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Onait

Volume 71 Edition 2 3.3.2003

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Editorial

Here's hoping you all enjoyed Orientation. It's been an exciting, hectic week for the University of Adelaide, or the North Terrace campus at least. What with all the civil disobedience, bomb threats, fire evacuations and general tomfoolery on the lawns, it's been a little stressful (though enjoyable) to squeeze this edition out. To get the scoop on what's been going on on campus, check out our packed Campus News section.

We may as well take this opportunity to thank all the people who came down to the office this week to introduce themselves and offer their services to the paper. Such is the nature of student media that without fresh blood, *On Dit* won't survive past the current editors' graduation. We look forward to your contributions throughout the year!

We hope you enjoy our special Primates Edition. The proboscis monkeys are our favourites.

Cruickshank, Clark and Mahoney

Volume 71 Edition 2 3/3/2003

On Dit is the weekly student publication 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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About the cover

[Insert monkey pun here]

Wanna write?

Then come on down to the *On Dit* den, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (wedged between two sets of poorly maintained male toilets), and adjacent to the Barr Smith Lawns. Or for a more pleasant aroma, email us on ondit@adelaide.edu.au or call us on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

Next Edition:

Deadline March 5, published March 10.

Big Bananas to:

Mikey for the Friday Morning Bailout, Dan Murphy for the photos, Fiona Richardson - our Number One proofreader, Maxim for the late night company, the O'Ball guys for a great show, Casper (heard but not seen).

No Bananas for:

Dan J for being such an inconsiderate bastard and leaving rotting seafood in the fridge, instantaneous pimples, sugar, salt.

The facts on

BAXTER

Many of our readers will already be familiar with the newly constructed Baxter detention centre just outside Port Augusta in South Australia's north. The controversy surrounding the camp is in part due to the fact that South Australia already has one notorious detention centre in Woomera, considered by many to be one of the most inhospitable in the country. Furthermore, State and Federal Government spending on facilities such as Baxter continues to increase, despite the fact that no so-called boat people have landed on our shores in well over a year.

What makes the Baxter detention centre particularly offensive to refugee activists is its unprecedented level of security - almost military in its complexity. Around the perimeter, the traditional razor wire (which has now become one of the dominant symbols of the status of refugees in Australia), has been replaced by a state-of-the-art electrified fence.

The camp is specifically designed to block detainees' view of both the surrounding desert and each other. Baxter is also partitioned into several sections, making it impossible for those being detained in one section to communicate with those in another. From inside the camp, the sky is the only part of outside world that detainees can see.

Students around the country are currently organising a 'Desert Convergence' to be held on **April 18 - 20** (Easter Weekend) outside the **Baxter Detention Centre**. The convergence is designed to both disrupt the normal operation of the camp and raise awareness of its severity. For more information on Baxter, or if you are interested in taking part in the Baxter Desert Convergence, contact the Students' Association on 8303 5406 or visit www.baxter2003.baxterwatch.net.

Baxter Detention Centre Population:

- ★ 239 people
- ★ 155 adult men
- ★ 32 adult women
- ★ 52 children

Wanna write news for us?

Call us on 8303 5404 or come on down to the On Dit Office (Basement of the George Murray Building) and ask us how you can make a contribution.

You'd best hurry - we can't rely on monkeys with typewriters forever!

Conspiracy Theories

with Bonnie



Conforming to a well-established tradition of Adelaide tourism initiative failures, the National Wine Centre seems to be suffering its share of financial woes. The "we've built it, now let's find a purpose" mode of development turned out to be quite unsuccessful for the former Liberal state government, and the inheritance seems to be weighing just as heavily on the shoulders of the Rann government.

After over two years of trying to justify its existence to the public (and the exorbitant amount of money spent in an attempt to salvage the sinking ship), the current administration have decided to sell the National Wine Centre to the University of Adelaide for a tidy sum of \$1 million for a 40 year lease. This decision appears to have been quite popular with the mainstream media, and the public in general, with glowing reports and a whole bunch of positive spin for the state government arising as a result. What was omitted from this coverage were some of the facts which put the selling price in perspective. The total cost of building the Wine Centre was \$37 million (\$25 million funded by the then Liberal State Government and the remaining \$12 million by the Federal Government), and subsequent funding has been allocated in order to maintain and promote the centre. A purchase price that works out to be only \$25,000 per year of the lease doesn't seem to do justice to the capital already invested. So why would any government make a decision like that? Conspiracy Theorists have suggested that the sale was simply a break-even quick scheme to get this plump liability off the books of the government and out of the minds of Adelaidean voters before it becomes the next Hindmarsh Stadium. On the University of Adelaide's books the liability of the wine centre will act to offset any revenue raised within the university as part of their standard operations, and thus could be used as a tax deduction. (That is based on the assumption that it will continue to be unprofitable). The University has also been careful to state that the centre will be used for educational purposes as well as commercial, which would only increase their chances of claiming any losses as a tax offset.

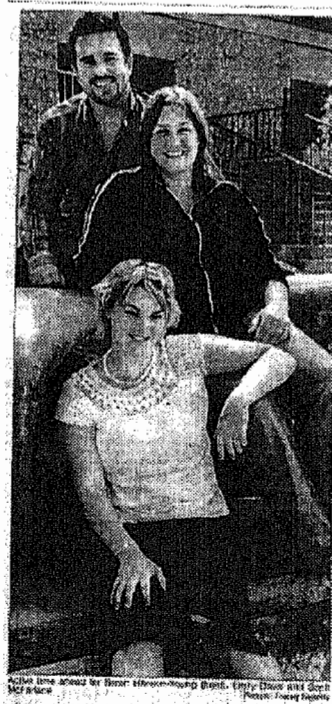
All of this discussion and the topic of where else the \$1 million could have been placed hasn't been raised. Many would have suggested that the funding could be used to reinvigorate the Department of Social Inquiry, which currently has Vice-Chancellor McWha's axe poised above its neck. Or perhaps general student services, which benefit the student body as a whole, could have been investigated rather than spending any money (no matter how negligible it may be in business terms) on taking this great, hulking liability on board.

If you have formulated any conspiracy theories in regards to the National Wine Centre, or another issue pertinent to students, feel free to email it in to ondit@adelaide.edu.au.

MEDIA WATCH

On Dit keeps an eye on its mainstream friends

Well done to **Rebecca Holmes** of the *Sunday Mail*, who was responsible for the articles 'Security on campus to be tightened' and 'Preparing to tackle big issues' found on page 28 last week. By interviewing the presidents of each of South Australia's university students' associations and then positioning some generic comments and a happy picture of them next to statements from the University of Adelaide about its plans for security, you've cleverly created the illusion that these three students support the ideas presented by the University! Perhaps next time you could actually include some of the quotations from Scott, Emily and Sarah that actually related to the proposals for university security services. **See page 6 for more information on security services.**



Samantha Maiden

Congratulations to **Samantha Maiden**, who is now the *Sunday Mail's* Canberra correspondent! Sam's come a long way from her days as *On Dit* editor (1992) and *O'Guide* editor (1993). Sam and her co-ed Vanessa were quite the campus gurus, informing fellow students that the Barr Smith Lawns were for Country Road heads.

International Women's Day

International Women's Day is held on March 8 every year and has been held in Australia since 1928. IWD has been seen as a time for asserting women's political and social rights, for reviewing the progress that has occurred, and a day for celebration.

At an international socialist women's gathering in 1908, Klara Zetkin, leader of the German Social Democratic Party proposed that an International Women's Day should be held. March 8 was proposed as the date because working-class women in the New York clothing trades had held successful strikes twice on this date.

IWD began at a time of great social crisis; throughout England, Europe, America and Australia, industrialisation was occurring, and women were beginning to enter the paid workforce. However working conditions were unsanitary, there were very poor wages, and there was much segregation according to sex. It was for this reason that many women worked in textiles, manufacturing, and cosmetic service. At this time, women didn't even have the right to vote, so women from all socio-economic backgrounds began to campaign against this, especially those in Britain, Europe and America.

As the years went on, IWD expanded and was celebrated in many countries. Conferences were held for many women all over the world, and IWD was seen to be a time when women pressed for their

demands. What demands were women fighting for? Well, the list included (but was definitely not limited to) eight-hour working days, a basic wage for the unemployed, fully paid annual holidays, opposition to night work for health reasons, and most importantly, equal pay for equal work and an increase in opportunities for work and education.

Since Australian women held the first march in 1928, IWD is now an established event and there is an ever increasing number of women participating. Women continue to see IWD as an important occasion for reviewing, restating and acting on the political, economic and social rights of women from all over the world.

Georgia Phillips
SAUA Women's Officer

Celebrate International
Woman's Day in the
Adelaide University Cloisters
This Friday the 7th of March.
There's a march on
Saturday too!

For details, contact
Georgia Phillips on 8503 6481
or email
womens.adelaide.edu



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HINT #2 Avoid consuming foods and drinks with added sugar; check labels before choosing and purchasing.

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47 Gawler Place, Adelaide 5000

Queer law reform back on the agenda

Did you know that there are 54 South Australian laws that discriminate against lesbian and gay couples?

The South Australian Labor Government has committed to removing unjustified discrimination against same-sex couples. At present, at least 54 Acts of the South Australian Parliament treat same-sex couples differently from opposite-sex couples. In its election platform, from the 2002 state election, the ALP promised to "ensure that same-sex relationships are recognised in the same way as heterosexual relationships in terms of the provision of the [Equal Opportunity] Act". The State Labor Government has also resolved to "comprehensively review all State legislation to remove discrimination against lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender people and same-sex partners", and to "implement legislative recognition of non-gender-specific domestic relationships in current and future South Australian legislation".

The State Government has announced its intention to alter these laws and has released a discussion paper seeking public feedback on how equality for same-sex couples in South Australia might be achieved.

In it the State Government proposes to address discrimination against same-sex couples by simply extending the current definitions of de facto spouse, although some say a much broader approach to legislative change would be a better process.

The Government's discussion paper asks the public to comment on various issues including:

- property issues
- death of a partner
- health and care issues
- children, parenting and family responsibilities
- domestic violence
- protection from discrimination
- approaches to achieving legal equality for same-sex couples

Critical issues to be addressed include parenting issues such as adoption and reproductive technology and the model of reform. It is expected that some conservative social groups may well oppose parenting rights for lesbian and gay

couples in particular.

Currently as it stands, the law recognises non-married couples by calling them 'de facto partners' or 'putative spouses'. In other words it defines them by comparing them to marriage.

It is believed that these definitions should be replaced with a non-gendered neutral definition that includes marriage and marriage-like relationships, but also includes other relationships such as same-sex couples, without defining them by reference to marriage.

For example, instead of 'putative spouse' or 'spouse', legislation could refer to a 'personal relationship' or 'domestic partner' which could include a married spouse, a de facto or putative spouse or a same-sex couple.

Some of the changes that are being sought include:

- a neutral non-gender specific definition which, while inclusive of marriage and marriage-like relationships, is

gender neutral and does not define same-sex relationships by comparing them to marriage

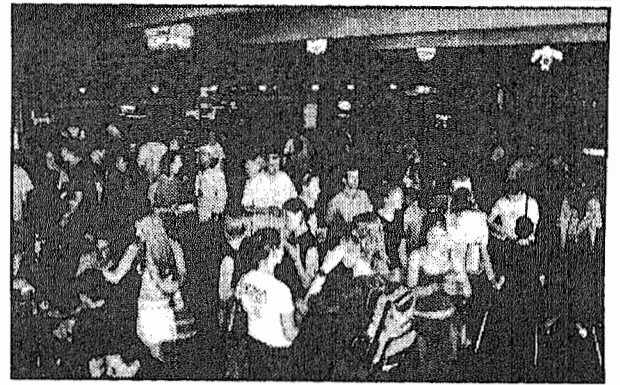
- a definition which is based on broad non-marriage criteria, such as that that has been implemented in New South Wales, Victoria or Queensland
- a definition which caters for non-cohabiting couples at a minimum for health and care issues, death of a partner, anti-discrimination, domestic violence and evidence law
- a definition which caters for other relationships of dependence for certain laws only, such as that which has been implemented in New South Wales.
- Any submissions on the discussion paper are to be received by April 7 2003, and be directed to the Attorney General's Office. (address??)

If you have any questions or queries in regards to this please do not hesitate to contact your sexuality officers in the SAUA.

Jasyn Walsh
SAUA Male Sexuality Officer

The State Government has announced its intention to alter these laws and has released a discussion paper seeking public feedback on how equality for same-sex couples in South Australia might be achieved.

O'WEEK 2003



Orientation Week is in the can for another year, and the time has come for us to ask ourselves what we have learnt. Located in a murky basement next to the Barr Smith Lawns, the editorial staff of *On Dit* had the privilege to watch the proceedings as they unfolded.

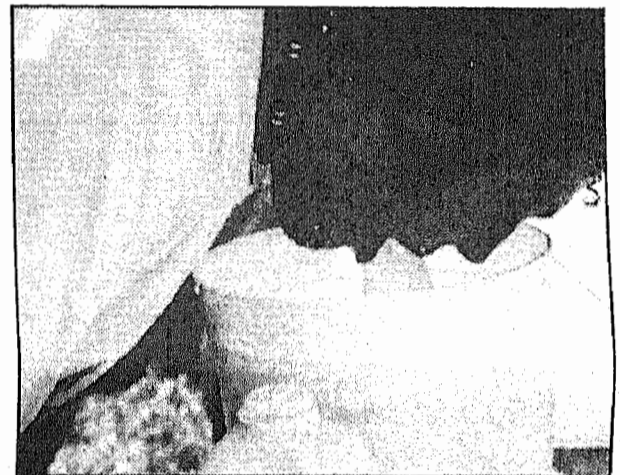
👉 The apparently staple skulling contests were beginning to wear thin towards the end of the week. Call us jaded varsity bums if you must, but we found it difficult to understand the current fascination with drinking large amounts of liquid in short periods of time.



👉 Both spontaneous and premeditated forms of public nudity appeared to be down from last year. This was particularly disappointing considering the eye-opening tales of O'Camp debauchery that are still coming to light.



👉 The unsubtle art of squid tossing made its inevitable return, much to the chagrin of those who had to deal with the unpleasant aftermath. A terse 'fuck you' to whoever decided to store the cursed invertebrate in our fridge - our office still smells like rotting fish, you bastard!

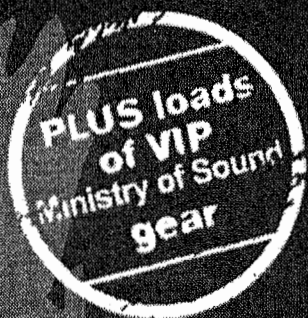


Having said that, O'Week was still as frolicsome and bizarre as it always has been. Congratulations to those who helped make it happen, especially whoever it was that cleaned up the milky residue.



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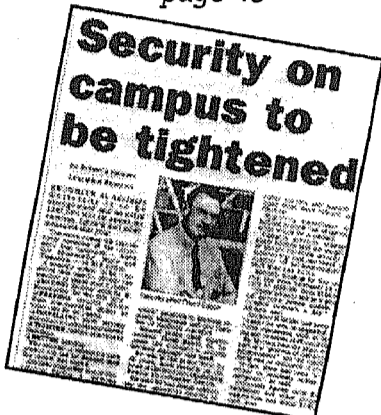
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Campus Security Services: What's going on?



The Advertiser, Saturday 1/3/03,
page 45



Sunday Mail, Sunday 2/3/03,
page 28

The weekend papers' focus on campus security at the University of Adelaide suggest that something quite interesting may be about to happen to University's security services.

Saturday's *Advertiser* article 'University under fire for plan to employ outside security' made suggestions of a cagey University management reluctant to answer questions after the "sudden"

leaving of the University's head of security, and tightlipped on the possibilities of outsourcing the security service.

On Dit understands that former Security Manager Owen Godfrey's resignation was received by the University on February 24, and a new Security Operations Manager was appointed the next day. David Eason, a police officer of 42 years' experience who retired from the force 18 months ago, was approached by the University of Adelaide to fill the position and took up his post on February 25.

To those who may not yet know of this 'top cop' (as he is referred to in a press release on the University of Adelaide's website), Eason has clocked up 20 years in the Criminal Investigations Bureau, eventually reaching the rank of Chief Superintendent in the Northern Operations Service. Eason told *On Dit* he had experienced a "very positive atmosphere" in his short time at the University, which he would like to maintain through breaking down barriers between security personnel and students.

As for the services and strategies Security Services plan to implement for 2003, Eason mentioned maintaining swipe card security, closed circuit television, improved lighting and general

environmental factors.

When questioned by *On Dit* on February 28 on the possibility of the University of Adelaide outsourcing its current hybrid of in-house and contracted security personnel, Eason said he was "not privy" to any information on that matter, and that outsourcing, as far as he knew, was not on the agenda.

Enter Tracie McPherson of *The Advertiser*. In the March 1 edition, McPherson reported that the University of Adelaide was "considering dropping its in-house security and contracting out the multimillion dollar job to outside firms", to the chagrin of University students and staff. Furthermore, the article stated new security head Eason was brought in to manage security services "for the implementation of new measures".

Which new measures were these? The *Sunday Mail's* education reporter Rebecca Holmes reported on March 2 that the University of Adelaide's security was to be "tightened" with an extra \$385,000 to be spent on cameras, lighting and other "measures" in 2003. The *Mail* quoted \$1.8 million as the total figure to be spent on the University's four campuses' security this year. Central to the allocation of spending is the "security review" due to be completed by the end of this month. Interestingly, not one mention of outsourcing was made in the article, printed just 24 hours after the *Advertiser* report.

Was this a deliberate omission - had the University called a ceasefire? *On Dit* is

keen to learn the conclusions and resolutions of this security review, given the already fierce and still mounting opposition from student and staff representatives to the possibility of outsourcing, and whether students have been included in the consultation process of the review.

Students' Association President Sarah Hanson-Young says outsourcing could put students at risk, and in *The Advertiser* cited the infiltration of the security industry by "bikie gangs" as a factor in this. This is just one of the reasons put forth by those opposed to outsourcing. An emphasis on quality and not quantity is often made by supporters of the in-house security model, based on strong relationships and good communication between highly trained security personnel and students. 24-hour security on campuses other than North Terrace may be enabled by contracting outside firms, but this should not be made possible by hiring low-paid security staff more accustomed to nightclub crowd control or property surveillance, they say.

On Dit sees outsourcing of University services as an issue set to stay on the agenda in the weeks or months to come, given the mainstream media has pricked up its ears. In this era of heightened paranoia and 'security risks', ushered in by possibilities of terrorism, war, and shootings within university lecture theatres, we're sitting back to hear the arguments for and against any revisions of security services.

Gemma Clark

Students Loiter Outside Vice-Chancellor's Office

After leaking plans to privatise security on campus, the university was horrified to discover SAUA President Sarah Hanson-Young announcing the news over Radio Adelaide and on the Barr Smith

Lawns last Wednesday, two full days before University Administration planned to release the plan to the media.

During her announce-

ment, Hanson-Young attempted to recruit a posse of lawn bunnies to occupy Vice-Chancellor McWha's office. However, the two-dozen-strong band of would-be occupiers found the office locked while McWha was 'out to lunch.' Some have suggested that the time it took to gather the crowd together afforded the V-C ample opportunity to lock his door and flee the scene.

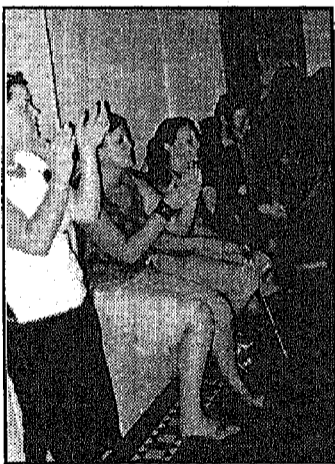
It took less than five minutes for Paul Doldig, the University's Head of Finance & Infrastructure, to arrive at the scene. A confusing exchange between Doldig and the SAUA President ensued, culminating in Doldig accusing Hanson-Young of failing to attend two scheduled meetings with University Administration before her resorting to crass student activism.

David Eason, the Operations Manager of the possibly soon-to-be outsourced security service makes similar claims about the SAUA President's apparent disinterest in constructive dialogue. Eason - on his first day on the job - expressed confusion at the SAUA's unwillingness to cooperate with the University.

In response, Hanson-Young claims that the University deliberately scheduled the meetings at short notice and at unrealistic times. "I was alerted to the first meeting at 9am on the Monday of O'Week," says Hanson-Young. "The fact remains that we are now facing an outsourced security service with less incentive to ensure the safety of students and staff."

There appears to be a genuine air of frustration in the Students' Association, and it is being reflected in the President's attitude towards University Administration. "At the end of the day, meetings haven't worked for the past two years," says Hanson-Young. "I'm sick of the University telling me to keep my mouth shut at meetings."

Tristan Mahoney



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This town ain't big enough for the two of us: Academic's views rile SAUA

Two articles, written by Adelaide economics lecturer Dr John Whitley, supporting the relaxation of gun control laws and allowing possession of concealed firearms by citizens, has sparked an outcry from both the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide and Gun Control Australia. One article appeared in the Melbourne *Age* on October 31, 2002, and the other in the *Sydney Morning Herald* on December 12, 2002. Not surprisingly, the SAUA and Gun Control Australia are pissed off and strongly disagree with his views. Both believe that America's gun laws have a lot to answer for. However, the SAUA and Gun Control Australia are also calling on the Vice-Chancellor, Professor McWha, to declare that Dr Whitley's views are not those of the University of Adelaide. In a letter to the Vice-Chancellor, Gun Control Australia asks that the University "clearly disassociates itself from Mr Whitley's crassly American style pro-gun lobby opinions".

The reason behind this contention is that both published articles stated that Whitley is a lecturer in economics at the University of Adelaide. According to SAUA President Sarah Hanson-Young, Dr Whitley has written his articles "as though his job is to speak on behalf of the University in terms of the gun laws, whereas he should be saying that he's just a lecturer here and that his articles are only his personal views".

Whitley rejects this argument. "I don't think this is really an issue. To say that I'm a lecturer in economics at Adelaide University is simply a factually correct statement. Nowhere in my article do I say that these views are those of the University", he said.

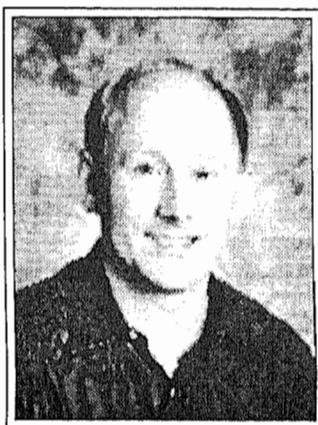
In a letter to the Vice-Chancellor, Gun Control Australia asks that the University "clearly disassociates itself from Mr Whitley's crassly American style pro-gun lobby opinions".

"It is not unreasonable for his employment as a lecturer in economics at the University to be included in any biographical credentials accompanying a newspaper article regarding gun ownership."
- James McWha

to be included in any biographical credentials accompanying a newspaper article regarding gun ownership."

