association are also vindicated by the kind of discrimination faced by students at this University.

Furthermore, Liberal Senator Bill Heffernan's shameless attack on the Honourable Justice Michael Kirby demonstrates just how homophobic Australian society remains. The fact that both Heffernan and the mainstream media were so quick to associate homosexuality with paedophilia is of even greater cause for concern.

Indeed, all of these issues highlight the need for organizations like the SAUA to provide the kind of services offered by its Sexuality and Women's Departments.

Evidence of the continuing prejudices and inequities in our society are reason enough to justify the publication of On Dit's Women's and Sexuality editions.

It is clear that students of Adelaide University need to be both vigilant and well-informed when it comes to their basic right to complete their chosen degree. The fate of the Department of Social Inquiry could well depend on students demanding that the University provide all students with an equal opportunity to complete their degree.

So long as University administrators continue to allow the elements of a classical education to wither and die, and so long as conservative politicians continue to exhibit blatant homophobia, the work of the Union and her affiliates will continue to be crucial.



Do you know what this moustachioed man pictured on the front cover is doing? Plumbing? Electrical work? Playing the viola? This very question has been plaguing the office for the entirety of this edition. Answers *must* be found! The first person to come down to the *On Dit* office and correctly identify this man's pastime will receive a free Black Stallion energy drink.

Black Stallion, the choice of *On Dit*.

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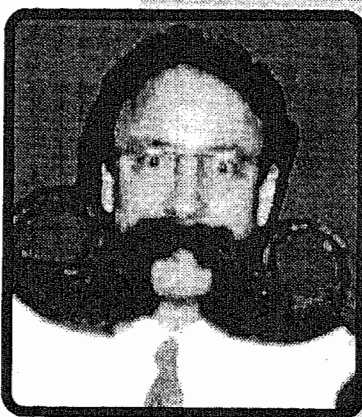
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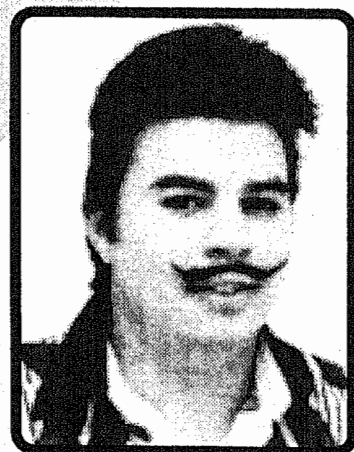
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On Dit

Volume 70 Edition 4 18.03.02

The Press Gang

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Wayward: Yak Rozitis **Opinion:** Gemma Clark, Tristan Mahoney
Music: Sara King, Mark Jordan
Local Music: Michael Bourlotos, James Sheppard
Film: Daniel Varrichio, Leila Hallak **Arts:** Emily Heidrich
Literature: Melissa Vine **Video/DVD:** James Trevelyan
Bar/Restaurant: Clementine Ford
Internet/Computers: Karen Roberts, **Vox Pop:** Tom Horn, Tanya McCudden
Agony Aunt: Victoria Hammond

About the cover: Look Mummy, another themed edition! Moustaches, hmmm. that's a bit pants...

Wanna write?

Then why not come down to our quaint little office,

located in the basement on the George Murray Building. While you're here, you may want to pop down to the toilets, right next door (now with two lots to choose from!) For email, try ondit@adelaide.edu.au or ondit2002@hotmail.com. For phone, try 8303 5404 or 8303 6490. There's sure to be an option here to suit everyone.

Next Edition:

Deadline 20th March
 Published 25th March

It will be the PROSH edition, so make it funny.

With thanks to: Stan, Clemoonshine, Yak (look, he's a sub-editor now), Gemma, Mikey B., Penny, Linley, Lyn the most excellent cleaning lady we see every morning around 5am and Dave R.

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.

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Tall Poppies With Terrible Posture

In an unprecedented verbal tirade, U.S. President George W. Bush has described Israeli incursions into the West Bank, the retaliatory actions of one of the world's great militaries against a bunch of essentially homeless people, as "not helpful". Should Israeli aggression escalate, Bush is said to be considering a further hardening of the American stance to 'Not happy Jan', while sceptics say the belated criticism came only to smooth the path for diplomats shoring up support for the war on terrorism by throwing 'military aid' at Arab states.

The unexpected lashing came during the President's first full-scale press conference in five months, where questioning understandably focused on the war against terrorism. In his biggest faux pas since the "Pakis" debacle, Bush downplayed the disappearance of Osama bin Laden by describing him "as a person who has been marginalised", thus unintentionally evoking the sympathy of black, Hispanic and native Americans toward the Al Qaeda leader. He said American troops were "performing brilliantly", dismissing suggestions that their withdrawal and replacement with Afghani allies in one region had anything to do with failure to cope with the terrain, insisting it was merely a bench-clearing exercise before the main game against Saddam Hussein.

Bush maintained that the first step toward an attack on the Iraqi regime is to "consult" with other nations. However, the distinction made between 'friends' and 'allies', along with the annoyance expressed at nations who would "take a nap" from the fight should America waver, dashed the vain hope the President could distinguish between 'consultation' and 'coercion', two big words from the same section of the dictionary.

Profound as they were, the week's greatest revelations came not from the mouth of the President, but from the

leaked Nuclear Posture Review. The classified document, markedly different from the well-received public release, revealed an intention to build a wide array of new nuclear weapons and expand the conditions of their usage to include the targeting of non-nuclear states: Iraq, Iran, North Korea, Libya and Syria. According to Peace Action, America's largest disarmament organisation, these measures destroy "any vestige of integrity that the U.S. has left in relation to the Non-Proliferation Treaty", thereby "encouraging nuclear proliferation by further legitimizing nuclear weapons".

The organisation highlighted the enormously contradictory nature of the U.S. position. For on the one hand, directing warheads liberally about the globe is said to be the key to deterring the use of weapons of mass destruction against America. On the other hand, the President's pet Star Wars defence project is justified on the grounds that nuclear deterrence doesn't work. Mash the conflicting premises together and it must be concluded that American policy "will look to the rest of the world like a country building an offensive nuclear capability". This certainly is the conclusion of experts in light of the plan to develop small nuclear weapons for destroying bunkers containing chemical/biological weapons or being used as command centres: It is a dangerous blurring of the line between conventional and nuclear weapons in strategic planning. In other words, the irony* of a 'posture' review that reads more like the position of a spineless bully has not gone unnoticed.

Conditions for recourse to nuclear weapons are to include "unexpected military developments". With due respect for the right of any President to panic and push the big red button in the event of attack a la Independence Day, the failure of U.S. intelligence gathering in light of September 11 raises some questions: When the punctual docking of an invited allied ship probably constitutes a 'surprising

military development', what might it take to evoke a nuclear response? Cuban hatemail? Challenges to U.S. steel tariffs? Oops.

Even the hailed proposal of a two-thirds reduction of U.S. and Russian nuclear arsenals is only a pseudo-disarmament measure, as each intends merely to dismantle warheads to keep them in storage. Furthermore, in dealing with those who threaten the U.S. with weapons of mass destruction, President Bush repeatedly stated that "all options are on the table", a provocative reference to the bowl of pretzels on his desk. Nonchalant snacking on the biological weapon that almost killed the President just months ago has been interpreted as a worldwide warning that America has fully harnessed pretzel technology and are not afraid to use it. However, rogue nations are safe for the meantime because the weapon is only deadly when mixed with the visual intoxication of American football, which the United States has singularly failed to export to 'axis of evil' states (or anywhere else for that matter).

Criticism of the NPR aside, Bush was right to warn that U.S.

nuclear capability is "a way to say to people who would harm America: 'Don't do it.'" Consider, for example, what the opposite advice from former sponsor Nike did for Wayne Carey. But while apologists may chastise those who seek to cut them down, the parallel between nuclear superpowers and disgraced AFL stars is clear: both must learn to keep their 'tall poppies' to themselves.

Tim Williams

* No proper understanding of this term should be assumed on the part of the writer.

Bush downplayed the disappearance of Osama bin Laden by describing him "as a person who has been marginalised", thus unintentionally evoking the sympathy of black, Hispanic and native Americans toward the Al Qaeda leader.

When the punctual docking of an invited allied ship probably constitutes a 'surprising military development', what might it take to evoke a nuclear response? Cuban hatemail? Challenges to U.S. steel tariffs? Oops.

Abortion Rights

Every woman's rights

Every woman's rights

Women in Australia and in most other countries still do not have control over their reproductive lives. Abortion is still a crime in all states of Australia.

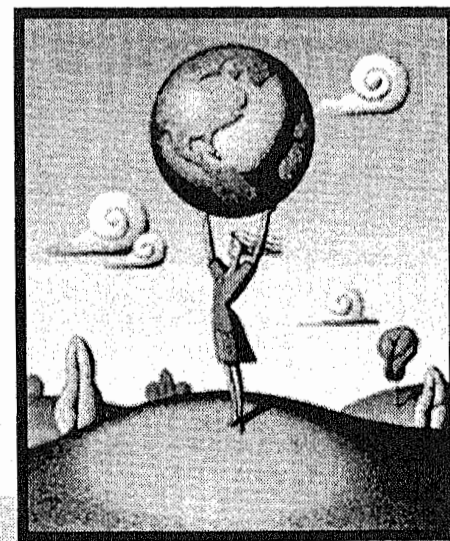
Women's access to abortion services still depends on judicial interpretations of the law and the availability of abortion in mostly privately run clinics. Where abortion is available in the public hospitals system, this is dependent on the willingness of medical staff to carry out abortions, and on the availability of doctors who are trained in the procedure.

In the Third World, and among indigenous women in many countries including Australia, forced sterilisation has been and still is routinely practised. Women in many underdeveloped countries are also subjected to experimental "population control" drugs and practices without their informed consent.

When you consider the facts: two out of every three pregnancies are unplanned; one out of every four pregnancies are terminated; and one in every three women will have an abortion in her lifetime — the need for abortion laws to be repealed (that is removed from all criminal codes) is a matter of urgency.

No woman should be forced to carry an unwanted pregnancy to term. The right of a woman to decide when,

if and how many children she wishes to have is a fundamental starting point for her liberation. As long as abortion remains a criminal offence, women continue to be denied control



over their bodies and consequently their lives. The experience of the many campaigns for a woman's right to choose has demonstrated two related points: Firstly, we cannot leave it to politicians to decide what's best for women. In Western Australia, and most recently in Tasmania, this led to "reform" bills being passed which still entrench in law the fact that it

is ultimately the decision of one or two doctors, not a woman, whether an abortion will be carried out.

Secondly, nothing short of repeal of all laws specifically relating to abortion is sufficient for women to have full control over their reproduction. Abortion should be legally treated like any other medical procedure.

To truly achieve the repeal of all abortion laws, we need democratic, open campaigns involving all those who support a woman's right to choose. All the formal rights which women have won over the past decades have been fought for, and if women are going to enjoy full participation in society — whether that means in education, work, or wherever else, then we must take up the demand to repeal all abortion laws, as part of this struggle.

Get active — Join Resistance and get involved in the struggle for women's liberation. Resistance meetings are held every Saturday at 2pm in the Resistance Centre, 34a Hindley Street. For more information, call Lisa on 82316982, email adelaide@greenleft.org.au or visit our website at www.greenleft.org.au

Lisa Lines

"Trust me, I'm a CEO"

With Telstra's profits and market position only set to improve after their recent Foxtel/ Optus pay TV deal, it poses the questions of who will be better off, the consumer or the CEO? CEO Ziggy Switkowski calls the recent tragedy in which a young asthmatic boy died due to the lack of a functional phone in their home an 'emergency circumstance' which could have been better dealt with. This is an understatement to say the least. And does the fact that this family can be monetarily compensated for their tragic loss mean that it is okay for mishaps such as these? With annual million-dollar profits, many would argue no.

Ziggy refers to Telstra's performance over the last year as 'strong and steady'; a statement many companies are finding increasingly difficult to make over the last few months. The global slowdown in economic activity has affected the performance of many leading companies, and when coupled with the market saturation situation in the mobile phone market, it highlights Telstra's monopolistic position. With re-sellers such as Orange and Dingo Blue recently going under (or being sold out), Telstra is leading the way to a monopoly in telecommunications. Optus is strong, but lacks diversity in different markets, such as the Foxtel deal



that has left Optus unable to offer yet another bundled service. Ziggy calls the deal as a good move for Optus as well, a 'rejuvenated Optus who are not...bleeding because of payTV'. Ziggy declares Optus as now 'more competitive' and his enthusiasm for competition from Optus is a blatant example of political correctness. Ziggy is a smart man; he would NEVER have entered into the Foxtel deal if he thought it made his 'very, very tough rival' more competitive. That is not how you become a monopoly in the market, which is exactly what he intends to do. He is steadily becoming the Rudert Murdoch of the Telecommunications industry.

In regards to enemies, the man posing the greatest threat to Telstra's position in the market is ACCC Chief Allan Fels. He is one of the most powerful men in the Australian economy, particularly due to his role in the imposition of the Goods & Services tax. However he is at the hands of the Howard

Government, and Ziggy's close friendship with Communications Minister Richard Alston is a relationship that could see the fall of Fels. This relationship is one that should be analysed with close scrutiny. Where does one draw the line between making business associates and exerting political influence? Particularly when the Howard Government has such significant powers in relation to the ACCC, as well as power over Telstra charges under the price control regime that has been in place for over a decade.

Ziggy's confidence is promising for Telstra shareholders, with predictions for higher share prices in the future when the global sentiment toward Telco's improves. Ziggy describes Telstra as a 'very steady, very reliable, very dependable telco'. The other side of the story is the lack of services in rural areas and of consistent price increases in the mobile phone market (eg flag fall pricing) as well as their Internet sector. As much as Telstra promotes itself as a 'lifeline, mission-critical' provider of telecommunications in Australia, they have been receiving a lot of criticism in the media lately. Telstra are certainly not giving the impression that they care about ALL of their customers.

But we can trust Ziggy though; he's the good guy.*

Laura Anderson

FOOTNOTE

*And who doesn't trust someone with a first name of Zygmunt, poor guy must have been teased beyond comprehension at school!

THOUGHTS

with Marty Smith

(A satire of one of the 'Advertisers' most pointless columns)

Words at work:

"Mirf", "Croople", "Vanwooble", "Sminkeldune", and "Rijty" are all words made up by Marty Smith in order to fill space for his column.

Sign of the times:

At today's staff meeting, a reporter from the Sports department told Marty Smith that he was 'about as smart as George W Bush', instead of the usual comment about Marty being 'as smart as a piece of shit.'

From the quote book:

"I'm never going out with you, okay? Apart from anything else, you've got a face like a busted sandshoe!" - Female staff member at Marty Smith's local fruit and vegetable store.

Keep on counting:

872 - The number of times Marty Smith has nominated himself in the Australian Bureau of Statistics' prestigious "Man of the Year Award", only to be told that he doesn't quite have the 'X factor'.

Just a thought:

Even though Marty Smith frequently uses the term 'cowabunga' in an attempt to be youthful, his 8 year-old nephew still hates him.

Today:

On this day in:
1957: Marty Smith's mum gave Marty a book on facts and statistics as a birthday present.

1958: Marty Smith's mum urged him to give up his fanatical love of statistics and take up footy, cricket, or drug dealing.

1959: Despite several failed attempts to burn the aforementioned book, Marty Smith's mum walked out and admitted herself to a maximum-security psychiatric asylum.

by David Roberts
has worked for the paper ever since, taking only one coffee break in 32 years.

Marty hopes that his 'Words at Work' won't be 'Just a Thought', and that he will be able to 'Keep on Counting' his days with the paper. Marty also hopes to stop using bad puns, but he admits there is a long road ahead.

by David Roberts

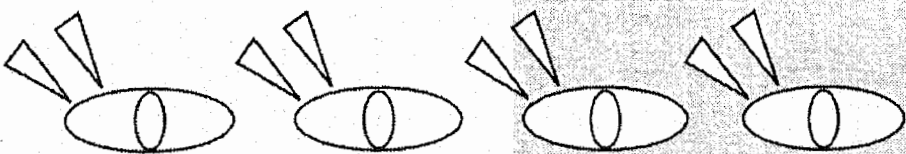
North Terrace

OPTOMETRISTS

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care **eye**
wear

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Adelaide
Telephone: 8223 2713

Quality comprehensive
eyecare and eyewear
Eyewear with appeal,
performance and value
The widest scope in
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clinical service



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CAPTION COMP!



Come up with an average to slightly amusing caption for this moustache photo and you may be in the running for a nifty prize! Scribble it down on some paper and rush it down to the On Dit office before Thursday 5pm and you will be in the running! The prize is as yet undecided, however past booty has included a can of spray on cooking oil! Bring your entries in early to avoid the rush...

Remember, you have to be in it to win it!

Social Inquiry hangs in the balance

A draft report documenting the findings and recommendations of a review of the Department of Social Inquiry has been released to criticism and anger from the Department under scrutiny.

The review, agreed to by the National Tertiary Education Union late last year, was headed by a three-person committee comprising Professor Fay Gale, Professor Jonathan Pincus and Professor Claire Williams, who are to make recommendations to the Vice-Chancellor.

The review was undertaken to assess the contribution of the Department's teaching programme and future prospects to the Faculty's learning and teaching strategy, to evaluate the Department's research and research training contributions, and to appraise the Department's service to the University, community and industry. The review's findings and recommendations are to assist the Vice-Chancellor in determining the nature and extent of restructuring required in the Faculty of Humanities and Social Sciences in response to the crisis in university funding.

The Department of Social Inquiry, comprising the disciplines of Gender Studies and Labour Studies, was established as the result of a merger in 1996. It carries out critical research on and teaching of material and cultural structures, institutions and practices that make up contemporary societies, with an analytical emphasis on gender and class. It has one of the strongest concentrations of researchers and teachers in Gender and Labour Studies in Australia.

Submissions to the Review Committee were made from the Department of Social Inquiry, the Department's postgraduate students, and the Postgraduate Students' Association.

The three-page draft report, dated 1 March 2002, states that the Department of Social Inquiry "exhibits vulnerability" in several areas, including:

- * a decline in student numbers, particularly at undergraduate level
- * an apparent loss of student enrolments to the newly popular Social Science and Media programs
- * its interdisciplinary areas of study being "mainstreamed" within the Faculty and University

However, of most concern to the Department was the Review Committee's finding that the likelihood of intermissions in higher degree research from the "high proportion of part-time, women and mature aged students and the resultant impact upon completion times comes at some financial risk under the new funding formula."

Professor Kay Schaffer, deputy head of the Department of Social Inquiry, labelled this finding an "appalling statement". "It's misguided, it's wrong, it's prejudicial, it's discriminatory. It's a worry for any woman who's an undergraduate or postgraduate student at the present time at this university," she said.

Of the Department's 47 postgraduate students, an equivalent of 26 are full time, representing a high proportion. In accordance with the current Commonwealth Government's funding scheme for PhD candi-

dates, a full time PhD student is usually permitted three years to complete their studies. However, intermissions can be applied for, which entitles the candidate to six years, or seven under some circumstances. Under these rules, only two PhD candidates in the history of the Department of Social Inquiry have exceeded their entitled study time. The Committee's findings seemed to operate on the false assumption that women and mature-aged students as groups automatically required intermissions, as well as failing to take into account approved intermissions as legitimate extensions of study time.

"We take that to be our strength, that we are able to support those who have those commitments... successfully through their degree," said Professor Schaffer.

The major recommendation of the Committee's draft report is that Social Inquiry staff are relocated to other departments in best accordance with their own research and teaching interests, and become "full members" of these departments. The Committee's reasons for this recommendation include:

- * the Department's interdisciplinary nature presenting potential difficulty in merging with other departments
- * high-demand interdisciplinary areas like Social Sciences and Media being able to benefit from a "better concentration of academic synergies"
- * the Department's Level 1 / 2 teaching indicating "unwillingness to conform to the Faculty's Learning and Teaching strategy"
- * any reduction in the Department's academic staff (eg from resignations, early retirement) without replacement in the "current budgetary climate" making the Department no longer viable.

The "current budgetary climate" of the Faculty features a deficit of \$1.154 million. A call for Social Inquiry staff interested in accepting voluntary redundancy packages has been made, the deadline for which is March 28. Those accepted for a package should cease duty by June 28. "It's hoped that the Faculty will be able to find a reduction of \$700 000 in salaries in the 2002 calendar year," said Mr Pat Wright, head of the Department of Social Inquiry. "We're a very small department compared with most, so any redundancy would be a large proportion of our staff."

The Committee's recommended strategy of relocating staff members to disciplined departments where their teaching and research expertise 'fits best' does not sit well with Professor Schaffer. "The excellence in terms of understanding gender influenced and feminist research ... there is no other place where that can exist, and no one of us in any other department can carry that expertise with us and expect to offer solid research direction," she said. "I can't imagine us teaching in any other place and not in-

cluding gender perspectives. The problem is those perspectives will be muted, they'll be marginalised, and there won't be a focus specifically on gender."

Social Inquiry staff and postgraduate students have declared the draft report dismissive, erroneous, and having exceeded its agreed terms of reference in its focus on administrative matters in its findings and recommendations. The Committee chose not to meet with staff and postgraduate students of the Department, instead holding only one interview with Mr Wright, and one with Dr Fiona Macgowan, Acting Head of Anthropology in 2001.

"They said there wasn't time to (meet)... and that we shouldn't invest too much importance in the review because it was not a university-wide academic review. It was merely an in-house faculty level review," explained Mr Wright. "Our major concerns are the fact that this draft, without being checked for accuracy, and making recommendations which were much more sweeping than the consultations would normally warrant, was circulated to the senior management of the university, and to a number of heads of departments within the University Faculty," expressed Mr Wright. "That, we believe, may have coloured their views on the restructuring exercise."

"We were appalled and flabbergasted, we were just bowled over with this," said Professor Schaffer. "We submitted a massive submission that is on the university homepage for our department... the committee seems to have virtually ignored it."

Several models for restructuring the Faculty of Humanities and Social Sciences have been under consideration, comprising of four 'schools' models and one departmental model. A schools model would see disciplines grouped by awards, by areas of knowledge, or by historical academic collaboration. The departmental model would preserve the disciplines separately, but require a reduction of departments, leaving "vulnerable" departments such as Social Inquiry to be abolished.

"Putting disciplines into schools could very easily maintain a Gender Studies (or Labour Studies) discipline. All of the plans we support and agree to do just that," said Mr Wright.

Professor Schaffer agreed with a schools model. "I think it's a good idea that the faculty moves into a schools model, I think that most members of our department are 100% behind the move, I think it's a good initiative. (However) we're concerned that unless we move as a unit into a new school, or at worst, two halves - some into social sci-

ences, some into media - as a unit, that the valuable work we've been doing will be lost."

Although Social Inquiry has been described by the Committee as not achieving a "comfortable fit... within the Faculty", Dr Schaffer and her colleagues and students see great advantages in its composition, practices and approaches. "Over the years we've had a number of distinguished visiting scholars in the Department. They really like working in the department, they love the interaction between the students, the stimulation that's offered in terms of the students being able to understand alternate perspectives."

Professor Schaffer, who has just been awarded a visiting fellowship at the Humanities Research Centre at the Australian National University, cited the Department's interdisciplinary focus as one of its strengths. "We really are genuinely interdisciplinary and the students recognise that advantage. Many transfer to us because they are seeking the interdisciplinary focus we offer that isn't found at the moment in most discipline-based departments," she said. "In an era where these approaches are at the forefront ... and challenging all the disciplines, we could have been seen as a centre of excellence and leadership in leading the Faculty into a new era where interdisciplinary research would be central to the concerns of teaching and research. That didn't happen."

In addition, the Department of Social Inquiry leads the University in supporting and promoting women staff, especially at higher levels. Six of its eight teaching staff are female, and five of the six hold the position of senior lecturer or above. "For a university that does not score particularly well in equity measures and support for women students and feminist research, to have this kind of review that suggests that our work would be better done in (other) departments, seems to ignore the good work that has been done because we exist, not just for students doing undergraduate courses but primarily for the postgrads."

At present, the fate of the Department of Social Inquiry is unclear. The new Vice-Chancellor is to be announced next week, but is not expected to take their post until August.

"Every attempt will be made to maintain the second semester offerings for students who have chosen them. How that can be done will depend on whether or not anyone seeks a redundancy package," said Mr Wright. "We will do our utmost to ensure that Gender Studies and Labour Studies do continue, at least as disciplines, even if they're in scaled down form, so that students can choose to complete a major sequence in them."

"The position should be a lot clearer after the 28th of March."

Gemma Clark

"We were appalled and flabbergasted, we were just bowled over by this."

— Professor Kay Schaffer

Students for Refugees

Wednesday 20th March

12pm Barr Smith Lawns

The Australian Government wants us to believe there is no other way than treating these desperate people as 'illegals', locking them in a hell hole in the desert and kicking them while they're down!

I don't think so, Mr. Howard!

SPEAKERS, BANDS & SOLIDARITY

DEBUNK THE MYTHS - DEBUNK THE MYTHS - DEBUNK THE MYTHS



Boardshorts Day!

FRIDAY 22nd MARCH

Hawaiian Hamburger Lunch

(FREE if you are wearing your boardies!!)

FREE Beer! (with your SAUA Cup)

Illusions and Two Dogs \$3

Where? Barr Smith Lawns @ 12 noon



Brought to you by your Students' Association, to coincide with the Here for Life National Boardshorts Day to raise awareness for Youth Suicide.

Elle Dit

The women's edition of On Dit



Elle Dit, the women's edition of On Dit, will be published in the last week of this term. For all those women interested in contributing to the edition or just helping out with things like proofreading, there will be meeting on Tuesday the 19th of March at 11am in the On Dit office. If you can't make it then, you can either contact Elise Duffield, the Women's Officer (8303 6481) or come down to the On Dit office. The deadline for contributions is the 3rd of April.

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Before reading on, check this out



+



In breaking news, sweeping the campus, Wayward now has a sub editor. That sub editor is me. What a turn up for the books, hey?

Permit me to give those ignoramii amongst you a bit of a rundown on what Wayward is all about. Wayward is the section of the newspaper that documents all aspects of student life. The idea is that it provides some light relief, a counter point to the petty factional infighting of student politics and a distraction from the doom and gloom of current events. Let me dust off my book of clichés and say that it is a sad indictment on the indifferent malaise of the general student population that you'd rather read the self-aggrandising blither of a supercilious prat than show a modicum of interest in issues relevant to receiving a decent and applicable tertiary education. So be it I suppose. I have little moral objection to being a sedative for the masses.

Wayward is a curious beast. It is very easy for it to become a vehicle for pointless, profile raising in-jokes and telling of banal drinking-related anecdotes and it is entirely possible that this may eventuate. I make no guarantees. That seems to go down well occasionally. Wayward is a column that encourages sybariticisim. It is also the column which offers the sub editor least material gain (that and Opinion) and I have no problem with that. I firmly believe in my own ability to scam free shit without the help of *On Dit*. Some of these tricks I may well over the months pass onto you if you're lucky and I like you.

I'm the only person doing this Wayward gig, and whilst several of the *On Dit* office folk, hangers-on and general well wishers occasionally have an amusing anecdote to share with the larger student population, the onus of consistency is ultimately on me. Every week I have to make sure that the *On Dit* burger has some new hilarious/ funny/ mildly amusing/ piss-weak condiment. Therefore I have devised a brilliant three tier strategy to ensure that the condiment doesn't stray too far south down the smirk-o-meter. Listen up kids, your readership fate depends on it. Here's the deal:

Wayward has been a mixed bag in my time here, ranging from the brilliance of 99 to the dark ages of 2000. I will endeavor to keep you parasites entertained and wiggling your flagellae in ecstatic microbiotic mirth but if you don't think that my knife is sharp enough or the mustard uncharacteristically resistant to being cut you can do one of three things.

1. Write something better or suggest a better idea to me.
 2. Write a letter to *On Dit* and complain incessantly
 3. Sod off.
- I promise nothing.

Yak

AUSSIE OF THE WEEK

Is parliament giving you the once over?

Sex is generally a topic that most politicians steer clear from. There is a fear amongst the political world that raising topics revolving around sex can, if not played carefully, lose votes, and most politicians are not in the habit of raising issues that will cost them votes.

In fact, in the recent elections not one of the major parties indicated that they would be tackling topics of prostitution, same sex relationships and the law, or pornography.

However, there is one former employee of the Northern Territory parliament who is definitely putting sex back on the agenda in parliament. Whatever his name is goes here on his last day as an employee, decided that he wished "to go out with a bang". That is exactly what he did. After a few drinks at the local, our progressive MP decided that a good old-fashioned shag on the Speaker's chair would be just the bang that he needed.

When one gets involved in politics, it is generally under the guise that one will make a difference, better the way of living for its citizens, and leave their mark. Well, whatever his name certainly did this: his way. Whether it be wet or dry, leaving your mark in politics is a good thing. In fact, we finally can judge a MP's performance on the political floor, considering most of the spectacle was on the security tapes.

Some are outraged, others are amused. Personally, I believe he is giving new meaning to the concept of getting shafted in the corridors of political power.

Whatever his name is is the Aussie of the Week for putting sex on the agenda in parliament.

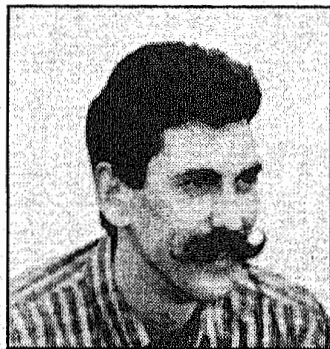
Alida Parente



PROBLEMATICO TECHNICA

On Dit would like to make a public apology for the absence of 'Aussie Of The Week' in last week's edition. We were suffering from technical difficulties. Sorry.

LESSON # 3



SEX AND THE CONSEQUENCES

CAN'T GROW A MO?
NO WORRIES!

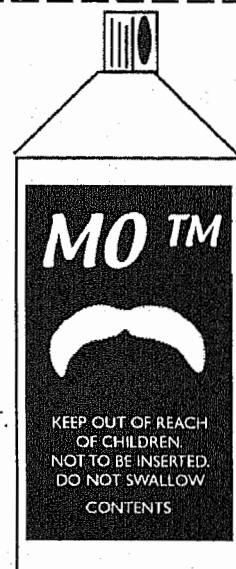
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KEEP OUT OF REACH OF CHILDREN. NOT TO BE INSERTED. DO NOT SWALLOW CONTENTS

Happy Hour
5 -7 pm
Every Day



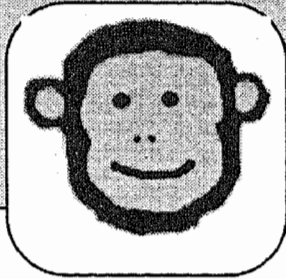
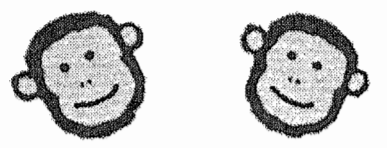
Free Function Rooms Available

Open Till Late

Live Bands Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday

prosh timetable

monday	tuesday	wednesday
12:00 Fun BBQ lunch Drinks Entertainment	1:00 Official opening Beer BBQ Student Radio	11:00 Champagne Brekkie 12:45 Lunch 8:00 Dance Party @ the Uni Bar

thursday

12:42 Food
Drinks

**PROSH
PARADE**

5:00 Prosh
After
Dark

Prosh on!

*T'was the week
before Prosh
And at the Uni,
All the creatures
were stirring,
Unaware they are
going to be pranked!*

If you need any more info, call me in the SAUA on 83035406, or email me at activities@saua.asn.au. Prosh really is going to be fantastic this year, and if you aren't performing the pranks, then you will be pranked!

Paul Huebl,
ACVP

I know, it doesn't rhyme, and it's a bit of a piss take on a classic tune, but hey, I like to be different! Prosh is readily approaching us, and while you are reading this, evil, crafty concoctions of jokes, pranks and tom-foolery are being planned in the Prosh Cosmos.

If you don't know what Prosh is, then refer to your O'Guide, the last three editions of On Dit, or even better, read on, and I will explain it. Prosh is a tradition at Adelaide University, and has been around since 1905. The highlight of Prosh Week is the Prosh Parade, which is being held on Thursday the 28th of March at 2.00pm. A series of floats, cars and even plain old walkers make their way from the uni, through the streets of Adelaide, and back to the uni to start Prosh After Dark, a huge after party, in the UniBar.

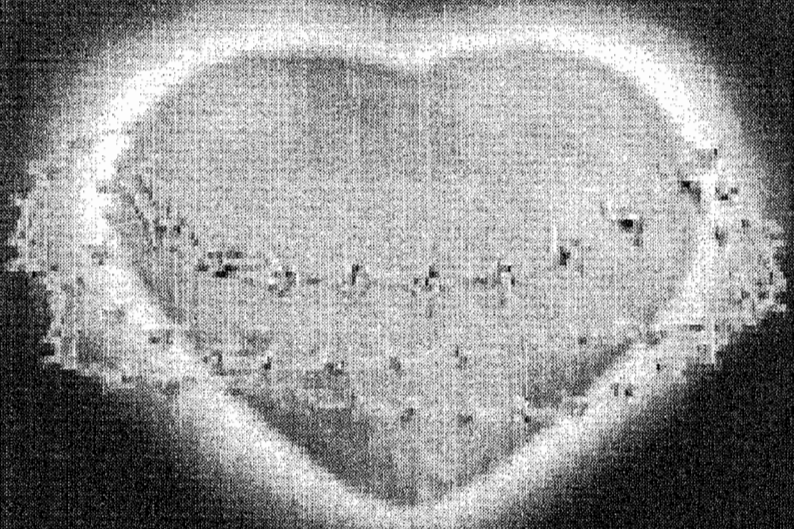
Throughout the week, there will be food, drinks and entertainment on the lawns every day. There will also be lecture bashing, demonstrations, and of course, pranks. A full timetable of events is shown below.

We need floats for the Prosh Parade. If you have access to a car, it can be as simple as some cellophane and pipe-cleaners to jazz it up into a credible Prosh Float. You can be more creative if you like, but you don't need to get complicated, you can even walk along with the Parade. Just get involved!!!



The onlookers knew that the Chancellor always played the most elaborate prank.

Woomera Lawyers Group



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From the damned fool who brought you
Shit in a Can™



Never mind the Mahatma

Forget the Pope



Lose the Lama

The coolest quasi-hedonistic faith recognised by the State* is ...

“I can’t believe it’s not Buddhism!”

Tired of all those killjoy religions that prohibit decadence and lethargy? Looking for a faith that will guarantee an afterlife full of nudity, debauchery and sloth?



On Dit’s crack team of philosophers and holy people have worked long and hard to bring you the latest in low-maintenance religious faith. For just one simple payment of \$9.95, you’ll have all the kudos of a practising Buddhist without the inconvenience of monastic devotion!

Here’s what people like YOU are saying about “I can’t believe it’s not Buddhism!”



Easy-to-follow commandments include:

- Thou shalt not fuck with other people’s shit.
- Thou shalt not frequent The Planet.
- Thou shalt hold thy liquor.
- Thou shalt occasionally speake in Ye Olde English.
- Thou shalt subscribe to a tentative but practical theory of phenomenology, whereby the individual’s consciousness is united with that of the cosmos upon brain death.



Before I discovered “I can’t believe it’s not Buddhism!” I used to be the scourge of the fee-paying student. Now I care for abandoned puppies!

Acting Vice Chancellor Clifford Blake

Thanks to “I can’t believe it’s not Buddhism!” I’ve stopped shooting natives for sport!

Prime Minister John Howard



“We wholeheartedly endorse this product or event.”

Australia’s premier all blonde broadcasting team

Yes! I would KILL to join this spectacularly easygoing faith.

However, given that murder is frowned upon in regular society, I would much rather send the enclosed amount of \$9.95 such that I might recieve the heavenly salvation that is an absolute fuckload of “I can’t believe it’s not Buddhism!” paraphenalia.

Name: _____
Phone: _____
Address: _____

Former denomination: _____

Tick here to recieve a FREE combination alarm clock / bicycle pump!

* State in question may not be located on conventional maps.

The Stanley George Variety Page

Bigotry may be roughly defined as the anger of men who have no opinions. - G K Chesterton

THERE HAS BEEN a great deal of conjecture regarding the nature of me. This, as far as I am concerned, is excellent. I love conjecture - particularly when I am the subject of it.

According to some, I am a novice. A random tool who likes to bleat about student politics for shits and giggles. Others liken me to a rebel - a mysterious recluse who rages against hypocrisy in the name of righteousness.

Yes!

I am like that, aren't I? I'm like one of those groovy beatnik types who root out nefarious deeds and expose them for all their nefariousness. A watchdog, silently skulking through the night, recording all the horrid things that student representatives get up to while our backs are turned. I'm a hard-hitting journalist, armed with a dictaphone and a marlinspike. Telling it like it is. Getting it done. Keeping it real. Doing it for the little guy. A veritable Woodward and Bernstein, aren't I?

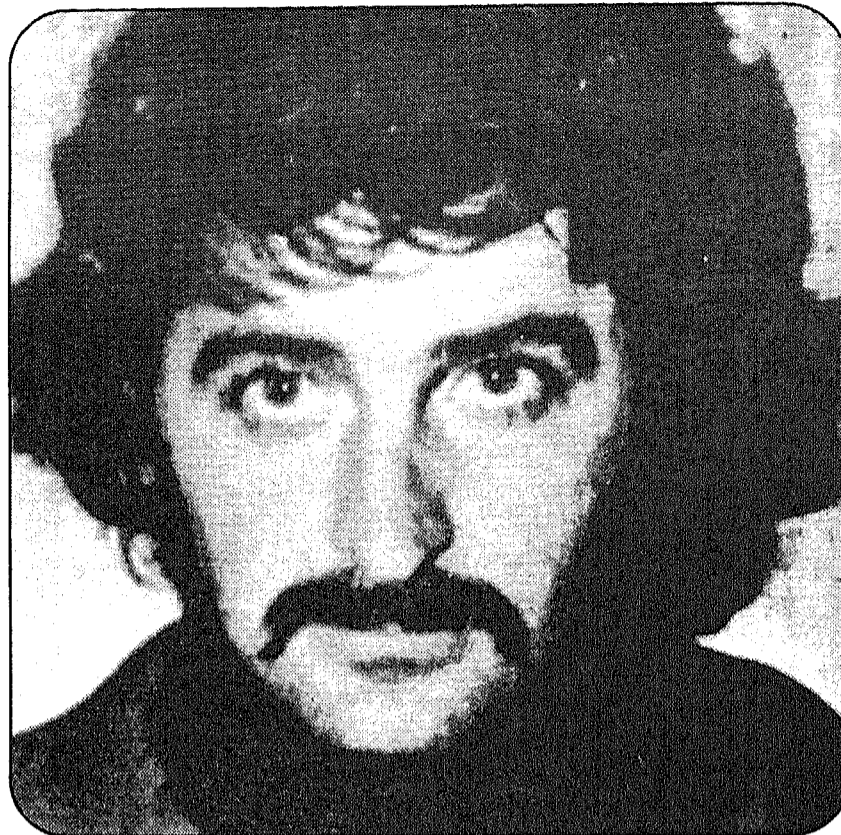
No.

Truth be told, I am a lowly hack. Nothing more or less than a narky old git who fills a page or two in a weekly student rag. All I do is prattle on about the issues that you people are (or should be) interested in.

Some people like to think that I harbour all manner of political aspirations. One damned fool even asked me if I wanted to run for President of the Students' Association. Honestly! Me? President? Imagine the chaos! Okay, so I enjoy snooping about student politics, bitching and moaning about which affiliate deserves what amount of whose money. Leave me be. It's my job for pete's sake. I do it for free. Aside from the beer and media passes, I slave away for you people week in, week out, simply for the love of it.

And I do love it. Honestly I do. I love pissing a whole night away arguing about whether or not people give a fuck about the Sports' Association getting as much money as the SAUA. I love filling a page with random trivia for people to titter over in the bar or on the bus home. I love nutting out all the issues that most students can't be bothered investigating for themselves. Most of all, I love writing for the grooviest student paper in the country.

Now then. Take a quick glance at the top of this particular page. Notice that there is a heading that says 'Opinion'. See? I've even capitalised it for you. What that heading means is that anything on this page is (in theory) an opinion of one form or another.



To the best of his recollection, Stanley has neither seen nor spoken to this man in his entire life.

These opinions do not necessarily match those of my editors, or those creatures that inhabit the hallowed offices of the Students' Association. They are merely the vented frustrations of regular students like you and me.

As such, opinion pieces should in no way be taken seriously. They are by definition subjective, and cannot be viewed as factual information. This is particularly convenient for me, considering the fact that I often gather information from student politicians, who have a disturbing tendency to tweak things in their own favour.

If *The Stanley George Variety Page* exists for any reason, it is to provide readers of *On Dit* with a constant example of an actual opinion. See, the problem with the current generation of students is that very few of them actually give a rat's arse. Long before Howard and Costello started pulling *The Federal Strings*, there was a time when students would donate truckloads of rats' arses. Nowadays, many of us are too concerned with holding down a commerce degree and keeping ourselves above the poverty line to care about things like the quality of our education, or the slow asphyxiation of non-American culture.

I often hear student politicians complain about how "regular students" don't care about how their Union Fees are spent, let alone issues such as refugees, military spending or the viciousness of a spendthrift conservative government. However, very few of them actually stop to ask why.

Go on then. Why don't we give a fuck anymore? Are we genuinely lazy? Or did a childhood full of American television irreparably wither our sense of rebellion?

The way I see it, the apathetic state of student activism is largely the fault of our own representatives. Student politicians appear so entrenched in their own bizarre world of conferencing and caucussing and numbers and legal advice that students just

can't be bothered wading through it all.

That's where I come in. A lowly hack, ready and willing to trim off all the political shite, just for you. While I'm at it, I'll tart everything up with pretty pictures and stories about this bent old town that we live in. That's all I want to do, Charlie. I don't profess to represent popular opinion, and I certainly won't be pandering to any polities. What's more, I don't expect to be right all the time. Indeed, given the fact that I am indeed stupider than most people think, I am at times likely to be quite wrong.

Just last week I said that the Sports' Association gets twice as much of our money as the Students' Association. I was trying to prove a point (something to do with Sports being a crippling millstone around the neck of a cash-strapped Union, if memory serves). In reality, the two associations get about the same amount, give or take a grand or two. The strange thing was that no one so much as noticed that I had made such a massive mistake. There was no response from the Sports' Association, the SAUA or the Union. Not even so much as a shirty letter to the editors.

No one noticed, no one cared.

So when I am wrong, I expect to hear about it. I don't mind if people rip shreds off me - after all, I'm just a hack with a beat-up dictophone. Show me some anger. Show me some vitriol. Show me some argument, some conjecture, some goddamn opinion. Prove to me that regular students aren't as apathetic as the Liberal Party would like us to be.

If students show even the slightest sign of stirring out of their political stupor, our representatives might be scared into actually getting something done. One can only hope.

Stanley George's real name is Tristan Mahoney

Why don't we give a fuck anymore? Are we genuinely lazy? Or did a childhood full of American television irreparably wither our sense of rebellion?

Stanley George's lavatory graffito of the week

If UR Gay U will rot in Hell it is unnatural do you eva see an animal chose a partner of same sex?

[separate reply]

The Binobo or pygmy chimpanzee does. Look it up. Homo Sapiens is also an "animal" of the genus hominid.

Research pays dividends, plus you are less likely to look like a wanker.

If you are the brilliant girl or boy who came up with that biting response, come down to the On Dit office and show us which cubicle it is located in, such that we might shower you with amazing prizes.

Chinese Whispers

What I want to describe this week can be best demonstrated using a kids' party game. And no, it's not a bestiality issue of pinning a donkey's tail, nor the drug-related passing of the parcel, but something more familiar to communication students worldwide, a game which demands high auditory skills and equally high oratory expertise, a game of politics and sweet nothings. The game is Chinese Whispers. Firstly, I'm not one for political correctness. True political correctness is a discourse without humour, flexibility or wit, however I don't feel comfortable with blatant discrimination either. The name Chinese Whispers is a shocker, unfortunately for ease of communication Chinese Whispers it is. But I digress. For those who are unaware of the game, and so far are convinced I'm talking shit, this is the basic outline.

Players sit, stand or lean comfortably in a geographically convenient area in close proximity to one another. The first player (decided by secret ballot at most children's parties using the optional-preferential voting system) begins by coming up with a random sentence which he or she (depending on what they have downstairs, if you know what I mean) whispers to the next player, who then whispers what they hear to the next player and so on, and so forth, and so on, and so forth, until the whisper finally reaches the first player again. Sounds fun?

Well, the fun comes into it when the first player hears what his or her original sentence has become. Without exception the sentence has altered as it has been passed from one person to another. A sentence which started "Mrs Robinson likened her disposition to that of Apuleius" (a common sentence used, very popular with those under seven) can quickly become "Mrs Robinson ripened her decision to a fat pulling lass", which then becomes "Bob, my son, is ripe with emotion by pulling the mass of the rat" etc. This distortion is continued usually because people hear different emphases on different words and mishear words, but there is usually some smart ass who decides to change the sentence for his or her own amusement. Regardless of the integrity of the players, their as yet undiagnosed deafness, or the skill of the initial sentence starter, the end result is that the information which was passed on initially by the first person has altered (often significantly) by the time it returns to his or her ears via the whispers of the other players.

Is this phenomenon an illustration of the inadequate sensory and communication skills available to humankind? Is it a measure of human deviancy? Or human preconception, a what-we-want-to-hear thing? Who knows? I myself would say more of the latter two and less of the first.

Now all we need to do is extend this experience to the wider world. I suggest that the world we live in is a giant game of Chinese Whispers. A world of information, interpretation and communication that suffers from the same factual inaccuracies as our children's game. Let's look at information for a moment. We live in the information age. There are more journal articles printed each year than we could read in a lifetime. We have internet, fax machines, photocopiers,

and the list continues. All these marvels of 20th century technology are designed to do one thing, to transfer information from person to person. It is this transfer of information that relies on the interpretation of the listener, reader or viewer.

Just as in the child's version, this information is tainted with preconception and



selective hearing dependent on personal bias and understanding. It is then the naturally flawed interpretation, and not the information which is passed to the next person in the information circle. History is my favourite academic area in which to observe this. History is interesting because it deals in second hand information. At this time, no-one has yet built a time machine to enable us to go back and observe first hand what happened in the past. Without this first-hand experience we must rely on the interpretation of events written by people at the time and on archaeological remnants. Perhaps our social commentator from the past is a member of the aristocracy. Surely such an interpretation of events is different to the interpretation of the farmer. Their initial information must come from different sources and thus their understanding of events is different, and in this way the cycle of inter-

pretation of information continues through time. Perhaps we have a document written in Ancient Hebrew, which has then been translated and retranslated from Greek, to Latin, to English. How has the information changed and been interpreted by those who did the translating, and how has the mood and social sentiment of the day edited or censored the initial information?

Galileo is a fine example. He had his work proving the Copernican model of the heliocentric solar system (Earth revolving around the sun) edited by the Catholic Church, who still held the Church's position of an earth-centred universe. If it were not for some copies which escaped this great censoring, the Church would have successfully altered the information for their own ends (which was the retention of the status quo and maintenance of their power base - ie scientific ignorance).

Academia often suffers from the truth bug. We are given information as 'truth' which in reality is just an interpretation of events. It may be a good scientific interpretation but it nonetheless is an interpretation. Even pure research is an interpretation, in this case of nature. Scientific theory is not truth but interpretation of how nature works. It is disproved when a new interpretation can better describe natural events. We are privy to world events due to the global news and modern communication. However, in exactly the same way as any other information, it is interpretation riddled with the human bias of journalists, news networks and

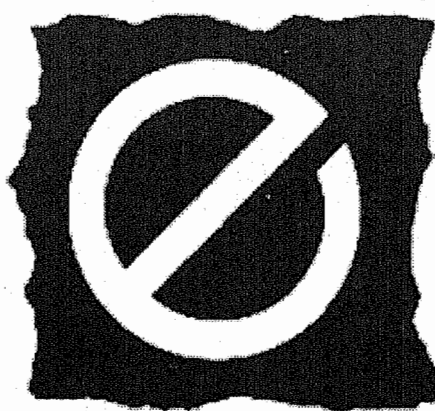
even those who publish and control program content. Too often we take news broadcasts as truth when they are more often than not sensationalism of interpretation to get and keep us interested and appalled or shocked or fascinated. A court of law doesn't work with the truth, but with second-hand retellings of events and interpretations of information. This is why people hate lawyers, because they take what was actually experienced by someone (truth?) and reinterpret it so the outcome is positive for their client. Lawyers are the most prominent bastardisers of information society has. A judgement is made on which legal team has produced the most faultless and believable story, not on what is true and what is not.

My point is this: there is no such thing as absolute truth. Everything is an interpretation of interpretations, which by their very nature are riddled with human preconception, bias and understanding or misunderstanding as the case may be. And what is more, information can be easily misinterpreted and sold as verbatim truth by anyone who wishes to mislead people for their political, financial or social gain. We live in a giant game of Chinese Whispers. Information is not truth, it is interpretation. In every aspect of our lives we are buffeted with information and we must know that what we hear, read and see is not truth but human interpretation, it may and most probably will contain misunderstanding, bias, exaggerations and understatement.

The truth is not out there, but there will be someone out there who will sell you some truth for the right price - you can be assured of that.

**Seb Henbest
is neither Chinese,
nor a regular whisperer.**

eastend



exchange

HOTEL

Sailing Club Party!

The Adelaide Uni Sailing Club will host a night of revelry on Friday the 22nd of March at the East End Exchange Hotel, 235 Grenfell Street, City

All are welcome to attend, with a plethora of cheap drinks and good fun to be had, starting at 7:30pm

Free for members, gold coin donation for non-members

The East End Exchange Hotel proudly sponsors the Adelaide Uni Sailing Club. For all your social needs, visit the Exchange. Function Rooms available.