And it would seem as though the Vice-Chancellor agrees. In response to Gun Control Australia's demands to disassociate the University from Dr Whitley, Professor McWha replied that since Dr Whitley has published academic work in this field, "it is not unreasonable for his employment as a lecturer in economics at the University

Matthew Walton



Dr John Whitley of the University of Adelaide

Matt's Two Cents

Neither side in the debate look like they'll be changing their minds any time soon. Whether Australia should relax its gun laws or not is an issue that is outside the scope of this article (incidentally, I disagree with Dr Whitley's conclusions). The question is whether Dr Whitley was justified in disclosing his position at the University. In my opinion, it's obvious that the views expressed in Dr Whitley's articles were his own. Any reasonable person reading either the *Sydney Morning Herald* or the *Age* would know that all Universities are places where people hold a diverse range of beliefs and values. It therefore doesn't follow that the arguments of one economics lecturer could be taken as the views of even the economics department, let alone the University of Adelaide itself.

Ironically, by saying that Dr Whitley's views aren't those of the University, I've just gone and done what the SAUA and Gun Control Australia wanted the Vice-Chancellor to do. But should the Vice-Chancellor do the same? Of course not, because it's obvious the Dr Whitley's views are his own, for the reasons I mentioned earlier.

By complaining over such a trivial point the SAUA and Gun Control Australia miss out on attacking Dr Whitley's actual arguments.

But hey, that's just my opinion, you can decide for yourself whether Dr Whitley spoke on behalf of the University of Adelaide by reading the actual articles.

HORROR BOMBSCARE ON CAMPUS!!

Scores of explosive experts, fire fighters, police and security staff converged on the Physics Building at the top of the Barr Smith stairs in response to last Wednesday's Good Old Fashioned Bomb Scare. Here is a quick run through the sequence of events:

At about 1pm, staff at the **Physics Building** report a suspicious package to the police. The package, left outside a faculty member's office, had no postal markings, no labels, no return address and was tied up with some very suspicious **string**.

The Physics Building is immediately evacuated, along with the neighboring **Oliphant Building** and **Childcare Centre**. The police arrive soon afterwards and begin to cordon off an area in which they can mill about the place, looking serious and businesslike.

Star Force officers arrive on the scene, and are immediately disappointed by the fact that the police have already cordoned off their own milling-about area, and proceed to mill about in a more purposeful and direct fashion.

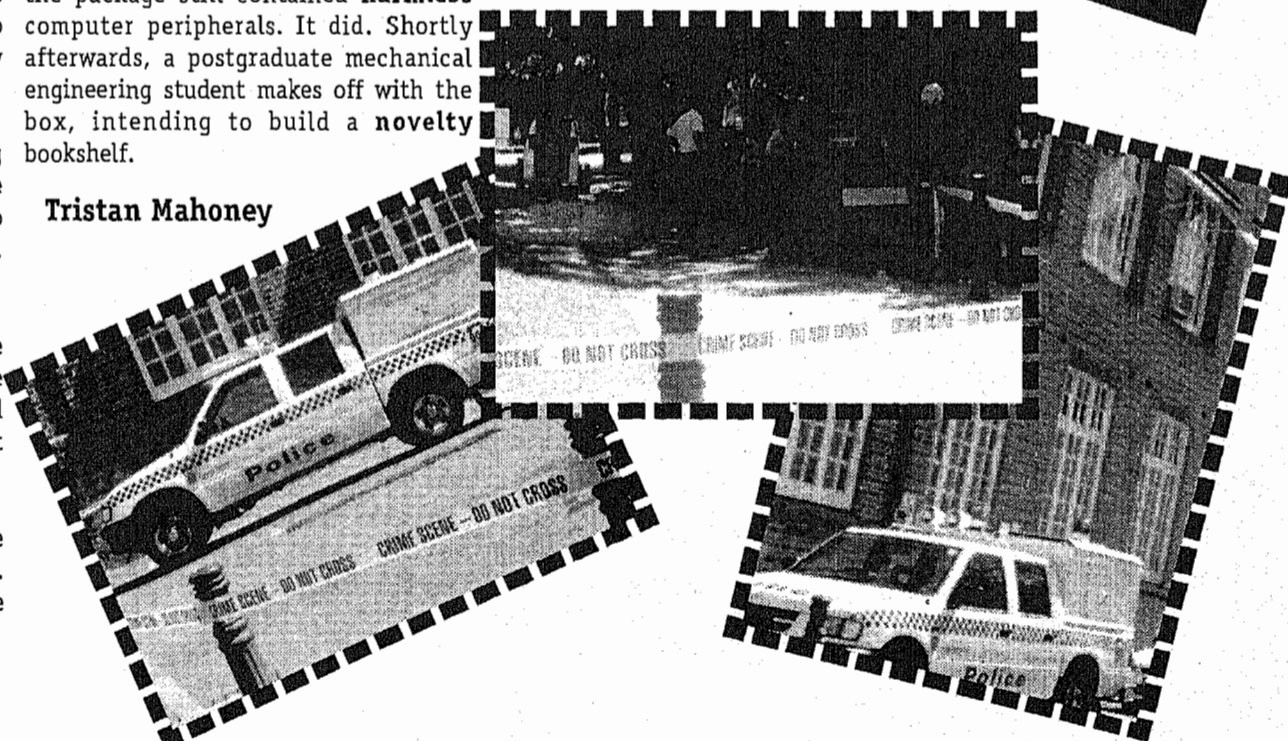
The fire brigade noisily park a truck on Victoria Drive and jog up the Barr Smith stairs in full fire fighting livery. Satisfied that they have made an impression, they trudge back to the truck.

A bomb disposal unit arrives at 3pm. They soon discover that the unlabelled box was in fact an 'innocuous package' containing surplus computer peripherals. Disappointment spreads.

Emergency services disperse, as do gawking onlookers. The fire brigade return at about 5pm to make sure that the package still contained **harmless** computer peripherals. It did. Shortly afterwards, a postgraduate mechanical engineering student makes off with the box, intending to build a **novelty** bookshelf.

Tristan Mahoney

SHOCK PIX!!!





Sick of being bottle-fed information? A bit miffed about being told how to think and feel? Well, rise up against the powers that be and vent your views, you

mindless pleb.

Write in to the *On Dit* Letters section.

Complain or acclaim, whatever you want to write we will publish.

Just be sensible with what you write, and keep it to a readable length of 250 words. Send through to ondit@adelaide.edu.au, or drop it in to the letter submission box in the SAUA.

In 1946, the United Nations, a founding member of which is the United States of America, passed Resolution One, which included an aim to destroy all weapons of mass destruction. The US is reportedly in possession of between 10 and 20 thousand nuclear warheads. The US states that war is just on the grounds that Iraq has refused to comply with numerous resolutions. However, the US cannot use the United Nations as justification for war when they refuse to comply with the first UN resolution themselves.

Over the past several decades, numerous UN resolutions have been passed that call for Israel to cease occupation of Palestine. This has not occurred; the US has not threatened Israel with war if they do not comply with such resolutions; instead, they have been giving Israel \$3 billion per year in aid. The US's support for Israel would make sense from a capitalist's perspective if the US got something for its money. There is no oil in Israel. So it does not take a quantum leap for Palestinians to believe that the US has something personal against them. Why would they not believe it was due to religion?

There have been reports that the US plans to bomb key infrastructure targets in Iraq, such as water treatment plants. If this is the case, many thousands of civilians will probably contract bacterial and viral diseases. This is biological warfare. In the Gulf War, the US used munitions containing depleted uranium. This is nuclear warfare.

When you are far from perfect, both in policy and practice, you do not have the right to elect yourself as the world's police force. You cannot simply choose to ignore nations that oppose your view. France, Germany and Russia are not ruled by dictators, but governed by democratically elected leaders. Now there's a novel idea - democracy. But how can one expect a nation to understand democracy on the world stage, when they can't quite grasp that concept on a national level?

The US advocates democracy and seeks to depose (selected) nations that oppose its view. In November 2000, thousands of people were unjustifiably removed from the Florida electoral roll because they usually voted Democrat, votes cast after the election were counted where those votes favoured Republicans, and the Supreme Court terminated a recount that was legally required due to the closeness of the result. Republican, George W. Bush was then 'elected' President.

Zack

Dear *On Dit*,

My car was broken into on Saturday night on Victoria Drive. Other motorists, please beware.

Kind regards,
Stuart



Dear Editors,

All doctors now agree: you should eat more pork. If George W Bush and Saddam Hussein sat down together and ate a nice big meal of pork, the world would be a much happier place. I know Saddam is a Muslim or something and is doctrinally prohibited from eating pork, but maybe he could send his Christian VP along to pray with Colin or something.

Regards,
Captain Pork



Dear Eds,

I am astounded by the lack of excitement for Gelbison at Saturday's O'Ball. I personally love the band, and think they deserved much better. If I had the time and the resources, I would construct a small temple in which to hold simple ceremonies honouring them and their work. But I don't, so I decided to write this instead.

Eskimo Booty



Dear Eds,

No matter how much deodorant I spray on myself, I just can't get rid of the smell of sex!

Bye for now,
Slurpy S. Schnorkel

Dear Eds,

In the O'Week edition of *On Dit*, James Cameron reviewed a recent show at the Jade Monkey. In this review he mentioned that it was "late Friday night" so I'll give him the benefit of the doubt and assume that he was somewhat under the influence when viewing this impressive musical display. Either that or he was somewhat inebriated when he wrote the article (which would explain the phrase "the Jade Monkey is very funky").

On the bill that evening there were, contrary to the Cameron's observations, three bands. They were: Clue to Kalo (from Adelaide), Winterville, and Music vs. Physics (both from Melbourne I believe, but certainly not from Adelaide which is what the article suggests). Evidently the reviewer did not think that Clue to Kalo (the only Adelaide band on the bill) were worthy of a mention despite them playing a fine set for an appreciative crowd. The next band up (the band with the double bass and trumpet for those who read the article) were in fact Winterville, NOT Music vs. Physics. Therefore by simple logic one must deduce that the final act were Music vs. Physics. It seems the reviewer got these last two bands somewhat mixed up.

Although I cannot disagree with the opinions expressed in the article (it was indeed a most enjoyable evening) I would like to think that the *On Dit* local music writer would be able to also get the facts of the matter straight.

Regards,
Tomais Byrt
2nd Year Commerce

P.S - I am very pleased to see a full double page spread on local music in *On Dit* - I hope this continues.

Eds' note: Thanks for your feedback, it's great to see that people are reading the local music pages. On Dit apologises for the aforementioned mistake (as printed in Edition 1 local music section). It seems that even those people with the best intentions can sometimes drop the ball. Remember, if you think that you can provide music reviews of a higher standard, feel free to come down and contribute.

Psssst Eds,

Have you heard that the Gallery is now called Rumours? Pass it on.

Anon.



Hi All,

I too wanted to do Transnational Crime and Terrorism over summer. I too could not afford it. If there was a HECS option I would have done it in a flash. But can we stop with the Burnside jokes already? Yes, I live there. No, mummy and daddy are not rich and neither am I. Like many of you I work half time or more. What would you have me do, make a second derogatory joke and suggest that I move North to conform to geo-fiscal trends? After four years of constant Burnside bashing it's just getting a tad old.

Yours,
Not Rich



Dear Editors,

Has anyone else noticed how odd it is that media keeps on describing the current world security situation the 'Iraq Crisis' or the 'Crisis in Iraq'? Wouldn't 'US crisis' or 'Crisis in North America' be more appropriate? Just a thought.

Regards,
Captain Pork



Hello Eds,

I have noticed an alarming increase in the incidence of mini denim ra-ra skirts on campus. I long for the days of ripped jeans and yellowed t-shirts to return.

Cheers,
Shane

rational,
reasonable,
rubbish.

adj. 1. using reason or logic in thinking out a problem. 2. sensible; reasonable. 3. of sound mind; sane: the patient seemed quite rational. 4. able to reason: man is a rational being. 5. Maths. Expressible as a ratio of two integers: a rational number.

People aren't rational. I suppose I should include myself in the broad category of 'people' and say that none of us can claim to operate on a logical level. We like to pretend we do and have written volumes on the rationality of humankind and how logic separates us from happy monkeys in trees, but I would contend that logic and rationality play a relatively minor role in determining what we actually do, and is often applied after the fact. And quite frankly, anything that separates us from happy monkeys in trees isn't all it is cracked up to be.

For instance, a friend may approach you to tell you of a life changing decision. Let's call this friend Digby for the sake of using a funny name. Digby declares that he has decided to drop out of uni to work in the fast food industry until he has saved up enough money to move to Melbourne where he will attempt to set up a pet salamander enterprise. "That's all very interesting Digby," you might say, "but why have you decided to do this?" This is the fatal question, not fatal in that you may die as a result of the answer, but fatal in the sense of whatever the phrase 'fatal question' has come to mean nowadays. Digby must have had a reason for wanting to change his seemingly happy Digby existence so dramatically.

"Of course I had good reasons," said Digby. "You see, I think that this Business Management degree I'm doing will no longer be relevant to society in five years' time because by then the concepts of economy and trade will have altered radically and we will most likely be living in some kind of feudal bartering arrangement. Fast food is the right industry for me to work in at the moment, because I don't enjoy flipping burgers for eight hours straight, so it doesn't over-stimulate me, hence I can do it for long shifts and not get tired because I am not over-stimulated. If I worked in a job I enjoyed I'd get tired really quickly and couldn't save up to go to Melbourne, where the salamander industry is just about to take off, because cats have become heavily regulated and I want to get in on the bottom floor, and..."

You get Digby's drift - a big bucket of stir-fried nonsense put into sentences that vaguely represent a considered argument. Digby's true motivations are likely to be a lot more vague, basic, instinctual, lazy or just boring, so he has invented a nice story, no so much for your benefit as for his own, so that he can rest assured that

he is a rational person making a decision to move into the salamander industry for good, solid reasons. His motivation for moving to Melbourne may be a sexy lady who he vaguely remembers smiling at him three years ago, he might have decided to work for a burger chain because of effective use of C+C Music Factory in their advertising campaigns, and as for the salamanders, well Freud could tell you more about them.

Yet people will insist that they are logical. A classic example occurs most times a girl decides that she wants to buy (another) pair of black shoes. They are on sale, you see, so really she's saving \$40, not spending \$120, and she needs a pair of shoes to go with the skirt that she bought last week, otherwise she can't really wear that skirt and it would have been a waste of money, and she can wear these shoes to work which will make a good impression and help ensure job security and who can really put a price on that? The reality is, for reasons I will never fully appreciate, she just wants another pair of black shoes and likes the pair she sees, so she is going to buy them. She knows it, I know it, the sales assistant knows it, yet we are all drawn into the merry dance of pretending that she is entering into the soundest financial investment imaginable by making the purchase, because it is all based on solid reason and logic.

Thoughts and ideas fly around the human brain faster than you can imagine (actually, just as fast, but pretty bloody quickly). Add to this hormones, base urges, instincts and desires and we're all served with a heady cocktail of impulses that make us say and do hundreds of things every day. If you asked someone to explain any one of those actions or decisions, they would be able to make up a perfectly good, logical reason for it, and chances are that they will be making it up on the spot, for their own sake and the benefit of others. Meanwhile the happy monkeys laugh in the trees above; nobody ever asks them why they are laughing.

Steven Robert

Other Ideas on Rationality

Often we see people doing irrational things and think, 'that isn't rational - they are not using logic - in short, they are crazy'. This, in my opinion, is erroneous thinking. Primarily, the

distinction between 'rational' and 'irrational', 'logic' and 'emotion' is artificial and arbitrary. They are all one great conglomerate, and people act on this single entity. Therefore we all act rationally, it is just that 'rational' is largely particular to the individual. This is, in short, also why so many people think they can act like dickheads.

Christian Haebich

If we were all rational, we'd realise that we're at uni for the sole purpose of furthering our lot in life and rising above the common person, and no one would have any bloody fun. No drinking, no bands, no ridiculous clubs, no reading shite like this article. And who'd want to go to uni then, hmm? It would be like going to law school, and nobody wants to do that.

Bruce Pantaloons

The most powerful things in life are illogical, if not utterly foolish. Love, hate, humour, trust, faith, art - these are the things that colour our lives, and couldn't possibly live without. Nevertheless, a purely rational person (in pursuit of order and efficiency) would avoid most of them.

Exoskeleton

Given our grasp of the apparent futility of existence, there are a number of suprisingly rational arguments for suicide. Dead people don't have to pay bills, queue for groceries, clean refrigerators or deal with traffic. In spite of this, humans continue to happily plug away at the world of the living in a most irrational fashion. Perhaps irrationality (or possibly cowardice) is the only thing saving the individual from oblivion.

Stanley George

Next week's question is:

**What would
you like to
write a
thesis on?**



Send your contributions to ondit@adelaide.edu.au. My personal topic is the variation of foot size in primates since the introduction of genetically modified bananas, but you can write whatever you want.



Students Against War STUDENT WALK OUT

Join with students all over the globe in an international student walk out against the USA lead strike on Iraq.

Wednesday 5th March

Meet 12.30 Barr Smith Lawns, Adelaide University
Ready to leave for march to Parliament House at 12.45.

For further details contact Sarah Hanson-Young, President of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide.
Tel: 83035406 Email: sarah.hanson@adelaide.edu.au

monkey contemplates merit of unilateral intervention

Why I support a war against Iraq

by Phil Killicoat

Amid the well-intentioned anti-war demonstrations held on Sunday February 16 some shocking truths appear to have been ignored. I don't care much for the headline-making justifications for military intervention in Iraq - that it's all about al Qua'ida, S11, Israel, oil, God, or George wanting to please his Dad. I support disarmament and regime change in Iraq because to do so would be a giant leap towards restoring the fundamental human rights of the Iraqi people.

Since coming to power in Iraq in 1979, Saddam Hussein has waged a systematic campaign of terror against Iraq's neighbours and his own people. Iraq launched a major attack on Iran in 1980 and the resulting

conflict lasted for 8 years and caused over one million casualties, many of which were caused by chemical and biological weapons used by the Iraqis.

Iraq's invasion of Kuwait in 1990 resulted in thousands of Kuwaiti citizens being murdered, tortured and raped. Iraq also launched 39 scud missiles on Israel in 1991 to try and draw Israel into a conflict. During the Iraqi government's Anfal campaign against the Kurdish people of Northern Iraq an estimated 100,000 Kurds were killed or "disappeared".

A series of recent Presidential decrees have established severe penalties for "criminal" offences. Punishment consists of amputation of the right hand for the first offence, and the severance of one

or both ears for the second offence. Slandering the President or his government carries the penalty of removing the offender's tongue. Since 2000, 17 people have dared question Hussein's regime and been caught. Their voice can no longer be heard.

Perhaps the victims most deserving of our attention and action are innocent women and children. It is not enough that Iraqi women are denied the most basic human rights in a manner not dissimilar to that of the Taliban.

Women related to suspected opposition figures live in constant fear of visits from the Iraqi "Technical Operations Directorate." This unit uses rape as its primary tool of torture to extract assistance and information.

Amnesty International reported that in October 2000, dozens of women were summarily executed by beheading for the crimes of prostitution or adultery. Young children are being forced to witness the torture of their parents and being tortured themselves. If they are fortunate the torture will end in the home. If not, they are forcibly conscripted into "Saddam's Cubs".

Hussein is no less than a modern day Hitler, Stalin or Milosovic. Evidence of Hussein's systematic and brutal campaign of terror is irrefutable. To deny these facts would be an insult to those countless Iraqis who have been tortured and murdered attempting to bring about democracy and individual freedom.

Anti-war and "give-peace-a-chance" sentiments are indeed admirable. War is an abhorrent thing, and the use of force must remain an absolute last resort. However, spare a thought for the millions of people in Iraq who would be screaming for us to help - only they can't for fear of losing their tongue, or worse.

It is, of course, impossible to predict the exact consequences of military action. But we cannot rid the world of its most vicious dictatorships by sitting on our hands and wishing them away. The most painful lesson of the 20th century tells us that all that is necessary for evil regimes to succeed is that other countries do nothing. The time for action is upon us. History will condemn our generation if we again balk at the chance to liberate Iraq.

Evidence of Hussein's systematic and brutal campaign of terror is irrefutable. To deny these facts would be an insult to those countless Iraqis who have been tortured and murdered attempting to bring about democracy and individual freedom.

Selective inspections, disarmament & fig leaves.

by David Faber

War is the continuation of politics by other means

Clausewitz

The point has been made that no weapons inspection regime can be credible which is not comprehensive. One in all in or all bets are off. Otherwise the enforcing powers would merely be writing their own licenses to invade any antagonist they please. The US is in fact presently working hard to manufacture just such handy mandates to do as it pleases.

Let us be logical. The US knows that Iraq has no substantial arsenal of weapons of mass destruction. Doubtless Washington is working itself into a genuinely fine lather of self delusion about Baghdad's severely disrupted industrial potential for waging war. But if the US seriously

future disarmament, the US invasion of Iraq will promote the proliferation of nuclear & other unconventional weapons. For they are demonstrably the sole guarantee against invasion for any country whose interests might come into conflict with those of the United States.



...if the US seriously thought that Saddam Hussein could effectively deploy nuclear, chemical and biological weapons, it would not be preparing to invade.

thought that Saddam Hussein could effectively deploy nuclear, chemical and biological weapons, it would not be preparing to invade. Are we supposed to believe that the US would risk a single nuclear strike on its homeland or Israel? Is it likely that the US would be planning to invade any country that could decimate its troops by employing unconventional weapons? Has the US suddenly lost the fear it acquired in Vietnam of the political repercussions upon domestic morale of mass casualties?

The whole charade about the allegedly fearsome military potential of a developing economy which can't even supply its own needs in basic medication is nothing more than a *casus belli*, a legal and political occasion or pretext for war. The US is almost as good at inventing these as the ancient Romans, who invented the term. One of the better American efforts of recent times was for example the faked outrage to an American citizen simulated by the CIA in the Canal Zone prior to invasion and 'regime change' in Panama. Such pseudo-ethical fig leaves are militarily irrelevant, except in so far as they are essential to building public support for impending operations.

Rather than being the test case for

Public responses to the prospect of a second resolution

fear



apprehension



disapproval



rage



happiness



intrigue



laughter



concern



601 words

by Sub-Ed Dave



"...Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not: one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see." (John 9:25)

Don't groan and think, oh no, we've got a religious nutter on our hands. I am, indeed a Christian, but my definition is not a popular one. I used "semi-conservative fundamentalist" last year, but that was only in passing.

The above quotation was the penultimate point of the ex blind man in question in an argument between him and the established religious leaders of the day. His conclusion (just before they excommunicated him) was that Jesus must have come from God. I find that this

scenario is played out in my life, and more closely in my mother's. She had been searching in the late seventies for some meaning to life, and found something with power. She didn't want it to be Christianity, yet, like the not-blind-anymore man, she had to come to some conclusion.

I myself, although being brought up in a Christian environment, had to decide for myself whether I wanted to continue therein. People don't realise, but, philosophers aside, free will is extremely important. They cry, "how can there be a God if there is so much evil in the world", or "where was God on September 11?" If God went around fixing up every single little piece of evil, and evil by his definition not ours, then there would not be such a thing of free will. We would be puppets. That is the whole point of Christianity - find God yourself and realise what you need to do for yourself. Anyone who simply attends an organisation with a Christian-y profile just because their parents did and

they cannot be bothered questioning whether they're at the right place is lazy.

It has been noted by many psychologists that religion is merely a thing of social comfort. I know there are people out there who are really trying and think they are in the right place, but have you asked God? The Bible says he will give wisdom to those that ask, but does anyone? The idea that God is a "big beard in the sky" who does very little, and loves everyone, no matter what they do has no backup in the only source from which we can draw knowledge of how God works (i.e. the Bible). I probably appear to be scathing, vitriolic, even intolerant or bigoted. I assure you, I consider everyone in the world on the same level. You would be surprised to know how many attitudes/customs/traditions in so-called Christendom today are not based on Biblical practices.