DON'T MIND HIM, HE'S FROM THE SHALLOW END

The problem with the gene pool is that there's no life-guard. No, really, I mean it. No scantily-clad guy with skin-tight togs, high-powered rifle in hand, waiting to pluck George 'Dubya' Bush from the shallow end. It almost makes me want to go and dig up Lee Harvey Oswald from his cold, cold grave, jam an AK-47 in his clammy grip, and point him in the direction of Washington D.C. Who knows, he might take out Rumsfeld or Ashcroft as well.

The recent leaked Pentagon document that reveals seven countries as prospective nuclear targets 'in certain circumstances' (Russia, Libya, Syria, North Korea, Iran, Iraq and China) is a good example of the 'no lifeguard' theory. It's as if Pentagon officials had a spark whilst playing Strip Risk one day.

"OK, I've conquered Syria, buddy. It's your choice: give me your pants or nuke it."

"Eh, whatever. Pass the pretzels."

What the fuck is up with that? Where does a nation like the good old United States of America get off saying, "Yeah, we might have to nuke you if you have 'unexpected and drastic military developments'."

For some of these nations, that can be as small a change as a guy picking up a rock and pitching it through a window at the US Embassy. This is a policy that's seriously flawed and needs to be changed. Since that's not going to happen any time in the near or distant future, we might as well sit back and enjoy the fallout.

Take a look at Donald Rumsfeld, the U.S. Secretary for Defense. Yes, you must. It's mandatory. Here's a man who seems to enjoy clocking up kill totals of dead Afghans, re-

gardless of whether they're actual legitimate targets, or if they're 'collateral damage'. I swear he uses the numbers for his lottery tickets.

On the flip side, though, he doesn't quite seem to understand that while GI Joe is over in Afghanistan, there's a good chance GI Joe is going to get shot. This so-called 'War Against Terrorism' (that's like saying 'Rock Against Drugs', or 'Christians Against Christ') is being waged by armchair command-



I once grew a moustache, and it was this big.

ers, many with no actual combat experience. Hell, some of the guys I've been spotting on TV lately weren't even around when a little shitstorm named Vietnam was still in everyone's faces.

Another problem with 'the War' is the gross negligence when it comes to assessment of Taliban and al-Qaeda intelligence. When I say intelligence, I don't mean how many tanks they have (zero, at last count), I mean their raw intelligence - brains, and how to use them. I imagine that in any given part of a Taliban or al-Qaeda training manual, there's a section that states "The dumber people think you are, the more surprised they're going to be when you kill them. Especially

the Americans." After all, no-one really expected American Airlines to park on the 81st floor of the World Trade Centre, so why would they expect an anti-American resistance with a single spark of intelligence?

Just thinking about it, another instance of the 'no lifeguard' theory is our good friend out on the Barr Smith Lawns, near the Fission Tank/Tent/Tube/whatever. OK, I can understand the point he's trying to get across, and I can see it's a good cause, but why does he have to dress up in a full-body outfit with slogans like 'I survive on your apathy'? On the other hand, something like that's good to know. Now, if we can get a thousand apathetic freshers out on the Barr Smith Lawns (pick a weekday, any weekday), we can plug our Fission Friend™ into the mains power and tap him for all that apathy those freshers are producing, like some kind of Fresher Power Plant. Just imagine it: we can pump all the excess energy down to the casino, charge a dollar a kilowatt, and make a mint. We could plug in a few fibre-optic outlets and

a few DJs and have our own rave party. We could revolutionise slave labour as we know it. Imagine the support Adelaide University would have from the current Liberal Government in Canberra. After all, all those smelly, irritating students are actually doing something constructive, instead of doing things like arranging anti-globalisation protests and caring for the environment. Forget solar power as the energy source of the future - freshers are the way to go.

James Knevitt
is simply a battery for the Fresher Power Plant™.

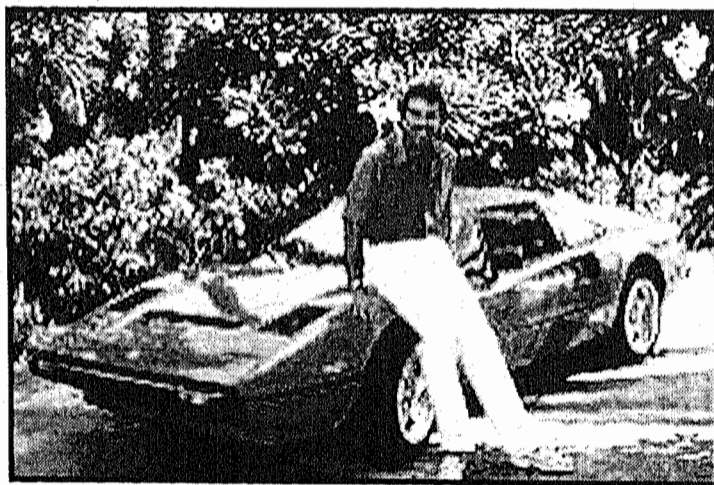
Bogans Ahoy!

Not many things in this world can really outdo the uselessness of a car race. At the best of times car races seem ridiculous, but coming off the back of a month full of Fringe and Festival excitement and entertainment this seems to be compounded.

The Clipsal 500 lands again in Adelaide complete with planes flying in formation and the beautiful display of cars in the middle of Rundle Mall accessorised by women in sparkly red lycra outfits holding umbrellas to shade men from the hot sun. For some it may inspire some

deep and possibly suppressed excitement that has lingered within as a hangover from the Grand Prix but there seem to be too many disruptive elements that emerge from this race to win me over.

It was recently reported in *The Advertiser* that Adelaide is no longer the "20 - minute city" (9/3/02), and that it can now take up to half an hour to reach the CBD from O'Halloran Hill in the south and Modbury in the northeast. Now, with the help of the Clipsal 500, it takes my bus forty-five minutes to get to Hindmarsh Square from the top of Glen Osmond Road during peak hour, a trip which usually takes



A man with a moustache is not complete without his car.

twenty to twenty-five minutes. Just recently the bus driver summarised the traffic situation quite aptly when he turned around and addressed the people on the bus saying, "Sorry folks, my management can't afford to put on morning tea."

But it is not just the traffic problems which do not impress me. The parklands to the east of the city have now been fenced off for around a month in preparation for two days of racing. The fences were up before the Fringe started and call me crazy, but I reckon they have contributed far less to the ambiance of this fine city than Fringe activity during the past month.

The Fringe and Festival both last longer than the Clipsal 500, they do not cause such traffic congestion and although it has not been tested or researched, I feel confident in saying that they pump far less carbon dioxide into our atmosphere, as well as creating less aural

pollution. Also, they don't require the presence of Lee Kernnigan and Human Nature to qualify as an "event" or to draw a decent crowd.

Adelaide appears to be a city of major contradictions at this point in time. We seem to move with relative ease from events which contribute ideas, challenge people's beliefs and perceptions and improve the atmosphere by bringing genuine and shared excitement to

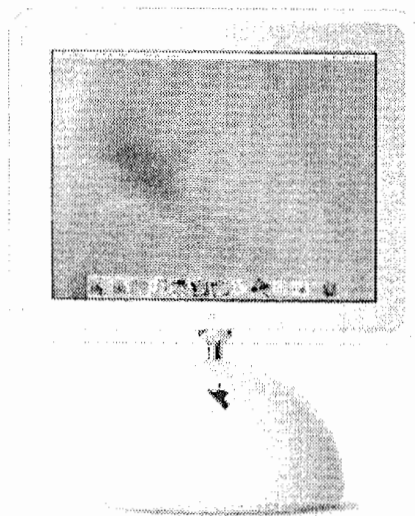
the city and this university, to an event which does not bring much to Adelaide except the above mentioned inconveniences. And it goes one step further. It seems to be that some ill advised planning has meant that the Fringe finale and the car race coincide. Add to this St Patrick's Day and the East End will be an interesting place come Sunday evening. Why has this happened? I don't know, I just hope it doesn't happen again and that who ever is responsible currently feels like a bit of a goose because I cannot think of a more disappointing anticlimax for the Fringe than this dreadful car race. It just isn't right.

Anna Day

HIRE MY ASS

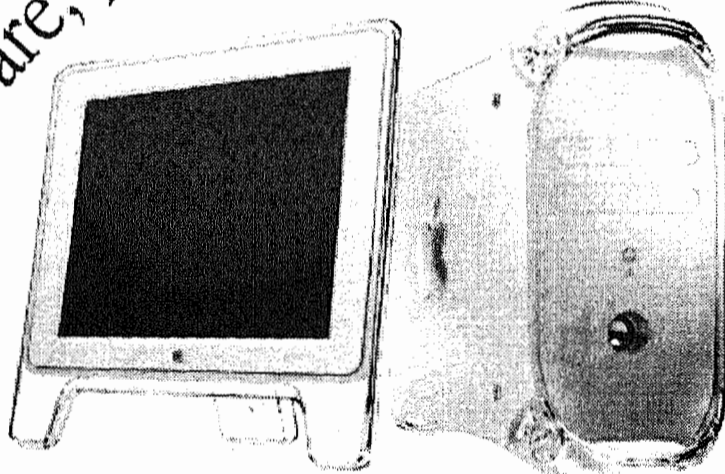
Apoplectic over having to stand in lectures? Sick of straining to hear from the back? GET A DECENT SEAT BY HIRING ME TO HOLD ONE FOR YOU!!! Front row? Middle? Near the exit? I'll warm any place for a price!!! (ALL I NEED IS \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!!) There's nowhere I won't put my posterior!!! Catch me on the floor by the software section at the campus bookstore for inquiries. Availability subject to clashes.

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A privilege, not a right

On Tuesday last week at a Senate hearing, a Howard government senator launched an attack on High Court Justice Michael Kirby, who was appointed by that same government in 1996. I don't have any particular problem with the idea of a government having a go at a High Court Justice if it is justified. The problem that I have is the way they are doing it.

For those of you who don't know, there exists in both Federal and State Parliament a thing called Parliamentary Privilege. This allows members of Parliament to be immune from prosecution for anything that they say while in parliament or committees of the parliament. It was under this veil of immunity that Senator Bill Heffernan accused Justice Michael Kirby of using commonwealth car services to pick up young male prostitutes in Sydney. He went on to say that as a result of this, Justice Kirby is not fit to sit on cases where any allegations of juvenile sexual abuse may arise, and even questioned a 1998 decision by him in such a case.

If I were in a position to do so, I would ask those involved why they would bother to bring it up in parliament, rather than make an allegation on the steps, where Kirby would have a chance to better defend himself. The allegations that have been made are serious ones, especially in light of the recent uproar with regards to the Governor-General and his handling of the issue. If they are

true and the government has substantial evidence that this has occurred, I would ask why they haven't given this information to the police. I would then be answered that Senator Heffernan has done so in the past and the police have investigated his allegations. They have brought Justice Kirby before inquiries no less than three times and there has been no evidence of wrong-doing uncovered. It would seem that Senator Heffernan wasn't satisfied, so he decided to use his privilege to take the matter to the court of public opinion, where he hoped some mud would stick.

This is a clear case that further perpetuates the pattern of abuse of the Privilege that has been shown by parliamentarians throughout this country.

One of the more stark examples of this was the case in the Western Australian Parliament when then Premier, Carmen Lawrence (now a federal MP - and former ALP golden child) attacked Ms Penny Easton who subsequently committed suicide. This is an extreme example certainly, but it shows that what is said in Parliament has wide and real ramifications upon those spoken about.

Parliamentary privilege does have its place, don't get me wrong. I believe that there should be a way for parliamentarians to scrutinise the public. However, there should be some restrictions placed on this privilege. It should not be within the realms of the privilege to outright slander

people over something that they have been found in the past not to have done.

Parliamentarians need to be much more responsible with the way that they use the Privilege that is afforded to them by our democracy. It is a privilege, and like all privileges it can be taken away if not used properly. It might be seen as

ironic that the High Court is the forum in which the Privilege was affirmed and it is also the forum that, apart from the Parliament itself, has the power to take it away.

So what happens to Justice Kirby now? It would seem that the Opposition will back him to the hilt, as they should if he is exonerated of these allegations.

So the outcome will be that the Parliament as a whole will have tried to smear two of the highest offices in the country in the space of one month, and not gotten anywhere in the process. First they went for the Governor-General, and now they are attacking the highest court in the land. We won't know the whole story until the Cabinet papers are released in 30 years, by which time both of these men will be long forgotten, along with the politicians who have attacked them from behind their titanium veil of Privilege. It'd be convenient to be a politician, wouldn't it?

Mark Henderson
is a privileged member
of the AUU board

filer
spot™

University: way topsier than school

If there's one thing I remember clearly from my high school days, it would have to be this; no matter how bad things were, no matter how much I would complain to my parents, whether it be about the principal, a fight with my friends or an unfairly marked chemistry test, their words of comfort would always be the same: 'Enjoy It While You Can, These Are the Best Years of Your Life'. I'm sure everyone's heard that before (right?).

I really enjoyed high school; I'm pretty lucky, I went to a good, decent school... oh screw it, I'm not going to lie - my high school sucked. Majorly. It was a private school, so we had to wear uniforms that made everyone look and feel like obese English school children. The principal was a complete maniac (he took a dollar from me once because I wasn't wearing my hat - all you have to do is take a look at those ill crafted things to understand why I wasn't wearing it). And some of the people... I won't even start on that. Let's just say there were a number of very unpleasant people at my school whose idea of being 'nice' was leaving the military hardware at home for the day.

Despite all those characteristics of my school and probably most other schools out there, I loved high school; I bet a lot of us did. But as good as it was, University is noticeably better. So I believe anyway (first years, this article is for you).

Instead of classes, you have lectures - some may argue that this is in fact a turn for the worst, less interaction, you don't learn as efficiently blah blah blah (man, some people are such whingers) but I think lectures are great. If you sit in the right spot, no one can tell when you're sleeping. You can play hangman with another bored classmate. It took my friend a good half hour to finally guess *The Last of the Mohicans* (and that was after three hints and an Indian warcry). Probably my most exciting lecture to date.

Even without sleep and hangman, lectures can be fun. I know I've been kept on the edge of my seat listening to the mechanisms of gene regulation and protein synthesis. An operon regulates the expression of the *lac* gene? Whoa, slow

down Professor, somebody might hurt themselves. Definitely a thrill a minute.

And if your lecturer sucks and has no idea why monotony is a bad thing, don't stress - lecturers change regularly, so you're never stuck with one for long. It's a good system.

At University, you finally acquire some of that freedom that was always promised to you. No teachers breathing down your neck to finish this or start that. You don't get punished for not turning up to lectures. You can skip every lecture you have and nothing will happen (except you'd fail, still have to pay your HECS fee, repeat the year and look down at your feet and mumble inaudibly when people ask you why you've not progressed to second year). It's up to you to do the work; no one is going to chase you around campus asking how much of your assignment you've completed. You're on your own in this place. Some people get a little carried away with their newfound freedom and totally slack off (can you say 'Would you like fries with that?').

Also, aside from the educational aspect of University life, there are a million after school activities; I went a little crazy last year and signed up with every single club I thought might be interesting (um, I don't really recommend that...). Talk about an eventful year. Seriously, if you're bored, have no hobbies or would like to make friends (in some cases, 'a friend'), check out the Clubs Association. That's where da party at.

I think the best thing about University is the atmosphere - you can be yourself without persecution. It's a great place to discover who you are and explore yourself, not as a teen, but as a young adult. It's something not all people can do in high school for many reasons, one being that there are usually various social rules that most people feel they are obliged to follow (eg. stay away from the weirdest person in your grade, don't admit to studying too much or risk getting

labeled a nerd, don't get caught stealing etc). People appear to be a lot nicer at University. There's no room for petty bitchiness here. If you want to act that way, you'll probably be in the minority... or in student politics (simply could not help myself, had to be said).

They lied, you know. Your high school years will probably not end up being the best years of your life. Where you are right now, this is where the incredible experiences and good times are to be had. These years are the greatest years of our lives (can you say 'Ariana sounds like a complete Uni nerd right about now?'). And I for one intend to make the best of these few years (well, few for most of us - law and med students will still be here when they're forty).

There's so much more to University than studying and getting the degree. It's so sad that some people simply go to lectures, tutes and pracs and don't ever socialise with people, get involved with clubs or simply hang out on campus. Obviously University is not going to be that enjoyable if you don't give it a chance. Some

people could really use some school spirit (give me a 'U', give me an 'N'...). And for the record, I would just like to say there's nothing wrong with wearing an Adelaide University T-shirt... not that I own one or anything. I told my friends I wanted to buy one and actually wear it. Once they regained consciousness after such excessive fits of laughter, they said it was a really bad idea (the exact answer was slightly longer and contained a lot of crude words, so 'a really bad idea' will have to suffice).

I think that we're very lucky to be studying at such a great University. I think that most of us who don't get involved will regret it one day. And I don't care what you all think, I'm going into Unibooks and I'm buying that Adelaide University t-shirt. I'm pretty sure it's worth the risk of getting beaten up.

Ariana M
ariana_m@hotmail.com
(That's two underscores)

Paedophilia: NOT under the Queer Umbrella

It is sad that articles such as these still need to be written in 2002.

Last Tuesday evening, Federal Cabinet secretary Senator Bill Heffernan used parliamentary privilege to make an astounding attack on Justice Michael Kirby, the High Court's first and only openly homosexual judge. He claimed to have evidence that Justice Kirby, whilst a New South Wales District Court judge, used his taxpayer-funded comcar and driver to solicit sex from rent boys at the "wall", a well-known site of male prostitution in Darlinghurst, Sydney. Heffernan also accused Justice Kirby of being soft on paedophiles, citing a New South Wales case where he believed the judge was inappropriately "sympathetic" to a priest who had been found guilty of sex offences against altar boys. Almost immediately, the Acting Senate President ruled that Heffernan's actions contravened parliamentary rules, the NSW Police Minister stated that a previous investigation into the matter had not warranted any charges being laid against the judge, the Opposition highlighted that the Federal Police and two judicial inquiries concluded that the allegations were unsubstantiated, calls were made for the Senator's resignation and the Law Society dismissed his tirade as yet another situation of parliamentary privilege being used as a channel for personal attacks and vendettas.

The motivation for this extraordinary outburst is unclear. Is it an indication of the Liberal Party's dissatisfaction with the High Court, and an attempt at "revenge" for recent rulings the Court has made which have angered the Liberal Party, dating back to Mabo? Or could this be part of a Liberal Party ploy to divert attention away from the government's current state of disrepute regarding the "children overboard" scandal and the Governor-General, Dr. Peter Hollingworth, who is currently the subject of an alleged paedophile cover-up scandal within the Anglican Church, and whom John Howard has repeatedly defended and refused to dismiss? We know that the Liberal Party is, at heart, a homophobic organization, whether it be its refusal to introduce long-overdue gay law reform in South Australia, or Federal member for Adelaide Trish Worth objecting to a planned plaque on the River Torrens commemorating the murder of a gay Adelaide University law lecturer in 1972 (and the subsequent decriminalisation of homosexuality in South Australia), claiming that children should not be able to see such a plaque in public, or Howard refusing to offer a message of support for the Gay and Lesbian Mardi Gras and his recorded belief that "all" parents are "disappointed" when their children come out to them as lesbian, gay or bisexual. Perhaps most worrying of all, Heffernan is a close personal friend of the Prime Minister's, the latter of whom was predictably soft in responding to the outrage his Senator's speech had created.

It therefore seems a logical step for the Liberal Party to capitalise on a commonly held association between homosexuality and

paedophilia, long enough to put the spotlight onto Justice Kirby and away from the refugee situation, the besieged Governor-General and, indirectly, Howard himself. Unfortunately, Justice Kirby is an easy target, since being a gay man on a High Court judiciary comprised mainly of conservative, Catholic middle-aged men, he is perceived to be somewhat "radical" in his decisions and summations. For example, Justice Kirby, in a dissenting ruling, did not believe that a man convicted of murder should have his charge reduced to manslaughter, because the fact that the murdered man made a non-violent pass at him (he brushed his leg!) should not be considered strong enough provocation to partially justify the murderer's actions. Obviously, Justice Kirby's peers were not so sympathetic, although I think we'll be waiting a long time before we see them reduce a murder charge to manslaughter when a gay man

We know that the Liberal Party is, at heart, a homophobic organisation...

bashes a woman to death because he is so grossly offended when she puts her hand on his leg. That Justice Kirby was only using common sense in this case seems painfully clear, but not, it would seem, to the majority of the High Court, who still believe Kirby has a diversive agenda of homosexual rights that clouds his judgment. No doubt, senior members of the Liberal Party also believe the judge is a trouble-maker, and perhaps now is the time to put him out to pasture, substituting him in place of Dr. Hollingworth as a paedophilia scapegoat.

Of course, Heffernan's speech is not the first instance that paedophilia has been confused with homosexuality, and it is not just homophobic Senators and political parties that are perpetuating the myth. Last year, as Sexuality Officers, Elise Duffield and I responded furiously to a small article, "Homosexual Haunt to be Demolished", which referred to a public toilet in Unley that was to be demolished because it was a well-known site for paedophiles to frequent. The article, in fact, had nothing to do with homosexuality, but the word "homosexual" had been used so ignorantly and inflammatorily as a synonym for paedophilia in the headline. More recently, watching *A Current Affair* – definitely NOT a regular thing for me to do – I was appalled by a story about an illegal web site showing photos of underage school boys for the pleasures of gay men, immediately following the frontline story about people's responses to Howard's decision not to sack Dr. Hollingworth. The story made no attempt to acknowledge that such a website would only be "enjoyed" by a very small minority of gay men. Instead, it was inferred that, being a "gay site", it would be visited by many gay men, who were therefore getting off on seeing underage boys and were therefore paedophiles. That these stories ran one after the other was no coincidence.

Over and over again, queer people everywhere – particularly gay men – need to defend themselves from the unfounded and grossly prejudicial belief that homosexuality begets paedophilia. Never mind the fact that research shows the majority of sex crimes against children are committed by heterosexual men, usually married and with children of their own, and that most queer people are as rightly repulsed by paedophilia as their heterosexual counterparts. It is easy and convenient for large, influential conservative organizations, such as the Liberal Party and the Anglican and Catholic Churches, to demonise homosexuality as "immoral" and wrong, and therefore as offensive as, and inextricably linked to, an act that is truly deviant, degenerate and unforgivable – that is, sex crimes against children. However, the point needs to be hammered home: Homosexuality is a valid expression, paedophilia is an undesirable sickness. Where sex between mutually consenting adults harms no one, paedophilia does irreparable physical and psychological damage, instils fear and shame in the minds of small children and can tear families apart.

The protection of children from sexual predators is perhaps the most important thing to parents, and it is because of this that paedophilia is such an emotive issue where

and organizations that attempt to cover it up must be exposed. In doing so, queer people are dragged into such concerns, wrongly vilified as the people likely to commit sex crimes against children. Whilst the common assumption may not necessarily be that all homosexuals are paedophiles, it seems only too easy for politicians and the media to endorse the notion that all paedophiles are homosexuals, which simply is not true. Justice Kirby is an easy target because he has been so courageous in announcing his homosexuality, and this, I believe, is the reason he has been accused. Even if the allegations are proven to be accurate – which I very much doubt, since a/ Justice Kirby is a well-revered member of the law community and b/ a man as intelligent and astute as he would probably not be so stupid as to use a government car in his supposed searches for "rough trade" – it must be remembered that he would be one of the MINORITY of paedophiles who are in fact gay. This, however, will no doubt be forgotten. The actions of Senator Heffernan, John Howard, the Liberal Party and the mainstream media, especially in linking homosexuality with paedophilia, remind queer people everywhere just how much harder we have to fight to end the daily vilification, homophobia and ignorance to which we are all subject.

Sam Butler
is a former Male Sexuality Officer of the Students Association.

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Applicants are required to submit a 1200 character essay hand written in Japanese.

The theme – 'Seek the Origin of the Attractiveness of JAPAN'

The aim – The attractiveness of Japan that reflects modern Japan lies within a sub-culture represented by TV dramas, animation, music and food. While verifying how this sub-culture is penetrating Japan's Asian neighbours we hope to carry out a substantial survey on how these aspects are thought to be so attractive.

Entries close 19 April 2002

For more information and application guidelines please contact:
lesley edwards – JAL Scholarship

Japan Airlines
Level 14, 201 Sussex Street,
Sydney NSW 2000
Tel: (02) 9272-1165

email: lesley.edwards@jal.co.jp



Japan Airlines

Summer in Japan

KT & Penny

Catching some rays and checkin' tha mos

- 1. KT - I think it's great. Sorry I'm going to be really boring and say that I like it.
P - What's with the deer thing?
- 2. KT - God damn sexy!
P - Rather. Not. Comment.
- 3. KT - Does it still work?
P - If it works I guess it can't be too bad.



Sigrid & Lelita
Pseudo lesbian lovers! Behave!

- 1. S - I actually like the Fringe, there are a lot of strange looking people running around.
L - It's a travesty against humanity.
- 2. L - Absent, vacant & non-existent.
S - Foxy, lesbian lover.
- 3. L - I think you should see your doctor if pain persists.
S - Have you got a rash?



Dave

Where is his mo?

- 1. Stupid, pretentious, ego-wank!
- 2. What's a bedroom?
- 3. Is the warranty void?



DASTARDLY'S VOX POP

Thomas, Michael & Mick
Dancing mos

1. J - It's overly expensive.
- M - I still can't work out if it's a deer, a donkey, or a Chihuahua!
- Mk - I think it's roadkill!

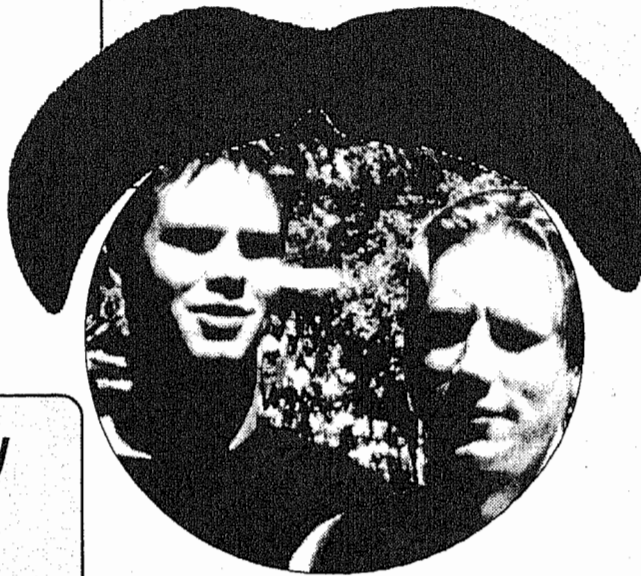
2. J - Very, very good!
 - M - Ditto, ditto, ditto.
 - Mk - Very, very, very good.
3. J - Shave it off
 - M - Trim it into a love heart and wait for you lover in *Gladwrap*.
 - Mk - ?



Dan & Ben

Not really paying attention.

1. D - I thought it was alright, it was a good chance to meet women.
 - B - Yeah, and a chance to drink.
2. D - Unstoppable, unbeatable ... Superman really.
 - B - Unlatable and....
3. D - Do you shave it? Maybe that's your problem.
 - B - My cousin had an old merkin. You've got to protect against rust because the flaps are exposed to the weather. It's probably rusty.



QUESTIONS FOR YOU TO PONDER...

1. What do you really think of the Fringe?
2. Name three words to describe yourself in the bedroom.
3. My budget merkin looks like a "Negus", and makes my privates look strange. What do you suggest?



Patrick & Kate

Kleptomaniac tendencies!

1. P - It's choice, because you can steal the mirror balls and hang them in your room.
 - K - Yeah, actually got one of those tool
2. P - Like a minxl
 - K - Not going to disclose.
 - P - That's four words!
 - K - Oh, yeah!
3. P - Give us a look!
 - K - That's a bit rude.

MERKIN *n.* A pubic wig for women, or, to quote Grose's Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue, 'counterfeit hair, for women's privy parts.' Do not ask the author to explain this. The lexicographer's duty is merely to record. To others remains it to remark, with Ambrose Bierce, 'Can such things be?'

Brought to you by *The Superior Person's Book Of Words* by Peter Bowler.

Office Bearers:

SAUA President: Bek Cornish



Boardshorts Day and Youth Suicide

Coming up this Friday is Boardshorts Day, a national campaign of the Here For Life Organisation. The purpose of this campaign is to illustrate the issues of Youth Suicide, from what can potentially cause a process of suicidal thinking to identifying warning signs and the prevention of young people ending their lives. The Students' Association will be holding a Hawaiian BBQ lunch on the Barr Smith Lawns this Friday in aid of this campaign, so come down, buy a badge to raise money for Here For Life and enjoy the day. The most important thing though, to wear your boardies! The SAUA crew will be dressing up, and boardies will be on sale also.

Fringe

You may or may not be happy to know that the Fringe is pretty well over. We are having mixed feelings here in the Students' Association, we loved the shows but those fringe people occupying our parking and general study/work space was extremely painful. I feel an

acknowledgment needs to go out to all staff and students who struggled during this time. You can breathe now.

New Student Complaint Policy

This is being developed and is currently in its' preliminary stages. The current policy in place at this university for student complaint/grievances is one that does not allow for quick resolution of issues, however we know that some student issues are quite complex and require the time and attention. The new policy will hopefully facilitate for both fast and thorough results for our members.

Other things...

Don't forget that O' Ball is this weekend! It is on Saturday night in the Union Complex (Cloisters). Tickets will be available at the door, however, they are fast disappearing so to be safe pick up your ticket from the Students' Association, corner of the Cloisters.

Don't forget I'm contactable via email on bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au.

Education Vice-President: Georgia Heath

By now many of you would have picked up through my column and the various reports written in On Dit that the University has been making somewhat skewed decisions in regard to our education and welfare. These include such decisions as the development of the University Senior College and Bradford College, the possible sale of Student Housing changes to the University of Adelaide Act that would see student representation slashed by massive proportions.

This Thursday the ESC will be running an "Academic Awareness Blitz" to highlight these and other issues. There will be a BBQ on the lawns and ESC members will be rallying up your support through information and

petitions. This is your opportunity to tell the university that your degree won't be jeopardised by their attempts to make a commercial profit.

Also, time is running out to nominate for the university's departmental boards and committees. These positions are wonderful opportunities to learn new skills, meet new people and have your voice heard. Speak to your faculty about how to get involved with these important positions.

If you would like any more information about issues surrounding your education or any Education department campaign please do not hesitate to call me on 8303 5406 or email me at education@sua.asn.au



Activities & Campaigns Vice-President: Paul Huebl

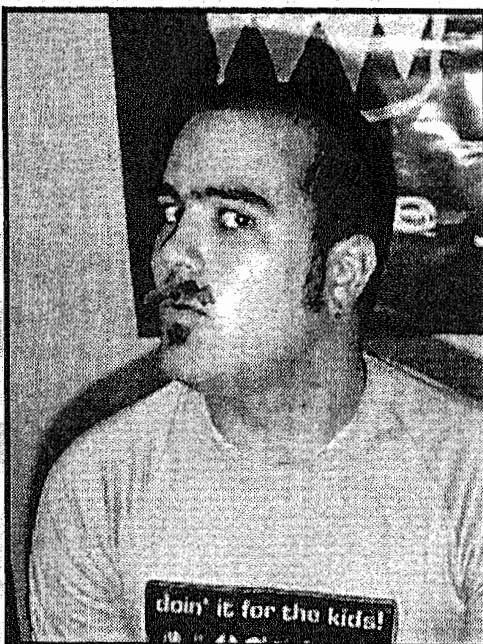
My god, I love this place. Adelaide Uni has got to be one of the greatest locations on the planet! Maybe not, but I think so. First term is well under way, and the SAUA is planning a multitude of things to keep you interested in life whilst not in class.

National Boardshorts Day

This Friday is National Boardshorts Day. The SAUA will be raising money for the Here For Life Foundation, to raise awareness of Youth Suicide. The SAUA is setting up on the Lawns and selling Hawaiian Hamburgers, which are free if you're wearing boardshorts, as well as free beer with your SAUA cup, as well as Illusions and Two Dogs. Surf's Up! See you there.

Ministry of Sound

Great news clubbers! The Ministry of Sound is coming to town, and brought to you by the SAUA, there will be free tickets for all Adelaide University students. All you need to do is go to zilch.com.au, print yourself out an e-ticket, bring the printout to the SAUA with your student card, and you will find yourself the proud owner of a real ticket. Acts in-



clude Kid Kenobi and Groove Terminator, so make sure you get in quick!

Prosh

As you have all no doubt heard, read or seen, Prosh is happening in week 4 of this term. We are raising money this year for the Fairwear campaign and the Yellow Ribbon Program - both excellent causes. I have already had a stack of emails (activities@sua.asn.au), phone calls (83035406) and just plain old people approaching me with ideas for pranks. This enthusiasm is astounding, and to have a good Prosh, we need to keep it up.

We had our first helpers meeting last Wednesday in the UniBar, and ideas a plenty are floating around the Prosh Cosmos. Our next meeting for all students who want to be involved in Prosh will be this Wednesday, the 20th at 2pm in the UniBar. The more people we get the better, so come along and join the creative process. You will find it most rewarding.

That is all.

We all have wings, but some of us don't know why...

Moustached and Ready

Environment Officer: Sarah Hanson



If Elvis was the king of rock then David Suzuki is without doubt the king of environmentalism! Last Friday I saw him speak at Writers Week about his new book "Good News For a Change" (the only event I could afford to go to this Fringe-Festival season...). It was absolutely amazing! In his book he speaks of how economics and environmentalism do not need to be mutually exclusive. Shock horror to both sides! Suzuki says the answer is "Socially Responsible Business," that is to run businesses within the economy with the mindset of both environmental sustainability and economic sustainability

Students For Refugees - Wed. 20th Mar 12-3:30 Barr Smith Lawns

This Wednesday will be Students for Refugee day on campus. There will be bands and speakers on the lawns from lunch time till mid afternoon. Come along and enjoy the music, learn more about the issues and most importantly show support for refugee rights in Australia.

People Behind Bars Rally - Sunday 24th 1pm Victoria Sq.

This is going to be the biggest refugee rights rally held in Adelaide

so far. Come along and help show the Government that refugees are humans too!

Climate Justice - Now or Never

Climate Justice is about seeing climate change not as a scientific problem about gases, but as a justice issue, where those who suffer the consequences are not those who caused the problem.

For those interested in climate change and solutions Friends of the Earth are holding a public forum for the issue on Wed. 20th at 5.30 at the Tandanya Café on Grenfell St.

Woomera 2002

There are still seats left on the bus to the Festival of Peace & Freedom held in Woomera over Easter, so if you want to come please put your name and \$50 down by the end of this week in the Students Association.

If you need more details about anything and want to get involved in any of the campaigns, send me an email greengirl@sarah-coral.com or call me on 83035182. I'd love to hear from you!

Have a great week!

Cheers, Sarah xxx

Women's Officer: Elise Duffield

Hello and welcome to another one of my informative and interesting columns. I have decided to spice up my column a little. From now on each column will contain a 'Wicked Womyn of the Week' and a 'Misogynist Arsehole of the Week'. This week's winners are: Wicked Womyn- Shannon at union reception, for being overworked and underpaid. And she's still smiling. Good on ya Shannon.

Misogynist Arsehole- Our G.G. Peter Hollingworth. Need I explain? Just resign.

If anyone has any suggestions for future WW's and MA's, e-mail me- womens@saua.asn.au

Women's Week

Keep the 8th-12th of April free! This year's women's week promises to be the best yet. Remember, it's not too late to get involved.

Women's Lounge

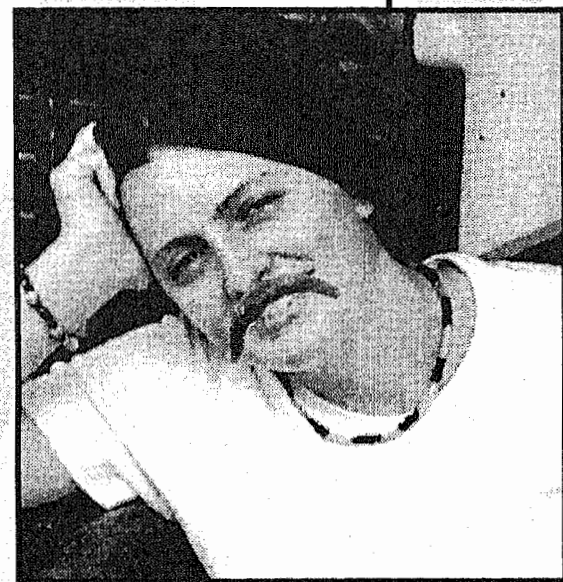
I have received a few complaints from concerned women this week about the state of the women's lounge. It was pretty disgusting. I have tidied it up and have refreshed the

reading materials. Hopefully it will now be a more comfortable space for women to chill out. A working bee is being organised to clean the room up properly and put a few posters up to make it a little prettier. The Anna Menz room is now open for women to use as a study space.

As always, I am happy to talk to any students about the women's department's campaigns and events. I am also available to talk about any issues you may be having while at this university.

Remember, we are keen to get as many women involved in the women's department. You can join the women's collective by e-mailing auwomenscollective-subscribe@yahoo.com

By the way, start writing your articles for the women's edition of *On Dit, Elle Dit*. It comes out during Women's Week and we would love to publish your articles. So get cracking, and I'll see you around campus. Peace, love and happiness to all, Elise.



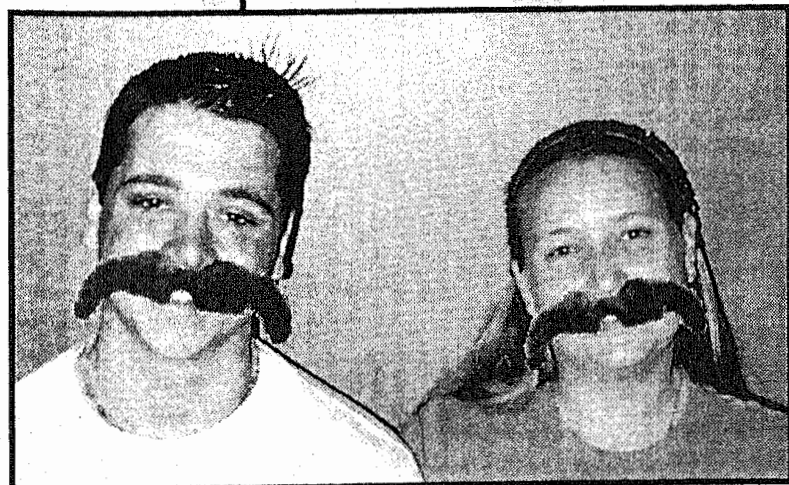
Sexuality Officers: Adrian DiPaolo & Asta Cox

So now it's the third week of Uni, and those assignments that haven't been done are starting to play on your mind. Realistically though, especially for you students who are experiencing an unprecedented amount of freedom, the sexuality department would like to remind you that safe sex is the best sex. We'd like to offer you all a condom or dental dam to ensure that this is the case, however due to an unforeseen amount of overzealous students from O'week, condoms are pretty scarce at the moment.

'Coming Out' and 'Being Out'

For those of you who read last week's column, you would have read that Asta and I are planning on producing a booklet this year for Sexuality Week (May 6th-10th) which will focus on stories written by students about the process of 'coming out' and what life is like after this experience. If students are wanting to submit stories of similar subject matter, or even poems and art work, we would be delighted to have them. On that note, students who were interested in participating in the survey that we are conducting, they are available in the SAUA office and also in the Rainbow Room (Level 6 of Union House).

Well that's all from us, enjoy your week. Don't forget that we are contactable on 8303 3899. Adrian's email address is boysexo@saua.asn.au and Asta's is girlsexo@saua.asn.au. Get in touch with us if you're wanting to know more about the department, or if you're just wanting to chat.



Letters, brought to



Dear Editors

As one of this year's O'Week directors, it was great to see students, particularly first years, so enthusiastically turning up on the lawns and at our night time events. I was more than pleasantly surprised at the Comedy Night to walk nervously out of the staff club to see a line stretching right across Hughes Plaza. I apologise to everyone for the debacle that came of Wednesday night. Though we thought with one night to go nothing would stop the Law School Carpark event, it was quashed by University administration, saving hundreds of academics from their plight of carparklessness.

One point I'd like to make is that the entire festival of O'Week was run without touching a single cent of the funding the SAUA receives from the Union fee. All the free alcohol, activities, performances and events were run on very hard earned sponsorship and the amounts charged for the Comedy Night and Pub Crawl t-shirts. Only the use of the Union's resources had any effect on the Union dollar. Even our meagre wages are paid out of the money we raised ourselves, keeping the Union fee for much less frivolous purposes.

Lastly I'd like to thank all the helpers and super helpers who have not been rewarded enough. Also thank you to Carmel, John, the catering crew and the stewards, particularly Tony who happens to be the Uni's version of He-Man. To Nick and Tom for creating the music at the dance parties. To Sally and Bek for being walkie talkie pals and to Nat my co-director - I think our marriage has come to a timely end. Finally, Nat and I are forever in debt to Alida (2002 O'Ball Director), who has put more time and effort into the SAUA than anyone I know, and much more into Orientation than Council will ever reward her for. O'Week would simply not have happened without her knowledge and enthusiasm.

Here ends a very long and slightly cheesy letter.

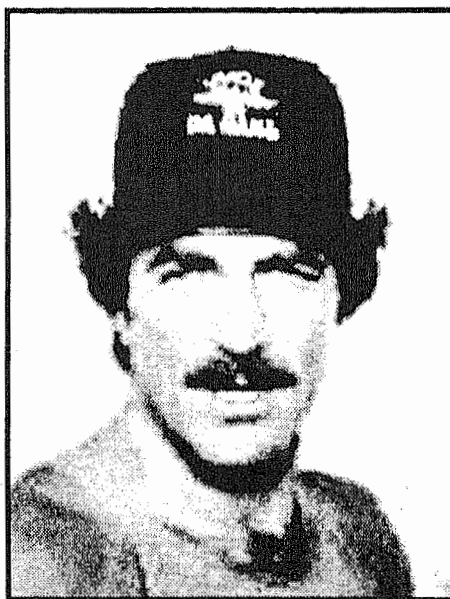
Daniel Joyce
2002 O'Week Director

P.S. Go to O'BALL, it's gonna be HUGE!

Dear Eds,

I hear a lot of bad rap about this MyUni and PeopleSoft combo that Uni Admin have seen fit to implement. I for one welcome the new changes. I cannot afford to pay for a gym membership and love the opportunity to walk off those extra calories by looking for no-existent tutes and lectures for which venues haven't been assigned. Furthermore, I feel positively chameleon-like in my ability to hide from the system by undertaking a non-standard study plan. I wonder if the X-men have an opening in their ranks for someone of my stealthy powers?

One Fat Bastard



Magnum pondered the moustache that seemed to be growing out from underneath his cap

Dear Editors

Over the years it seems that the Clubs' Association always needs to correct false statements made about it. Most of the time the people writing about us never even bother to come over and talk to us, preferring to make their minds up on what they want us to believe. The recent comments in *Blaze* and elsewhere are just more in a long line that need to be clarified.

The Clubs' Association was very concerned when the original Rainbow Room was taken from Pride and the queer student body. In order to help Pride the CA agreed that Pride could use 10 Forward in place of a permanent room. However, this was not to the exclusion of other clubs.

The Clubs' Association raised its concerns with the Union, pointing out potential problems. Being ignored is not a new experience for the Clubs Association or its members. So naturally we accepted the Union ignoring us realizing that there is little that we can do.

What is surprising is that the Clubs' Association, assisting wherever we can, are the ones blamed for associated problems. We helped the queer community when they needed, and yet it seems as if we are made the ogre for a problem not of our creation.

10 Forward has now become known as the Rainbow Room. This is simply incorrect, it was not set aside for exclusive queer use. This room is used by clubs for impromptu or informal meetings, or for clubs that need a more relaxed place to meet. This is in no

way to deny the importance of a safe place for queer students. In fact, the CA and its members recognize this and rarely use this room out of respect for this need.

If 10 Forward is to be used by anyone other than an affiliated club they must approach the CA with a written proposal outlining what they want to do.

Every other affiliate has their own space. Excepting the Clubs' common room, which as most of you know is effectively unusable, and 10 Forward, Clubs have no space to call home. This problem was highlighted when we realised the Fringe was to use most of the Union building.

The room in the Sports' Association is not permanent. They allow us to use this room so long as they do not have a more pressing need for it. This may change at any moment, especially if a sporting club wants space on campus. Whilst a room within the Sports Association is beneficial in some way, it does present many difficulties; in particular we cannot access the room without someone from the Sports Association present.

Although individual clubs need space on campus they cannot do so without booking. Previously this has caused many problems including clubs thrown out of booked rooms, refused bookings, and bookings simply ignored. In addition we now face steward fees to access rooms after hours.

Many Clubs' Association members do not feel they are part of the Union. They do not attend events planned by the Union Activities or the SAUA. Belonging to or participating in clubs is one way they feel part of the Union. I have tried to encourage this by assisting clubs to hold their own large events. Whilst successful this needs developing further.

Making decisions without consulting concerned members, who it must be remembered are also members of the Union, simply alienates them. Campus culture is not something that you can plan. It happens when conditions are conducive to making it happen. Relaxed surroundings for clubs is one of these conditions.

Over the past 15 years we have lost funding, rooms, a voice, and even to be consulted in matters that effect us. If this was not enough, we cannot even speak up without being blamed for the woes of the world.

The issue over 10 Forward/Rainbow Room appears to be another case of blame the Clubs Association. As a bisexual who remembers 1975 it saddens me that members of the gay community, who should know what it is like to be ignored, treat others the same.

Michael Blackwell
Chair of Publications Standing Committee

Dear Editors,

How are you? Well! That's nice. I'm quite good, too.

Now that the pleasantries are over with, there's something I'd like to complain about: fuckwit law students who don't turn off their mobile telephones during lectures. Really, it's NOT THAT HARD. Hold your slowly pulsing mobile in your hand. Look at it. Touch it, softly and tenderly. Notice that it has a

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Borderlines is presented by SpaceStation and is supported by the Australian National Commission for UNESCO, Ngapartji Multimedia Centre, Virtual Artists, ANAT, South Australian Film Corporation and CIDE Limited.

you by Magnum, P.I.

little button up the top, near the aerial. Press the button. Just once, with love. Okay, now it's OFF. Leave it that way.

Seriously, it continues to amaze me how tolerant lecturers are when idiots receive calls during lectures. How hard would it be to just kick a couple out and make an example of them? Even the occasional telling-off might send a message. When, for example, some happy little flower answers their 'phone and talks on it for at least a minute (quietly, but audibly), not once but TWICE in a single lecture, isn't it time to invoke some of that lecturial authority? Answering your mobile and walking out of the lecture is also unacceptable. Please stop it now.

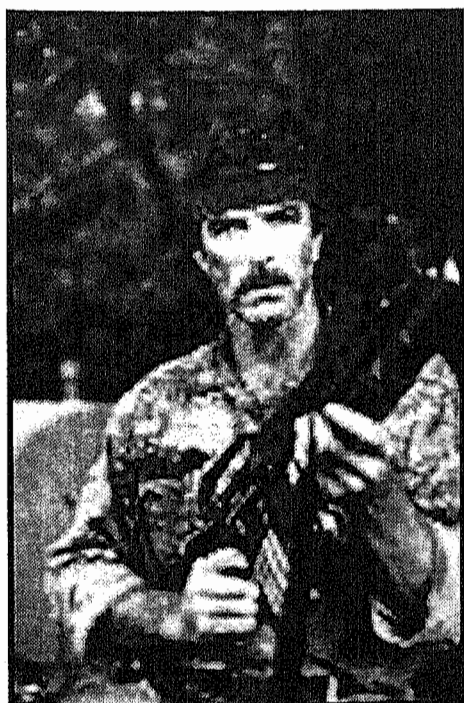
**Linley Henzell
Law**

Dear Eds,

I've been around for a while, so I feel justified in commenting. What is going on with the Students Association? I thought it was inactive last year! We are almost at the end of second week of term and where is the SAUA? The only thing I have seen from that over-funded affiliate is a BBQ run by our pierced student president (which was ok as it was free) and a flop BBQ I think run by the Women's Department. I remember the days when the SAUA was out every week doing something. Big, small, whatever, just do something. Come on slack arse officers, with what you get paid one would assume you would be a little more motivated to do something visible. Or maybe it's because you have no clue what the issues are surrounding your departments and couldn't run a campaign on a relevant topic if you worked on it for a year.

One more thing - ACVP, lets not have a repeat of the boring eventless year of 2001, which it is looking this way my friend. Where are the activities? PROSH better be fucking good.

KM



Magnum says, "if someone casts aspersions on your character in the letters section, let me know..."

Dear Michael Bourlotos,

Just a quick note to congratulate on your letter (*On Dit*, 70.3) regarding Brad Kitschke's use of rhetoric and emotive argument. I too am sick of the hypocrisy demonstrated by many student politicians who contribute to our newspaper. Keep up the fine work, Mikey.

Regards,
Stanley George

Dear Editors,

Has anyone noticed the delicious new treat provided in the Mayo refectory? Go there sometime. Have a look at the counter from which hot dishes are served. Look on the shelf directly above the bain-maries. There should be a large black plastic container sitting there. It's about the size of your head. Look carefully. What do you think it might be?

That's right - it's a huge tub of tartare sauce that's been sitting on the pleasantly warm shelf all day. It's also green! No, wait a second, that's just a thin layer, or 'crust' if you will, which has formed on the sauce's surface. Underneath it's the same uneven shade of off-white as usual.