I am a rational and scientific person, and I have conducted an "experiment" (described in the Bible) to ascertain

whether or not there is a god. The result is, quite conclusively, yes. I can speak in tongues, which is not of my doing. There is commitment, but the benefits outweigh what few detractors there are (eg "you shall be hated of all men").

I came to a bit of a realisation when reading about Zen recently, and came to the conclusion that the mindset is incredibly similar - the whole denial of self and the transcending beyond the physical. I received the Holy Spirit (read enlightenment) seven years ago now and I haven't looked back.

What you do with your life is your business. I just say, what is the use of a God that is not all-powerful and can't answer prayer? That is what organisations offer today.

"...How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?" (Luke 11:13)

Forced Metaphor for the War in Iraq #2

Some weeks ago I took it upon myself to quit smoking. Not for financial or health reasons, mind you. Lord knows I've almost learnt to take pride in my mottled skin and ability to live off a peculiar combination of potatoes, shoplifted vitamin supplements and nicotine. No - my reasons were purely vindictive. I wanted to beat cigarettes. I wanted to snub them cold. I was sick of them laughing at me from my jacket pocket - I wanted to prove to them once and for all that I was *better* than them.

Of course, I didn't actually want to prove anything to the cigarettes - I think it best not to engage in psychological warfare with inanimate objects. Nevertheless, I did feel as if I had something to prove. With the benefit of hindsight, my reason for quitting stemmed from my insecurity. I wanted to prove to the world that I didn't need cigarettes, that I was powerful enough to survive - nay, flourish - without my filthy nicotine safety blanket. I believed that the world would finally be impressed with me if it could only see me dealing with the stress of deadlines, handling awkward social situations and maintaining proper bowel function without the aid of tobacco.

How wrong I was.

At first it all went famously. I even learnt to enjoy the withdrawal. I would think to myself "Boy, do I ever want a cigarette - but I'm not going to have one because I'm so fucking brilliant." Needless to say I was thoroughly impressed with my ability to snub cigarettes, and I assumed that everyone else would be too.

They weren't.

Plenty of my friends found my new-found will power more than a little irksome, especially when I would enjoy the occasional hypocritical cigar (cigars being quite different from cigarettes, thereby providing an excellent loophole for the novice quitter).

Finally, it dawned on me that my decision to quit was alienating me from both myself and those around me. Cigarettes are an important part of my identity and my way of dealing with post-capitalist Australia. Furthermore, setting out to achieve something difficult just to impress those around you is by no means admirable.

It was for these reasons that I started smoking again, and I've never been happier. Instead of thinking of them as an opponent to be publically vanquished, I began to work *with* the cigarettes instead of against them. This, I assure you, has done wonders for both my mental health and my relationship with those good-hearted addicts I had so arrogantly shunned.

My point is this: the current Iraqi regime is probably about as good for the world as cigarettes are for my physical health. However, antagonising a deep-seated problem rarely solves it altogether. What's more, it doesn't take a genius to figure out that the United States' actions are motivated by a peculiar amalgam of arrogance and insecurity. If you want to come to any resolution, you have to work *with* the problem until such time as it solves itself.

An reformed quitter

Don't Be Fooled...
Your security
is an issue!



Demand that your safety is a priority

The Students of University of Adelaide demand a safe and secure environment maintained with in-house security. We believe that security services must first and foremost put the safety and concerns of people above other security matters. As it currently stands, personal safety of stakeholders such as students and staff are not being prioritised. We strongly oppose any further outsourcing of security services and find it a plain disregard for quality of service along and student and staff safety. In other universities where security has been outsourced there has continued to be a multitude of problems associated with it. This includes a dramatic drop in service quality along with increased clashes between security officers and those they are meant to protect.

Outsourcing is a step backwards for security at the university.

We demand:

- ★ 24 hour in-house security for all university campuses.
- ★ Commitment to well-funded Self-defence classes for students & staff.
- ★ Well-lit pathways, especially from the University Footbridge to North Adelaide.

United Nations: Purveyors

My name is Simon and I'm writing a series of articles this year on various political issues. Why? Well, when I read On Dit last year I felt that the articles on current affairs and other political issues were extremely skewed towards left-wing political beliefs in a detrimental way. What I mean by detrimental is that the writers tended to make strong assertions without backing them up sufficiently. Now, this does not mean I agree with their views, but am disappointed with the way they wrote their articles, though it doesn't necessarily mean the contrary either. What I'm saying is that I believe readers do not want to be told what they should believe – ie "capitalism sucks" – but rather be presented with a more factual discussion of the topic in question from which they can make their own decisions. If articles are written in this way, they provide an invaluable alternative to those in mainstream newspapers, such as The Advertiser, which in my opinion tend to be biased towards the wishes of governments and other interest groups rather than being true to the facts. As such, presenting a series of articles in this format is my primary goal.

I want to make it clear from the outset that I am not trying to change the way people think about the issues I deal with. In fact, I don't know exactly what I think about some of them yet. I just believe that it is important to think about them and keep an open mind when discussing them. So what are the 'them' which I keep talking about so vaguely? Well, the first thing I want to talk about is the credibility of the United Nations as I believe that the forum this issue is most commonly discussed in (the mainstream media) does not discuss it in a way which is true to the facts. Specifically, I want to look at President Bush's recent assertion that the UN is not a credible institution if it does not sanction a war against Iraq. I will consider this initially by looking at the creation and structure of the UN. In following articles I will continue the discussion by looking at the role of the UN during the Cold War and post-Cold War eras with particular reference to how the UN has acted with respect to the long-time standoff between Israel and the Palestinian people, which necessarily involves the US.

On February 7, President Bush stated at a press conference that:

The Security Council unanimously passed a resolution, called 1441, that said Saddam Hussein must completely disarm. Saddam Hussein has not disarmed. Colin Powell made that case very clear. And now the members of the Security Council can decide whether or not that resolution will have any force, whether it means anything. This is

a defining moment for the UN Security Council.

If the Security Council were allowed to allow a dictator to lie and deceive, the Security Council would be weakened. I'm confident that when the members assess their responsibilities and the responsibilities of the UN, that they will understand that 1441 must be upheld in the fullest.¹

Bush essentially asserts here that the Security Council's decision on the issue of Iraq will determine the UN's credibility. If the Security Council does not support military action against Iraq (despite all the rhetoric of a possible diplomatic solution it is clear that the Bush administration views war as the only valid answer to the issue of Iraq) it will expose the UN as a flawed institution which has failed to fulfil its responsibilities. Implicitly then, Bush is asserting that prior to the issue of Iraq and weapons of mass destruction, the UN has been a credible institution which has fulfilled its responsibilities. It seems reasonable to assume that the credibility of the UN as an institution lies most basically in the way it was created and in its structure, both of which presumably reflect the purposes that the UN promotes. Those purposes being the ones outlined in Chapter I Article 1 of the Charter of the United Nations, entitled "Purposes and Principles":

The purposes of the United Nations are:

1. To maintain international peace and security... 2. To develop friendly relations among nations based on the respect for the principle of equal rights and self-determination of people... 3. To achieve international co-operation in solving international problems if an economic, social, cultural, or humanitarian character, and in promoting and encouraging respect for human rights and for fundamental freedoms for all without distinction as to race, sex, language, or religion; and 4. To be a centre for harmonising the actions of nations in the attainment of these common ends.²

So was the way the UN was created based on these purposes?

Well, after World War II, the victorious Allied powers reported to the world that they had entered negotiations to create an international institution which would uphold the ideals of justice, peace and democracy as shown in the above quote. The reporting presumed that the Allies would leave their power struggles aside temporarily as they strove to improve international relations and the conditions of humanity, as is clearly stated in the preamble to the UN Charter.³ However, in her book *Calling the Shots: How Washington Dominates Today's UN*, Phyllis Bennis gives evidence based on US intelligence documents released a few years ago which clearly shows that power struggles were not set aside.

for months prior to, as well as during the San Francisco founding conference, US intelligence agencies were bugging the offices and rooms of other delegations, and intercepting and breaking coded diplomatic messages – including those of Washington's closest allies – in an operation known as "Ultra". The intercepts allowed the US team to know ahead of time what were the positions, special concerns or interests, potential pressure points and vulnerabilities of competitors and allies alike.⁴

Furthermore, according to the historian Stephen Schlesinger who has studied the documents, "The US apparently used its surveillance reports to set the agenda of the UN to control the debate, to pressure nations to agree to its positions, and to write the UN Charter mostly according to its own blue print."⁵ Apart from presuming that the UN would be created in a way which reflected the ideals it espoused, it seems reasonable to assume that in order to promote its ideals of worldwide peace, justice and democracy the UN would be structured in a way which promotes those principles. So how is the UN structured?

The basic structure of the UN is the Security Council, General Assembly, Secretariat, Trusteeship Council, International Court of Justice and Economic and Social Council.⁶ Of these, the Security Council and General Assembly are of most relevance to the political decision-making process of the UN. The General Assembly now consists of the almost all of the world's

nations, and each country may vote on an issue brought before the General Assembly with most issues being passed on the basis of a majority of affirmative votes (serious issues such as budgetary matters require a two-thirds majority).⁷ However, resolutions passed by the General Assembly are not internationally binding as Article 14 of the UN Charter makes clear in the statement that the General Assembly may only "recommend measures for the peaceful adjustment of any situation...." Only resolutions passed by the Security Council are internationally binding, which is evidenced in Article 24 of the UN Charter which states that all member states "confer on the Security Council primary responsibility for the maintenance of international peace and security, and agree that in carrying out its duties under this responsibility the Security Council acts on their behalf."⁸

The Security Council consists of 15 member nation-states: five permanent member states – the US, Russia, Britain, France and China – each with the power of veto and ten temporary member states with no power of veto.¹⁰ The power of veto means that even if 14 members vote in favour of a resolution, one permanent member can veto the resolution so that it is not passed.¹¹ For a resolution to be passed a majority of nine affirmative votes and no vetoes from permanent members is required.¹² A good example, which I will explain in more detail in following articles, of the abuse of this power was when the US vetoed draft resolutions in 1976 and 1980 which concerned the UN implementing a just and lasting peace between Israel and the people of Palestine. The draft resolution of 1976 states (in a similar fashion to the one in 1980) that the UN affirms:

(a) That the Palestinian people should be enabled to exercise its inalienable national right of self-determination, including the right to establish an independent state in Palestine in accordance with the Charter of the United Nations;

(b) The right of Palestinian refugees wishing to return to their homes and live at peace with their neighbours to do so and the right of those choosing not to return to receive compensation for their property;

(c) That Israel should withdraw from all the Arab territories occupied since June 1967¹³

of peace or pack of monkeys?

In this case, the official voting record was as follows: In favour: Benin, France, Guyana, Japan, Pakistan, Panama, Romania, USSR, United Republic of Tanzania, Against: United States of America, Abstained: Italy, Sweden, UK, Northern Ireland.¹⁴ As a result of the US's vetoes in 1976 and 1980, two opportunities for a peace between Israel and Palestine were missed and so the conflict continues today.

In the next article I will continue to discuss the issue of the UN's credibility by looking at its role during the Cold War with respect to the Israel-Palestine conflict. All my articles are referenced and I am happy to provide the references via email. Also, any feedback is very welcome.

You can email me at simon.haan@adelaide.edu.au.

¹ Bush, G. W., President Bush: This is a Defining Moment for the UN Security Council, media release, Office of the Press Secretary, Washington, 7 February 2003. <http://www.whitehouse.gov/news/releases/2003/02/20030207-3.html>

² <http://www.un.org/aboutun/charter>.

³ *ibid.*

⁴ Bennis, P., *Calling the Shots: How Washington Dominates Today's UN*, Olive Branch Press, New York, 2000, p. 4.

⁵ Schlesinger, S., "Cryptanalysis for Peacetime: Codebreaking and the Birth and Structure of the United Nations," *Cryptologia*, vol. 19, no. 3, July, 1995, pp. 219-220. Quoted in Bennis, P., p. 4.

⁶ See for example, *The United Nations System: Principal Organs of the United Nations*, <http://www.un.org/aboutun/chart.html>.

⁷ See for example, the "About the General Assembly" web page at the UN's General Assembly website at <http://www.un.org/ga/57/about.htm>.

⁸ See Chapter IV Article 14 of the Charter of the United Nations at <http://www.un.org/aboutun/charter>. Refer also to endnote 7.

⁹ See Chapter V Article 24 of the Charter of the United Nations at <http://www.un.org/aboutun/charter>. Refer also to the UN's Security Council website at <http://www.un.org/Docs/scinfo.htm>.

¹⁰ Refer Chapter V Article 27 of the Charter of the United Nations at <http://www.un.org/aboutun/charter> and the UN's Security Council website at <http://www.un.org/Docs/scinfo.htm>.

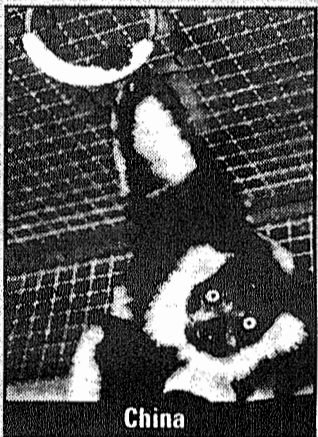
¹¹ *ibid.*

¹² *ibid.*

¹³ This draft resolution was considered by the Security Council on 23 January 1976 and has document identification code of S/11940. It can be viewed at <http://domino.un.org/unispal.nsf/vYears1973-1981?OpenView&Start=1&Count=1500&Expand=6#6>. The other draft resolution was considered on 28 April 1980 and has the ID code S/13911. It can be viewed at <http://domino.un.org/unispal.nsf/vYears1973-1981?OpenView&Start=1&Count=1500&Expand=2#2>.

¹⁴ Refer to endnote 13.

Permanent members of the UN Security Council



China



Russia



France



United States of America



Britain

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Botanic Park ADELAIDE

A SPOT OF MONKEY BUSINESS

Education, Education, Education....
So much is happening at the moment, but where to start...

Dr Brendan Nelson, Federal Minister for Higher Education has released his aims to cabinet, some drastic changes to the higher education system have been proposed including an aim to have 50% of Uni students paying up-front fees for degrees, and letting these 'fee payers' into Uni with lower TER results than HECS students in the same courses!! Outrageous! The Minister will be visiting our humble town the first Friday back to Uni. This may be an interesting visit, so contact me in the SAUA to find out

how you can let him know your feelings.
International Student Walk Out, on March 5, against the War, meet at Barr Smith Lawns at 12pm.

Beats Not Bombs, a reclaim the streets party, is set to go off on the March 19. It is focusing around the issues of education cuts and war, with international DJs and students from all SA Universities this will be a big dance party that will be fun for the whole family! Meet at the Barr Smith Lawns at 1pm, and bring your dancing shoes...

Student Reps On Faculty Boards, Be aware that your voice can be heard

within your faculty/ department/school. Nominations will open on the March 18 and I will be holding an information session for all interested students that day. Watch this space or come and see me in the Students Assoc. for more information.

Until next week, I leave you with this:

We Want
Books, not Bombs,
Funding not Fear,
Education, not Corporatisation
We will be heard!

Get active, get involved!

Education Vice-President
Leah Marrone



I hope everyone had a great O'Week. I'd like to thank everyone who helped out in making it a fun and crazy beginning to the year.

This week the Students' Association is going to be running the Students Against War Walkout. If you are concerned about the proposed war on Iraq, meet at 12.30pm on the Barr Smith Lawns for a walk through the city streets to Parliament House. Students all over the world will be marching on this day to display the need for a peaceful solution without the

destruction and murder of war.

Security on campus is an issue that is again raising questions in minds of students and staff with the possibility of the University outsourcing the service. The Students' Association is opposed to the outsourcing of security on any of the University of Adelaide campuses. We believe that well managed and appropriately funded in-house security offers the best safety for students. Anything less is putting students' personal and property security at risk. In response to the recent changes in the

security service, our Students' Association will continue to fight for your right to a secure and well lit campus and pathways. If you would like to sign the petition or become involved with the campaign please contact myself in the SAUA. Call me on 8303 5406, or email sarah.hanson@adelaide.edu.au

Keep smiling!
Sarah xxx

President
Sarah Hanson-Young



Welcome to your first serious week of university, which no doubt seems very tame after the craziness and drunkenness of Orientation. The start of the year promises to be a busy one, with lots of things to get involved in, both political and not-so-political.

This week, we have the **Student Walkout Against the War**. After the march has finished, we will be heading back to the Unibar for a special **No War happy hour!** So come back and debrief with everyone from the SAUA over a nice cold beer.

For the whole of next week you can sign up to the **SAUA footy tipping competition**, and compete with your fellow tipsters for great prizes. Look out for our table out the front of Unirecords.

I am also still looking for bands who would be interested in playing lunchtime gigs on Thursdays. We will launch this regular event on Thursday of Week 2, so remember to come down to the lawns and chill out to some good music. If you are interested please either call me or email campusmusik@hotmail.com.

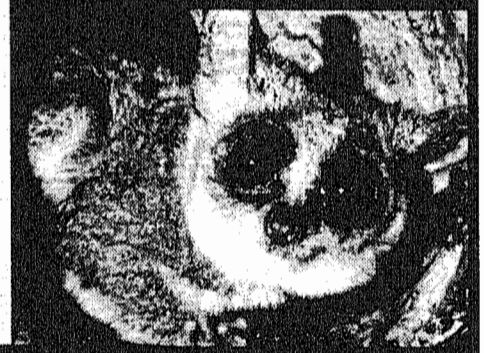
Last week some of you may have read

that Sydney band Porcelain were coming to play a show in the Unibar on March 28. Unfortunately, due to USA touring commitments, this has been pushed back indefinitely, but be sure to read this column for updates.

Finally, there will be a **Cinema On The Lawns** run on March 27 in conjunction with the Union Activities committee.

That's all for now folks - see you next week!

Activities/Campaigns Vice-President
Adelle Neary



Hello everyone, and welcome to the first academic week for 2003. I hope that you are enjoying the return to study, and survived the craziness of Orientation Week!

International Women's Day

This event is being celebrated on Saturday March 8 (this Saturday), from 10.30am. There will be a rally at 10.30am in Victoria Square, and a march to Rymill Park at 11am.

The SAUA Women's Department will be celebrating with their own event on Friday afternoon.

I encourage all women to take part in this event, as it is a very important

occasion for women to ascertain their role in society, and to act on the economic and social rights of women from all over the world.

Thursdays In Black

For those of you who are not aware of this campaign, Thursdays In Black is part of an international campaign to demand a world that is free from rape and violence against women.

The Women's Department has produced a number of t-shirts to coincide with the Thursdays In Black campaign. They are \$15 each, and are available from, the Students' Association office.

Women's Department T-Shirts

Due to the popularity of these during Orientation Week, we have decided to do a second run of these t-shirts. If there is anyone who would like one of these ultra-groovy t-shirts (for a measly \$15 a piece!), come on in to the Students' Association.

If anyone has any questions or comments they wish to make about the Women's Department, please do not hesitate to contact me in the Students' Association on 8303 5406, or via email at womens@adelaide.edu.au

Happy studying!

Women's Officer
Georgia Phillips



FROM YOUR STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

Well, as we all know by now, Orientation Week was great fun! The Sexuality Department was busy promoting the SAUA and selling the popular vodka & tequila jelly shots. Our department t-shirts are now printed and available for purchase - you probably saw us both modelling them during the week.

It has been great for us to meet all the new people joining the Pride Club and signing up for the department collective, so a big welcome to the new people and welcome back to the old. We hope to be organising a couple of exciting events in the coming weeks.

Don't forget to email or call us, and we especially love visitors in our new office, so don't feel scared or intimidated. Just come and chat with us, get involved and meet some great new people!

Finally, just a short thank you to the helpers who gave us fantastic support last week. You made the week so much easier for us both!

Sexuality Officers Emma O'Loughlin & Jasyn Walsh



With the madness and fun of the O'Week activities over for 2003, it's time to get serious and begin the education process I have in mind for this year. I'll begin by introducing you to the term "reconciliation".

Firstly...

"reconciliation is about understanding how history has shaped the relationship between Indigenous and non-Indigenous Australians, and developing more harmonious and co-operative relations for the future. This includes addressing longstanding inequities and disadvantage experienced by Indigenous people, promoting respect for Indigenous

cultures, and giving greater recognition to Indigenous aspirations. Reconciliation is important not only to Indigenous people but also to Australia's future as a cohesive nation.

"The process of reconciliation formally began in 1991 as a result of the recommendations of the Report of the Royal Commission into Aboriginal Deaths in Custody. The Federal Parliament unanimously supported reconciliation between Indigenous and non-Indigenous Australians and the establishment of an independent body called the Council for Aboriginal Reconciliation. The Council's role has included consulting the community on ways to improve relations

between Indigenous and non-Indigenous people, education and developing strategies to encourage co-operation. The Council reported to Parliament in December 2000 with the final strategies for the ongoing process of reconciliation."

Throughout the year I will be presenting you with opportunities to engage in reconciliation activities that I hope will be supported by all students concerned with Australian domestic issues. So, don't miss this space for updates on events to attend.

(Source: "Face the Facts", Human Rights and Equal Opportunity Commission)

ATSI Officer Darren Kurtzer



My god, you're sexy! Why, I bet such an interesting person as you would be keen to check out some of these opportunities to emancipate yourself from apathy.

There's the NO WAR International Student Strike at 12pm, Parliament House, on Wednesday, March 5!

For further details contact: sarah.hanson@adelaide.edu.au

Don't miss BEATS NOT BOMBS, the anti-war doof party - money for education, not war. It's out the front of Adelaide Uni at 1:30 pm on March 19 - there'll be trance, breakbeats, political electronica and street performers!

Also, support our dedicated anti-dump campaigners and come along to a great dinner for a chance to meet and mingle with heaps of concerned peoples. Come to Dine Against the Dump on Wednesday March 5, 7pm, Caos Cafe, 186 Hindley Street West. It's \$25 and bookings are essential, so please phone Sue on 8357 4514, or post a cheque or money order to PO Box 51, Kensington Park, SA, 5068.

Contact: jimgreen3@ozemail.com.au

Then there's Critical Mass! On the last Friday of every month at 5:30pm, a whole bunch of people meet in Hindmarsh Square on their pushies to

reclaim the roads for cyclists. Refer to [Http://www.critical-mass.org](http://www.critical-mass.org) for details.

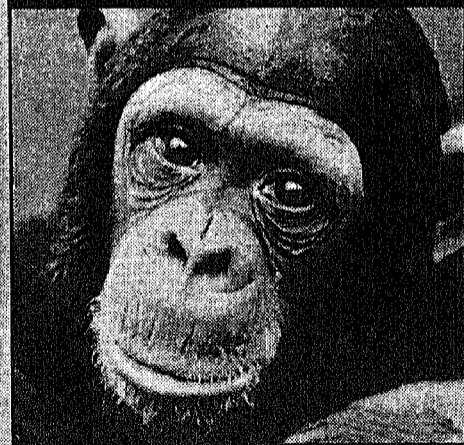
Get off your butt and ride to uni. For \$11 the Environment Department will give you access to our lock-up bike shed near the Barr Smith Lawns. Drop in to the SAUA for details.

Also the Students and Sustainability conference is at Flinders University later this year. Please contact me on 83035182, or alternatively email: environment@Adelaide.edu.au or drop into the SAUA for details on anything environMENTAL!

Cheers,

Paul Grillo

Environment Officer Paul Grillo



WANT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE SAUA?
Then be sure to pick up a copy of the fascinating 2003 O'Guide!

Join countless hundreds of satisfied reptiles by spending an afternoon boning up on your university structures.
Available now from the George Murray building hallway and from all good distribution points around campus.



Speak out for human rights: write to a refugee

The Howard Government has done its best to try to keep detained refugees out of sight, and therefore, of our minds. By placing them in the middle of deserts and army bases, behind razor wire, they are removed from contact with the community and are liable to be forgotten, particularly while war with Iraq is on the agenda.

Farshid Mokhtaryan is a tall, well built 32-year-old with strong features and an even stronger will. Yet his appearance is offset by his cheeky sense of humour and gentility. He is hardworking, intelligent, speaks several languages fluently and is a Christian. He would be a benefit to any community that welcomed him. Yet for the past 37 months, Farshid has been languishing behind steel fences and rolls of razor wire in detention centres. For what crime? Fleeing political oppression in his native Iran. He was supporting resistance groups fighting for democracy and religious pluralism against the Ayatollah government of Iran, the regime which is the tritagonist of President Bush's 'Axis of Evil'.

My family came into contact with

Farshid in August last year through a group called ChilOut (Children Out of Detention). A list of names and identification numbers of the refugees that had been detained for the longest period of time became available for people to make contact with them. We wrote to two in Woomera, but only Farshid replied. The other two had probably been moved to another detention centre, or could not read English. This was Farshid's first encounter with ordinary Australians, and his initial letter was full of thanks for the small effort we had taken in simply writing to him. We started receiving letters from him about once a fortnight. He painstakingly translated our letters using a Farsi-English dictionary, and then wrote as eloquently as he was able

in his replies. Several times we received sketches that he had drawn, and early in December he sent us a woodcarving for Christmas. Farshid never asked for legal help, financial assistance or news from home. All he wanted was our companionship. It gave him hope and allowed him to see that there were Australians who believed the detention of refugees was immoral and inhumane. He has never blamed the Australian people for his plight – he knows he has been used as a tool in the politics of fear.

My family was finally given permission to see Farshid in Woomera last December. We went and visited him the weekend before Christmas. He was ecstatic to see us, and had saved several weeks of his rations enough food for a modest banquet.

How to help a refugee through letter writing

There are two rules to abide by at all times.

The first is to **work with the system, not against it**. Any incensed language in letters or hint of agitation with the detention centre staff or any misconduct while visiting a detainee will be used against you, or even worse, against the detainee you are trying to help. Australian Correctional Management and the Department of Immigration will prohibit you from writing to or visiting a detainee if you are impolite or uncooperative. Go out of your way to be pleasant to the guards and other staff; after all, they are not to blame for this racist and inhumane

policy.

The second is to **keep a record of everything**. Keep all correspondence, scan photographs and artwork the detainee sends to you, keep copies of your requests to the Department of Immigration. These records serve as evidence when the detainee applies for a visa or appeals against a rejection. They provide a base for character and mental health assessments, or can act as proof that a detainee was at a certain place at a certain time (and not, for example, lighting a fire).

Keeping these two rules in mind, below are some guidelines on how to build a relationship with a refugee.

Things to keep in mind...

Most of the assistance you will receive in your endeavours will be from like-minded people in **refugee support groups**. Ethnic community groups tend to be difficult to contact; particularly if they are Islamic because they have been keeping a low profile after the string of hate crimes that followed September 11. Requesting assistance from **acquaintances of the same ethnicity as your detainee** would probably be more fruitful. They should be able to supply you with English translation **dictionaries, newspapers** printed in their native tongue, and even educate you in the **culture and customs** of the detainee you are in contact with.

1. Go to websites:

Project SafeCom Inc., <http://www.safecom.org/refugees.htm>, ChilOut, <http://www.chilout.org>, and/or Spare Rooms for Refugees <http://www.spareroomsforrefugees.com/> Click on 'contact us' and ask for the name, identification number and location of a refugee.

2. Make the first letter clear and simple, explaining that you are an Australian who sympathises with their position, and would like to hear their story. If you do not get a reply in a fortnight, try again. Detainees occasionally get moved from one centre to another for a variety of reasons, so they could be 'away from home' when your letter arrives. They also may not be able to read English, and translation for such letters in detention centres may not be easy to come by. If you receive no reply after three attempts, get the details for another refugee and start the process again.

3. After a few letters, ask them if there is anything they need – invariably they will list basic necessities like soap, toothpaste, a T-shirt in their size. While this will be a small expense for you, it will make a huge difference to their quality of life. Try to be prompt in sending these supplies, as they will have to go through screening by the authorities at the detention centre, which may take some time.

4. Send photographs of yourself, your friends and your family. Send photos of your house, landmarks of Australia, and this university. While some detention centres have fences that detainees can see through (often out on to a bleak desert), some centres such as Baxter don't even have that luxury. Many Baxter detainees spend their days lying on their backs looking up at the sky – that is all of the outside world they see for months on end. Photographs of your life and surroundings will give them hope and help preserve their sanity.

5. Once you have gained the trust of the detainee, get them to send details of their legal status, and the dates of future court appearances. They may also have contact details for a lawyer who is on their case. Contact the lawyer and see if you can provide any assistance.

6. Contact ACM and request permission to visit the detainee. Be patient and polite – this could take over a month. If you are successful, give the detainee plenty of notice. Be prepared to be shocked by the physical and emotional state the detainee will be in. They have no idea how long they are going to be languishing in these centres, so could be depressed and angry. Living conditions are far from comfortable (those "five star" claims were simply propaganda), so it is likely that they will be tired and unwell. Bring them some presents – art supplies, books, clothes – anything that could not be labelled as contraband by the detention centre staff.

Alexander Marks

Give Me Noise!

Student Radio 101.5

Tune your crystal-radios into Student Radio on *Monday, Tuesday* and *Saturday* nights from 9 til 1 on 101.5 FM. Shows are allocated on a fortnightly basis, so be sure to listen into the full two weeks of cochlea-bursting programming.

		Rotation 1			
		9 til 10	10 til 11	11 til 12	12 til 1
Monday	Monday	Saturday Night Roller Disco	Three Chords	Punk Around	Heavy As...
	Tuesday	LOCAL NOISE	On Dit Radio	Soup	Lost in the Mix
	Saturday	Roots Records	Hullabalooza Radio	G-Spot	Paul + DJ Zanda

		Rotation 2			
		9 til 10	10 til 11	11 til 12	12 til 1
Monday	Monday	Form of Intellect	Vinyl Lounge	Flux Capacitor	DJ's Choice
	Tuesday	LOCAL NOISE	Motown Hour	Don't Ask Us We're Just Girls	It's not deadair... it's a dramatic pause
	Saturday	London Loves Whippin' Ficcadilly	Working Title...with Emma + Dan	Pirates of the Airwaves	Stefan Jazz

THIS IS A STUDENT RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT:
This week is
Rotation 1



ACTIVITIES Calendar

YOUR GUIDE TO ACTIVITIES ON CAMPUS

O'Week is just the beginning.... there are events all throughout the year to keep you informed and entertained.

If you've got an activity you'd like to promote, drop us a line on:

activities@adelaide.edu.au

Keep an eye out during the year for events such as the National Campus Band Comp, Cinema on the lawns & who could forget... PROSH!

mar 31 > apr 6 >>

Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday

mar 3 > 9 >>	Yoga Club AGM, 11am, Nth function room			Int. Womens' Day, lunchtime, Cloisters WOZONE, evening, Equinox
mar 10 > 16 >>	Crossroads Forum, 11am, Cinema	OSA Welcome, 4:30pm, Wills The Haunted, evening, UniBar		Tamas Wells and A Tribe is Forming, lunch, BS lawns
mar 17 > 23 >>		Guiding the Lily, evening, Little Theatre	Bridge Club IGM, 12:30, MM room Guiding the Lily, evening, Little Theatre	Guiding the Lily, evening, Little Theatre
mar 24 > 30 >>	Blue Dog Poster Sale, Eclipse Pagan Club AGM, 6:30pm, MM room	Blue Dog Poster Sale, Eclipse	Blue Dog Poster Sale, Eclipse OSA GM, 5pm, Cinema	Student Bands, lunchtime, BS lawns Cinema on the lawns, evening, BS lawns
				OSA Quiz night, evening, Equinox Mexican Dance Party, evening, Cloisters



www.union.adelaide.edu.au

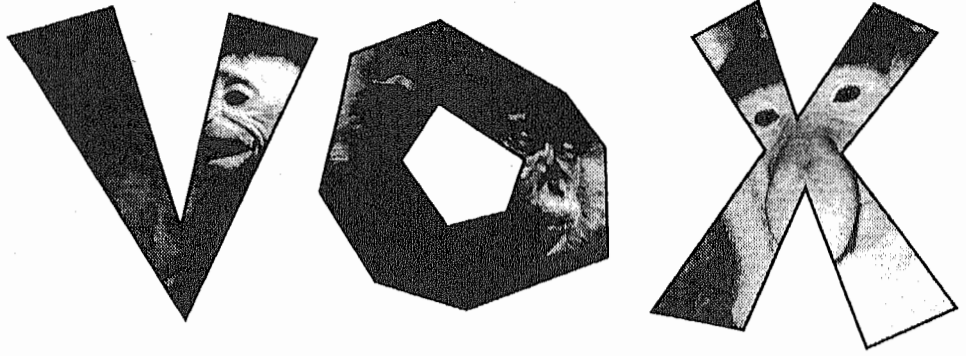


ondit@adelaide.edu.au

On Dit 71.2

QUESTIONS

- 1) What was the most visually stimulating thing during O'Week?
- 2) Which stall gave away the coolest stuff?
- 3) If a pro-war rally was held, what would your response be?
- 4) What is your weapon of choice?



Cornelius, Miembro and Jesus
Children of the Mace Pt. I

- 1) C: I find Jesus stimulating.
M: The wizz ftzz.
J: That'd be an ecumenical matter.
- 2) C: The Role Playing Club - they gave me a plus-one mace.
M: My cats breath smells like cat food.
J: I havert been to any stalls recently.
- 3) C: Id hardly agree.
M: Everyones entitled to their own opinion.
J: Speaking as the Messiah, Id say bomb them back to the Stone Age.
- 4) M: Fish-net stockings filled with five cent pieces.
J: A plus one mace.
C: You dirty bastard, you stole my mace!



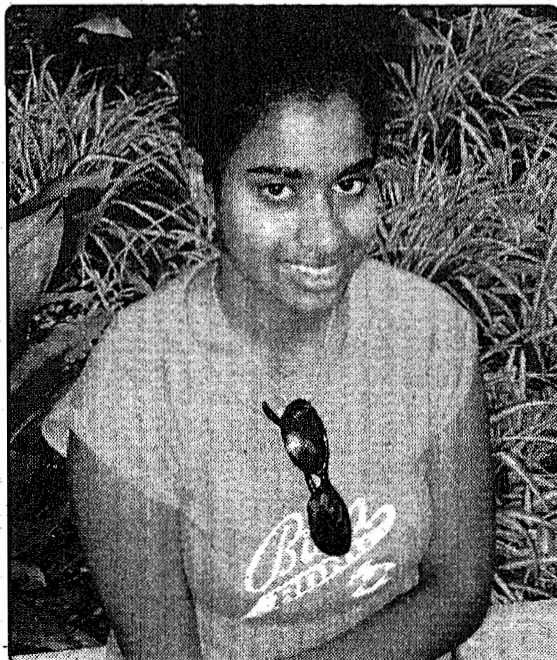
Daniel, Belinda and Shaun
Maintaining public order on the Lawns

- 1) D: The guy who drank a few litres of orange juice.
B: Beating the guy chucking up!
S: Yeah, and that guy who chucked up milk!
- 2) D: I liked the chocolate biscuits.
B: The Union stall. And the free beer!
S: The beer!
- 3) D: Yeah! Id go to war.
B: Id say yeah, I guess. Its going to happen anyway.
S: I dont really care. Do what you want.
- 4) D: Macel
B: The mind.
S: Big fucking nunchucks.

Sunshine

More smiles than you can handle, mister

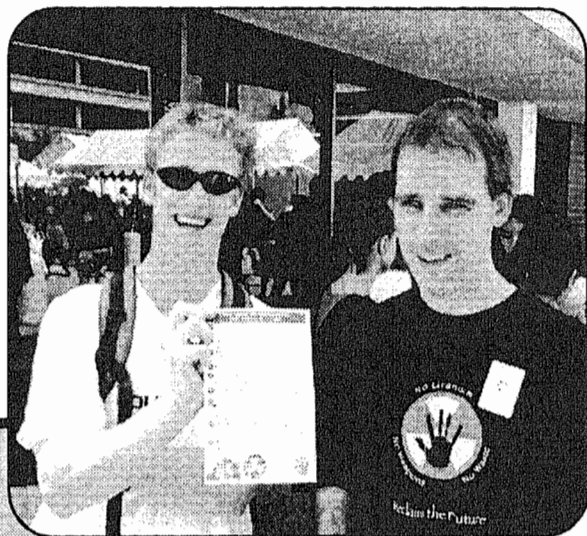
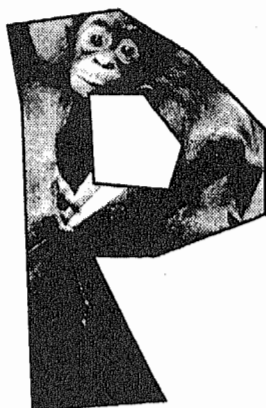
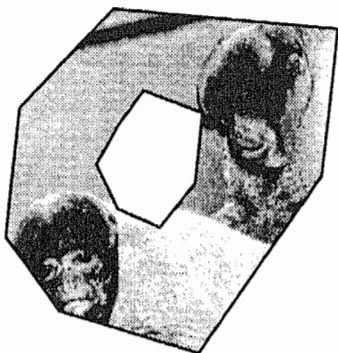
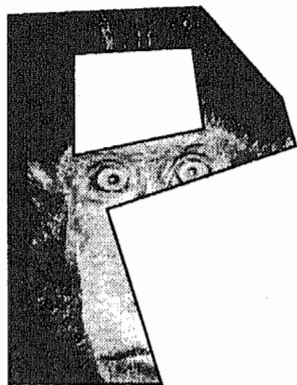
- 1) Do you mean all the scary people asking me to join their clubs? No, I want my money!
- 2) I havert got anything actually! I should complain. We need more free stuff and the beer is too hard to get.
- 3) I wouldnt go to it. I guess I cant stop it, but theyd be narrow minded and ignorant.
- 4) The pen is mightier than the sword! Not my credit card!



Gaya-Thiri

O'Week? I don't think I've seen it yet!

- 1) I like that thing in the middle of the lawns where they are playing music.
- 2) The SAUAs brown bag. I heard that was good.
- 3) Id be dead against it. Im opposed to this war.
- 4) Just a voice.



Swifty and Jim

Jim's 10 Day Programme to Love and Success

- 1) S: The enormous number of people. It's pretty sweet.
J: Sculling races. And the campaign against the national nuclear dump in SA.
- 2) S: I heard Communic8 is giving away free shirts, free beer (Universe is cool) but then the free beer ran out!
J: Clearly the Nuclear Waste Campaign Stall.
- 3) S: Complete disbelief. It'd just be a whole bunch of people who live under a rock though.
J: I'd organise another bigger, better anti-war rally.
- 4) S: An assault rifle with plenty of ammo, fully auto, that'd keep me happy.
J: The truth, and the 90 per cent of South Australians who oppose a nuclear waste dump in this state.

Millie, Juliet and Meg

Sure, we'll answer some questions! Who's this for?

- 1) J: The milk chuck spew.
M: The crazy spinning spears, you know? I'll explain...
Mi: Yeah, the same.
- 2) Mi: I went somewhere and got food. And lollies!
J: It's a toss up between STA and Universe... Go frisbees!
M: The SAUA.
- 3) Mi: I'd gang tackle them.
J: I'd go find Toby the right-wing bastard.
M: What do you do? I'd throw water balloons or something.
- 4) J: A banana. It's a good beating stick. You can also chew it up and vomit it out on someone. It's also a very nutritious treat.
Mi: Something hard that I could get stuck into someone with!
M: A pen. I don't know.



Helen and Mitchell

We don't know each other. Really.

- 1) H: (laughing) The food!
L: I've started lectures this week, so I've not been able to party.
- 2) H: Mature aged students.
L: N/A.
- 3) H: I'd be very disappointed.
L: I wouldn't attend.
- 4) H: Big hugs (more amiable laughs).
L: Diplomacy.



Anne & Chris

Fighting for their right to... fight.

- 1) C: Us
A: Yeah, us. We kick arse.
- 2) A: The pagan one, cause Shoggoth is funky!
C: Whoever was giving away the chocolate biscuits.
- 3) A: I'd hide in my lab.
C: Wars are fun.
- 4) A: Florentine two swords and a winning smile.
C: Mace and shield.



South Australia's Own



Baci's
Crown Casino,
Southbank complex,
Melbourne.

Reviewer rating:



Hello, fellow jetsetters. Melbourne seems to be the place of action and excitement these days, so for all you thinking of heading across the border to sunny Melbourne, I have found the place to go. Baci's is a tiny little café just inside the doors of the Crown Casino. My personal recommendation is to catch the light and water show inside the large foyer of the crown and then head along to the large café strip outside for coffee and cake at Baci's.

Now, Baci's will demand an arm and a leg for your coffee and cake, but for that money you will get some of the best coffee in the state and a large slice of heaven. One thing to remember before heading to Melbourne is that the lovely people over there have no concept of good fast food, so finding a place like this for a midday snack was fantastic.

Baci's also has a wonderful array of biscuits and muffins as well as some truly yummy gelati. The staff can sometimes be a little cool and aloof but the service is excellent. My personal favourite staff member

served me many times during my visit and left me with the subtle impression that she quietly wished I'd choke on my slice of cake. However, she was fast and accurate and avoided the usual half-hour navigational conversation about which slice of cake I wanted.

Baci's offers both indoor and outdoor dining although you may want to beware of the many chairs that are decorated in the white mess that the birds of Melbourne like to deposit. Outdoor dining also has other benefits such as a wonderful view of the smelly Yarra River and of the city. Baci's is in the centre of the Southbank complex with the aquarium only metres across the river, and only steps from the money spinning wheels of the Casino. Although the Crown is air conditioned, due to Baci's close proximity to the automatic sliding doors it can become a little hot sitting inside, so an outdoor table is my recommendation.

Overall Baci's was the food highlight of my trip and I thoroughly recommend it to anyone heading eastwards anytime soon.

Belle

Everest cafe
187A Rundle Street,
City.

Reviewer rating:



187 Rundle Street boasts some of the best food in Adelaide. I believe I have stumbled upon a gem! The restaurant is complete with excellent food and great service in a fantastic environment everyone can enjoy. Everest is a spacious, contemporary open plan venue with simple but stylish décor - and that was just the bathroom!

While pasta dominates the menu, there is a variety of food available. Take your pick from focaccia, baguettes, risotto and much more. Whatever you choose you will be assured of quality, great tasting food. The staff are also able to tailor a meal to suit you. Want something different on your focaccia? Done! Everest also features a quality wine list, and although we did not indulge, there were some spectacular desserts on show. For us the highlight of the menu, however, was the spinach and cheese ravioli: a dish that is absolutely mouth-watering and will leave you incapable of eating for the next three days (because of size, not salmonella).

At Everest you can dine in and take advantage of their spectacular service. Waiting on us was man by the name of Disco Dave, a true dude.

He was most definitely a welcome change from the traditional ... *Hello my name is André. I will be your waiter for this evening. I will be serving you with contempt all night.* The restaurant also offers al fresco dining. Takeaway is also an option, so you can take advantage of the excellent food and appreciate it on the lawns, in the Cloisters or even during a lecture.

Everest is by no means the Hard Rock Café, though it does have a signature wall that boasts such bands as the Red Hot Chili Peppers and 28 Days. You can sit just inches away from some unique memorabilia, which will be really exciting for all of you fans. Dedicated followers of Stingers - for you, Mac has also signed the wall. Go check it out, and lick it if you must.

Everest is on Rundle Street, just next door to Red Rock Noodle Bar. The place is clean and well presented. I could eat off the table, because let's face it - there are some places where you can't. The prices are reasonable, too. This funky venue has definitely won my vote.

Juella

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SPOONFED SOMEONE
ELSE'S OPINION!**

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DIT REVIEWING SQUAD...**

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what they think is tasty.

Submit YOUR bar and
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Drop down to the office,
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Hand-made by the Cooper family.

Wayward Travel™

Greetings and welcome to Wayward Travel™. Throughout the year, we will bring you stories of crazy adventures had by people just like you and me travelling around the globe/Adelaide metropolitan area.

ROAD TRIP FROM HELL

In retrospect, I probably shouldn't have agreed to go on this jaunt to Melbourne. Nissan Pulsars are crowded enough with three people let alone a ten-hour drive with four over-sized boys and one under-sized girl.

Now as we all know, drinking beer is cool. Its coolness wears off a little however when a routine road trip turns into something more aptly described as a 'piss trip'. The five minutes of planning before we left suggested that we should only make one stop on the way. But due to the irresponsible use of alcohol before leaving, we had already made three stops by the time we reached Murray Bridge.

Eventually we made it to our destination, the city that never showers. Not before time, as we were forced to listen to Nickelback and Darren fucking Hayes the whole way. "Who invited her?" was the big question when the young lady responsible for the music made a trip to the dunny. "She's more annoying than a Fran Fine talking doll," was a good observation made by the man who happens to be the lady's boyfriend. And I have no fear saying this because she doesn't read *On Dit*. Hell, she

probably couldn't if she tried.

Melbourne in August is not the warmest of places. So after two seconds in the fresh air, I was regretting not bringing a jumper. And after one second in our designated accommodation, I was regretting being born.

From the aroma encountered on entering our hotel room, it suggested the establishment's preferred Glade Plug-in scent was a cross between 'Mortein' and 'Rotting Flesh'. We shortly found that the promised 'city views from the balcony' was a euphemism for being able to see a couple of factories out the window.

We were told when booking our room for five that there would be one double bed and three singles. It was to my particular dismay when I noticed that it had two doubles and one single. Even more so when the single was 'bagged' someone else. I was forced to share the smallest double bed I've ever seen with the hairiest, least hygienic of my fellow road trippers. On the first night he got incredibly drunk and I woke up in shock horror to find him fondling my chest. It turns out the floor wasn't that uncomfortable after all.

After three less-than-great nights and another interstate loss for the Adelaide, it was time to leave Melbourne behind. Some tool decided that it would be great to go home via the Great Ocean Road.