I don't mean to bring disrespect on the great Helen Mayo by criticising the Refectory which honours her memory, but... is this really in accordance with generally accepted standards of food-handling practice? Can you really leave large amounts of mayonnaise-based sauce sitting in an open container on a warm surface for hours at a time and not risk giving your customers a nasty case of RefectoBelly? Or is Mayo tartare as inhospitable to life as its flavour would suggest?

I really hope that the large amount of sauce left in the tub at the end of the average day is thrown out, rather than just stored in the fridge overnight and dumped back on the warm shelf the next morning, after the 'crust' has been skimmed off or, to be less optimistic, stirred back in. I really, really hope so.

Yours Sincerely,
Hairy Potter

Dear Eds

Soon the call will be heard across the land: Prosh is coming! Fortunately, I was a first year in 98 and having witnessed the spectacle of Prosh, I assumed that the rest of my time at uni would be filled with similar zaniness. But while watching Pornland pump out the tunes from the top of a flat bed truck with an entourage of scooters doing donuts alongside, I failed to realise I was actually watching the end of a golden age of funk out revelry at Adelaide Uni. Now it seems that everyone's too trendy to get their 'Diesel' jeans dirty throwing a water balloon or similar weapon of humiliation. Students once came to Adelaide Uni because of the fun and social life it boasted, and Prosh is a very big part of that. Sure it's not going to add anything to your commerce degree, but the pulling off of a prank is fun

and pulling off an intelligent or mischievous prank has a certain level of legendary. Disrupt lectures with exploding fruit, or nominate someone to be cream-pied and if you can figure out a way to raise money for charity while you're doing it, then all the better. Since the legendary but long forgotten "Boxman", nudity has also played a part in Prosh. So if you're one of those zany people who have always wanted to show off your bottom, breasts or balls then go for it: there's always the anonymity of a tweety bird suit. Come on down to the SAUA office, we'll have one waiting for you. There's only one rule - Prosh and be Proshed!

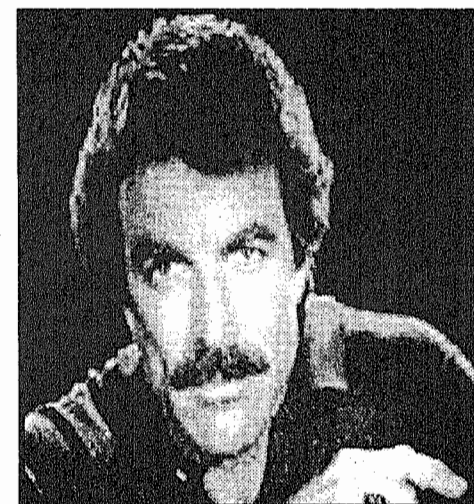
Dan

Dear Eds,

In reply to Jorm and John-Boy's letters, I believe that Yoda was not killed in a horrible attack by the Old Git with the nail-stick. Information I recently received (read 'made up') suggests that she was rescued from a somewhat watery grave by a high-ranking diplomat from the former Soviet Socialist Republic. Later he made the startling revelation that Yoda was/is in fact Anastasia, the last Russian Princess! She has been taken back to the Motherland to take her rightful place on the long-absented throne. I propose that we, students and staff, come together in a show of Austral-Soviet solidarity (Comrade) and erect a magnificent bronze statue to the new Tsarina, Yoda the Great. Long live

the Tsarina. Long live Yoda. Bin Scabs forever.

Horshack



Magnum wonders what exactly to do about the hordes of women who write fan mail to his moustache every week.

Dear Eds,

Have you noticed that the sprinklers come on at the same time every morning? Do you think there is some sort of timer?

Tired

Public Service Quest
Does anyone know why seagulls in Adelaide Oval always face the sun? Let us know.

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TV

I've been feeling this void... this emptiness inside... for a few weeks now. It would escalate on Tuesday, die down for the weekend and then flare up again three days later. It took me a while to realise what was happening, but then it dawned on me...

My Prue is gone.

And I miss her.

That's right... I've been an avid fan of *Charmed* from the first episode. *Charmed* is sort of like the *Bewitched* of the 60's, except for the fact that there are three Samanthas. And it's not an overbearing mother that keeps popping in and out... it's a gorgeous half-demon called Cole. Oh, and there's no Darren, either... just an attractive white-lighter. And everyone else is trying to kill people. I've seen births, deaths, marriages and more witches, warlocks, white-lighters and demons than you can poke a wand at. (Bad pun, I know). Over the years, I've seen Phoebe (Alyssa Milano) defy all laws of hair-style physics, Piper (Holly Marie Combs) marry Leo the handyman/white lighter/guy who's been dead since the second world war (Brian Krause, who is, incidentally, Milano's real-life boyfriend) and hero worship Prue with an adoration that would rival a football fan's love for their team. For those of you who haven't been watching, the story of *Charmed* revolves around the lives of the three Halliwell sisters who share a manor and the Power of Three, which makes them the three most powerful good guys (with the best hair) throughout the land. Each sister had a special power (Prue could move

Charmed

things with her mind, Piper could temporarily freeze time and Phoebe had premonitions of danger). That was, of course, until *The Source of All Evil* came up from the underworld and had Prue killed by a large, hairy monster. Enter Paige, (Rose McGowan); the half sister the Halliwell girls never knew existed, born to the girls' mother and the white-lighter with whom she had an affair and, apparently, loved very deeply. Thanks to the Witch/White lighter affair, Paige has Prue's ability to move objects with her mind, but she can also orb in an out of dangerous situations.

In the current season, Piper and Phoebe are dealing with Prue's death, the *Source of All Evil* and helping Paige refine her magic skills. Already, she's beginning to bug me. In the past three episodes, Paige has managed to accidentally swap bodies with Phoebe, (thus enabling her to make out with ever-so-delicious Julian McMahon), enlarge her breasts to enormous proportions and get herself and her sisters shrunk to the size of dolls. In last week's episode, Phoebe and Piper don't take Paige seriously when she has a weird feeling about a creepy old house, landing Phoebe in the clutches of a very creepy demon (Robert Englund, 'Nightmare on Elm Street') and the three sisters are shrunk to a powerless five inches tall. Naturally, witchy goodness prevails in the end and everyone returned home happy, ready to share a drink and Piper's nightclub P... (Yes, there's this thing with the letter 'P' which I'm yet to fully understand). It tends to be predictable that way, but the one-liners are funny, the characters are sexy and the bands which pop in for guest spots have ranged from The Cranberries to Dave Navarro.

Be sure to watch this Tuesday's episode, where Paige's favourite fairy story comes to life and brings her face to face with herself as an Evil Enchantress and, of course, Prince Charming... Sure it's cheesy, but it only hurts in a good way.

Elle Haitche

SEX
AND THE SINGLE STUDENT

BY MADAME VESPA

Salute, my fellow agonizing students! This week I have been coming to terms with the weighty responsibility that is the task of agony aunt. I personally find it worrisome that it is my task to help solve your personal problems when I myself am equally bearing the heavy burden of relationship dilemmas. So, with fear of being self indulgent, this week amongst the pressing issues of the student body, I have included one of my own personal tales of woe. As always, all the names have been changed so to the unobservant reader, my trauma will remain undiscovered. However, as a novelty, I am leaving each problem open to the advise of you the reader. I will spout off my regular dose of psychoanalysis, but I invite you to respond with your own personal advice to any of the following problems and next week, we will publish the best of each response. There may even be a mystery prize for the most exciting advice. So as Jerry Springer quite movingly says at the conclusion of every week... "take care of yourselves and each other!"

Dear Madame Vespa,

After my boyfriend and I broke up about a year ago, I have been seeing quite a few different guys. I have been quite the girl about town, going out at least three times a week and being a little bit of a slapper. Some of the guys have been a regular thing while others have just been random pashes and booty. As Shotz is known to be my regular haunt on a Thursday night, the majority of my sexual accomplishments have been found amongst the dim lighting and the vast pool tables that make up this pub.

Now whenever I go out to have a few quiet beers with my friends, I am surrounded by remnants of my past. I don't want to relocate my Thursdays but I seem to spend the better half of my night hiding behind the karaoke machine! What should I do?

TARTY

Tina, Second Year Social Science.

Dear Tina,

I think you have been deliberately trying to get some action to prove to your ex and to yourself that you are better than he is. You're out there getting booty but are you really over him? You should remember that you don't need to prove yourself to anyone but yourself. Are you completely comfortable with the way things are turning out with your life? You can't sleep with everyone in Adelaide (believe me, I've tried!). I think you should take a firm step back from Shotz. Once you've spent a few nights elsewhere or even at home, you will realise that you can live without it. Nobody wants to be surrounded by the skeletons of their past. They deserve to be left in the closet, tightly padlocked, where they belong. I think you should reevaluate your lifestyle for the irresponsibility of our youth has its way of catching up with us eventually. Try to rekindle some form of friendship with some of these boys and then when you see them out and about, it will not be half as awkward and who knows? These guys could become some of your closest male friends (yes, men and women can be JUST friends!).

Dear Vespa,

I have a problem! My ex-housemate won't move all of his things from my home. Also, I'm suspicious he tried to steal CD's from me. What should I do?

EGOMANIAC

Eddy, Second Year Commerce.

Eddy, Don't worry! Stanley George now has a home. He is no longer the vagrant of our lives so I am sure he will soon rid your crummy student flat of all his meager possessions and you will be free! As for the CD's I don't know if this is entirely true. Why would a man with no CD player steal CD's? It's like buying shoes when you have no feet. Perhaps you should question the stoner friends of yours that dwell within your abode.

Dear Madame Vespa,

I am torn with love for this beautiful individual. He is someone I would consider dying for. We have heaps in common and I find that I can't help but spend every waking moment thinking of him. We have been spending probably too much time together lately and though I get strong feelings that we are more than just friends I am too shy to take

the obvious next step! I have been feeling like I have become a part of a boys' locker room friendship and though I would miss his friendship if things didn't work out, I want more! What should I do?

LOVE SICK

Lucy, Fourth Year Management/ Law

Dear Lucy,

We have all had our hearts broken over someone from time to time. It is what makes us the brave individuals that we become through experience. However, it does sound like this boy enjoys spending time with you. You should do something to tell him if you feel so strongly about it. There is nothing worse than living with regret, it will eat

away at you! Yet, if you DO decide to let him know, you should prepare yourself for rejection and perhaps even the loss of his friendship. Though this sounds harsh, once you have jumped someone, things can turn very awkward, especially if you have been good friends prior. You should understand and appreciate the full weight and consequences of your actions. Things don't always turn out like they do on old *Beverly Hills 90210* re-runs. So if they don't, you should try to distance yourself from him for a little while. Try to occupy yourself with other things. Focus on your studies and spend as much time surrounded by your other friends as possible. That's what good friends are for! Give yourself a little time to get over him. And if at a later stage you want to become friends again, let him know that you are not down with being simply one of the boys and though things will be a little strange for a while, eventually everything will work itself out.

TUITION

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Coopers



Restaurant of the Week Thai Hong Cafe that road what the Arkaba's on

If you haven't heard of Thai Hong, you wouldn't be alone. There must be at least a dozen or so cash-strapped students who are yet to discover the amazingly cheap chinese food offered by this [street name] institution.

Legend has it that Thai Hong can afford to supply quasi-vagrants like you and me with such value for money because it is owned by some early settler family who were savvy enough to buy up half the real-estate on the street early last century. Another school of thought has it that the whole operation is some kind of oriental mafia front disguised as a down-to-earth mum-and-dad cafe. Hell, if Joseph Stalin opened up a cafe that had \$3.50 chicken chow mein on the menu I'd eat there too. John Olsen wouldn't get any of my business though. Neither would the English Department. They shit me.

But I digress.

The food isn't spectacular, but it hasn't killed me yet. The decor isn't particularly suave, but it isn't entirely unpleasant. The service (provided almost solely by an elderly woman with a thick Chinese accent) is passable. That is to say, she is unlikely to spit in your face. In fact the main drawcards of Thai Hong stem from the fact that the food is well cheap without being bad. Not great, mind you - just good for the spare change that it will cost you.

Where to find it: Some damn street, I'll look it up later.

Things to remember: If you're taking away, try not to show up too close to 9:30pm, or the old lady will get shirty with you. Be sure not to ask for takeaway chop sticks for that very same reason. Get plenty of steamed rice too, and don't forget to try the chow mein - it's scrummy.

Stanley George
Senior Restaurant Critic

Venue of the Week The Famous Spiegeltent and its Garden of Unearthly Delights corner Rundle Road & East Tce.

Although the Fringe will be over by the time of publication, a word must be said about the phenomenal success of their premier nightspot. The Famous Spiegeltent has been hosting international events around the world since the days of Marlene Dietrich, and lucky Adelaide gets to have it for three weeks every two years. Let's face it, we can talk all we want about the Fringe Club being up in the Unibar, but everyone knows that the real action happens down at the end of Rundle St. Although I can't encourage you to go anymore, I think it's fitting that we honour the Famous Spiegeltent in the manner it deserves. Therefore, following is a list of Spiegelmoments to sustain you for the next two years. God knows everyone will be feeling a bit of Spiegel withdrawal for the next few weeks to come.

Spiegelmoment #1: How can you go past the three night performance of Brisbane band george? Helping to kick off three weeks of frivolity, artistic brilliance and good old fashioned fun, george played the Spiegeltent to packed out crowds. Rumour has it that hundreds were being turned away. You can't get much better praise than that.

Spiegelmoment #2: The street performance artists on the grassy knoll at the entrance. Even though some, namely the Jester, deserve to have a shovel poked in their eye, others like the sword swallower helped to inject that little bit of freakish fascination into an already excellent event.

Spiegelmoment #3: Where else can you go to mingle with international artists for free? The 3 Canadians made it down there every night, while others such as Hung Le, Wil Anderson, george and Bob Downe made a cameo now and then. Even Rob Kerin popped in for a Becks or two, but didn't seem too impressed when Stan asked him whether or not he delayed handing over the premiership just so his wife could shake hands with the Queen. Speaking of The 3 Canadians, Eric made it around one night with his face smackered with lipstick kisses. Not content with this, he insisted on asking girls to add his "face of pleasure". Sexgod or tool? You decide.

Spiegelmoment #4: Stanley George getting kicked out for attempting to scale the trapeze scaffolding. Honestly.

And finally, to sustain you til next festival...

Spiegelmoment #5: \$3 corn. Nobody can argue with that.

So that's it for another two years. Where will we go now? Sigh.

Sally

Recipe of the Week

Spinach and Walnut Pesto

scrummier than a pig on a spit!

You will need: 125g walnut pieces
300g tender spinach leaves, washed and dried
1/4 cup olive oil
generous lashings of fresh garlic
1/2 cup parmesan cheese
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon freshly cracked pepper
2 tablespoons chopped walnuts, reserved

1. Toast the walnuts on a baking tray in a hot oven (200°C/400 °F) for 7-10 minutes, or until aromatic. Remove and cool.
2. Process the cooled walnuts and spinach in a righteous food processor until finely chopped and combined. With the motor on, slowly add the oil in a thin stream and process until fully blended. Add the parmesan, salt and pepper and process for 1 more minute. Mix in garlic and allow to infuse for a few days.
3. Sprinkle with chopped walnuts. Bring round a hot date and let the action being!

Do you know a good restaurant? Do you know which street it's on? Bring a review down to Clementine in the On Dit office so she can stop thinking of pseudonyms each week.

Australian Made, Australian Owned.

FRINGE ROUND UP

Uni feels awfully quiet now – the FringeTIX box is gone, you can't buy food in the Cloisters anymore and roaming artists have stopped pushing fliers into your hands, encouraging (or pleading, depending on ticket sales) you to come to their show. So what did everyone think of the Fringe? For me, some of the highlights were:

- **Les Arts Sauts:** absolutely amazing. Far more than a trapeze act, *Kayassine* combined wild aerial acrobatics with music, song and acting. Like Cirque du Soleil, Les Arts creates theatrical experiences, rather than just circus performances.
- **Leitmotiv:** a theatre piece with a difference. Several Fringe shows combined film with live acting, but none could compare with the visual effects created by Les Deux Mondes.
- **Comedy in general.** How much good comedy was there to choose from? Wil Anderson, Greg Fleet, The 3 Canadians, Tripod...
- **The Hub.** Having the Hub at Uni meant that lots of the venues were close together, and there were special deals on ticket prices for students etc...

And just a few lowlights:

- **The voices** near the Barr Smith Library. The first time I walked down the steps past the library they freaked me out completely. However, after a while they just got annoying.
- **The school kids.** I know the Fringe is for everyone, but I got sick of nearly tripping over little kids in hats as I ran to get to lectures on time.
- **Barry Williams** canceling his 'Growing Up Brady' show. Who wouldn't want to go see a real-life Brady Bunch member?

Emily



LEITMOTIV The Playhouse

'The Fringe was good', but my moustache is better!



As the *On Dit Arts* sub-ed, I've spent the past couple of months ploughing through piles of Fringe publicity that's been sent to the office. The range of shows being pushed has been enormous, but the media releases nearly all say the same thing: their show is 'moving', 'captivating', 'dramatic', and a 'must-see'. While the *Leitmotiv* material was no different, the show did what few Fringe shows have managed to do – live up to, and even surpass, the publicity buzz words.

Performed by Canada's Les Deux Mondes theatre company, *Leitmotiv* was amazing. The plot and themes – love, war, fate – may have been the usual fare, but the staging techniques were not. They were incredible. The actors performed in a constantly changing visual environment – images were projected up behind the actors, creating an interaction between stage and screen. This merging of media was so effective that often it was impossible to tell if the shadows of people on screen were pre-recorded or the real thing. The images varied widely – sometimes they gave background info to accompany the action on stage, such as the old pieces of war footage. Sometimes they acted as part of the set, such as the image of wallpaper, which showed the characters were in a house. The actors also 'played' with the projections – at one stage, a projected image was 'thrown' like a ball back forth between the actors.

The story of *Leitmotiv* centred around two lovers, Pierre and Rosa, who were separated by war. The piece begins with Rosa's daughter reading a letter from her mother. In the letter, Rosa tells the story of her and Pierre's relationship, and also explains why she abandoned her daughter at birth. The letter, read in parts throughout the performance, was the only spoken word in the piece. The two actors were accompanied by a Mezzo-soprano, Noelle Huet, whose haunting voice accompanied the equally haunting soundtrack.

If *Leitmotiv* were still running, I would definitely recommend you go and see it. Unfortunately, its it only ran for several shows last week. However, keep your eyes open for Les Deux Mondes. If they're this good, they'll have to be coming back some time.

Emily

VISUAL ARTS ABOUT TOWN

Now the Fringe is over, there's nothing to see anymore, right? Wrong. While dance and theatre may get a bit quiet for a while, there's still plenty of visual arts exhibitions on that are worth a look. Here's a few of them:

Ark: is a multimedia installation by James Geurts. Runs until 23 March at the Artspace, Festival Centre. Call 8216 8850 for more info.

conVerge: where art and science meet. It explores the nexus between art, science and technology and what happens at these points of intersection. Profiles the work of Australian artists who have collaborated with scientists or scientific organisations in the development of their work. Runs until 28 April at the Art Gallery.

Ritual of Tea: is an exhibition of contemporary ceramics and metal which explores the role of tea in our daily lives. Runs

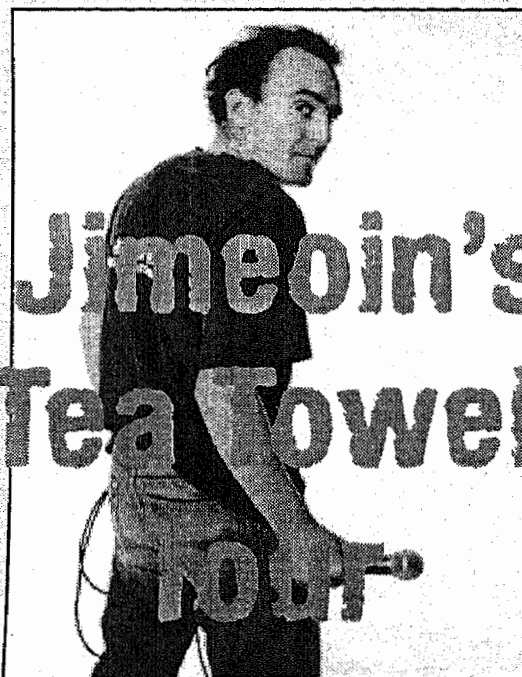
until 12 May at the Jam Factory galleries. For more info, call 8410 0727.

Dress Codes: explores the resonances from the past that reside in contemporary dress. Created by Annabelle Collett, the exhibition runs until 28 March at the Nexus Gallery, Lion Arts Centre, cnr North Tce and Morphett St. Call 8212 4276 for more info.

Indent: is an exhibition by Rowan Reynolds at 11 Leigh St, and also in Leigh St windows. *Indent* won a Helpmann Graduate Exhibition first prize in 2001. Runs until 22 March. To find out more check out www.rowanreynolds.com.

Giddy Up! is an exhibition of 12 emerging visual artists from AIT, who are completing or near the completion of their Bachelor of Visual Art and Applied Design. The exhibition showcases the work the artists created during their studies, which includes painting, sculpture, jewellery and ceramics. Running until 24 March, *Giddy Up* is being held at The Stables (behind The Stag). Call 8293 4463 for more info.

Eden and the Apple of Sodom: explores biblical mythology and endeavours to heighten awareness of ecological issues. Runs until 6 April at the Uni of SA Art Museum, CityWest campus. Call 8302 0870 for more info.



As a long-time fan of Jimeoin I look forward to each one of his tours eagerly. And the reason for this? Mainly because, unlike a whole slew of other comedians who re-use material from the previous show, Jimeoin always manages to come up with something new. This is simply because Jimeoin is a very funny man.

This time around the show was at Her Majesty's Theatre, and the show was so popular that they had to put on another immediately after the first. Arriving there on time for once, my friend and I were told that our names were not actually on the door list, and the show was sold out. After some protest that we could hardly review the show if we had to sit in the lobby, the woman at the box office let us use two tickets that some unlucky or inherently forgetful soul had failed to collect.

After finding our seats in the dark we settled back to watch the warm-up act, which, of course, turned out to be Bob Franklin, without whom Jimeoin seems to be unable to travel. Bob is a sensational stand-up comic, and is certainly worthy of hosting his own show. In particular, it is his improvised response to hecklers and crying babies that sets him apart from most other comedians. As soon as Jimeoin took

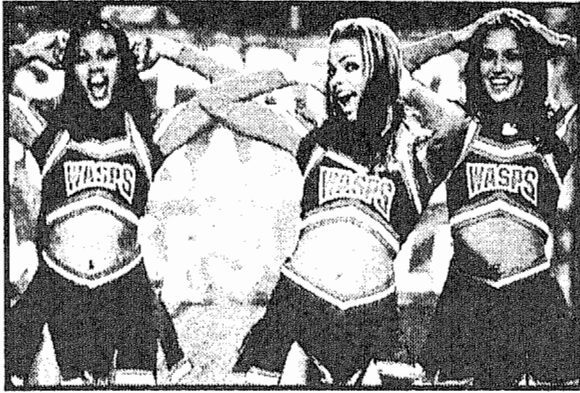
the stage, the crowd did indeed go wild. Making note of the fact that there may be critics in the audience, Jimeoin cavorted around the stage, telling us that all of the reviews would have to note that he 'managed to use all of the stage'.

Although the show was named the Tea Towel Tour, there was absolutely no mention of towels at all, as it consisted of a series of observations about life. Mention must be made of the wonderful joke about soccer and the multi-ball option (I'm afraid that you had to be there), and his incredibly accurate portrait of the four stages of drunkenness. The show ended with a song, accompanied by Jimeoin on the guitar, with which he managed to blind much of the audience (there was a large silver panel on the front which reflected off the house lights into our eyes). His combination punk/rock song was a wonder to behold, and I hope that he includes more of it in his future shows.

A rollicking good time was indeed had by all, and if you managed to miss out this time around, make sure that you get along to his next show. I'm sure that it won't be far away.

Poptart

Not Another Teen Movie Selected Cinemas



Depending on how you interpret the title of this film, it is actually a misnomer. Because *Not Another Teen Movie* is, in fact, a teen movie. Much like the recent *Scary Movie* poked fun at teen orientated slasher slicks, *Teen Movie* uses, erm, teen movies as a basis for much fun poking and genre bashing.

The danger with this approach is that (as with *Scary Movie*) paying out a genre of movies that have a far amount of self-deprecating humour already, can, if not executed correctly, seem pointless. Most teen movies are unashamedly cliched, simple and predictable, but *Not Another Teen*

Movie, manages to avoid falling into this by finding a few more gags in the old genre yet.