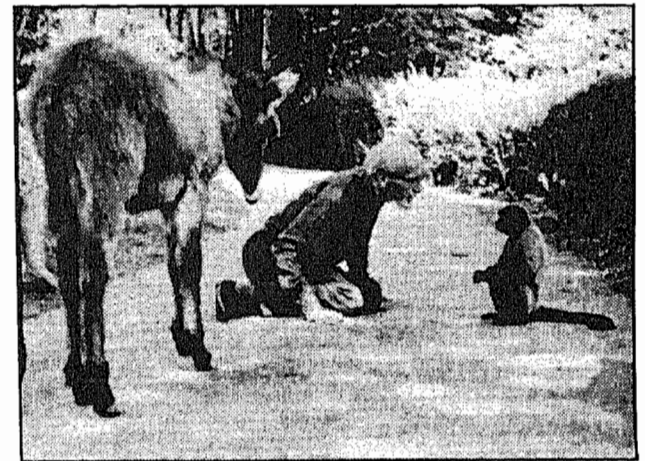
We left at eight in the morning, which we thought was early enough to get home that night. How wrong we were. It was a particularly wet day and we were travelling in a particularly overloaded vehicle. Averaging about 40 kilometres per hour, we intrepid road trippers finally arrived at the Twelve Apostles at about 4pm. Risking frostbite and pneumonia, we ventured out onto the

lookout, only to find that the Apostles were hiding behind a wall of rain and fog. There wasn't even an Olympic gymnast doing flips over them. Very disappointing!

So we headed for home. Just out of Port Fairy, there was a loud noise. I looked in the rear view mirror to find the muffler thingy had fallen off. I stopped the car and retrieved it, but the boys in the back seat weren't too happy when I put it on their laps and said "hold this until we get to Mount Gambier."

We got to 'The Gamb' at about 10pm and were lucky enough to get an on-site van at one of the more reputable caravan parks in town. I have come to the conclusion that the bunk thingos in all caravans are designed for ewoks.

Jonathon Makai



Met some interesting folk on your travels? Forward your travel tips and stories to On Dit's Wayward section.

<p>The Regular Adventures of</p> <p>IT'S LIKE A COMIC STRIP... BUT NOT AS GOOD!</p>	<p>We couldn't afford Shirley Bassey, so here's Nathan Bassett of the Adelaide Crows to sing the theme song.</p>	<p>Poo Finger was just hanging out one day...</p>	<p>...when in walked his next door neighbour, Petula Ringworm</p>
<p>Then there was a knock at the door. It was Poo Finger's step-brother, Johnny Kai</p>	<p>Johnny has a revelation</p>	<p>Johnny explains</p>	

Wayward NEWS

Gordon from *Big Brother* human shield in Iraq, Brown says "It's bomb o'clock!"

CANBERRA: The revelation that Gordon Sloan, the spiky-haired one from Ten's *Big Brother* 2001, is in Baghdad acting as a human shield against US bombs has brought about a strong response from Australian Greens leader Senator Bob Brown.

"Let's bomb the crap out of the place," Brown was reported as saying. "At first I was against the whole pre-emptive strike thing, but now things have gone too far. Nobody wants to see this wanker on TV again, so let's blow him up."

Sloan came to prominence in the first series of the reality TV phenomenon, giving himself the nickname of 'Flash Gordon' and generally being a complete tool. He went to dis-prominence shortly after.

It is believed Sloan has been trying to attract some fellow '15-minuters' to join his fight to lift his flagging profile. "Don Burke's beard is due to arrive tomorrow, while Peter Andre and Yahoo Serious are still about a week away. Tottie Goldsmith declined the invitation as she is pro-war," Sloan said.

A spokesman for the Australian Greens said their leader's new position on Iraq had the full support of the entire party.

Student receives free cup of cordial, stoked

ADELAIDE: A University of Adelaide student was ecstatic yesterday upon receiving a free cup of cordial.

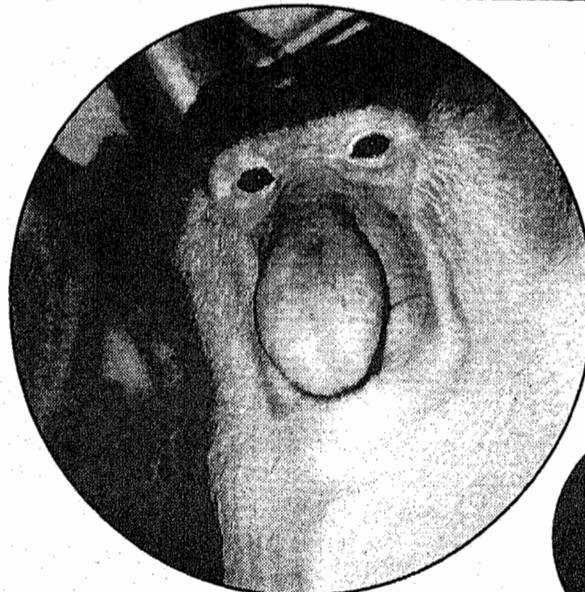
"What a bargain! I was just strolling through the Clubs Association displays in Hughes Plaza, when a girl approached me. She told me that if I fill out one of her surveys, I would get a free cup of cordial. So I did, and this stuff was the bomb, man. None of that Home Brand bullshit, this was genuine Cottee's. Man, do you know how much that stuff goes for in Wills and the Unibar? More money than I make in a week. Dude, I love Jesus!"

The happy student is believed to be 'not all there'.

Man told "not here to fuck spiders", disappointed

GRANGE: A young man's hopes were crushed yesterday when told by one of his mates that they were indeed "not here to fuck spiders". The man claims to have been an arachnophile for as long as he can remember. "I had hoped that going to the pub would lead to some hot huntsman action, but sadly I was wrong." When quizzed on what it is about spiders that turns him on, the man replied, "I guess I'm just a hopeless leg man."

Think you're pretty funny dontchya?



If you are, come on down to the On Dit Office (Basement of the George Murray Building) and show us what you've got.

Don't be too scared - just look at the rubbish we're already printing!
Ho ho!

FILM

Solaris Now showing Cinemas everywhere

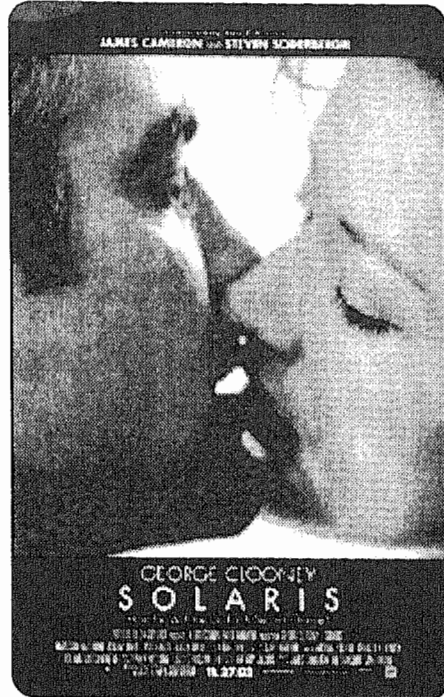
Steven 'Is he an auteur or just a Hollywood hack who's too bloody serious for his own good?' Soderbergh, best known as the man responsible for *Full Frontal* last year and *Sex, Lies & Videotape* way back when, here takes a shot at big-screening a novel by Polish science fiction author Stanislaw Lem. He's not the first; way back in 1972 Soviet director Andrei Tarkovsky did it. Naturally, anyone who's seen this earlier version or read the novel considers Soderbergh's version vastly inferior and a complete waste of time. My Polish is a little rusty, though, so we'll have to make do with the new flick...

This is in many respects star George Clooney's film, although you'd be extremely ill-advised to only see it to drool over the actor. The other cast members do what they can but the only one whose character isn't on the cardboard side is Natascha McElhone, who makes up for this unfortunate oversight by acting woodenly. Luckily, the ER alumnus puts in a more than impressive performance as Chris Kelvin, a psychiatrist still grieving over his late wife Rhexya (McElhone) who is summoned aboard a research satellite in distress above Solaris, a star-like space object best described further by not doing so. From there on, things start to get complicated.

In terms of pacing, this film is in no hurry. This isn't a problem, quite the contrary. The director plays his cards slowly but gets the viewer engaged virtually from the start. *Solaris'* major trump card is its relentless sense of atmosphere (at least until the overstretched McElhone opens her mouth or the ship's sub-atomic physics expert puts his stereo on). Viewers are advised to sit back and absorb everything, particularly the excellent music and the rain-soaked (I half-expected to see a 'filmed in Melbourne, Australia' credit) Earthbound scenes, which give a seamless and darkly convincing not-too-distant future. You can think later.

Unfortunately, Soderbergh's own script lets him down more than once, with far-too-heavy dialogue drawing laughs out of the audience where they obviously weren't intended to. Considering the questions he's trying to bring up, this is almost as distracting as someone's mobile phone ringing mid-scene. It's a slow, ponderous film, in the best possible way, and the hiccups in the writing and performance will hardly get in the way of your philosophising on the nature of life, reality and the perils of zucchini cutting. They will, however, get in the way of your enjoyment of the actual film somewhat. Nobody's going to be mistaking this for a masterpiece anytime soon, but it's worth it if you can keep concentrating in spite of the flaws.

Jiminy Krikitt



The Recruit Now showing Cinemas everywhere

What do Al Pacino and the C.I.A. have in common? Not much at all (except for his alleged ties with the Mafia), but when you put the two together you usually get one helluva movie. *The Recruit* has all the right ingredients for a first-rate guys' flick; starring Al Pacino, plus there's cool secret op technology, hand to hand combat and a very sexy supporting actress played convincingly by Bridget Moynahan (*The Sum Of All Fears*). But don't worry ladies, if your guy drags you along to this one, there's perfectly good eye candy in the form of Colin Farrell (*Minority Report*), who reminds me of a young Brad Pitt and may even outshine Pacino in this one (yes, unbelievable but true). These ingredients make for very high expectations, which seem to be satisfied until midway through the film where the script becomes increasingly heart-pumping-Hollywood-machismo and a lot less intellectual. This is highly disappointing, as the calibre of acting ability between the three leads is of high quality and the script appeared to be headed in the direction of higher quality CIA films, such as *Spy Game*.

Farrell stars as young barman/computer genius, James Clayton, who is on the verge of securing a very well paid deal with computer company Dell for a program that he has written. However, he is approached by Walter Burke (Pacino), a talent scout for the C.I.A. who offers him the opportunity to join the elite training program in Hicksville, USA. Clayton is not entirely convinced until Burke lures him with hints of information relating to the circumstances of his father's mysterious death. Guess what happens! He accepts and upon arrival at the training grounds for the C.I.A. or 'The Farm' as it is known, Clayton begins his rigorous education and training with other fellow recruits, including the token love interest, Layla Moore (Moynahan). The 'boot camp' section of the film is clearly the best, with emotions running high to avoid being cut from the illustrious programme. This is the cream on the cake for what is essential a 16-year-old boy's wet dream and feeds into the fantasy of being a spy or any other adrenaline-heavy occupation. Everything hits the fan here, with twists of

infiltration, mind games, espionage, the eternal battle of love and hate, priorities and all that crap. The ending is a let down, with a predictable showdown in an abandoned factory and the entirely predictable use of the computer software to save Clayton in his hour of peril. While taking the safer road in terms of the sketchy politics of the USA's intelligence networks and falling victim to gung-ho-itis, *The Recruit* is a lot of fun, a bit of a no-brainer, but a great alternative to all this pre-Oscar sentimental/sophisticated introspective bollocks. We've all seen this before, but maybe not executed so well.

Johnny Boy
special thanks to the Guru

Star Trek Nemesis Paramount All Good Cinemas that like Trekkies

As the tenth instalment in the Star Trek movie saga, *Nemesis* follows the journey of the beloved Next Gen crew in another hair-raising adventure. The Enterprise is set for the planet Betazed for the naked nuptials of Deanna and Riker, when (surprise, surprise) it is diverted to investigate some mysterious goings near Romulan territory. It's refreshing to see the Romulans again: even more so their Nosferatu-like planetary neighbours the Remans (ooh, ugly!). Of course, the crew are caught in a jam when they realise (Caution: spoilers ahead!) there's a planet destroying weapon around and also a clone of Picard. It's more craziness than you can handle!

Unfortunately though, it isn't. The movie's pace is quite slow at times, filled in only by some slightly uncomfortable dialogue between the crew members. An excellent case in point is the wedding scene at the beginning of the film, which leaves you wishing for some quick shooting phaser action to break up the monotony of the corny nuptial-related one-liners. However, this is not to say there isn't some thigh-slapping action. Midway we are treated to a particularly well scripted escape scene starring two of my favourites, Data and Picard, who prove that corny dialogue has a place that's right alongside things blowing up.

The special effects are, of course, impeccable, and a vast improvement from the earlier Next Gen outings. The make-up artists manage to make both the Romulans and Remans only slightly laughable, quite a feat considering the Romulans have more or less maintained their strict '60s dress code. Of course, we would expect nothing less from the good people at Star Trek.

An extra treat for fans of Voyager is a special guest appearance by Captain Janeway, although it was depressingly brief for my liking. It would have also been much better if Seven of Nine had popped in, even if she was only improving efficiency in the background, but I'd better stop talking about that now. I've been shown as enough of a Trek nerd already.

In short, I had a really good time, but

I doubt how much a non-Trek fan would enjoy it. Lucky enough for Paramount, I think there's a hell of a lot of us around.

Seven of Nine's Com Badge

P.S. Someone dies!



xXx
2002
Columbia Tristar

What's a man to do? One day you're a rebellious X-treme sportsman with a cult following all over America, the next day you've been blackmailed by the NSA to infiltrate a group of hip Russian terrorists with plans for world domination... You'll try your best to save the day, of course. As the James Bond franchise struggles to keep anyone under 40 entertained, Vin Diesel has a crack at being the new secret agent for today's kids. Although he wouldn't know British charm from a Dagwood Dog, there's enough tight camera angles, shady foreigners and inescapable situations to carry Diesel across the finish line quite nicely.

Xander 'My friends call me X' Cage lives from one video-taped thrill to the next. But after crashing the Corvette of a politician who hates rock music and video games (a noble cause, no doubt), the law finally catches up with him. Facing years in the State Pen., Xander is offered the alternative of stealing information from Anarchy 99, a bunch of ex-Russians who want to bring down all world governments - when they're not partying to Rammstein or high-fiving with the buttocks of bikini-clad babes living in their mansion. Along the way he's helped out by a geek who's got heaps of cool gadgets and an under-used Samuel L Jackson as NSA Agent Gibbons.

xXx has enough cool extreme sports moments alongside the usual spy antics to make it unique. If you like Mr Diesel's other films (*Pitch Black*, *The Fast and the Furious*) or the prospect of 50-foot motorbike jumps choreographed with ridiculous explosions sounds tempting, xXx is your video.

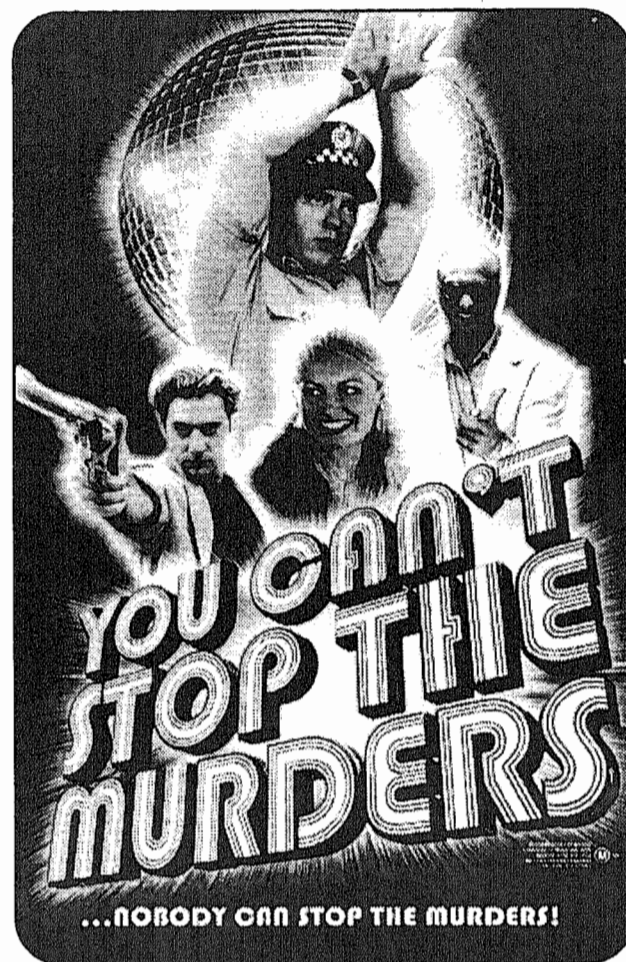
a-Dam

Wanna review?
Want free film tickets and videos?
They're coming into a Film Meeting! They're held in Rumours (Haven't you heard?) every Thursday at 1 pm. Tell your friends!

Swimming Upstream Now Showing

Swimming Upstream is based on the true-life story of Australian swimmer Tony Fingleton. It's an interesting film, as it avoids many of the clichés found in many Australian films, which is a refreshing change. Former Neighbours star Jesse Spencer plays Tony, who with his fellow siblings live tolerating the drinking and mood swings of their father, played by Geoffrey Rush. In an attempt to avoid their father they spend many summer days down at the pool, swimming and messing around. One day Dad comes along, and while he's watching them he notices that Tony and one of his brothers are exceptional swimmers and decides to train them. So begins the careers of the Fingleton brothers, throughout their childhood and into their teens their time is spent training hard at the pool and avoiding their Dad's violent drunken behaviour. Not only does their Dad work them hard physically, he plays mind games with both of the boys, playing them against each other, while each boy strives to become a winner in an attempt to be loved by his father. Although the story may sound along the lines of Aussie-battler-becomes-a-winner, it is a fascinating tale, and it is the innovative directing and excellent acting that brings the story to life. The cinematography is quite experimental, and there are many swimming scenes, which are also often climaxes in the film, and the use of split screens during these scenes is very effective. The acting is brilliant, the relationships between the core group of mother (played by Judy Davis) father and son is intense and compelling to watch. I really enjoyed and highly recommend this fascinating and original film.

Rosie



You Can't Stop the Murders Selected Cinemas

It may sound like a mixed up line from a Village People song... and that is probably because it is. *You Can't Stop the Murders* is the first feature film written by and starring Australian comedians Gary Eck, Anthony Mir and Akmal Salah. Constable Gary Raymond is a country career cop obsessed by his dream girl, local TV reporter Julia. Gary thinks that Julia should be on 60 Minutes. So does Julia. Gary thinks that this synchronicity is a powerful sign that he and Julia have a future together. Julia doesn't. Here lies the romance angle of the film. Gary and his offside Constable Akmal spend their working days sorting out domestics, looking for lost pets and lying in wait at the cattle-crossing hoping that passing motorists don't notice that the speed limit goes from 100kms to 30kms per hour for a stretch of 10 metres. During these highway stake-outs, Constable Akmal brainstorms his ideas for movies to his friend Gary. All of which are crap. When a biker, a construction worker, a sailor, a cowboy and an indian are brutally murdered in the sleepy town of West Village, locals begin to suspect that someone out there is trying to kill members of The Village People. Gary realises that this is a window of opportunity for his career and a chance for him to finally impress the girl of his dreams. Funny dialogue and a host of 'B Grade' Australian celebrities make *You Can't Stop the Murders* a film that is definitely worth a look. It will no doubt become one of the collective Aussie cult classics in the same genre as *The Castle* and *Muriel's Wedding* but I guess only time will tell. If you haven't laughed in a while, this movie will make for great therapy and if you don't support Australian films, they're not going to get any better and we will be force fed more American cinematic crap.

Victoria

Hey goober! Come to
the Film/Video Meetings!
1:00 Thursday in Rumours
(Haven't you heard?).

On Dit talks to

Anthony Mir

Though *You Can't Stop the Murders* will be Anthony Mir's first feature film, he is definitely quite familiar to the limelight. Over the past ten years, Anthony has been a regular on *The Good News Week Great Debates* and has performed stand-up comedy in both Australia and over seas. In the film, Anthony plays a sleazy city cop, Detective Tony Charles similar to those seen on bad 70's American Cop shows like *Miami Vice*. In the film, Mir also played his hand at directing, which in it's self was quite a ballsy move- even for a Sydney-sider.

While we sat together on the plush couches of his hotel for a chat, I could see how comfortable he really is with the new labels that this movie brings to him (actor, screenplay writer and director.) It is something that he admitted to have been working on since he was seven or eight. "When I was young, I wasn't happy with my physical appearance... and so I decided to be the funny kid." *You Can't Stop the Murders* was originally an idea that was formed by Gary Eck, Akmal Saleh and Anthony who are all comedians, play leading roles in the film and have been close friends for many years. What was originally thought to be a two- minute sketch for TV after several months and ninety pages of pure gold became a major piece focusing on the two country police men in a sleepy town with a population of 1200. A true Australian comedy performed by comedians instead of actors? How novel! And you may ask "Who would take a chance on three stand-up comics to pull off a feature film?" "It's all well and good to write a script we thought funny, but who would take it to the screen?" The comedian pondered.

With a little help from their film producer and

neighbour, Anastasia Sideris, the film was eventually signed to Miramax. This will be the first Australian film to join the Miramax portfolio. Mir seemed very pleased to get such international support. Who wouldn't be? Miramax is a fine American production company with a very large monetary budget to throw into advertising and promotion. Miramax is a strong believer in the 'big bang' marketing approach as *You Can't Stop the Murders* has been promoted very intensely over a very brief period of time.

Miramax also has the ability to take the film to larger international audiences. However, it is questionable as to whether this film will be well received overseas, as it does appear to be a project focused towards Australian audiences. "When we wrote the script, we didn't really have a target audience in mind. We simply thought that it would be enjoyed by Australian guys our age (presumably 25 to 30 years)." Mir assured me that *You Can't Stop the Murders* had already been well received in screen testings in the U.S. and Europe but by my recollection so did Paul Hogan's last *Crocodile Dundee* film which turned out to be a big flop. Australian audiences will find the film to be a fairly humorous tale of rural characters but I fear that international audiences will find the dialogue and storyline funny in the way that they find all Australian films. Why must they always take our humour so literally? No, this is not the real Australian way of life. This is a comedy. Mir, Eck and Saleh tried to avoid the 'ocker' Australian form of comedy and instead tried to focus their laughs in the silences and awkwardness of their simple characters and this seems to work well on the big screen. However, the Australian film does fail to escape the genre cliché entirely. Due to be released nationwide on March 13, *You Can't Stop the Murders* is worth a look, especially considering we have plenty of free give away tickets and it is a funny film. You aren't expected as an audience to do much thinking but I have always considered the brain to be a waste of my time anyway.

Victoria

A I F F
ADELAIDE
INTERNATIONAL
FILM FESTIVAL
opening night Gala
Friday 28th
of February

Last Friday night marked the grand opening of the inaugural Adelaide International Film Festival 2003. In amongst the beautiful artist types fighting for the last drag of their stylish cigarettes before the final curtain call outside Her Majesty's Theatre, I stood and wondered what goodies my complimentary media pass would provide me. Some of Adelaide's finest 'B grade' celebrities had paid a proud \$75.00 for their tickets yet were hurriedly bumping their way through to the drinks table to suss out the score with the rest of us. Sadly pre-gala beverages were not complimentary and after making my purchase, I was a little disgruntled to be informed by a young bright-eyed usher that drinks were not allowed inside the theatre and the opening screenings had already commenced, ten minutes before scheduled.

So unfortunately I missed the first film screening, which was a very colourful short animation about a penguin titled *Red, White and Blue All Over* which I hear was very funny. Luckily, I was just in time for the many speeches, all of which thanked the same people over and over. The Premier, Mike Rann sang high praises of the festival director Katrina Sedgwick, who in turn congratulated Mike Rann for his inspiration and excellent choice in directors. It all seemed a little boring from the hideous back seats that I had been

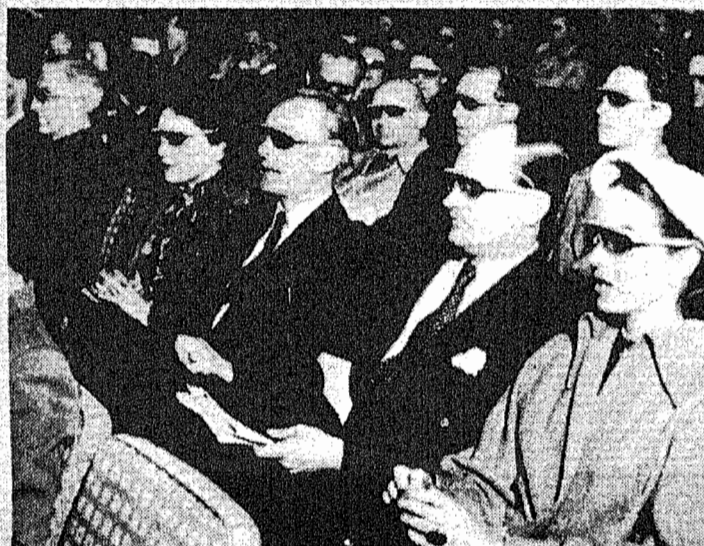
allocated (a timely reminder of where student media ranks on the junket food chain.) All of this aside, the main feature film *Cuckoo* from Russia was very sweet, funny and definitely a crowd pleaser—"Subtitles are so chic" I heard one local beauty remark. It was all highly entertaining.

The post-premiere party at the town hall reminded me of how much I love Adelaide. Though everyone was dressed up in their best new frocks and there were many very entertaining performances on the stage including the WOMAD guest stars, The Temple of Sound, no one was really there to dance and make fools of themselves. They instead chose to mill around the drinks table (freebies at last!) and got as drunk as they could; they wanted to get their money's worth. When the delicious but tiny hors d'oeuvres began to float around the room, they were leapt upon from all sides by the many actors in the crowd who were just so excited to be able to feed themselves at last.

As we swanned around the Gala, I began to realise how ill-connected we really were. The only people we knew were boring drama students, keen to get an edge on new contacts (and had paid full price for the opportunity) and one of the editors of another University paper, this would simply not do! We paraded the floor until we found our target, the illustrious Bob Ellis and old friend Mike Rann. By this stage the majority of the beautiful people had left fashionably at midnight, and the drinks had been flowing steadily for some hours. Bob seemed glad of

our youthful company and so regaled us with humorous stories of student politicians of the past. He also told us about the greatest problems that university students are faced with today; sex and the fact that no one approaches with sexual interest anymore for fear of rejection. Well, we did approach you Bob! When, Mike (Rann) came by to drag Tristan's hero away, we knew the night had climaxed. There was no limo waiting for us so we walked back to the not so glamorous *On Dit* office and highlighted the details of all of our favourite event screenings at The Adelaide International Film Festival. Drop past their head quarters opposite The Exeter and pick up a program guide. If you blink you could miss some outstanding events!

Vicki



P's top five for the night

Like, Don't Like (Producer, Writer, Director: Ashley Starkey) was a crowd pleaser, an insight into the likes and dislikes of a diverse range of people and a celebration of the multiculturalism and diversity of Australian society. An excellent way to begin the night, *Like, Don't Like* conveyed a sense of association between actors and audience and in doing so captured the essence of short film as endearing and charismatic.

Futility (Producer, Writer, Director: Darren Russell) was an example of 'filmclip-type' production, combining fragmented, poststructuralist imagery with a driving soundtrack featuring local acts *Ungkas* and *System Fail*. *Futility* was brilliantly disconcerting, a celebration of the use of technology and the abstract in short film.

Opening the second half of the night, *Infinite Regression* (Producer, Director: Harry Aronsten / Writers: Darcie Gannon & Ben Bugden) continued the theme of the use of the abstract in short film, achieving a certain sensibility with lo-fi cinematography. *Infinite Regression* was a brilliant example of bedroom filmmaking and personally, I thoroughly enjoyed the prosaic psychedelica of repetitive imagery and bizarre effects.

David Rust's *Till Death Do Us Part* (Producer, Writer, Director: David Rust) was a credit to the talents of both cast and filmmaker. The actors gave life and emotional depth to a disturbing and evocative suicide narrative and Rust's presentation of this narrative combined audio and visual imagery in an experience that gripped the audience from beginning to end.

Climax (Producer: Corey Mansfield / Writer, Director: Benjamin Garland) was hilarious. A sordid tale of sexual misadventure, *Climax* was effortlessly clever and sassy, the tale of the 'lad' whose attempts to prolong sex by 'thinking unsexy thoughts' backfire when the most unsexy thoughts develop into an 'old man' fetish. Clever, sexy, ironic - *Climax* lived up to its name as an undoubted highlight of the screenings, reflected in the uproarious applause of audience appreciation.

ZOOM!
Short Film
Awards
February 22

It was a case of in for the long haul at the ZOOM! Awards screening; 5 hours and 54 short films taking place in association with the Adelaide International Film Festival and showcasing the talents of a vibrant South Australian film industry. Those in attendance were treated to an entertaining display of films covering a variety of narratives, subjects, and genre.

The ZOOM! Awards screening was an exciting showcase of the strength and creativity of the local film industry and a credit to those involved. Those in attendance obviously appreciated these efforts and enjoyed the night. Good luck to all the participants in the forthcoming awards and congratulations to those involved.

Special mentions must be extended to three other films, *Under the Colour of Darkness*, *Out* and *A Primal Fury*. These films are sure to do well at the forthcoming awards and only narrowly escaped the 'prestige' of my Top 5 for the night.

Arts & Theatre

Ben BOOTH

A deserted gallery, six large sculptures perfectly placed within the space and me the viewer. Welcome to the world of Ben Booth, an artist who uses sculpture to explore concepts of construction and space. Booth (born 1969) started his career in the visual arts in Adelaide, studying at the North Adelaide School of Art. The North Adelaide school has since moved to its new location in Light Square and has been renamed, the Roma Mitchell Arts Education Centre. It is here that Booth's exhibition is on display, in the centre's Light Square Gallery. The modern and minimalist atmosphere of the gallery compliments the sculptures, which are made from an array of different materials.

I was alone in the gallery and I feel this is the perfect way to appreciate these beautiful sculptures. They seem to have a life or personality of their own, and this could be lost if the room was crowded. The diverse materials used relate to the artist's avant-garde ideas. The use of steel, truck inner tube, salt and Tasmanian oak gives the sculptures an interesting edge. Despite the use of mostly hand crafted materials the sculptures have a truly organic feel. The construction of the sculptures is intricate and complex. On closer inspection many of the pieces have a skeletal quality. *Flight of Expectation* relates to the design of the wings of a plane but also reminded me of the hanging skeletons of whales on display in old museums.

One of the most beautiful sculptures in the collection in my opinion is *Benefit*. The craftsmanship of the object is breathtaking. Made from a combination of sassafras, brads and steel, the piece resembles an eye shape. Despite the obvious construction by the artist, the piece seems very natural, as if it had just grown. The rich gold colour of the wood used adds to the organic nature of the piece. *Vessel* (steel, fixtures, and hammer tone) is another fascinating piece that resembles a large circular frame. This sculpture utilises the empty space within its frame, giving the creation a weightless feel. Even though it is made of steel it has the grace of a balloon and looked as if it could have floated away.

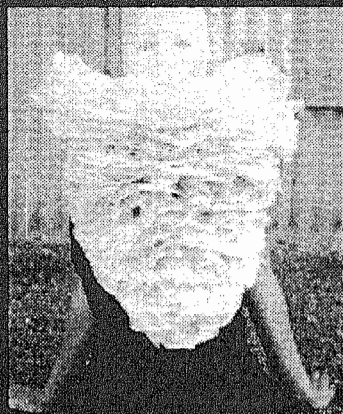
The six sculptures presented are very diverse and explore different ideas of construction. Within the exhibition Booth has taken often common materials and transformed them into interesting objects. The way Booth has used truck inner tube seems to ask us to rethink the beauty of common objects. The collection calls for the appreciation of form and structure and shows the potential of industrial materials in modern art.

Ben Booth's sculptures are on display until March 20, daily.

Leo Greenfield

Thespians!

If you think your theatre production should be covered in the Arts & Theatre pages of *On Dit*, call our office on 8303 5404 and ask for either Leo or Maxim.



Designs and styling: Jason Runholm
Photography: Leo Greenfield
Model: Georgina Tippett

Runholm

Adelaide may be as far as you can get from the Haute Couture of Paris or the Ready To Wear cat walks of Milan, but our own local designers are set on taking the spotlight off Europe and smashing convention. Jason Runholm, a young Adelaide designer, is a star in the making, with creations that bring art and design even closer together. Runholm's designs are a breath of fresh air in a brand name obsessed fashion world, as he looks to the diversity of culture and subculture for inspiration.

I first saw Runholm's designs late last year at the Lighthouse Fashion Parades, which was organised in conjunction with the West End Association's Open House art festival. Runholm was approached by the West End Association to be a part of the festival. Out of all the clothes showcased on the night, Runholm's struck me as something special and out of the ordinary. His creations stepped away from tradition and went against established ideas of fashion and art. His garments seem to offer something more to his buyers, a sense of adventure and strength of character. This is similar to what is offered by famous names such as Alexander McQueen and John Galliano.

Runholm presents his collections as scenes in a dramatic theatre production, creating a doorway into his own imagination. The idea of fashion as escapism is what first drew him to this ever-changing and creative industry. Runholm believes you can lose yourself in the fantasy of the lifestyles and images created through the art of fashion. This is exactly what he wants to create in his own shows something amazing and something people will remember.

Although Runholm didn't always want to be a designer, he has always been interested in fashion and the visual arts. Runholm's love for travel and adventure led him to Thailand, where the Bangkok fashion scene inspired him to make his own collection. Runholm is also interested in the way different cultures interpret fashion as visual communication. He believes people need to be honest to themselves in the way they dress. He thinks they should express their own personality, and not just follow the crowd.

As well as the diversity of culture and the excitement of travel, Runholm draws inspiration from established art forms, such as film, theatre and photography. He doesn't look to magazines for inspiration, as it would only be copying what is already available. He also takes inspiration from the darker side of life, the outsiders in society, and looks for the beauty in things that are not always considered beautiful.

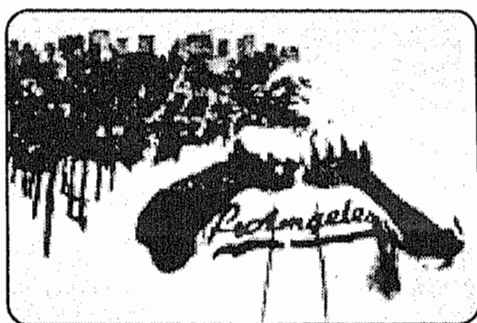
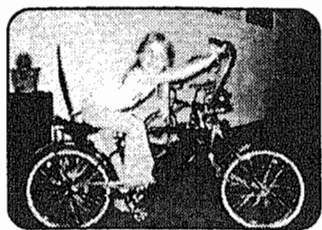
His sharp designs challenge ideas of gender as he uses masculine cuts and styles to create very feminine clothes. For his winter 2003 collection traditional tailoring has been transformed it into something fresh and new. The image of the reinvented tuxedo is repeated throughout the collection. The atmosphere of a theatrical production was emphasised by the strange movements of the models, they seemed to be fragile puppets or dolls on display. The use of masks in the collection added an interesting element, and looked away from the use of the face in fashion.

Within his collection Runholm focuses on the theme of a double-sided life, through the genre of violence in art. At the end of his show, the models removed their masks to reveal blood and bruises (all makeup of course). The aim of his collection is not to shock or create controversy, rather to draw attention to his essential message. Using the stylised fencing mask to conceal the face of his models, he comments on the idea of showing one side of our personality and hiding the other. While creating the collection he was fascinated by the double-sided lives lived by many famous film stars; beautiful on the outside but often troubled victims of violence and drug addiction.

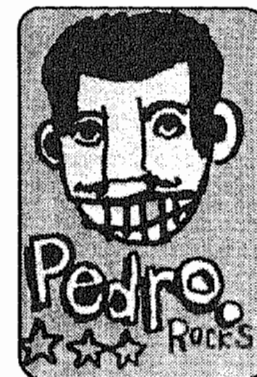
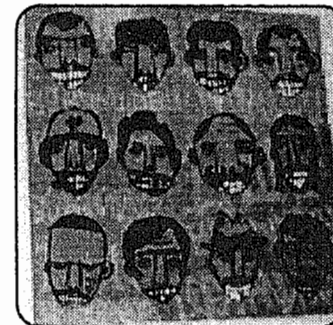
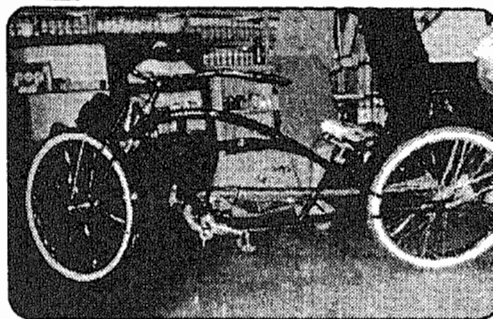
Runholm's winter 2003 collection will be presented again on March 8 at the SA Great dinner. The night will also show off other emerging design talents in Adelaide. Runholm's creations can be found in Sydney, Melbourne and in Bangkok in selected stores. For anything Runholm in Adelaide check out Miss Gladys Sym Choon.

Leo Greenfield

Lowbrow: Latino Gang Culture



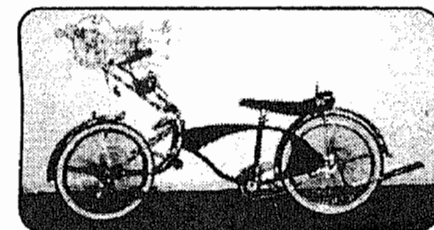
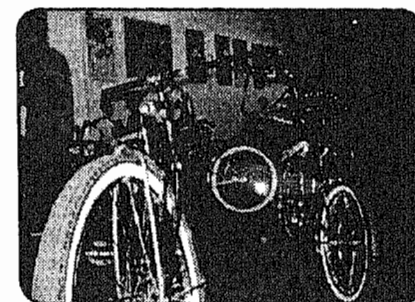
Currently Area 101, [8] - 189 Hindley Street West, is running A Lowbrow Visual Exploration of Latino Gang Culture by Darren Reid. The prints exhibited are a blend of representations involving the Los Angeles gang, street and religious experiences. The pieces relate to the development of street art through the Hispanic community that has influenced popular cultural interests such as uniforms, music, films (eg *Blood In, Blood Out*) and low-rider bicycles. This environment produced distinct street art that expressed territory and community through "Placas" (symbols denoting community boundaries) in a style of calligraphy known as "Cholo". The Placa served as a formal proclamation written on a wall. This form of graffiti is not distinguished in mainstream publications that place graffiti as starting in New York during the early seventies and peaking commercially during the mid eighties. The concern of "getting up", the creation of a new identity and writing



Words & photography:
Maxim Sharoglazof

individual names characterised this particular New York period, however despite stylistic differences these forms of graffiti share a foundation and that is to establish respect.

The Cholo style evolved from the Hispanic community of the 1940s who inherited Zoot suits and moustaches from the "Pachucos", Roman Catholic imagery and status symbols of their parents' generation. Traditionally the horse was revered by Mexicans as a status symbol and this adoration of transportation transgressed to the urban environment where the horse became chromed, wheeled and painted. The traditional decoration of horse and rider was highly ornate and brightly coloured, this aesthetic style was kindled by the Chicano community in Los Angeles and is considered by many to be the beginning of the Low Rider culture. The poverty stricken Chicanos strove to express and affirm their identity by utilising discarded materials like cars, bikes and the surfaces of the ghetto. These artists established specific styles and transformed the refuse of mainstream society into influential works of art that have since been echoed in popular culture.



a not-so-spicy start

Spicy Curiosity 2003

After their not-so-fun introduction to Uni life at O-Week, Logan and Mary are eager to attend their first tutorials, where they hope to meet some interesting new people...

Boy, were they wrong...

...They were the only ones who didn't understand a word of what was going on...



You know, I've got a good feeling about this!

Yeah, me too!

International Politics I

blah blah blah Introductory Politics blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah
blah blah Sharing Opinion blah blah blah
blah blah blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah
National Sovereignty
blah blah blah...

So, what's your opinion on this, Mary?

Uhm...

Later...

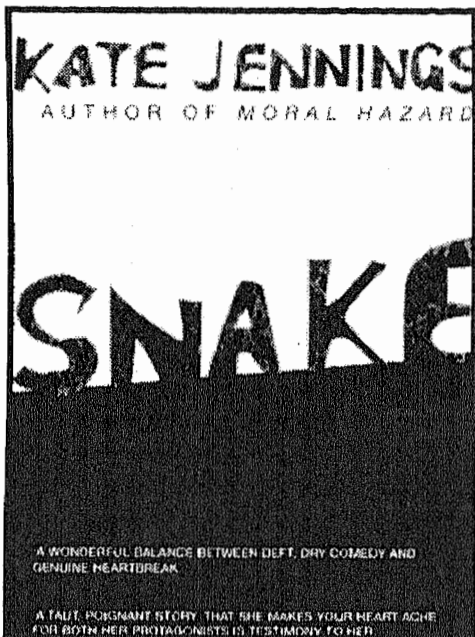
I've had it! ren't there any normal people out there?

Let's just face it!
We're never going to make any new friends!

NEXT WEEK
ON
Spicy Curiosity
a paralell universe?

by: leo grenfield, georgina & lyndall

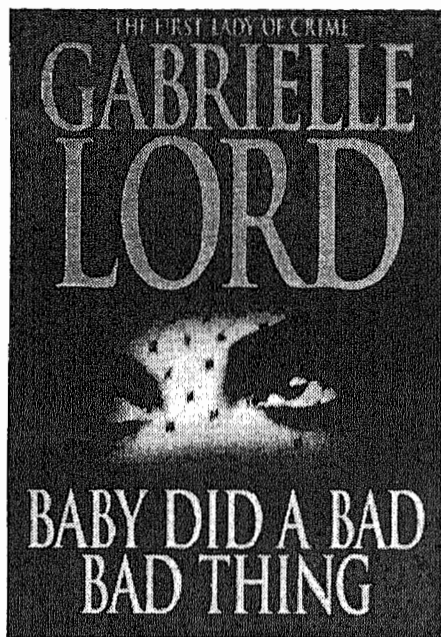
learn to read!



Snake
Kate Jennings
Pan Macmillan
\$22

Kate Jennings' first novel is an interesting, well-written insight into people and relationships. Set after World War II in rural Australia, this book depicts the story of Irene, a middle class woman who, to comply with society, marries young Rex, a war veteran born into farm life. Following their marriage they move to a farm in rural Australia and begin their difficult but seemingly happy and successful life there. However Irene is constantly dissatisfied with her place in life and as circumstances on the farm become more difficult for her she begins to become easily tempted by both other lifestyles and other partners in her search for satisfaction. *Snake* deals with the implications of these personality traits and the tragic results that follow. The plot moves quickly as the book is divided into many very short chapters. In this setting, the story shows short snatches of the lives that are involved. The abruptness of this style of writing and the way the plot sometimes jumps around, combined with the authors descriptive writing style displaying vivid imagery, makes the final implications of Irene's decisions seem even more tragic. I enjoyed reading this book, although it was a fairly easy read, it still challenged me through the language Jennings uses and the issues that the book confronted. I also enjoyed the fast pace of the book, as it never became dull and the events never seemed unnecessary, in this way *Snake* constantly maintained my interest. I believe that this book would appeal to many different readers as it confronts many issues relevant to our society through a variety of writing styles.

Snake Eyes



Baby Did a Bad Bad Thing
Gabrielle Lord
Hodder
\$29.95

When I first picked up this novel, I marvelled at the size of the font used for the author's name. It certainly says something about the author's ego if the title is half the size of their name. Regardless, I figured that since Gabrielle Lord is considered to be 'the first lady of crime', then this might be an interesting read. I was wrong, very wrong. I should've known that with an unoriginal title like *Baby Did a Bad Bad Thing*, this story might end up to being just another imitation of something greater.

It began originally enough by setting the scene at Sydney's Kings Cross and surrounding areas, and built the story through an intricate web of investigations undertaken by the main character, Gemma Lincoln and her team (all of these inquiries become miraculously connected by the end of the book, without a great deal of explanation). Gemma's boyfriend, Steve, is also working at an undercover assignment that places him in the line of danger from a lizard loving drug lord, all the while pretending to be going out with a rich model widow. If by now you are going- "what the...?"- wait, there is more! Gemma's psychologist sister, Kit, is psycho-analysing everyone involved and is being generally unhelpful when her sister comes to her for guidance. Other characters include a hooker with a severe skin shedding condition, an old snob widow with a surprising secret lover, amongst many other wacky weirdos.

If you are expecting a really good psychological thriller, what you'll get is a crime/murder mystery novel with a dash of *Bold and the Beautiful*. This is the first book I've read by this author and will probably be the last, because not only was it so difficult to follow with all the illogical twists and turns it took, but it also

appeared to be a total rip off of the fantastic Patricia Cornwell novels. Lord, just like Cornwell, had a female detective as her main character, without kids, although in both books they were placed in a position to play a surrogate mother figure. They both have a sister that they don't really get along with and a boyfriend they don't see much of, as well as both having a male 'side kick' who helps them through their investigations. There are many more similarities, which irritated me as I read on through *Baby Did a Bad Bad Thing*, because I couldn't understand what would possess a person to almost commit literary theft!

The notion of Lord not having any original ideas was further reinforced through her constant quotation of popular songs throughout the story, which had no point whatsoever. I admit that I may be biased because of my previous experience with Cornwell's novels, so please don't let me deter you from reading this latest work from Lord. If you enjoy a 'single woman takes on the world and solves the crime with a hint of romance' stories, then you'll love this one. Otherwise just read it for the sake of amusement, which this novel will bring you if you are familiar with Cornwell's work.

Agnieszka

Local poetry produce

This time, I am glad to snatch it.
Quick birds dart across
Trees; between the breeze
Cooling black sparks there is
No traffic here. Only birds
And thought and slow
Slow creeping dawn. I like
Breeze on bare skin.
Face naked in it, in this space
Of steps and concrete amongst
Treetops. Now I will sleep
Deep into the simmering day.
Before all that
That fucking traffic.
Plagues of it.
Stagnant. Reminds me
I'm two hundred years too late.

Anon

We squashed a bug;
Then I joked
About it's family (Mum-bug
Telling the kids
Dad's going to be home soon
Before policeman-bug
Breaks the news
On the front door step
Tipping his hat) haha a bug
A mouse a possum a dog
A roo a monkey an ape a
Human.
I sat next to the corpse
Drank beer and didn't pray once.

Anon

Official Harry Potter and the Order of Phoenix count-down!



Only
111 DAYS
until the release of
*Harry Potter and
the Order of the
Phoenix.*

That's seven less
than last week!

Interview with a Koala

This was the moment that confused Bill the most, out of any moment in a given day. Seconds before, he had been aiding the clitoral stimulation of a somewhat cartoonish married woman, only to start blinking the crust out of his eyes. Maybe the devil horns poking out of her blonde hair should have given the game away, but lucid dreaming never really had been Bill's forte.