Anyone exposed to teen films in the last two decades will easily recognise the plot: At the John Hughes High School (cue the faint sound of 80's fans going "nyuk nyuk" in the background) the "Popular Jock" Jake Wyler (Chris Evans) falls for the unpopular "Pretty Ugly Girl" Janey Briggs (Chylar Leigh), after making a bet that he can't transform her into the Prom Queen. Meanwhile, Jake's sister Catherine is trying to seduce her brother, a trio of "Desperate Virgins" are trying to lose their virginity (duh), the "Token Black Guy" reluctantly fulfills his token black guy duties, and the football final showdown is looming. The 'story' is an amalgam of recent teenie flicks including *She's All That*, *American Pie*, *Bring it On*, *Cruel Intentions*, and *American Beauty* (since when was *American Beauty* a teen movie?). This is supported by the ubiquitous gross-out toilet humour, incestual allusions, and all manner of sexual 'deviancy' gags to keep those uncomfortable giggles coming thick and fast. You fans of the Farrelly Brothers' films will not be disappointed. And if all that doesn't work, the filmmakers have ensured that at least close to 50% of the population will enjoy the visuals by cramming the film with all manner of buxom babes, with

the perpetually naked, appropriately named European exchange student Areola a prime example.

The film's low brow moments are tempered by some (slightly) more subtle visual gags, (just keep your eyes peeled and you should spot them) and the references to the Old School of Teendom (*Ferris Bueller's*, *16 Candles*, and the *Breakfast Club*) which the astute among you will recognise. That is, unless you're one of those supposed Generation Y kids who apparently can't remember a time when Michael Jackson was black.



There are also several cool cameos throughout the film. I'm sure I'm not the only one who is glad that Mr. T appears at the very least, to be alive and well, despite rumours to the contrary. He turns up here as a wise pep talking janitor, joining other 80's teen movie alumni, who shall remain nameless for fear of ruining the surprise.

Not Another Teen Movie may not be the most intelligent, thought provoking comedy you'll see, nor does it claim to be. In fact, that may very well be the reason why you'll love it.

dan V

Showtime Selected Cinemas



Showtime follows the lighthearted trends set by films like *Rush Hour*, *Lethal Weapon* and the buddy-cop movies that became popular in the 90s. Following a foiled undercover operation, Detective Mitch Preston (Robert De Niro) becomes the inspiration for a reality cop show for Hollywood producer, Chase Renzi (Rene Russo). Enter Patrol Officer Trey Sellers (Eddie Murphy), a man who secretly dreams of being in television and spends his nights perfecting action poses in front of mirror. The two become a perfect match for Chase's show, with the screen savvy talent of Trey making up for the scowling, jaded personality of his partner Mitch. Despite the fact that Mitch can't stand the sight of Trey, he is the one person who can lift the suspension that has been placed on him following the foiled operation.

Although the buddy cop film is an old format, it is most definitely a tried and tested one, and it always proves to be popular. Eddie Murphy is his usual comedic self, whilst De Niro's recent foray into comedy continues to be justified by his ability to entice laughs from his audience. Russo puts in a fine performance as the media driven Hollywood producer, and it's interesting to see another comedy spin on the reality television format. I was very impressed with the action scenes, and William Shatner makes for a very funny cameo. For anyone who loved the *Beverly Hills Cop* trilogy, *Showtime* is sure to take you back to those righteous days of the nineties when life was all about seeing Mel Gibson's heiny in *Lethal Weapon*.

Elle Haitche

La Ville est Tranquille Mercury Cinema



La Ville est Tranquille (*The Town is Quiet*) is the most recent film by French director Robert Guediguian, set in Marseilles it begins with a broad view of the city and the music of an electric piano. This sets the scene for the characters, mostly from the bottom end of society, and all at the lowest point of their lives. Michèle (Ariane Ascaride), the main character lives with her family, including a drug addicted daughter and an alcoholic husband. As Michèle's life starts to unfold the other characters enter with their various problems showing different aspects of Marseilles' life.

The story line develops well, swapping between the various characters as they begin to connect with each other. Hardship and suffering seem to be the general themes of the film, however love, or the lack of it, directs the characters to their actions. Although this may sound like a dark film (which it is), there are also happy and funny moments, which, juxtaposed against the general depressing atmosphere become much more meaningful and effective.

This is ultimately a tragic film which ends with the climax of the characters coming together to the bitter-sweet sounds of a grand piano. Overall this is an incredibly interesting and moving film which provides a different view of French life which is both depressing and inspiring, showing that the town is definitely not quiet but rather, sometimes you just don't hear it. *La Ville est Tranquille* is showing as part of a 'spotlight' on Robert Guediguian's films at Mercury Cinema.

Kirra

GIVEAWAYS PART 1

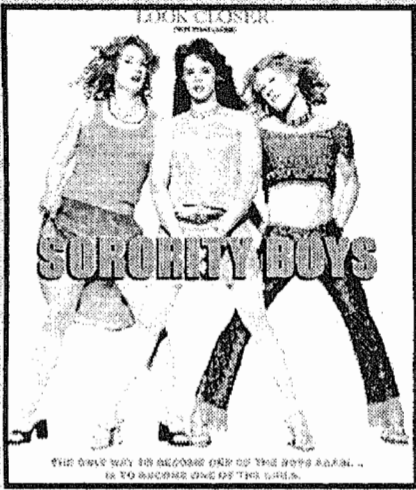
Thanks to the lovely people at Roadshow, *On Dit* has double passes to *Showtime*, the new comedy starring Robert De Niro and Eddie Murphy (reviewed this issue), to give away. To pick one up, all you need to do is simply come down to the *On Dit* office on Thursday @ 1pm, name any film featuring the talents of Monsieurs De Niro or Murphy, and you shall be off to the flicks for nada. And that's what every uni student wants, isn't it? Besides a very lush and luxurious moustache. And a snazzy top hat.



IMPOSTOR FOR HIRE

Too trashed to attend compulsory tutorials? Totally unprepared for that final exam? **NO WUCKERS!!!** I'll take your place for a fee! Men, women, tall, short... I can do them all! Unpleasant confrontations with the Dean, excruciating dental appointments, colonoscopies! Allow me to take your place!!!!!! As long as I get \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!! Find me at the campus bookstore impersonating an employee (who's currently in Bali).

Giveaways Part 2



Thanks to the similarly lovely people at Buena Vista, we also have double passes up for grabs for the preview screening of *Sorority Boys*, a new comedy about three fraternity chauvinists, Dave (Barry Watson, from *Ocean's Eleven* and *7th Heaven*), Adam (Michael Osenbaum), and Doofer (Harland Williams). Our heroes are strapped for cash, and find themselves drawn to one last hope for free housing: one of their campus' sororities, Delta Omicron Gamma (a.k.a D.O.G). With a little make-up, some pantyhose, and lots of pluck, Dave, Adam and Doofer go undercover in the sorority house transformed as 'Daisy', 'Adina', and 'Roberta'.

Everything goes according to plan, until Dave falls for Leah (Melissa Sagemiller), the sorority leader. Life's a drag as the boys see firsthand how the other half lives, with their history of treating women badly coming back to haunt them when they walk a mile in another's (high-heeled) shoes. Meanwhile, Dave wants to tell Leah

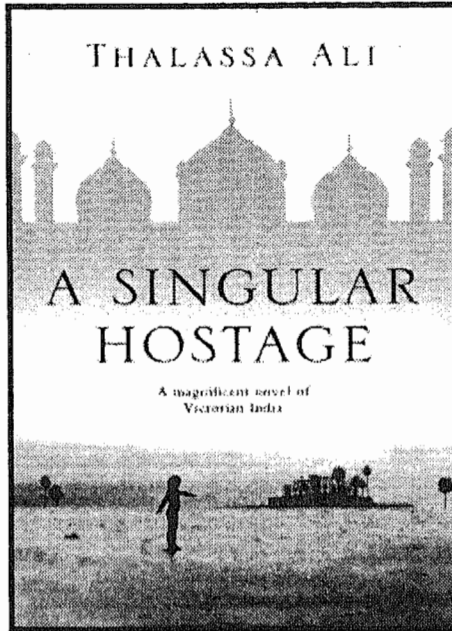
about who he really is, but without destroying "Daisy's" relationship with the girl of his dreams. What's a boy (pretending to be a girl) to do? Well kids, if you would like to find out the answer to this question, head down to the *On Dit* office @ Thursday 1pm, pout like a movie star, and the goodies will be yours!

French Film Festival



Lovers of the unique look and feel of French cinema are in for a treat as the Palace Nova Eastend Cinemas play host to the 2002 French Film Festival. Held from Wednesday 20th to Sunday 24th March, the Festival packs twelve contemporary French films into four days, including the touchingly comedic *My Wife is an Actress*, the "mental thriller" *A Matter of Taste*, and a dark period-piece horror film, *The Brotherhood of the Wolf*.

Look out for the flyer or head to www.frenchfilmfestival.org for more details.



A Singular Hostage
Thalassa Ali
Hodder Headline
\$29.95

Mariana Givens is of marriageable age but fast running out of options in her small English town of Sussex. As is the fashion in the late 1830's, Mariana is sent to India to live with her aunt and uncle and find a suitable husband. Too adventurous and head-strong to adhere to socially acceptable behaviour, Mariana often finds herself in trouble. She disagrees with the English who despise all of the 'native' people with whom she is so fascinated.

In a world where women should be seen and not heard, Mariana often feels lost and misunderstood. She identifies with her dear Papa, whose passion is army tactics, and writes to him often, telling of her adventures.

Unlike her mother, Mariana is emotional and openly compassionate.

Mariana's desire to learn more about India gives her the opportunity to learn Urdu with an elderly munshi. Soon after Mariana is chosen to travel as a translator for the Misses Eden, sisters of Lord Auckland, the Governor-General. The English Governor-General's camp is travelling through Northern India from Calcutta to seek support of an aging Maharajah in their campaign to take over Afghanistan.

As the camp draws nearer to its destination, time is running out for Mariana to find a suitable husband. Mariana however, would prefer spinsterhood than marry the eligible bachelors that bore her at every meal. Irritated by the Eden sisters' attempts to find her a suitable husband Mariana tries to take matters into her own hands.

Her love of India and her desire to learn all about the Indian people inevitably bring her to become inextricably involved in their lives. A little child named Saboor pulls her deeper into the intricate lives of his relatives. Her inquisitive and impulsive nature contributes to the exciting events that follow. Guided by her wise munshi and aided by her irritating servant Dittoo and the groom Yar Mohammad, Mariana risks all to help the delicate and precious Saboor.

A Singular Hostage shows well the collision of two distinctly different cultures vying for supremacy in a land where no one can be trusted and fortune rules. Having an interest in India and its exotic and rich culture myself, I revelled in the opportunity to discover more about it through the craft of Thalassa Ali. Simply written and easy to read I greatly enjoyed *A Singular Hostage*. It was, perhaps, a little predictable but nevertheless exciting.

LC

DAVID SUZUKI
HOLLY DRESSEL

GOOD NEWS FOR A CHANGE

HOPE FOR A TROUBLED PLANET

Good News For A Change - Hope for a Troubled Planet
David Suzuki and Holly Dressel
Allen & Unwin
\$29.95

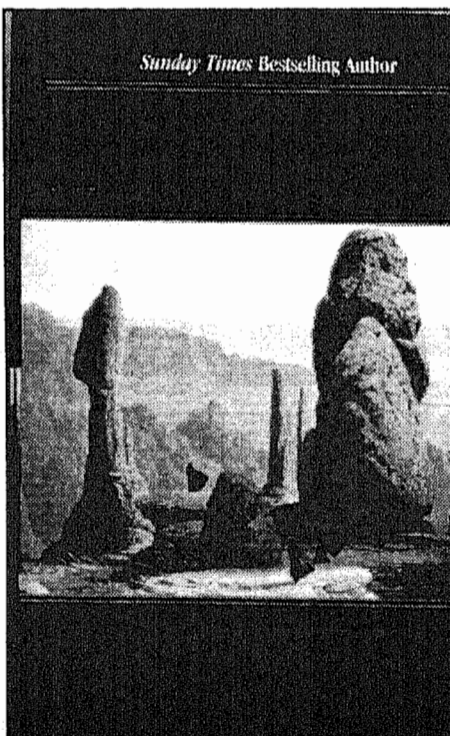
Good News For A Change's central focus is protecting the environment and environmentally friendly thinking, lifestyle and business. Although it describes some of the very serious threats to our environment, what the authors do in this book is tell us about people who are doing something constructive to help the environment - this is the good news.

The nine chapters of the book cover many areas of environmental concern. By simply looking at the chapter headings you can understand the breadth and scope of the book. Chapter one 'Making Money Like the Bee: Doing Business Without Doing Harm' tells the story of some amazing business's both small and large that are making huge changes to make their business more environmentally friendly and efficient. Chapter two, 'Withdrawing Consent: Practicing Democracy' looks at environmental protest, and how to look at your lifestyle in a critical way and make improvements, and how to avoid the immorality of big business. Other chapters include Chapter Five 'Eating Humble Pie: Growing Good Food' and Chapter Eight 'Wrestling Pluto: Cutting Toxins, Cleansing Air'.

David Suzuki and Holly Dressel have written this book in a very informative and easily understandable way. At the beginning of each chapter we are introduced to each concept and are then told of various stories demonstrating how it can be enforced.

The stories in this book make environmental changes to our lifestyle seem so obvious and relatively simple that it amazes me that some of it is not more widespread. Although this book describes some very frightening environmental situations the stories told within it are inspirational and positive. This is a fantastic and informative book, and anyone even vaguely interested in the environment should have a look at it.

Rosie



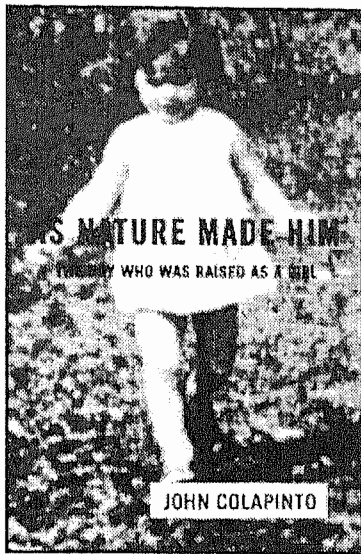
Pillars of Creation
Terry Goodkind
Allen and Unwin
\$45.00

'Dedicated to the people of the United States Intelligence Community who, for decades, have valiantly fought to preserve life and liberty, while being ridiculed, condemned, demonized, and shackled by the jackals of evil'.

Hmmm. When these are the first words that I read when opening the cover, it is impossible for me to take anything subsequent seriously. Just as well that it's fantasy and isn't a genre that's given to being taken seriously except by spotty individuals in ill-lit rooms who throw dice at each other muttering, "Yes but my mighty smiting axe of Xanth'dag'thor beats your dwarf-crafted vorpal blade."

I tried to find out about the author since the name rang a bell, so I looked on the back sleeve. Underneath a picture of a grim looking individual were the words, "Terry Goodkind lives in the Western United States." That is all. From other sources I gleaned that he is a widely published author of a well respected series of which *Pillars* is one. Shall I compare it to a summer's day? No, I shall compare it to the eating of porridge; a bland experience but one that is evidently done frequently by a lot of people. It is also predictable, formulaic, takes a long time to get through and you're not sure if it's worth it at the end. You could also I suppose eat your breakfast with honey or maybe some melted butter with sugar sprinkled on it. The plot attempts to be intelligent and I think tries to challenge the tired good vs evil dichotomy and ultimately fails. There are some moments which are nice in a porridgey way that make you raise your eyebrows in mild surprise but you don't telegram your uncle about it. Unsubtle, disappointing tripe.

Yak,
Telling it how it is



As Nature Made Him
John Colapinto
 HarperCollins
 \$19.95

As Nature Made Him is the incredible true story of a boy who, after his penis was burnt off during a circumcision gone wrong, was raised as a girl. The book charts the progress of his fourteen years of childhood as a female, continuing through to his adult life as a married man.

What makes this such an enjoyable read is that, instead of concentrating solely on following the life of the growing child, which, while interesting enough on its own, could get repetitive, the author weaves in several other narratives relating to the case. We are told of the parents' refusal to accept that the difficult decision they were forced to make may not have been the right one. Colapinto also introduces us to the world of academic warfare, as the controversy among academics concerning the "twins case" becomes surprisingly vicious.

Finally, as in all good books, there is the archetypal villain: the sex researcher overseeing the boy's sex change, Dr Money. As callous and ruthless as the baddie in any fictional tale, it is difficult to believe that such an evil person not only was allowed to practice medicine for so many years, but was in fact practically revered as the best in his field. It is horrifying yet intriguing to read of the terrible practices this doctor inflicted on his patients.

The only drawback to this book is an inconsistent level of detail towards the end. The protagonist's childhood is very well documented, but the coverage of the years following his/her discovery of his/her true identity (yes, the pronouns do get confusing) leading into adulthood is disappointingly scarce. I imagine this was probably unavoidable due to lack of hard information, but the last third of the book feels very shallow compared to the rest.

Provided you can stomach the nauseating descriptions of the botched circumcision and succeeding operations (even those of you without penises will cringe), this book is a great read. The story is unique and inspiring, and the exploration of the fundamental differences between males and females is fascinating.

Justin Ghan

Writers Week: Is fiction dead?

Is the fictional novel a thing of the past? Drusilla Modjeska would have you believe so. One of the central attractions to the recent Adelaide Festival's Writers Week, Modjeska helped kick off the week with her rather bold lecture, "Why I'm not reading fiction."

Modjeska, widely renowned for her novels *The Orchard*, *Poppy* and *Stravinsky's Lunch*, is an accomplished practitioner of the literary biographical novel. Blending fiction and fact with an expertise not seen in many others, it was claimed prior to her lecture that she has "manipulated the essay in a revolutionary way," and has also been "pivotal in changing the way we think about women" through novels such as the aforementioned. Clearly, Modjeska is considered to be well able to comment upon the state of fiction today and its relation to the literary biography.

"There is a crisis in fiction today... We have experienced within literature a return to the narratives of lives and the exploration of experience but through a biographical eye." And so Modjeska began her lecture. Unsurprisingly, considering her experience and ability, it was an extremely well delivered piece. However, I found it a little brazen that an eminent Australian writer (standing amongst some of the most recognised writers in the world) would go on to claim that the work of current writers failed to "draw her in". Despite some convincing arguments, I had to disagree. Now, it may seem similarly brazen for me, a mere student, to disagree with the opinions of a respected national writer, but considering I am a member of what the older generation like to term "the future", I feel I am entitled to comment. To hear Michael Ondaatje and Andrew Motion recite poetry, to be on the receiving side of a yarn spun so finely by Australian Mandy Sayer and to listen in rapt attention as up and coming writer Maggie O'Farrell shares the fear she sometimes felt writing her new novel, *My Lover's Lover*, to talk to a girl who traveled halfway across the country because she's entrenched in a love affair with Ondaatje's writing - well, it's a little difficult to accept that there needs to be some serious pulling up of fictional socks.

This isn't to say that Modjeska didn't make some very interesting points, and it certainly made me question a lot more during the week. One of her primary concerns centred upon the fact that today's society no longer sees anything as being a new experience. We are all so disconnected from the environment around us that we can't relate to anything that attempts to deliver us from the superficial nothing that we feel. Quoting J.G. Ballard, Modjeska says, "the balance between reality and fiction has shifted, and marketing has overtaken. We live inside an enormous novel." She goes on to talk about our disconnection from reality, through the infusion of pop culture, television and other such draining entities. "When we gave up the idea of eternity, we also gave up the idea sustained effort. We see death as an object and a statistic, but we fear it will be our dead bodies on the television while other people eat their dinner. We turn to art in these times, because these are the images that art is all about. It's just that for two decades we have been too sophisticated to say it."

It is hard to disagree with such a potent argument. Nevertheless, I still find it difficult to accept that writers



This girl is in the midst of a self-described love affair with Canadian writing.

today are failing to fulfil their job descriptions. Certainly there are a lot of forgettable pieces of writing on the market today that wouldn't speak to a vegetable let alone an entire community. However, truly beautiful writing is not dead, nor is it outdated. To assume that fiction is outdated is to rob it of its ability to provoke thought and emotion, to move people in a way that sometimes ordinary life cannot. Michael Ondaatje's *Handwriting*, a collection of poetry, transforms the Sri Lankan landscape into a living entity, exuding desire and sensuality, and creates in my mind an image I would otherwise be unable to grasp. Maggie O'Farrell takes a simple boy-meets-girl format and transforms it into a tale of suspense, hidden secrets and underlying fear that sometimes had her so scared she had to leave the house. Mandy Sayer simply has to talk to have you held captivated in her presence, and it requires little stretching of the imagination to see how she conveys this in her writing. Poet John Koethe marries the rich experience of living with its inevitable end, saying, "Tell Mister Demille I'm ready for my closeup now." A riverbank comes to life in the phrasing of Andrew Motion. I don't believe that fiction is dead. Perhaps anyone who tells you so is trying to sell you something.

Clementine Ford

All quotes taken from taped recordings of Writers Week sessions.

Writer's Week Top 3 Righteous Writers

Andrew Motion
 Mandy Sayer
 Maggie O'Farrell

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Spam Of The Week



Ways The Star Wars Movies Would Have Been Different If Lucas Couldn't Do Them And Stanley Kubrick Made Them Instead

by the readers of The Force.Net
submitted by John Candlish

10. Luke, Han and Leia would've all been played by Peter Sellers
9. Boba Fett goes down to the Cantina, gets drunk and exchanges stories with his favorite bartender, Lloyd
8. *Return Of The Jedi* : filmed entirely by candlelight!
7. In *A.I.* fashion, a child with mechanical acting and wooden recitation of the lines will be cast as Anakin...oh, wait, you wanted DIFFERENT, didn't you?
6. "Open the Blast Doors! Open the Blast Doors!"..."I'm sorry, Dave, I can't do that..."
5. Imperial Death March? A single recurring note played on a piano
4. Luke and his droogs hanging out in the Mos Eisley Blue Milk Bar
3. A cowboy-hat wearing Han Solo riding a proton torpedo into the Death Star reactor
2. All Padawans recite "This is my light saber. There are many like it but this one is mine. My light saber is my best friend. It is my life. I must master it as I must master my life. Without me, my light saber is useless."
1. Space battles without noise

SEND ME YOUR SPAM. Email Alternika at alternika@hotmail.com with your Spam and URLs, or visit the Spam of the Week website: <http://www.spam.hotfire.net>

THINGS TO MAKE YOUR EYES GO SQUARE

NON-EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES

The (Free) Open Diary:

<http://www.freeopendiary.com>

Oh the misery! I've spent hours randomly searching through the thousands of open diaries resident at this site, peeking into the inner-most lives of some very ordinary people (and some very strange ones). Amongst the hundreds of people who just want to bitch about their life, there are the rare fantasticos - my recommendation is 'A Fairly Modern Man', a 17 year old with a writing gift that stuns me every time. Have a laugh at people like 'KandyKisses', a 15 year old who hates boy bands, but loves Hanson and the Backstreet Boys (she thinks Hanson are punk).

Bored.com:

<http://www.bored.com>

'Links to the most interesting sites on the internet' apparently. My brothers frequently hog my internet access to visit this place. There are so many websites here that are a waste of time it's not funny. You can find Flash games here there and everywhere. Meanwhile, I picked up on another great internet tradition while I was there:

SnapBubbles.com:

<http://www.snapbubbles.com/>

Yes! Get the glee from snapping bubble wrap but with the convenience of your flash plugin!

Abandoned Sites:

<http://www.nat.net/abs/>

'Since you are reading this, you must be wealthy in time. Therefore, I won't feel so guilty to waste your time' and so that is the goal of the Abandoned Sites, maintained by a guy called 'nil'. These sites have been designed and then abandoned to save up keep. Click on 'do not click here', it's a good time.

George says:

All moustaches are splendid, but some are more splendid than others.



Website of the Week

The Onion

<http://www.theonion.com>

'America's Finest Newssource'. *The Onion* is a brilliant satirical online newspaper, which I'm sure half of you know about by now. I can't stress how good *The Onion* is. It would appeal to anyone who loved Fronline way back when.

Runner Up:

The Spark

<http://www.thespark.com>

One of my favourite places online. Come here for the infamous Purity Test (9,056,496 people have taken it so far), plus the dozen or so other amazingly accurate tests. You can even check on your friends' scores on some of them. Explore riveting articles such as 'Tantra: The Art Of Awesome Screwing' and the 'I Guarantee You The Olsen Twins Turn Out To Be More Insane Than Michael Jackson' bet. There's been a new 'Lazy' test added since I last visited, so I'm off to find out my Lazy score.

SPAM OF THE WEEK CHALLENGE:

Okay *On Dit* readers, get your arse to www.TheSpark.com, do as many tests as you like, and send me your results by the 20th of March (to the usual alternika@hotmail.com address) to be published in the 25th March edition of *OnDit!* We'll just see who's the Purest, the Most Beautiful, and the Most Lazy ..

HERPES

Or perhaps you would prefer 'acute pediculosis'? Third year med student will pen you the perfect SICK NOTE for a PRICE!!! Explain your absence from exams! Attach one to an essay that's semesters late!!! I'm not a doctor yet but I've got the scrawl totally sussed!!! I NEED \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!! 'Consultations' by the software section of the campus bookstore. OBVIOUSLY NO BULK BILLING!