Still blinking, like a Komodo with the coagulating remains of its last victim all over its face, he tried to focus on his wristwatch, and failed. Is it ten, or twelve? The glass at his bedside seemed so much more important. Sometimes however, things can seem important, but go altogether ignored.

Still blinking, like a Komodo with the coagulating remains of its last victim all over its face, he tried to focus on his wristwatch, and failed.

Bill was only capable of dealing with the notion of hydrating himself in an academic sense: Actually reaching over, and tilting his head to such a difficult angle was definitely out of the question.

Hazy memories of the night before started seeping into his brain, the dream fluttering back into the ether. Probably shouldn't have tried reading that chapter of *The Graduate* before going to sleep, anyway. There was a bar (of course there was a bar), and some people he knew, but who? What had been said? Who paid for the beer? Economizing the tasks ahead of him, Bill decided it was easier to drink the water.

Forty-five minutes had passed before the stickiness of work-sweat, drinking sweat, unchanged bedsheets, and the humidity of the pissing rain outside his open window became intolerable. Time to get up. Only the soiled shorts and t-shirt of the night before came easily to hand, so on they went. Bill grabbed for his pack, extracted the desired tube of goodness, and screwed it into his cigarette holder. He clenched it between his teeth, and took the empty glass into the kitchen for a refill, and to get a light off the stove. Mmmm, cooked breakfast.

It was then that the rain stopped.

Bill peered out the front door, looking left, then right, and to his amazement the clouds were making a hasty departure to the west, out and over the coastline, leaving the sun to hail down its nourishing UV and vitamin D, drying out the yard. Now would be an excellent time for a bath.

The year earlier, Bill had been on his way to a party on a Saturday night, which happened to be during hard

rubbish collection week. One rubbish pile had a giant cast iron bathtub, which was, for some reason, teetering atop the pile. This made easy work of pushing it into a trailer the next day, and unloading it in Bill's front yard, next to the shed door. And there it stayed. A complicated

system of black plastic pipes was rigged up on the roof to supply it with hot water, and Bill soon discovered the joys of an outdoor bath.

Fortunately, there was some lukewarm water left in the pipes, enough to half fill the claw-toed beast, and Bill lowered himself into the water. Only a few moments of silence passed before strange chitterings and scratching could be heard in the shed above the running water, and Bill knew trouble was afoot. The local quolls and possums had recently joined forces, intellectually and physically, and had taken to raiding Bill's beer stash, comprised of a slab in the corner of the shed. Somehow, the sneaky little bastards would jimmy a bottle out of the box, and carry it to some secret location, where they would drop it on a rock, and spend the rest of the day licking the contents from the dirt.

"Fucking bastards!" Bill yelled, hurling an easily reached lump of firewood at the tin wall. CRASH! Tiny screeches of fright, and the familiar sound of a bottle dropped on concrete. For fuck's sake, Bill sighed. They'll probably keep the party right there, shit all over the floor, and stumble out in the evening. It's not as if I wouldn't do the same, Bill thought. Best to let them

be.

Movement in the corner of Bill's eye startled him, and made his current cigarette drop into the water - fuck! Fishing it out, he threw the sodden remains over his shoulder, dried the holder on a towel slung over the chair he kept near the bath for drinks, books, cigarettes, and other sundry items one might want while in the bath at any given moment. Bill turned back to where the movement had been, and was shocked to see a koala ambling away down the driveway.

The possums and quolls were one thing, but Bill rarely saw koalas, especially walking on the ground. Bill whistled, and shouted unintelligible sounds at the koala, until it turned around, and he realized that the koala was black. Wait a minute, he thought. Koalas aren't black! But this one was, and big too. It was like a small wombat, with a kind of chocolaty-jet glossy fur. Quite impressive to look at, really.

"Hey, koala!" Bill hoyed at it, and the koala began to lope in the strange, lazy way back towards the bath, which shocked Bill. It was coming closer- What the hell is this? Bill found himself drawn into the koala's face as it got closer, mesmerised. It almost seemed human: its face seems to elongate, its mouth becomes flatter, and it begins to walk upright. Bill sees, but has trouble believing.

It's not a koala- it's a man! What? The man is getting near the bath, and Bill's not sure what to do - he's naked in the bath, and a Koala-man is walking towards him. Quolls stealing the beer, sure, that's

plausible, but this? Bill decides that drastic action must be taken- he says hello.

Koala-man says hello back, and takes off his hat (hat? Bill thinks). It's a floppy, Akubra sort of thing, but then what other kind of hat would a koala wear? It makes perfect sense. His hair is still the same fur, not hair but fur, chocolate jet, shining red in the new

sunlight. It's a well-weathered face, deep crow's feet, and the lines from his rather broad nose to the corners of his mouth still look very koala-like, but it's a man, alright.

Bill clears his throat and lights another smoke, and reconsidering, offers one to koala-man, who declines with a shake of the head. He seems to be chewing, and looks kind of out of it. He moves a glass off the chair, and sits down, turning the chair backwards to the bath so he sits leaning against the backrest. He actually looks fucked, like he's just been chuffing buckets. He finally opens his mouth, the words taking an eternity, but the voice deep and rich...

"So... Whadidya want?"

"Umm, nothing." Bill replies. "Just seeing what's up, er..." This is an awkward moment. Now that the koala-man is here, Bill has to talk about something, but what? Some kind of primal urge flops over in Bill's chest, and he realizes what an opportunity this is. He dries his hands, and picks up his Dictaphone from beside the bath, and flicks it on.

Koala-man stares at Bill, expectant. Small beady, blackish eyes, beneath a straight fringe of the chocolate-jet fur, and an almost cute but bulbous button nose. His ears are like sails, sticking out from his head. Bill can't shake the impression of him being a koala, but he's definitely

human. Still staring, the koala-man begins to fidget, but very slowly: A scratch to the forehead, then ass-cheek, with no qualms about picking things out of his ears. The time has come, the Walrus said, and Bill musters the courage to talk to this strange, but familiar creature.

"So, er, what can I call you?" Bill asks.

Koala-man is in no rush to speak, so with a long drawl, he replies "What would you like to call me?" Bill has been thinking of him as Koala-man, and decides to assign him the poorly thought-out moniker.

"Are you local, erm, Koala-man?"

"Yep."

"Where were you going...?"

Ben Hagemann

Koala-man stares at Bill, expectant. Small beady, blackish eyes, beneath a straight fringe of the chocolate-jet fur, and an almost cute but bulbous button nose.

LOCAL MUSIC ARCHIVE #2

local music:

your guide to Adelaide's latest and greatest

One of Adelaide's strongest growth periods for local music was the snarling, raging uprising of punk in the '70s. Literally hundreds of kids started realising great music wasn't beyond their skill levels. Bands, street press, local radio and local music labels started to emerge from all over the place, inspired by a DIY attitude. Some of my favourite bands come from this era.

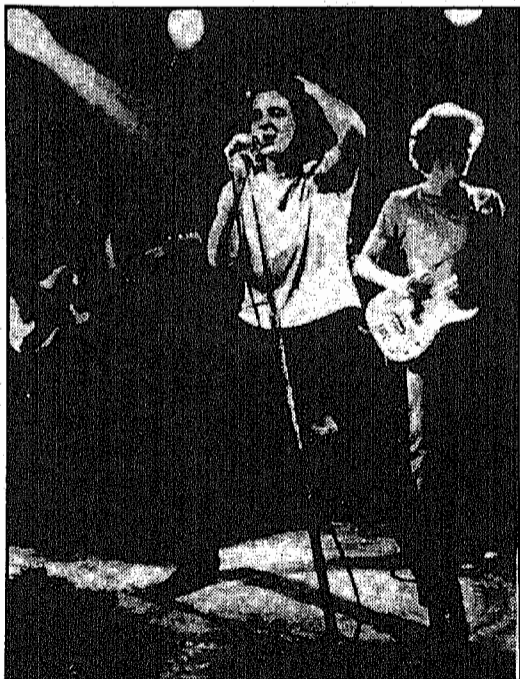
THE DAGOES

At the time of The Dagoes' conception, the majority of its members were working in record stores. United by their hatred of the pop they were selling, they started rehearsing in Adelaide's legendary 'Punk' record store, Modern Love Records. Adopting 'Dago' pseudonyms such as 'The Turk', 'Gino Earthquake' and 'Johnny Tomato', they were more of a parody garage band than anything else to begin with. Their crossbred Ramones/Easybeats style lead them to become one of the most popular Adelaide punk bands, and were playing enormously well-attended gigs at places like the Tivoli and the Marrayville Hotel. Their most popular song, 'The Vatican Stomp', a cool post-punk garage style single, sold relatively well all over Australia.

While never really intimidating overseas markets (as half the band did in the '80s under the moniker The Spikes), The Dagoes' contribution to Adelaide music is indispensable. They helped to motivate and keep Greasy Pop Records commercially viable during their early years. Throughout the late '70s and into the '90s, the Greasy Pop label supported some of the most amazing bands, such as The Exploding White Mice, The Screaming Believers and The Mad Turks From Istanbul. Due to the early success of The Dagoes, Greasy Pop was able to continue to prosper. The Dagoes' 1979 *Sell Soul* was the first mass produced EP on Greasy Pop.

After they broke up around 1983, three original Dagoes discovered much more fame as the Spikes, as well as international success. However, Dagoes recordings and literature are still in great demand. With the success of Australian garage compilations such as *Do The Pop!*, one can only hope original Adelaide punks can get their share of glory.

James Cameron



Ian, Dick and James: The Dagoes, circa 1982

Gig

Aviator Lane and The Unspoken Things

East End Exchange
February 13

The East End is not exactly known for its contribution to the local music scene as much as its neighbour, the mighty Cranker, but on Thursday February 13 it hosted an interesting showcase. Solo electric guitarist Aviator Lane played an early set to a very sparse audience. His show is a quite unique mix of emotional, poetic solo work and power pop. While this style suited a packed drinking environment, it was not really fair to charge people \$4 to get in to see him. His well constructed, early Bob Dylan-esque songs would have been a lot stronger if played with an 'anti-folk' style acoustic guitar, rather than on an electric. The poor sound mixing preventing the listeners from hearing his lyrics was a further let down.

Later that night however, was dominated by only one thought - "wow man, psychedelia is back in Adelaide". In a time when all the money for music in Adelaide is given away to cover bands, The Unspoken Things' experimental and faithful 60s psychedelic sound is very brave. They are completely unique in the Adelaide music scene.

The Unspoken Things performed a very free set, full of cool covers such as The Beatles' 'Things We Said Today' and the Stones' 'King Bee'. Their approach is very obviously influenced by the 60s American west coast psychedelic era, such as The Doors and The Seeds, but still with a lot of angst, such as Syd Barrett, perhaps. As the beer garden started to open up for the crowd, The Unspoken Things received a positive greeting from the hoi polloi. Unfortunately noise restrictions made them stop just as the house began to become packed, but this did not stop them ending on a high note. All I can say is The Unspoken Things are a lot of fun and look out in this section for their next gig, which is sure to be a corker.

James Cameron

search for a twilight...

Last week I was anonymously informed that a member of the Twilights (from Adelaide Music Archive # 1) is a lecturer at the University of Adelaide. If ANYONE has any more information on this subject, or that lecturer himself wants to own up, I would love to hear from them. Please contact James in the *On Dit* office.

Want to write local music reviews or be our informant on bands and gigs? Even writing your own band profile is acceptable. Bring it on!

Album

The Icons Self-titled

This is the first album by The Icons, however, it shows absolutely no sign of amateurism. The Icons have been together, albeit quietly for about four years now. The mood of this album sways violently, from mellow, easy going tracks to a real such as 'What's Going On?' which made it to the second round of Triple J's unearthed competition, to the high energy rock explosion of tracks like 'Knock You Down' and 'Brace Yourself'. The beauty of this band, and what I would expect from them live, is that they have songs for every mood and occasion, without actually having to push for a different direction. The technical side of this recording is also outstanding. It is well mastered, and the sound quality is top notch. While The Icons aren't pushing any boundaries, they certainly are very entertaining and proficient.

Their diverse album climaxes on the beautiful, heart rendering 'I'm Lost', which makes the CD worth buying alone. If you are a fan of local music then their album launch this Thursday at the Rhino Room is a must.

James Cameron

THE OFFICIAL ON DIT LOCAL GIG GUIDE

Remember - your gig won't be advertised unless you get the details in by the Wednesday before the next edition, so get cracking!

Gig of the Week - The Icons are releasing their fantastic self-titled 8-track at the **Rhino Room** on Thursday **March 13**, at 9.30pm. You may have caught them on the Barr Smith Lawns last year, but if you didn't this band is great. Varying from a mellow style of Strokes hum to '60s energetic rock'n'roll, the Icons are very enjoyable. Their new CD will be on sale at the gig, and I can't recommend it enough.

Your Motive For will be releasing their 'Being Around You' EP at the **Gov** on Saturday, **March 8**. It will be \$8 to get in and \$10 with the CD. Your Motive For play a very tidy Emo/indie pop crossover, so if you're a fan of that kinda thing you know where to go...

H-Block 101, Bombscare, Standard Union and the Labrats will be playing Saturday **March 8** at the **Highway Inn**. I noticed a lot of first year punks walking around Uni during O'Week. Listen, you little punks, you think Rancid are something? Go to this gig and see the mighty H-Block in the flesh, and they will knock your Chuck Taylors from underneath you. I promise you they are the best punk band in Australia.

Bluebottle Kiss, Brer Mouse and Adam Said Galore will be playing at the **Enigma Bar** on Friday **March 7**. For \$12 this gig is providing the best in Australian mellow indie-rock. Brer Mouse especially are a fantastic and underrated band on the Australian music scene with their intricate and haunting sound.

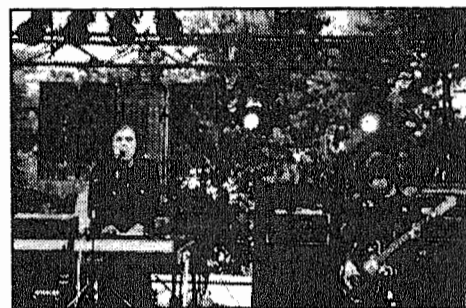
machine gun fellatio
gerling
waikiki
rocket science
gelbison
marquis

saturday, march 1
university of adelaide
union complex

O'ball 2003



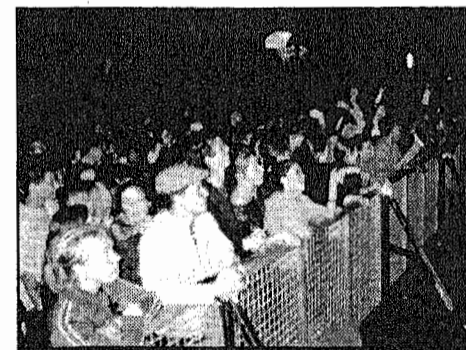
Second up, Gelbison



Rocket Science on the main stage



New Pollutants (Minke Sizla Stage)



This spectacular and eagerly awaited event went above and beyond the call of duty. The O'Ball not only provided Adelaide with an absolutely sensational and diverse line-up, but all this was available at an easily affordable price.

Early afternoon saw the keenest punters get down to Cloisters to catch the divine Marquis and Gelbison. Both of these bands played a very cool and tight set. Adelaide Uni regulars Marquis played to the standard people have come to expect of them - intense, emotional acoustic rock that makes them an excellent choice for a warm up band. Gelbison also surprised many with their blues-rock fusion, a performance equalling that of the more popular acts. Also noticeable from the onslaught of these first two bands was the high quality sound; incredibly enough, in an echoing outdoor setting such as Cloisters, the sound technicians made the bands sound like they were playing in the opera house!

Although disappointingly early, Rocket Science, for me, was the most outstanding performance of the night. With a snarl that could bring down large buildings, and a theremin the size of a tree stump, Roman Tucker and Co. have an awesome stage presence. Rocket Science performed old and new songs, including a scorching rendition of 'Burn in Hell' to a very appreciative group of youths. As the crowd started to swell, so did Rocket Science's energy. Taking delight in performing such crowd-pleasing activities as 'punk ethic' guitar demolishing, and theremin screeching, they showed true showmanship. By the end of the set they were drenched in sweat, the perennial sign of a great rock'n'roll performance.

Waikiki began to play their mixture of radio-friendly indie pop to a very eager crowd. Playing a lot of their most famous tunes, as well as a lot of new ones, they proved themselves to be a very professional band. I will also hereby award them with the prestigious 'best looking band at O'Ball' award. With such a large band of beautiful

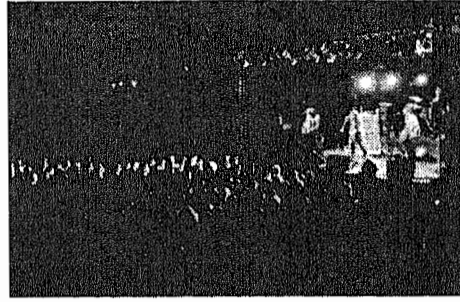
people, it is no wonder it took Waikiki to bring the entire crowd right up to the front. Waikiki's stage sound was a lot more rocking than their album versions, which was a pleasant surprise, but they would have had to be, following Rocket Science's performance. Although playing only halfway through the night's proceedings, an obvious sentiment was being passed around the audience. We really were being spoilt.

Facing up to the arduous task of not quite playing last but still having to keep the now enormous sized crowd's interest, Gerling showed supreme authority in their profession. Their live rock/dance show was reminiscent of New Order, in the way they were cocksure, energetic and completely in control. The audience response was instantaneous: as soon as Gerling started up those guitars and keys, the audience was on their feet and shaking their booty. Gerling created a great vibe around the Cloisters, and their personality really shone through their music. They were without a doubt one of the best live performances I've ever seen.

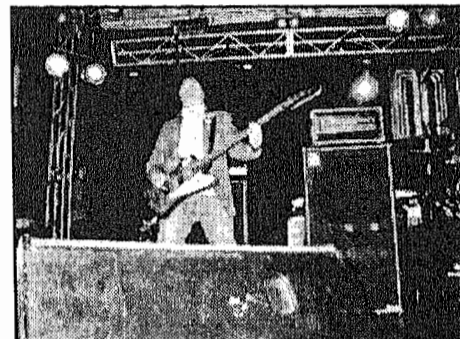
Finally, a hot, sweaty audience compressed themselves into the closest square metre to the stage for the porn-rock stage show of Machine Gun Fellatio. Still performing the same stunts as they were five years ago, only now with a large collection of hits to back up their genius, MGF were splendid. Gliding in and out of funky hits like 'The Girl of My Dreams' and 'Pussytown', as well as older hits that drove the crowd insane, creating a mosh pit that resembled an Anti World Trade Fair demonstration. A beautiful solo rendition of 'My Ex Girlfriend's Boyfriend Gotta Band' was particularly poignant also. Machine Gun Fellatio's unique stage characters and attention-seeking stunts left the crowd in a frenzy.

Unfortunately, now O'Ball directors are left with a major problem - how to top 2003's effort!

James Cameron
(gushing photo kudos to Dan Murphy)



Waikiki welcome the dark



Gerling's Presser



Machine Gun Fellatio raunch it up



The aftermath...

Music News

with sara king

Massive Attack's sole original member, Robert Del Naja, aka 3D, has been bailed after arrest for child pornography and drug possession. This is the same police operation that had police visiting The Who's Pete Townsend recently. Neither has been charged, however bail often restricts the ability for an individual to travel. Del Naja's arrest is not expected to affect the much anticipated upcoming Australian tour.

What a relief it is to hear that the Big Day Out will be up and running next year. After a few loose words mentioning 2003 was to be the tenth and last, those workaholics, Lees and West have put down the dates for 2004; Adelaide being Friday 30th January. There is also rumour that Metallica have already signed as the headliner. Rock on!

The petty press feud between The Drugs and 28 Days continues to cause controversy as the 28 Days fans take it a little heavy. Since "humorous" accusations of homophobia on The Drugs part, fans of the Days tortured The Drugs at a gig. Abuse included the throwing of cigarettes, damaging an amp, pouring alcohol over computer equipment, and slashing the tires of The Drugs tour bus. \$4500 worth of damage... humorous indeed.

Avril Lavigne will be coming on down to Australia in June on her *Just Try To Shut Me Up Tour*. Lavigne says "I'm gonna dress what's me, I'm gonna act what's me and I'm gonna sing what's me". But, we're all h8ting her for not being punk rock enough to visit Adelaide. Just when we thought tour scheduling was going pretty well for Adelaide.

Jeff Buckley's mother Mary Gilbert is putting yet another project together in her son's honour. It's looking to be a double CD set covering his performances at Sin-e, the New York bar where Buckley was an artist in residence for some years. If you were questioning Gilbert's principles after the second posthumous release, you'll be horrified to hear that this is looking to be the seventh release over Jeff's dead body.

Now I thought The Cure had called it a day, but Robert Smith never as shy as you thought he was, has pulled the band out of retirement. The Cure have signed a deal for three records with iMusic, the same label as Johnny Marr and The Healers and Tom Tom Club.

It's nice to see the addiction to Australian music continues overseas with The Sleepy Jackson getting huge reviews on the UK press juggernaut after their recent visit. They're now back in country touring with The Breeders before they tour as support for Silverchair.

email your music news to
ondit.museneews@hotmail.com

WOZONE
the WOMAdelaide club

Giveaways...

Come down to the *On Dit* office at 2pm on Wednesday for your chance to win one of two free passes to Wozone this Friday night!

With this year's Womadelaide comes a new venture held **on campus**. This Friday and Saturday night will see premier world-club event Wozone hitting the **Equinox** (Level 4 of the Union Building), just a short stroll from the main event in Botanic Park. Wozone will feature the best of world dance music with a club tilt into the wee hours (11pm-4am) for a great stopover after Womadelaide. On Friday Wozone will feature the likes of Australia's **The Bird Collective**, **Tribal Funk**, **Sanjil**, **Morganics** and **Drum Drum Sound System** (PNG/Aust/Fiji). And things get

even bigger on Saturday, with Australian acts **The Cat Empire** and **Deepchild**, alongside Womad's own artistic director Thomas Brookman aka **DJ Desperado**. Most exciting of all is perhaps the inclusion of **Temple Of Sound** on Saturday night. **Temple of Sound** being the project of ex-Transglobal Undergrounder Neil Sparkes, and dubster Count Dubalah. Sounds like a gig not to be missed eh? Well, if you get in fast and buy a ticket at Big Star it'll only cost you \$15 (until Wednesday while stocks last), otherwise \$20 at the door, or \$10 with your Womadelaide ticket stub.



The Bird: just one of the acts you'll catch at Wozone.

Womadelaide preview:

LOS DE ABajo

As challenges to communication go, cold calling for insightful conversation is fairly tough. When you add in a language difference you really begin to appreciate just why music is such an important medium in cross-cultural communication. Talking to Liber Teran, the vocalist of the four-member group Los de Abajo, hailing from Mexico City, we discussed the pertinence of that thought considering we were without a translator.

"I think that language is, in this time changing... Our lyrics are in Spanish, but we want to be a band who speaks in a world language. I think people receive the same thing from our music as from our lyrics because it's so full of political sense. The sense of the music is direct; it's dancing music with political ideology. That's one of the characteristics of the band."