GRATNOST

The Gratuitous Nostalgia Column

The Deadly
Spawn

1982 D: Douglas McKeown
Charles George Hildebrandt, Tom De Franco
Richard Lee Porter, Jean Tafler
Prestige Video

Remember all those 'video nasties' which surfaced in the late Seventies and early Eighties? *The Deadly Spawn* is one of these, a low-budget creature feature with plenty of gruesome set pieces to keep the eyelids firmly in the 'Up' position.

The film's premise is far from original – a meteor crashes into the Earth, releasing deadly mutating spores which want to do only one thing... eat, anything and anyone. The spores, after dispatching two dim-witted campers in the opening scene, make their way into a suburban cellar and proceed to wreak some pretty gory havoc.

I first saw this movie as a kid in England and spent eighteen years searching for it so I could experience it again... this is, after all, the Gratuitous Nostalgia Column! I finally found it in early 2000 in a small market stall while attending a dog show in Renmark, of all places! Sure, the dialogue is dreck, the monster effects are a trifle dodgy, and one of the characters gets about dressed like a hillbilly simpleton, but *The Deadly Spawn* is lots of fun nevertheless. If you like horror obscura then you will certainly enjoy this.

Unfortunately, as I have indicated, this baby is exceedingly difficult to find. It does not even appear in Leonard Maltin's *Film and Video Guide*, which I think is rather a pity, because it really is a little gem.

One of the great things about *The Deadly Spawn* is the speed with which the film establishes its thesis. Within the first fifteen minutes, four people have died particularly unpleasant deaths. So many of these video nasties keep us hanging around listening to the inane dialogue or watching characters wander endlessly through tenebrous rooms while we hope for some kind of gory payoff which will make the film worth watching. But, in *The Deadly Spawn*, when it comes to gory death, director Douglas McKeown brings it on like a stagehand!

Fortunately, there is someone around who is able to deal with the carnage and confront the alien beast – a young boy who is obsessed with horror movies. Who better to combat an outer space menace with more fangs than a vampire convention?

Watch for a scene in which a gathering of middle-aged women inadvertently eat Deadly Spawn Salad – a gross-out classic.

The Deadly Spawn is basically yet another *Alien* rip-off, like *Parasite* (1982) – which starred a fledgling Demi Moore! – and *Creature* (1985), aka *The Titan Find*.

Flesh devoured, faces ripped off by marauding extraterrestrial lifeform... you call this entertainment? You BET I do!

James Trevelyan
Special Thanks to Leanne Martin

Viddy this
Real horrorshow

Spy Kids

2001 D: Robert Rodriguez
Antonio Banderas, Carla Gugino
Alexa Vega, Daryl Sabara
Roadshow Entertainment

Spy Kids is a James Bond movie for children. It is an intelligent, stylish and hi-tech experience worth viewing for the imaginative vision of director Robert Rodriguez who, in fact, was the sole reason for my hiring this humorous film.

A twelve-year-old girl named Carmen (Alexa Vega) is displeased with her younger sibling, Juni (Daryl Sabara). They are normal kids until they discover that their parents, portrayed by Antonio Banderas and Carla Gugino, are actually proficient spies. On their latest mission, the parents are abducted by a deranged technical wizard named Fegan Floop (Alan Cumming). Floop wants to take over the world and, to assist him in doing so, plans to invent superstrong robot children.

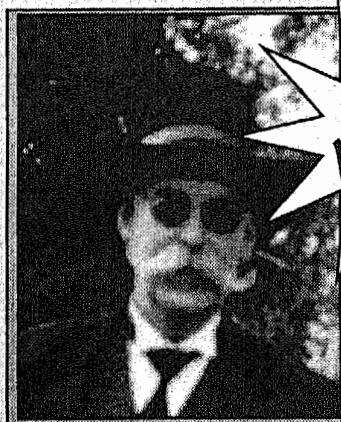
So Carmen and Juni leap into action and become second-generation spies. And who else could save their parents? Watching the two kids fumble around as they learn how to be spies is half the fun of this picture.

Most of this film – especially the first forty minutes – is absorbing, and the gadgets are quite clever. I could understand the director's keen vision in using his childlike imagination to create a world in which no one could be trusted. And every child would want to be involved with all the gadgets used in this film.

I was unable to pass up the opportunity to hire this and it was something of a unique experience. This film works; the laidback humor and slick editing helps create a generally pleasing children's fantasy.

I found that the lead child actors gave the film what it needs; two bickering siblings who change their attitudes towards life by the end of their adventures. And Antonio Banderas is good; he is partnered with Carla Gugino, whom I have never seen before. The supporting characters steal nearly all the scenes in this film, with Tony Shalhoub, Robert Patrick and Alan Cumming as the villains. They plan to ruin the world together with their robots but they also enjoy attempting to wreck each other's lives in the process. *Spy Kids* will perhaps only be unpopular amongst those who can not enjoy children's films.

Matthew Herfurth
Critic most High



MOTM helped me overcome my chronic erectile dysfunction!

Along Came
a Spider

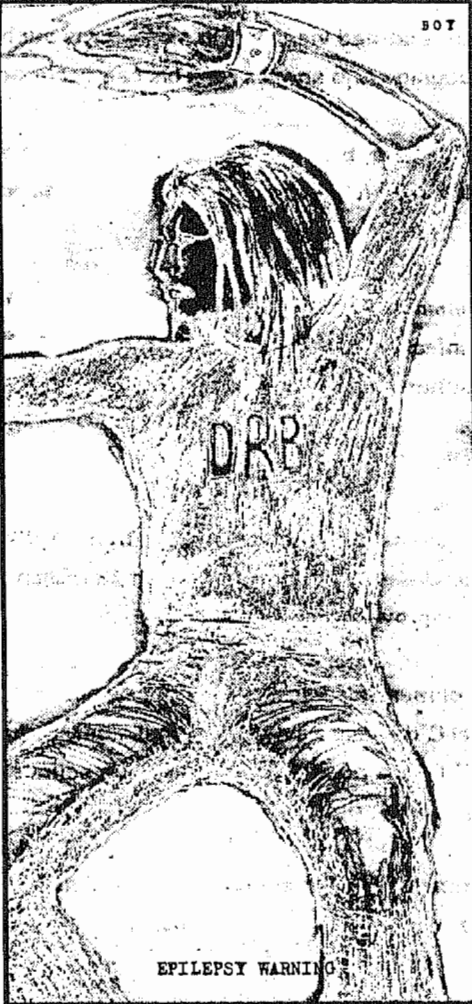
2001 D: Lee Tamahori
Morgan Freeman, Monica Potter
Michael Wincott
Paramount

Morgan Freeman plays Washington detective and author Alex Cross who is struggling to move on after the horrific death of his partner in a failed police operation. His days of model boat building and self-pity are cut short when he receives a phone call from a kidnapper.

Megan, the young daughter of a United States senator, has been kidnapped from her exclusive school by her teacher, if you please, from under the noses of an excessive number of secret service agents including Jezz Flannigan (Monica Potter). After checking his letterbox Detective Cross drags himself onto the the super-fast high-tension emotional rollercoaster that is the work of a cinema detective and finds himself leading the search for the unstable kidnapper.

This film is the second adaptation of a James Patterson novel following on from *Kiss the Girls* which also starred Morgan Freeman as Alex Cross. While this film is more enjoyable and more suspenseful than *Kiss the Girls*, the casting of Monica Potter as a hard-nosed agent defies belief. She looks far too young, talks far too much like Julia Roberts and her acting skills suggest she would probably struggle to play herself in a film. It is worth watching this film simply to enjoy Freeman's talent and that distinctive voice. The surprising twists and some angina-inducing scenes merely add more salt to what is some fairly decent popcorn.

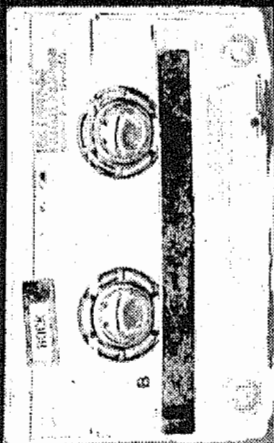
David Finch
Special Thanks to Leah Brown



Chalice and Soulharvest at the Crown and Anchor

Every so often the Crown and Anchor exhibits a completely unique and mind blowing show. Combining an electric atmosphere with a brooding transition between acoustic and doom metal, Chalice and Soulharvest proved an inspirational lineup, to all those sober enough to enjoy it. On a personal level, Chalice and Soulharvest have been excited about this show for over 2 months. Guitarists Dave (Soulharvest) and Justin (Chalice) have spent over 7 years composing the opus 'From here and beyond', which was performed for the first time at this show. 'From here and beyond' is an instrumental piece combining both bands, violin and percussion. The effect is an intense, surreal orchestration that captivates the senses. Chalice's moody, melodic harmonies were re-energised with addition of new songs to the set. Impeccable musicianship and a fierce energy onstage gave rise to the best Chalice show an audience has had the pleasure of witnessing for some time. Soulharvest intoxicated the crowd with a beautiful journey of acoustic, soulful rock incorporating Arabic and eastern influences. Personally this band stole the show, so if you haven't already, get out and see them

Chelsea

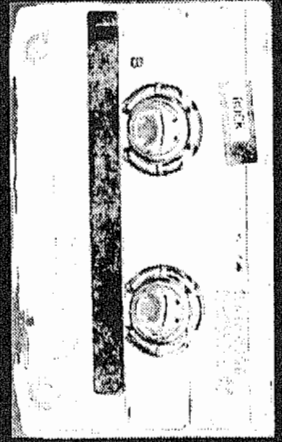


LIFE AFTER WARTIME
live with
THE NECKS

It started with a deep, clean silence. Then the pianist struck the first notes of a pattern. Behind the musicians were a written message and a picture of bundled coils of rope. On the stage of the Scott Theatre the musicians played, but they were not the only ones party to the creation. Two artists to the left side of the stage sat before computers and silently directed black and white images and text onto two large screens standing behind the trio of bass, drums and piano. For perhaps half an hour we were adrift amongst puzzling images and phrases - events and ideas that were Australian in character but fundamental to all humans. The music varied very little for this time. But at some point a change came about, and we were presented with a meaningful sequence of phrases on the left-hand screen. It became apparent that the images and text related to a crime - some crime in a town in Australia. Facts were presented. The "facts of the case" were details about those people who were somehow involved in the crime. During this relation of facts the musical ideas often became more specific and narrative in nature. More and more facts were presented on the screens, dispersed with various abstract statements, such as the phrase "Can you walk safely in your thoughts?". The piece reached an intense climatic finish with disturbing italic phrases and images. The crime was not revealed. To do so would have meant relating an interpretation of the "facts", and at no point in the text was any direct interpretation offered. The piece was more

concerned with how the various pieces of information related and made sense at the level of raw instinct. The music itself was always pulsating; it was intrinsically human in the way the musicians communicated through the rhythms. It also seemed to develop in parallel with the process of human thought and interpretation. This was a unique work, as it became impossible to deny responsibility in the process of creation. In a more ordinary musical performance I find I can occasionally go blank and leave it all up to the musicians to decide amongst themselves the meaning of their art. But that could not be done here. The trio only sometimes observed the screens, and could by no means have known the exact order and timing of the images in advance. Thus the musicians' perspective did not encompass all the facts - only some. However the audience had a superior point of view, because we could see all the images as well as listen to the disembodied swell of music. The ultimate interpretation of any facts was left to the observer, but the intensity of the performance indeed demanded this formation of ideas and thoughts. It was either that, or walk out the door. So we became the essential apex in a triangle of sounds, images and perception. I feel the performance was probably the most demanding, original and inspired I have ever seen. Unfortunately it's not showing any more at the Fringe, but be sure to look out for The Necks and their future work!

Tom Whittington



Temporal Lobe
Modern Assembly
Independent

What can I say, I'm a TL fan. I love to see them whenever they play because these guys make some of the best local music that I've heard in a while. Their music style on this CD can be best described as alternative rock which shows influences from bands such as Incubus, Soundgarden, Faith No More, Tool and others. From the didgeridoo opening to the first track 'Smile' to the brilliant bottom end bass sound all the way through (what do you expect? I'm a bass player), everything is combined as perfectly as you can get it. My only criticisms are that the snare doesn't have the right snap to it and the effects on Damien's voice at the end of 'I Know' sound a bit too hollow and distorted. Don't ask me to pick a favourite because I like elements of all 13 tracks. But for those who like softer songs give 'Broken Hands' a listen and for those who like things a bit faster and heavier give 'Drugs They Choose' a go. Well done Temporal Lobe, an excellent CD!

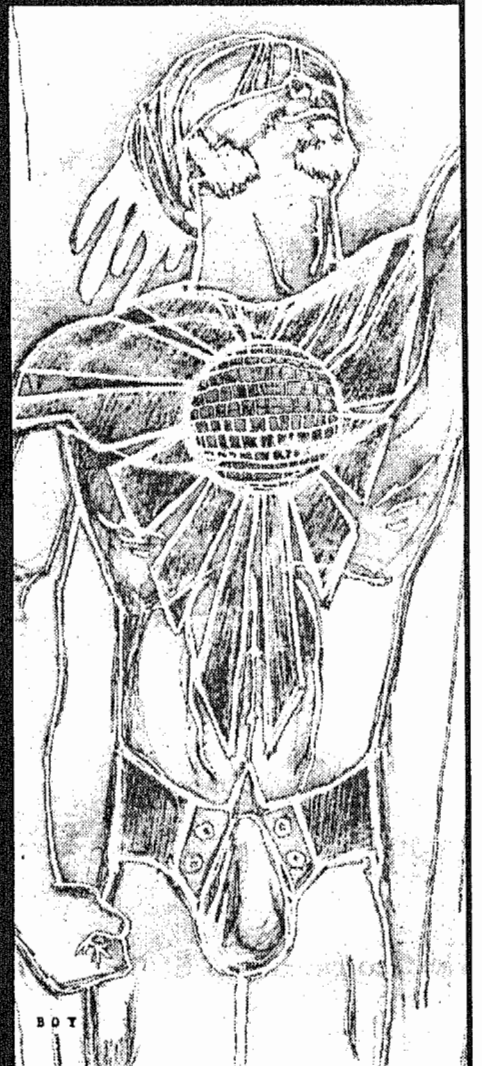
Reb ElYell

BOMBSCARE

Do you like punk? If you are between the ages of 12 and 16 then you probably answered 'yes'...you probably also don't know what punk is. Blink 182 aren't punk, Good Charlotte aren't punk, Unwritten Law aren't punk. Bad Religion are punk, the Sex Pistols are punk, the Dead Kennedys are punk, Black Flag are punk and it is this tradition of punk music that Adelaide three-piece Bombscare seem to be modelling themselves upon. While I'm personally partial to the milder punk rock that came out of the U.S. in the late seventies with bands like Iggy Pop and the Stooges and the Ramones I like to think that I can still tell a good punk band when I hear one. Bombscare are a punk band trying to pick up where the Sex Pistols left off and they seem to be drawing from the same pool of cynicism and frustration as their apparent idols rather than writing pop songs for teens about girls and getting caught masturbating. The *Scared City* EP I listened to, while good, failed to capture the real energy of Bombscare, but like most (if not all) punk rock bands it is in the live shows that the songs really take on their true dissenting form and hit the

listener with one bloody great ear-bleed inducing blow. Bombscare sound almost constrained by the equipment they're recording through. Although it can be hard to capture the raw energy when you're performing to sliders and knobs instead of real people (although I'm aware that playing to certain crowds is playing to sliders and knobs). Keep in mind that just because the EP seems a little more lethargic than Bombscare at their best doesn't make it a bad record, in fact all six songs on the EP are strong punk rock numbers that capture the ethos of punk better than most of the bands around today. The standout songs for me were "GST - Don't Fool Me" and "McDonalds Is Fucking Shit" and despite not being the most intellectual of rock's many forms punk definitely has a place and a purpose in modern society and the songs on the EP definitely reflect that fact. Basically, if you like punk music then check out the *Scared City* EP by Bombscare and definitely check out Bombscare live. I'll keep you posted on their upcoming gigs.

punk rock boy



On Dit 70.4



Following a successful appearance at the Big Day Out, Grinspoon are returning to play our O'Ball on the 23rd of March. I recently had the chance to chat with the bass player, Joe Hansen, about past O'Ball memories and what not to throw at the band.

The latest single, 'Chemical Heart', is a much more gentle and melodic tune when compared to the heavy riffs that usually characterise a Grinspoon track. I asked Joe what we should expect from their forthcoming album, *The New Detention*.

"Chemical Heart is pretty much the most mellow of the songs on the album. After that it sort of goes back to the more sort of rocky songs that we usually play. Actually with 'Chemical Heart', our manager said that we should release it as our first single. They wanted it so that people wouldn't just go 'oh yeah, that's Grinspoon, it's a rock song with heavy guitars in it. It'll actually create some interest. Also it's one of those songs that can actually be played on radio because it's not as heavy'".

The latest album is being produced by Phil McKella, who also worked on their first album, *Guide To Better Living*. Joe and the rest of the band enjoyed working with Phil again, as "he's really cool, he's good to work with. We know him really well, he's got a lot of good ideas, and it's a really comfortable relationship. He's also not a dictator, because sometimes you get a producer who comes in and decides that everything has to be their way. With him it's just a really good relationship, where we can throw our ideas in and see what sticks in the end".

Within the band, the song-writing process is a collaborative approach, with all of the band members writing songs separately and then bringing them to the rest of the band to work on them together. "It always ends up different than the original thing that we wrote, but we come out with a song at the end that we all had a part in".

The last tour for Grinspoon before the Big Day Out was the Warped tour in America with the likes of Kid Rock and Vanilla Ice. "We just basically did a circle around America. It was heaps of fun, and you do a gig almost every day for a month. All of the bands are there and you all eat together. You only do one set a day so the rest of the time you just hang out with the other band members. It's like a big party really". Despite this successful foray, Joe says that the band has no real plans to make a big push into the American market. "There's no use killing yourself trying to break America. It's a really hard place to crack, but we're definitely going to go back there. We're just going to get this record out and promote it over there and see. You can't spend half your life trying to break America".

Grinspoon have toured as part of quite a few Australian

music festivals, so I asked Joe how he felt about playing them. "Festivals are really good because you get to hang out with the other bands. It's a lot of fun and it's a very social sort of

like, oh yeah, here's another unearthed band. I don't even know who the last few winners were. I mean, even I got kind of disinterested. I don't think that really very many of them benefitted from it. It's unfortunate and I think maybe that the funding got taken away from them. It is unfortunate because even if only one band out of a hundred gets a leg up it's still worth it. Even for a band who might just get a bit more well known locally, it's definitely a good project".

GRINSPOON

thing. Like on the Big Day Out, we are really good friends with Magic Dirt and Shihad and we could hang out. Touring is good too because you are the band, you get to be the main one. On the Big Day Out you are just one of many bands".



I asked Joe who he would most like to collaborate with if he was given the opportunity. "I'd like to collaborate with the guys from Rage Against the Machine, the old line-up. I think that Phil would like to collaborate with Dr Dre, because he's really into hip hop. Kris would probably like to collaborate with S Club 7...he'd probably just like to collaborate with the girls. And you know what I mean by collaborate! I have no idea who Pat would like to collaborate with".

If you get the chance to check out the official Grinspoon website, you will see that most of the photos in the gallery are taken by Joe. I asked if he had any ambitions in that department, but he claimed that "they're just all snaps, I mean they are not sort of artistic



photography. I just basically carry a camera around and anytime I am near someone famous, or even remotely famous I try to get a photo with them. I was actually really slack on this Big Day Out tour, I didn't really get the chance, so I don't have any pictures of me with Prodigy or anything like that. I actually met that guy Keith, you know, the Firestarter. He's actually shorter than me, and I am pretty short. He's just this normal little guy and then he puts his make-up on and gets on stage and goes absolutely crazy". Unlike some bands, Grinspoon actually has a lot of input in the content of their website. "Phil got himself a computer so now he has his little section in there. He's been contributing a lot, putting in his own little news. Fans really dig it when they actually see band members doing stuff on the website rather than it all just being done by the management. We're always in there suggesting stuff to the guy who runs it, and I have my little section on there".

Grinspoon have been lucky enough to go on to bigger things since they were unearthed by Triple J. "I'm not even sure if they go around any more. I think after the initial excitement of the first few months it sort of started to wear off towards the end. It got kind of

Since Grinspoon are headlining our O'Ball and played here a scant two years ago, I asked Joe if he had any special memories of the last time that he played Adelaide Uni. "Last time I played the O'Ball it was on my birthday. It was packed and someone threw a chip bag full of vomit at Pat, it hit him on the shoulder". I asked Joe if the bag actually exploded and he replied that "it did actually, all over his shoulder and onto the stage and we all just looked at it and said 'what the hell is that!' Someone had gotten a chip bag full of vomit and thrown it onto stage. Thank you Adelaide!" When asked if Pat got himself cleaned up before continuing Joe said that Pat just "rocked on, bit of vomit, no worries! But we are not encouraging it, so any one out there-**don't throw vomit**. If anyone's vomiting it's going to be us".

The latest single, 'Chemical Heart' is out now, and the album is due out mid year. Catch Grinspoon at the O'Ball on Saturday 23rd of March along with the likes of Spiderbait and Blueline Medic. Just make sure that you don't throw anything pertaining to vomit at them, otherwise you'll find it coming right back at you!

Poptart



Chemical Heart Grinspoon Universal

For those of you who think that you know Grinspoon - think again. Their first single from their upcoming album is an interesting change of pace, melodic and heartfelt, even including a string section. Chemical Heart is likely to prove a hit even for those who have not liked their previous singles.

Poptart

With a name derived from a bourbon commercial, Dern Rutledge lend themselves to a stereotype which they are more than proud to represent. Only this week Dern appeared in London, where it wouldn't be at all surprising if their straight-up rock methods created quite an impression in this climate where returning to the original rock and roll staples will achieve more than actually pushing the envelope. But then, perhaps they don't have the image consciousness of The Strokes or The White Stripes (or maybe Andrew WK).

It is in this laid-back fashion that Dern have a solid audience, which will hopefully grow with the onset of O'Ball this year. I spoke to their bassist Jason PC about rock, gigs, rock, putting an album together, and when Dern are rockin'.

OD: You did the east coast leg of the Big Day Out, how did that go?

DR: It was pretty good, because we think of ourselves as pretty much unknown. We had a pretty big crowd for when we were on. We were generally on earlier in the day, against bigger bands as well. We were on in the spot no one else wanted to play because System Of A Down and Grinspoon were on. So all things considered I think we did all right, and we had a



fun time. Drank a bit, and made a nuisance of ourselves.

OD: How does a gig like the BDO compare to your usual gigs at the pub?

DR: I probably prefer pub gigs, but that's probably because I've been doing pub gigs forever. It's just a really comfortable environment to go in have a couple of drinks and play. I don't really have a preference; I just like all of them.

OD: Looking forward to O'Ball for that in-between sort of gig?

DR: We've done a few uni gigs now. It's a little bit interesting because we're a bit older than the uni crowd. It's just like a weird kinda mix, but we still seem to go down all right. It's always entertaining to watch, much different from a pub gig.

OD: (For those who haven't caught on) Dern is unadulterated rock, what do you have to say about that?

DR: We have our moments of subtlety but it always just goes back to rock. We're not trying to hide it, and it's working really well for us. The whole point of the band was to do something that we

wanted to do and not be restricted by anything. At the same time doing something we enjoy always comes out as a rock based sound, whether it's mellow or whatever, it's always going to be a rock band. I don't think there's much fear of it becoming an electronic act just to keep up with people or anything



like that.

OD: Any plans to record in the near future?

DR: At the moment we're just writing and getting stuff ready for when we decide to record a new album. We've got twenty to thirty songs all ready. Our guitarist, Craig, is our songwriter. He's just a machine when it comes to songs; he churns out song after song. We've been in the lucky position where we can sit back and all have input into what's going on with each of them. In terms of putting stuff together for an album, we'll probably have it together to start recording by the end of the year. We've just re-released *Johnny No Stars* so we're just looking to promote that more and get it out to people.

So, if you're heading off to O'Ball this weekend give Dern a hoi, checkout the lead singer's moustache, and sing along to 'Lines On The Table' in your best rock stance. If you're not, go find their album *Johnny No Stars*, which is best described as AC/DC united with stoner rock. It's all class.

And then....there was rock

Prof Booty

OK Adelaide, let's face it: if all those here who regularly listen to breakbeat music were to raise a limb, not too many folk would have the blood rush down from their fingertips. It seems that our fair city has yet to bless itself with a healthy wash of this music style. Despair not, however, as Kid Kenobi plans on cruising into Adelaide on March 22 to help educate us all, breakbeat style.

Oh, and did I mention it's all free? (it's all good!)

"What's this all about then, luv?" I hear you say. Well Guvner, The Ministry of Sound (the largest dance label in the universe, no less) has gone crazy and decided to host a series of FREE shows around the country, specifically for us university students...finally, all our hard work is being recognised and honoured. That's right: FREE. You'll save around \$50 off the usual cost of a Ministry tour, which is usually around \$50. The three BIG names lined up for us are Kid Kenobi, GT (ex-Adelaide's Groove Terminator) and Mark Dynamix. Be warned that tickets are unfortunately limited, so you'd better shake you end into gear NOW!