If this characteristic comes from nothing else, it is from their home in Mexico City. Living in a place where poverty is as rampant as the corruption causing it, their music was originally kept to the "unglamorous alternative venues around Mexico" due to its outspoken, punk inspired attitudes. However, music with this kind of energy could only last there

so long, and David Byrne's label Luaka Bop signed Los de Abajo.

Knowing that The Clash have been noted by the members of Los de Abajo as a major influence, Liber mentioned that at the Canary Islands' Womad festival they had been on the same lineup as Joe Strummer and The Mescaleros.

"I didn't get to see him then because he was two days after we performed. I met him in London at the BBC World Music Awards. The Clash are a very strong influence for Los de Abajo. Not just The Clash, but people like Joe Strummer. He's important for world music, or world lyrics', ideology. It was a good experience."

Liber is a walking encyclopaedia of Los de Abajo, remembering at least the month and year of every show they've played. Having played two Womad festivals previously in other parts of the planet, and visited Australia once, he's really looking forward to Womadelaide as a combination of the two. "We had fun last time, and we are so excited. We want to play again with people from Australia because it is very special."

Los de Abajo play Womadelaide in Botanic Park this Friday night, Saturday afternoon and Sunday night.

Prof. Booty

DIRTY ★ THREE

SUPPORTED BY MACHINE TRANSLATIONS

THE GOVERNOR HINDMARSH, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 27

The so-called slow-core scene in Australia is fast gaining global credibility, especially with the emergence of bands like Art of Fighting, Augie March and - those masters of the ear-bleeding ballad, the Dirty Three.

The quintessential, violin-toting front man Warren Ellis strutting across the stage of the Governor Hindmarsh is a sight-and-a-half. He prances, he stomps, he owns the stage like few others can. Some might say that he verges on arrogance, but so what if he is. Hell, I wouldn't have any qualms about sticking my chest out on stage if I could do things like that to a violin.

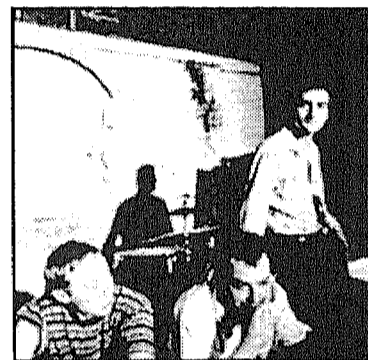
They might sound superfluous, but Ellis' feet are essential viewing. It's a good idea to squeeze your way to the front of the stage just to watch his wing-tipped shoes shimmy and stamp about in time to his magnificent violin. Such is the ferocity of his performance, you can literally feel the thud of his stamping foot.

Jim White's deceptively casual drumming technique is also worth squinting at. His ability to casually flip

between three sets of drumsticks several times in the one song never ceases to amaze. The chemistry between White and Ellis is what made the performance.

But enough about the Dirty Three - I am prone to gush. Supporting act Machine Translations lived up to the buzz that currently surrounds them with an outstanding performance that disappointed only in its brevity. Look out for these guys in the future - with a sound like theirs, they're bound to build a phenomenal following.

Tristan Mahoney



Check out this week

The Necks

If you don't know experimental jazz trio The Necks from anything else, you will know them by their acclaimed soundtrack to Australian film *The Boys*. This is about as much publicity as The Necks have ever drawn to themselves. However, over the years they've built a cult following due to their musical prowess. The critics don't mind them either, raving them with praise every album they release, every live show, and every contribution they make to the industry.

These three musicians are among the most respected and in demand in Australia,

working in every field from pop to avant-garde. Over 160 albums feature their presence individually or together, but the music of The Necks stands apart from everything else they have done.

As a three-piece, Lloyd Swanton (bass), Tony Buck (drums) and Chris Abrahams (piano) blur the lines of what a piano-centric jazz trio are capable of. With influences from John Cage to Phillip Glass, they naturally represent the free-thinking and liberated of musical dimensions, from ambient to expressions from the darkest corners of experience.

Prof. Booty

The spectacular, dynamic artistry of **The Necks** will be on show this **Tuesday night at The Gov.**



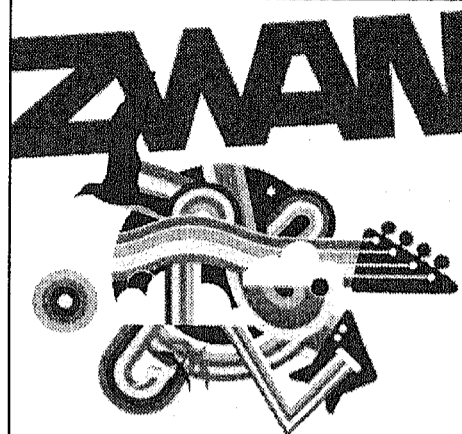
album of the week

Zwan
Mary Star of the Sea
Warner

The infinite sadness that has thus far been the driving force behind Billy Corgan's work largely falls by the wayside with *Mary Star of the Sea*, the debut album for Zwan and Billy Corgan's return to the studio since disbanding the Smashing Pumpkins. Along with the bright, pleasant textural and tonal palette, Billy has gone to painstaking lengths to use all means of analogue and digital recording on this album. He mixes and masters techniques available to recreate the warm old, scratchy, slightly overdriven, highly compressed sound and feel of the old mono recordings released by various artists in the sixties such as the Kinks, The Who and The Rolling Stones. Indeed the influence of the psychedelic and pop artists of the sixties is hard to ignore. Everything from the Beatles and the Kinks to hints of the Motown sound to the '70s glam sound of Bowie and T-Rex can be heard on this

record. The title track(s) 'Jesus I/Mary Star of the Sea' hints initially towards the sounds of the Beatles and The Stones before descending into a cacophonous tirade of heavily distorted and highly modulated guitars. These guitars solo over the top of each other, while in the background, Jimmy and Paz fall into a jazz free-form reminiscent of the Hendrix Experience. The entire album is wonderful although the title track and 'Baby Let's Rock' are highlights. Any fan of the Smashing Pumpkins will probably already have this; if not, then do so. Otherwise: if you believe modern music isn't as colourful or joyful as you'd like and you're busy pining for the old greats of the psychedelic and glam scenes then this is possibly a record for you.

death rock boy



like what you're reading

Well, lucky for you we've got copies of Zwan's new album to give away, thanks to the good people at Warner (especially Anne, she's tops).

All you have to do is pop down to the *On Dit* office on Wednesday at 2pm.

In the case of stiff competition, you'd best have your Billy Corgan impression prepared. The whinier the better!



zilch

CLUB NATION

MARK DYNAMIX
DECLAN LEE

Want a copy of Ministry of Sound's Club Nation, mixed by Mark Dynamix and Declan Lee?

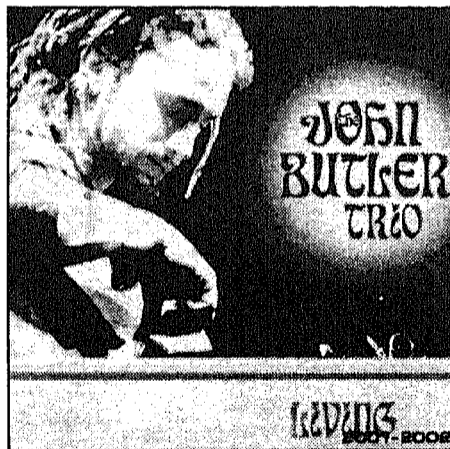
Well, what a happy coincidence! Zilch have kindly given us some copies to throw at people as part of the **Ministry of Sound Zilch Club Nation Tour** coming up in **May** this year. Simply come down to the *On Dit* office this **Wednesday** at **2.30** to be in the running for a copy of the album.

not enough for you

Well, you could also win two tickets to Club Nation just by virtue of being a Uni Student. Headlining this year will be Ministry's legendary Ibiza resident, Smokin' Jo, plus top local DJs. On top of this, all Zilch ticket holders will receive a limited edition Club Nation/Zilch t-shirt. Check out page 4 and log onto zilch.com.au for more details...

unirecords

Pick of the Week

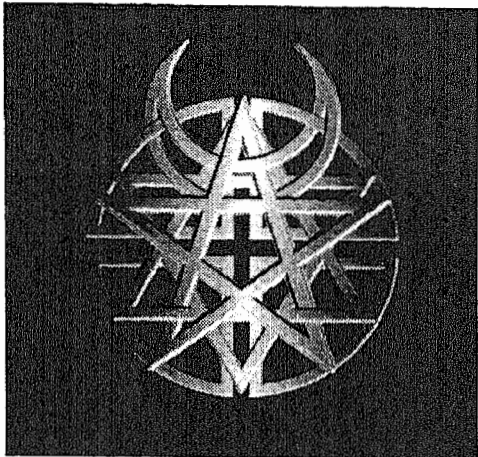


The John Butler Trio
Living 2001-2002
MGM/Jarrah Records

Not having yet had the opportunity to see The John Butler Trio in concert, *Living 2001-2002* is the closest I've come to experiencing their acclaimed live performance. Sure, it's not the real thing - however, *Living 2001-2002* is as close as it gets, which means that you won't have to go to the trouble of trying to recreate the concert atmosphere in your bedroom by hiring stage lights and a rent-a-crowd. Beautifully packaged and presented, *Living 2001-2002* consists of two CDs, covering live versions of tracks taken from the Trio's repertoire of works, as well as a studio recording of their latest single, the not so lyrically subtle 'Home is Where the Heart is'. One of my only gripes with the album

is that several tracks, such as 'Valley' and 'Colours', are stretched out to the point that they lose their magic. I'm sure they were brilliant in concert - but such atmosphere is something that can't be captured on CD. That said, the renditions of tracks such as 'Betterman', 'Take' and 'Earthbound Child' are fantastic. If, like myself, you're a fan, but haven't seen The John Butler Trio play live, then I highly recommend you get a hold of this CD. If you have seen them, then I offer the same advice - get this CD and relive the experience.

Aphid



Disturbed
Believe
(Australian Tour Limited Edition)
Warner Music

Now released with a five track live bonus disc to celebrate their Australian tour, *Believe* is a must-have for fans due to the addition of three live tracks previously unreleased in Oz. So, who are Disturbed?

Well, musically, they are a tight nu-metal band, but they also ensure that a certain melodic element is present on most of their compositions (see opening track "Prayer", album closer "Darkness" and "Awaken"). A slight technological edge is also present ("Liberate") but, again, this is only flirted with. Vocally, they don't offer much. Think of slightly more aggressive Iron Maiden / Judas Priest vocal style with the odd (annoying) fast-spoken passage (see again "Liberate") and you've got a pretty good idea. For fans of more aggressive metal, I'd steer clear but Disturbed are certainly at the top of their game in the melodic nu-metal category. The video for 'Prayer' is also included.

Benton



Ramones Tribute Album
We're a Happy Family
Sony

An exceptional selection of rock's seasoned veterans showcase the Ramones' severely underrated aptitude for songwriting in this well-timed release. Talents such as Metallica, The Offspring and Eddie Vedder with punkers Zeke and Rancid all smash through typical Ramones covers at the standard buzzsaw speed. Nevertheless, it is the bands that add their own style to the tunes that are the most impressive. Kiss and U2 glam up renditions of 'Do you Remember Rock'n'Roll Radio' and 'Beat on the Brat' respectively, although Kiss are relatively uninspiring compared to the rest of the acts. Three true standout tracks tower above the rest; Garbage's powerful version of the teen boredom anthem 'I Just Wanna Have Something To Do' sees Shirley Manson's voice as spiteful

and as venomous as ever. My absolute favourite is Tom Waits' foot-stomping swamp version of 'Return of Jackie and Judy. Brilliant! 'Were a Happy Family' also contains recordings by Rob Zombie, Marilyn Manson and The Pretenders amongst others. This CD will appeal much more to fans of alternative rock than diehard Ramones fans, but it is worth listening to, no matter what your taste. Included are some very funny liner notes by none other than giant Ramones fan Stephen King, and proceeds evidently go to the Lymphoma Research Foundation, so there's some more incentive to buy this quite entertaining offering.

Jimmy Trash



Rob Dougan
Furious Angels
BMG

This little known Aussie maestro has made familiar and beautiful sounds. To my knowledge, Dougan is comparable only to an artist such as VAST- although the two are not alike in style. The comparison comes from their true "solo artist" status and reliance on keyboards and sampling to provide music. There is little outside participation in song writing, singing or the playing of instruments. The single from this album (and coincidentally the only song I had previously heard), 'Clubbed to Death', has featured on many TV ads as well as the movie *The Matrix*, but is definitely not the best song on this album. Standouts include 'Left Me For Dead', 'Instrumental', and 'Speed Me Towards Death'. Dougan's individual style is relaxed and heavy with feeling. His music provides relaxing ambience anywhere (especially within the mind) using low-end strings as well as some nice samples and effects. This diverse fusion of sounds is at times monotonous but appealing nonetheless. The rich composition, orchestral feel and glorious voices that are heard on this album provide an aural gateway to *Furious Angels*.

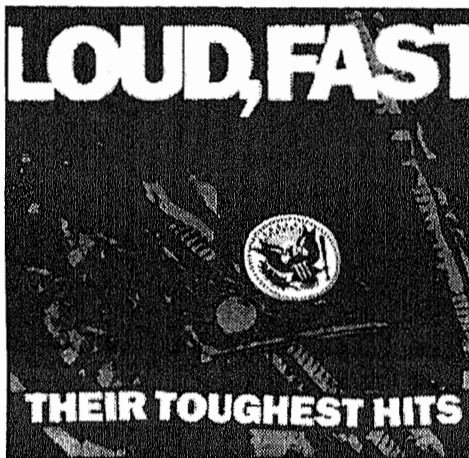
Jo



The Polyphonic Spree *The Beginning Stages of...* Record Company 679

'The Beginning Stages of...' is the debut LP from 25-piece choral symphonic pop group The Polyphonic Spree. Many will not take a second look at The Polyphonic Spree, but I urge you to. This record has a rare sense of jubilation and warmth is currently lacking in pop music. Tim Delaughter's vocals can be placed in the same bracket as Wayne Coyne (The Flaming Lips) and Jason Lytle (Granddaddy). Track 2, 'It's the Sun', is the highlight on this record, as Delaughter cries, "Hey now it's the sun and it makes me shine." Making even the most cynical think on a 35-degree day thank god for the sun. The single 'Hanging Around the Day Part 2' is a feel-good anthem of sorts, which drips with warmth and happiness. This LP may not appeal to everyone, but everyone should experience it and I defy you not to be taken under the influence of the euphoric drug that is The Polyphonic Spree.

Alex Moran

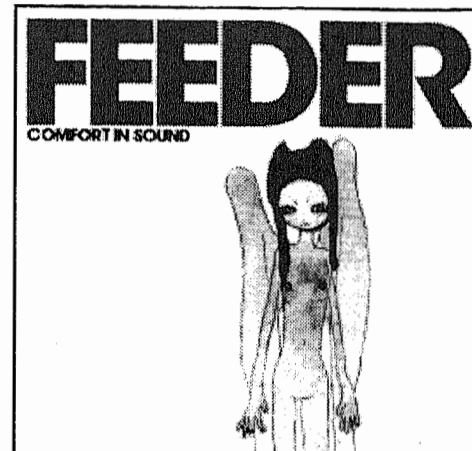


Loud, Fast Ramones -
Their Toughest Hits
Ramones
Radioactive/Warner

Now here's an interesting offering; not a Ramones 'best of' but an album of 'Their Toughest Hits', as the title explains. It contains what certainly is the cream of the Ramones' 'buzzsaw' sound, with some real delights on it. Judy is a Punk, Pinhead and Wart Hog are some good examples of the style and calibre of this album. It contains at least one song off of every studio album by the Ramones, making it a clever insight into the Ramones' evolution as a band. The first copies out of this CD also come with a new live album, from 1985, entitled *Smash You*. This live

recording sounds suspiciously remixed in a way to make it a lot more...erm, tougher, but is great to listen to anyway. While I love the Ramones, and this album is definitely the best compilation I have seen by them, I have one gripe with it. By being only 'their toughest hits' it misses out on some of their best work. However if you are a young snotty punk, or just want to hear the Ramones after seeing them on that hilarious Simpsons episode, this album is an excellent introduction.

Jimmy Trash



Feeder
Comfort In Sound
Echo/FMR

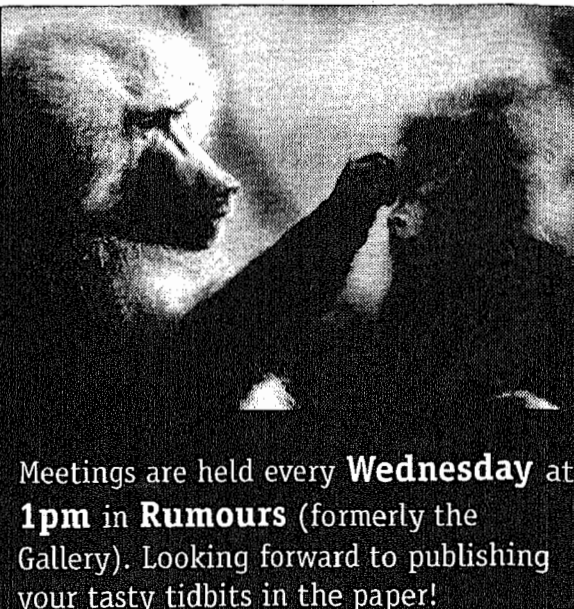
Don't expect miracles. This is their fourth long-player and Feeder are still best described as Foo Fighters Lite. 'Course, that's not necessarily a bad thing. Remember how good the last Foes record was? And album opener 'Just The Way I'm Feeling' is heaps better than any medium-pacer Dave Grohl's mob has ever turned out anyway. It's followed by 'Come Back Around', the lead single and the hands-down best thing Grant Nicholas and company have ever put to tape. One or two genuine stinkers aside - the less said about attempted rocker 'Godzilla' the better - this disc is proof that being lite is no excuse for not tasting good. Sadly - and it's a terrible thing to have to say - this can be directly traced back to drummer Jon Lee's suicide last year. The melancholy simmering under virtually every track is ultimately the only thing that saves *Comfort In Sound* from being just another Stereophonics-esque overcrafted "rock" snooze. It's a good listen, you just wish there were other reasons why...

Jiminy Krikkitt

good at
nitpicking?

Why not become
an *On Dit* Music
Reviewer?

New release CDs
are available for
primates willing to
provide a review.



Meetings are held every **Wednesday** at
1pm in **Rumours** (formerly the
Gallery). Looking forward to publishing
your tasty tidbits in the paper!

SCUBADIVING CLUB

The Adelaide University Scubadiving Club will be holding its Annual General Meeting on Monday, March 17, 2003 from 6.30pm in the Union Cinema (level 5, Union House)

Nominations are called for the following positions:

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Newsletter Editor

Plus four (4) general positions which shall include:

Boating Officer
Equipment Officer
and

Two (2) General Committee positions

Nominations and voting will take place at the AGM.

As well, the following amendment to the constitution will be voted on:

9.2 Committee Meetings:

The quorum shall be three elected members of the committee. In the event of there not being a quorum then the numbers present will constitute a quorum for the sole purpose of calling future General or Committee Meetings.

Change "...shall be three elected members..." to "...shall be five (5) elected members..."

YOUR AD**HERE!****(AND SOME OTHERS TOO...)****SPANISH CLUB**

We now have our website up and running for any people who may have enquiries.

The address is: <http://www.adelaide.edu.au/clubs/Spanish>.

You can e-mail us at uaspanishclub@hotmail.com.

STUDENT DESK

Baltic pine student desk, \$85

Excellent condition

3 drawers

Hutch with shelves attached

Will deliver FREE in metro area

Phone: 8261 9501

ANOTHER, CHEAPER**STUDENT DESK**

Melamine student desk, \$65

Excellent condition

4 drawers

Hutch with shelves attached

Will deliver FREE in metro area

Phone: 8261 9501

BRIDGE CLUB

2003 Inaugural General Meeting

Date: Thursday, March 20

Time: 12.30 - 1.30

Venue: Margaret Murray room
(Level 4, Union House)

ADELAIDE UNI GERMAN CLUB

presents

The Schnapps and Crepes Night @ the Kroffle, Cinema Place.

Friday March 7, 8pm

Come along for \$4 Becks, your first shot FREE, 5 shots for \$10 and crepes FREE to try all night!

\$5 for members

\$8 for non-members

Tickets on sale Tuesday and Wednesday, 1pm, in front of the Union Building.

Members have a chance to win a CARTON of BECKS on the night!



'Where are your lederhosen? You'll never win the Becks looking like that!'

Gerta chided Hans.

★ ★ Krystal Brookk's ★ ★

Horrorscope

★ ★ 100% Accurate ★ ★

**PISCES**

February 19 - March 20

Happy birthday. For your birthday you will receive a grape, a yellow shoe, and some fighting at home. Don't spend it all at once.

CANCER

June 22 - July 22

Saddam Hussein & George Dubya are on their way over to your house. They've thought about it, and decided the best way to resolve their differences is with a friendly game of Canasta. Double or nothing. Put some hors d'oeuvres and Tequila in the fridge, and warm up the waterbed.

SCORPIO

October 23 - November 21

It occurs to you that Love & Art are up for a big shift. From March 11, when Uranus moves into Pisces, it will feel as if you have escaped through a wormhole into another dimension. Creativity is mega-enhanced. Romance morphs into magical realism. To Do: Use the power of Mars to reinvent your communication stance. The future is here and it looks like fun.

ARIES

March 21 - April 19

This is a good week to get up and go to Uni. At Uni you will find lots of friendly people who will immediately become your bitter enemies as soon as tutorial sign-ups are mentioned. Don't let it get you down. Uni is a charming place at 10pm. (Say hi to the new campus security as they will chase you with Maglites for being on campus so late.)

LEO

July 23 - August 22

Don't ever try to hypnotise a jellyfish, impersonate a Star Wars robot, or write horoscopes for your student paper. You will look like an idiot. Furthermore, the sun rising in the East confirms that it's time for a new nose.

SAGITTARIUS

November 23 - December 21

Sorry, the stars have drawn a blank for you this week. Try next week, or consider moving to a different galaxy.

TAURUS

April 20 - May 20

The stars confirm, you should marry infamous pianist David Helfgott. Failing that, try Geoffrey Rush or Noah Taylor. They all have big pianists.

VIRGO

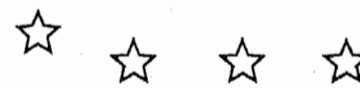
August 23 - September 22

Sorry, *Baywatch* is not coming back to our screens this week. In the meantime, sit down and relax to the riotous new series of *Becker!* David Hasselhof, Yasmin Bleeth and Pamela Anderson may or may not be guest starring in an upcoming episode, in which, in a cross-promotion with *Jackass*, Hasselhof is blinded by a poke in the eye from a wayward silicone implant and grabs the nearest thing to break his fall - with hilarious results.

CAPRICORN

December 22 - January 19

You have a secret admirer, and may meet the love of your life this week. Or it may just be that fucking annoying web page that sends out automated marriage proposals.

**GEMINI**

May 21 - June 21

You should shave. You know where. People are beginning to talk.

LIBRA

September 23 - October 22

Krystal sez: If you manage to go this week without spending any money at all, a financial windfall will come your way next week.

AQUARIUS

January 20 - February 18

It was a big mistake to read your horoscope this week. You were in for a really excellent week full of pleasant surprises and great fun, but reading your horoscope has jinxed the whole thing. Stay inside when the moon comes out.