But hark! I hear you ask of this Kid Kenobi character. Make no mistake, Kid Kenobi is an Australian DJ, specialising in breakbeats, and should not be confused with the UK duo Kenobi. I was lucky enough to speak to Kid Kenobi recently. We covered topics including love, life and the upcoming Ministry tour.

"I'm looking forward to the whole tour. I think it's going to be quite an interesting experience. The ministry guys have never really had someone who plays breaks on that kind of a tour." Too true. Up until now, Ministry has concentrated mainly on the safer genres such as trance, house, hard house and the over-marketed genre of 2001: chill-out. My commendations, though, must go to The Ministry for credibly including some refreshing variety to this tour (and also for making it FREE!). "It'll be interesting almost as an experiment to see how people will react to it. I guess a lot of people haven't really been exposed to it."

Kid Kenobi

So what does Kid Kenobi do when he's not being interviewed by me? Well, he works one day a week at BPM Records in Sydney, where he heads the breakbeat section, surprisingly enough. "It's cool because I get to work with a couple of my mates and you get to service all the people into breaks directly. It's always a lot of fun."

He also holds a residency at the best* night of Australia's best* nightclub, Sublime@Home (Darling Harbour, Sydney). "Last Friday, we had 3 300 people through the door. Judge Jules was playing, but that's still a lot of people to fit into a club. Our room's on the mezzanine level and we've got a huge window at the back, so while we're DJing we get to stare out at the harbour. You can't really complain!"

Chiefly a DJ, Kid Kenobi has yet to release any tracks of his own (as is the trend of many DJs in Europe), although has begun some collaborative work with Pocket. Ideally, however, he would like to end up doing solo composition, to allow tighter control over the finished product. The only CD you'll find from this man is a small-scale mix CD that was included with one edition of a magazine called *Remix*.

In regards to Kid Kenobi's upcoming set at the Ministry Tour, you can expect great things. "I've made a conscious decision to tailor

the breakbeats to a wider audience, but not necessarily to go in there and play some house tracks just to get the audience into the sound." So I'd recommend going with an open mind (and returning with creamed underwear).

Folks, do yourselves a favour: go to www.zilch.com.au, print out the form, take it into the union office to collect you ticket, and take a spare pair of jocks on the night.

Sakana

* Indicates the author's infallible opinion.

**Ministry of Sound 'Uni Tour'
Friday 22nd March at St Pauls
It's FREE! (check www.zilch.com.au)**



P.O.D have finally released their second album called *Satellite*. I caught up with the drummer Wuv, and asked a few questions.

1. Where did your name come from?

My grandmother come to live with us and she was full Italian, she didn't have the best english. She use to call me luv, but how she said it it sounded like wuv, so i stuck with it. I've had that more as a band name, my real name is Noah.

2. How's your world tour going so far?

Very long. We've been on the road for the past six months and we have done two



months in the U.S.A for the Youth of a Nation tour, one month in Europe, then Singapore for the MTV awards, then single tours in the Phillipines, Japan , New Zealand, and now we are in Australia. the

roads been long but well worth it.

3. How's the crowd response been to this tour so far?

We have been very blessed, the crowds are 20 times bigger than what we have expected and many gigs have been sold out so far.

4. Have you done any sight seeing?

Not just yet, but I would really like to. We havn't had any time off, and the most we have had has been two days in a row, but the next time we come we will make sure we do.

5. how do you feel about the new album?

Very happy. We have done so many more sales the we first expected. Its gone triple platinum in the states , double in Canada , vary popular

in Europe , Gold album in New Zealand so yea very happy.

6. How was the name of the band created?

My girlfriend at the time decided on the

name. She suggested P.O.D, and everyone asked what it meant? It actually means payable on death, like when someone dies and leaves everything to you in their will.

7. Has P.O.D always been your name?

For the last 11 years.

8. Who were the biggest influences on the band?

Mainly bands like Badbrains, Quicksand, lots of reggae like Bob Marley and the wailors , Santana , The Police and Gwar.

9. What plans do you have for the future?

Basically more albums; we work album to album at the moment. Last year we spent a lot of time doing a sound track for the movie *Any Given Sunday*. We need to go home and rest for a while.

10. Are you happy with your career?

Very happy. If you love the music, it's like a dream come true and if it wasn't then I don't think I would be here. There's no reason for complaint, it can be a drain sometimes, but hey - it's something you just have to do!

After a long tour and so many sold out concerts, P.O.D will look forward to going home to relax, spend time with family and friends and just kick back and take it easy, until next time they embrace our shores and

tour down under.

Johnboy

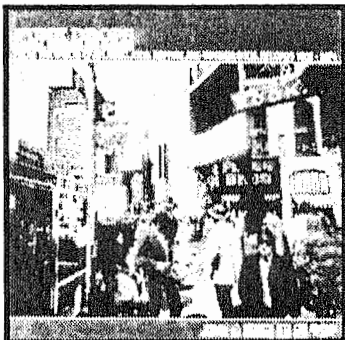


P.O.D.
Youth Of The Nation
Atlantic, Warner Music

This track is your standard rap/metal. Very tired. However, the b-sides make up for it with an acoustic mix of 'Alive' and the previously unreleased guitar driven instrumental 'Sabbath' providing some interest. Regarding the latter - perhaps there is a message for the band.

Imuran Man

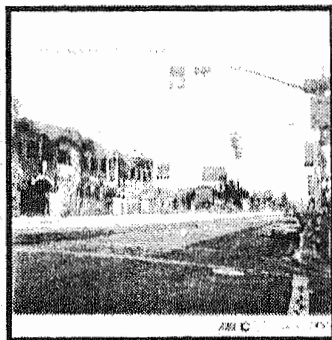
Album Of The Week



Funk Drops: Breaks, Nuggets & Rarities
Natural High: 2-Step Soul Boogie Fusion Rare Groove
Warner

Back in the day, not so long before you freshers were spring chickens, moustaches were groovy and popular music still had a style and grace, an integrity that has kept danciful folk like myself addicted. Warner, whose subsidiary companies were quite the collectors, have just begun the Funk, and Soul Masters collections to pay homage to this era.

Funk Drops covers the collections of Atlantic, Atco, Reprise and Warner between 1968 and 1974. Personally, funk is where it is at, beginning, middle and the Bootsy bass bottom. Containing some influential instrumental pieces (which no doubt have found their way into the record collections of some of today's funkier greats) including The Meters 'Soul Machine', The Gators 'Cold Bear' and The Fabulous Counts 'Dirty Red'. Hmmm, I love those husky, crazy vocals of Eldridge Holmes with 'Pop, Popcorn Children', and the classic 'You Gotta Know Whatcha Doin' by Charles Wright. Oh, and



the reputable favourite award goes to the inclusion of the Houseguests, a group that just happened to be brought together by the Godfather himself, James Brown. Right-on, right-on!

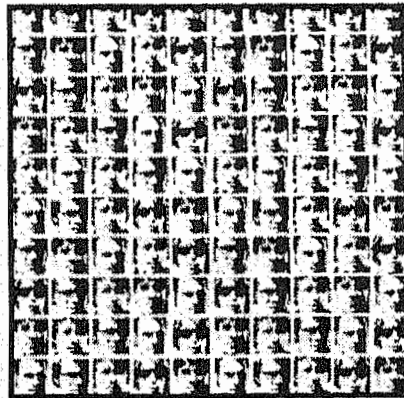
Natural High, from the Soul Master collection, covers the collections of Atlantic, Elektra and Warner between 1975 and 1982. It captures that tangent of funk that developed into the soulful r&b of the day, and/or the extensive disco scene, especially toward the eighties. Obviously less phat, and a lot more pop than *Funk Drops*; this is an album of those quality easy listening obscurities that occasionally turn up when you're in the supermarket. It's all-American West Coast summer here, featuring the likes of The Undisputed Truth's 'Sandman', Leon Ware's 'That's Why I Came To California', and still fresh, Faze-O's 'Funky Sensation'. Despite a few of the original recordings needing a little remaster, *Natural High* is sixteen tracks of gold.

Know where you're coming from people, especially if you're going to grow a moustache. Do it to a soundtrack of an era when that kind of thing was accepted, if not thought to be damn fresh!

Prof. Booty

unirecords

Selection Of The Week



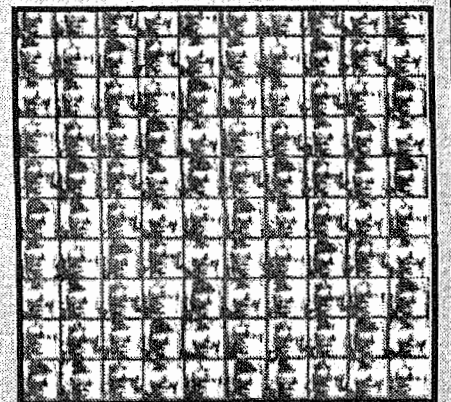
The Get Up Kids

Eudora
Vagrant Records/
Heroes & Villains

Fans of the Get Up Kids, just so you know, this is *not* the long-awaited new album. Rather, in the style of Millencolin's *The Melancholy Collection* and the upcoming Less Than Jake collective, *Blue and White*, this is a collection of rare and unreleased tracks, covers and B-sides by the Get Up Kids. For people unfamiliar with the Kids, they sound a lot like an American version of Jebediah. Their distinctive use of harmonies adds to their commercial appeal yet they still retain enough attitude to

ensure a long shelf life. The disc *Eudora*, is named after the studio in California where a lot of these tracks were recorded and produced and is a must for any die-hard GUK fan. However, that said, too many of these tracks are indistinguishable from each other. Not that this is necessarily a bad thing. The CD starts off fantastically with 'Up On The Roof', a catchy song and great covers of David Bowie's 'Suffragette City' and The Cure's 'Close To Me'. It then tapers off a little before a good cover of Motley Crue's 'On With The Show' helps get through to some of the better songs at the end, such as 'Burned Bridges' and 'The Breathing Method'. Even though this is mainly for the fans, it has enough depth to appeal to almost everyone, especially listeners of Triple J. Worth a listen for the covers alone.

Massiv Micky D



Incubus

Entertainment Centre, 11 March

It was a case of second time lucky for Adelaide. After ignoring us on their first tour to Australia (granted, it was only a quick promotional tour and was due to the lack of promoter's interest in our fair State), we finally got to sample what the rest of the world had already experienced; Incubus live.

Without any supporting act (unless you call a DJ playing James Brown tracks straight from a CD a supporting act) to kick things off the stage was already set up, in such a fashion that you could imagine that this set up was the same



one they used rehearsing material for their most recent long player, *Morning View*. The band's sound was brilliant and, with Brandon's powerful vocals prominent in the mix, many of the marvels of studio wizardry were recreated seamlessly in the live context. The setlist was predominantly made up of songs from both *Morning View* and *Make Yourself*. This was to be expected, but for long time fans, the appearance of a few more *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.* and *Fungus Amongus* tracks would have been fitting considering the fact that this was their first ever show in Adelaide. The highlights included the mesmerising 'Just A Phase', 'Glass', 'A Certain Shade Of Green' and the encore closing 'Make Yourself'. 'Drive' was introduced as a song written in 1912 by a coalminer. Surprisingly, even with this sarcas-



tic remark, the majority of the crowd didn't pick the song until the opening chords. Even worse was the large number of teenage females who decided to leave the concert midway AFTER 'Drive' had been performed. In fact, a large proportion of the crowd was made up of this demographic which, only a couple of years ago, would have been unusual to see at an Incubus gig. A brief snippet of Oingo Boingo's 'Weird Science' also appeared during an improv session. Incubus seemed to relish the chance to improvise between tracks whilst the stage was shrouded in darkness. A great, professional show that would have appealed to the more 're-

cent' Incubus fan.

Thanks to Trevor Hunt for making this review possible. Also, special thanks to the three guys who entertained the crowd with some break dancing prior to Incubus taking the stage.

Jorm

Michael Franti & Spearhead Heaven II Friday March 8 Hilltop Hoods supporting

Despite lacking a certain something in their stage presence, Hilltop Hoods' hip hop was technically well presented with smooth, flowing rhymes backed by great vinyl, skilful turntablism and female vocals which unfortunately were only used for one song. However, their performance fades in significance when compared to the sheer power of Spearhead's extravaganza. They alternatively hyped up the crowd with numbers like 'People in the Middle' and 'Red Beans and Rice', then brought them down with slower, more soulful songs like 'Do You Love?' and 'Every Single Soul.' The vibe certainly was lovin' with

excellent bass by Carl Young, superb drums by Mannars Itiene, Dave Shul rocking the lead guitar and Kevin Choice tickling the ivories like a beast possessed. It was Michael Franti (vocals and occasional acoustic guitar) and Radio Active (MC, vocals) who stole the show though. Eight hundred people spread between the bars and the dancefloor were getting totally immersed in the act, hyped by their remarkable energy as they shimmied, jived, danced, and jumped around the stage like maniacs and having a cracking good time. Radio's beatboxing was incredible, at one point using arm movements as a cross fader to modulate the crowd's roar. Franti maintained superb crowd involvement,

making everyone feel special. The formal set was wrapped up with 'Soulshine', bringing the house down. It's odd that while the show was brilliant, it was eclipsed in its excellence by a staggering encore, which almost demands a whole 'nother review to itself. After a massive two hour set Michael and the Spearhead crew still found the energy to rock on for over an hour longer which seemed more of an improvised jam than a planned encore. Even the encore drew to a close eventually leaving 800 very satisfied fans basking in the post-coital glow.



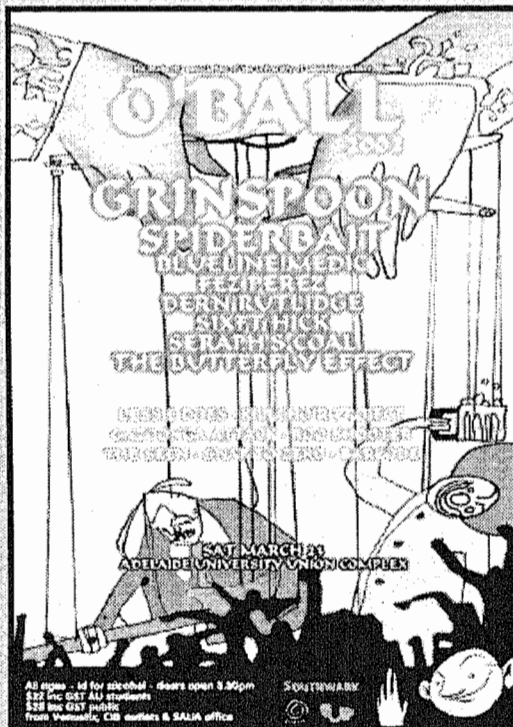
Yak

Lessie Does

In their fifth year together, self proclaimed rockers Lessie Does have begun to take their music more seriously, setting their sights interstate among other things. Having been around for such a period of time the band, whose name is derived from guitarist/vocalist Andrew's first amp, is one quite familiar to most Adelaide folk. It seems also that those making the trek out to see the band have enjoyed the experience, as the lads have just celebrated the launch of their third E.P. *Livin' Right Now*, following the successful 1997 debut *Ride The Yellow Yota*, and 1999's *Place of Harmony*. What came out from speaking to Andrew, one of the bands three song writers, was a genuine passion for the music he is performing. Interestingly in the recent evaluation of the bands professional future, there never seemed to be a point where they were thinking of not playing, but rather whether Lessie Does would remain simply fun, or a job also. Luckily for the fans, the group decided to make a career from their sounds, and have certainly been successful particularly with recent support from Triple J, and of course local venues not being screwed by idiotic, money grabbing developers. But I digress. Lessie Does are looking to push themselves interstate, flyin' the S.A. banner proudly, and have hooked up with a booking agent in order to do this.

With rave reviews of their latest CD, a strong local following, and most importantly a gig at O'Ball on the 23rd of March, the proverbial sky is the proverbial limit for these young upstarts.

rotating discoballs



Giveaways

Muchos gracias to Kate at Universal for the copies of Grinspoon's new single 'Chemical Heart'. It's as easy as visiting us down at the *On Dit* office at 2pm this Wednesday. Best mo from the cover wins.

Again, Brooke at Making Waves has given us some Ministry Of Sound prize packs to give away. Each contains a MoS CD, a T-shirt (which come in various sizes) and some YUMMY lollies. This week we want to see some choice dance moves to a song of our choice...but WITH a moustache. This one's at 2:10pm on Wednesday.

P.O.D. - you've read the interview, now come and get the album. Thanks to Anne at Warner we have a handful to giveaway. For this one you must wear a mo and headbang. Sounds simple? The catch is you're not allowed to let the mo fall off. Wednesday, 2:20pm in the *On Dit* office.

Want to go to the O'Ball for free? Thanks to this year's O'Ball Co-ordinators we have passes to give to the first few people that come through the door (wearing a moustache) at 2:30pm on Wednesday that can tell us what the "O" should stand for in the word: O'Ball.

Oh yeah, and if there are too many of you with sexy lookin' mo's we may want your best 'Pool Guy' impression. Good luck.

Clubs

Alumni

The Alumni, Community Relations and Development office aims to increase the programs and activities enjoyed by students this year with special focus on programs that will assist and enrich your Uni life. Thank you to those of you who completed our Orientation Week Survey. Your comments will assist us in providing more relevant and interesting programs for young alumni.

CONGRATULATIONS to all winners and, once again, thank you to those of you who completed our survey. Your information and ideas will greatly assist our office in designing and providing activities and university memorabilia that are relevant to you. An invitation to volunteer on committees or to assist with organising activities is open to everyone and we welcome your participation at every level.

We would also like to say a **BIG THANK YOU** to all our sponsors for this event:

Adelaide Comics Centre
Borders Books and Music
Coopers General Store
Jasmin Indian Restaurant
Prince Room Chinese Restaurant
The Coffee Club

Coming Events:

Event: Careers Forum
Location: Union Cinema
Date: 25 March 2002
Time: 1pm - 2pm
(FREE EVENT)

Event: Science Public Lecture 'In-Situ Leach Mining'
Location: Rennie Lecture Theatre
Date: 27 March 2002
Time: 6pm - 8pm
(FREE EVENT)

Event: Quiz Night
Date: 31 March 2002
Location: To be confirmed
Time: To be confirmed
Price: To be confirmed

Further information can be obtained at the Alumni, Community Relations and Development booth at **Careers Fair 2002** (21 - 22 March 2002) between 10.30am - 3.00pm or by contacting Ms Joan Soon by email: joan.soon@adelaide.edu.au

Inaugural General Meeting

Friday, 22nd March 1pm
Equinox Café, Level 4 Union House
For further inquiries contact Quinn
Ph: 0407 970 148
Email: quinn.mackie@student.adelaide.edu.au



The members of the rifle club like to gather round and stroke their moustaches before the morning shooting party

Adelaide University Sports Association Inc

Applications for five, \$1,000 Sporting Scholarships (Don Stranks and Bob Hedde) are now available from the Sports Office (ground floor, Lady Symon Building). Adelaide University students who are participating member of a sporting club are eligible to enter. Entries close Friday 17th May, 2002.

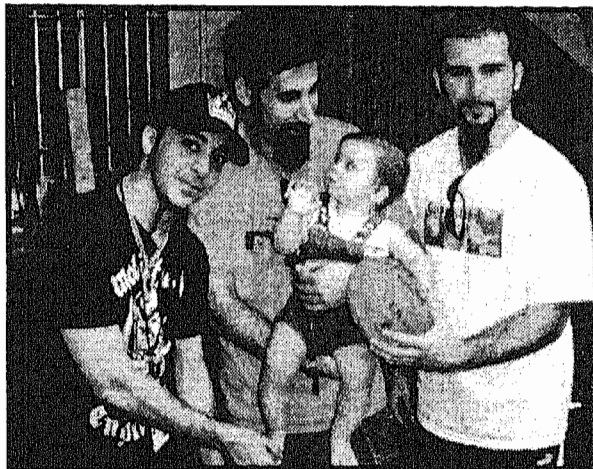
For more information contact the Sports office on 8303 5403

AGUA Greek Students Club AGM

1pm Wednesday 20th March WP Rogers meeting room level 5 Union house. Call Katina for further info on 8336 2452 or 0402 228 681.

Train Station Club (Break Dancers)

IGM 28th March Thursday 2002
Games Room
Daniel Tackage 0421 426 471
daniel.tackage@student.adelaide.edu.au
Jarrod McWilliams 0421 851 059



Men with moustaches like them young and extra crunchy

Japanese Anime

AGM Tuesday 19th March, Centenary Building UniSA Room CB13 6pm Silynda 0411 675 745

AU Roleplaying Club

Inaugural General Meeting
To be held Monday 25th March, Margaret Murray Room (L5, Union Bldg) Meeting starts at 2pm
Any queries contact:
James Knevitt - 8522 1007 or psipsina@iprimus.com.au

Bahai Society AGM

To be held on Tuesday 12th March at 1pm in a room to be advised. Please contact John Vaezi 8376 7244 or 0403 310 062 or john_vaezi@hotmail.com

AUSFA AGM

Tuesday 26th March, 1pm, Canon Poole Room, Level 5, Union Building

United Nations Students Association Annual General Meeting

Thursday 28th March 2002 @ 1pm
Union Cinema, Level 5 Union Building

- * Agenda 2002
- * Preparing a delegation for the 2002 Australasian Model United Nations Conference in July
- * Constitutional amendments

Non-members welcome.

Details, email: adelaide_un@hotmail.com or Contact Dorothy on 0401 654 803

Mature Students' Association Elections 2002

Nominations for the following positions will be accepted between Monday 11th March and Friday 22nd March:

President
Vice President
Secretary
Treasurer
Assistant Treasurer
Students' Services Information Officer
First Year Representative
CA Delegate
3 General Committee Members

Nomination forms available in the MSA rooms.

Polling will commence in the MSA rooms on level 5 of the Union Building from Monday 25th March and close Wednesday 27th March.

Polling times:

Monday 25th March 12 to 2pm

Tuesday 26th March 12 to 2pm

Wednesday 27th March 12 to 2pm and 4 to 5pm

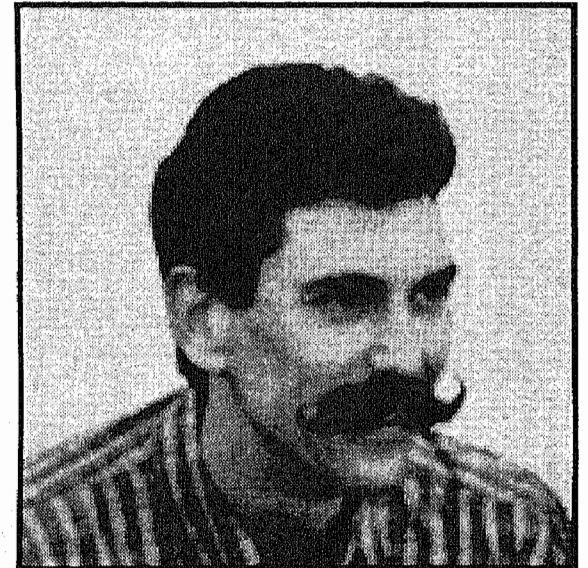
Psychology Club

IGM meeting Thursday 14th March, Room 113 Hughes 1pm
Hughes building, any enquiries contact Joanne 8369 2436

The Handlebar Club

The qualification for membership is: "a hirsute appendage of the upper lip, with graspable extremities" and, in addition, we specify that beards are not allowed.

But if you do not have a moustache, do not despair! Because we also have "Friends of the Handlebar Club". These are supporters of the club who do not have the necessary qualification for full membership.



His sessions at Advanced Hair had gone horribly wrong

Bacchae AGM

Wednesday 20th March, Napier Lawns at 12 noon
bacchae_au@yahoo.com.au + there will be a BBQ. Any enquiries: Guy 8232 3183

Classifieds

BOOK WANTED

Astronomy (Journey to the Cosmic Frontier) JD Fix.
email trevor.albyn98@yahoo.au

Nintendo 64 for sale

Includes: Perfect Dark, Bad Fur Day, Fifa 98, Golden Eye, Forsaken, expansion pack, memory card and one controller. Still in near perfect condition. \$125 Tel. Joe: 0422 044 323

the students' association of the university of adelaide present

O'BALL

2002

GRIN SPOON SPIDERBAIT

BLUVELINE MEDIC

FEZ PEREZ

DERN RUTLIDGE

SIXFT HICK

SERAPH'S COAL

THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT

LESSIE DOES • KILLCHOIR PROJECT

GAZOONGA ATTACK • ROO SHOOTER

THE SEEN • SNAP TO ZERO • BARCODE

SAT MARCH 23
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION COMPLEX

All ages - id for alcohol - doors open 3.30pm
\$22 inc GST AU students
\$28 inc GST public
from Venuetix, CIB outlets & SAUA office

SOUTHWARK

