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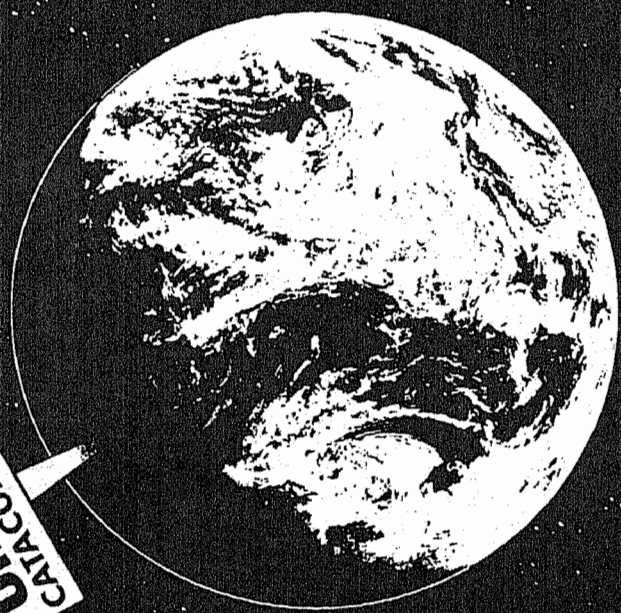
COPIES



ELLE DIT

THE WOMEN'S EDITION OF
ON DIT IS COMING SOON
(SEPTEMBER 7TH), SO IF
YOU'RE INTERESTED
THERE'LL BE A MEETING THIS
THURSDAY LUNCHTIME IN
THE WOMEN'S ROOM TO
DISCUSS IT.

A Different kind of Down Under



Underneath the Union Hall is a coffee lounge
far removed from the hassle of refectory queues
and hard plastic seats.

In the Catacombs you can stretch out on the big lounge chairs, and
slowly sink a cappuccino while listening to the jukebox.

Read one of the newspapers or magazines.

Try the pinball machines. Or just eat.

It's open from 8.30am every Monday to Friday during term.

CATACOMBS

It's not what you think it is....

*Tea and scones with the Queen?
Or lunch with Tom and Tony?*

You are invited to a lunchtime lecture
**"The Young Green Tree: The
Coming Australian Republic"**

Guest Speakers are

Tom Keneally
(AO, Booker Prize Winner, Chair of the Australian
Republican Movement)

and

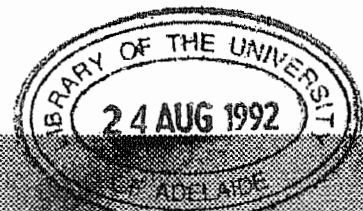
Tony Pooley
(Executive Office of the Australian Republican
Movement)

Thursday August 20

1 pm for 1.15 pm start

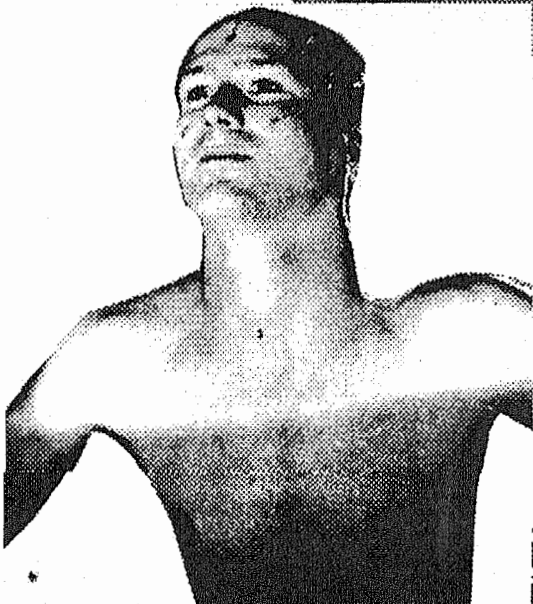
Union Cinema, Level 5 Union Building
Queries phone AU Republican Association
on 264 7886

ALL WELCOME

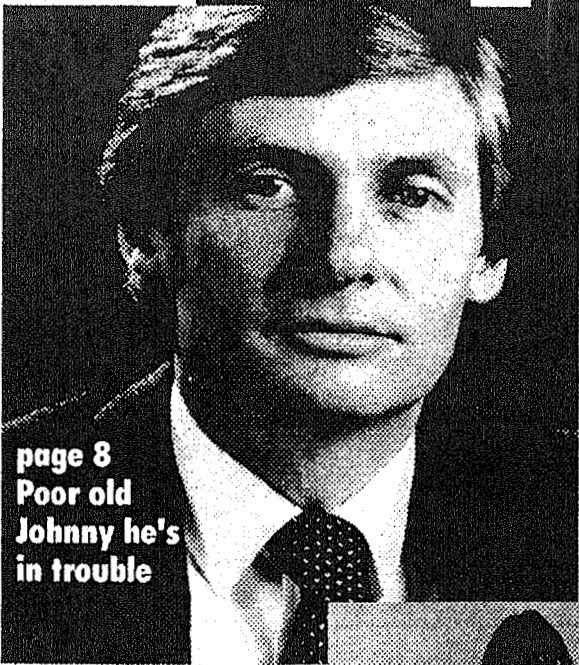


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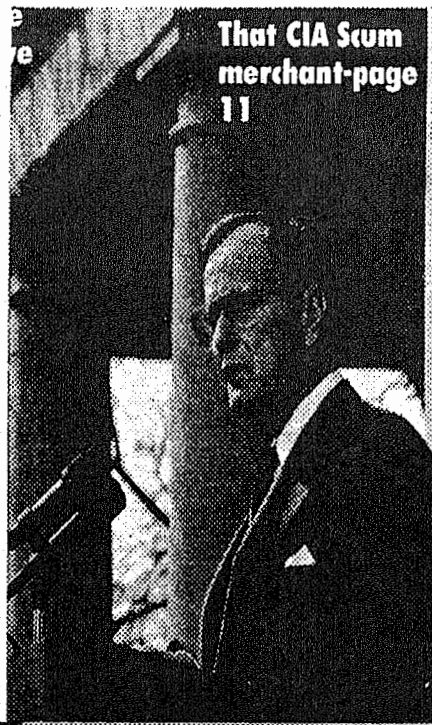
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On Dit is published by the Student's Association of Adelaide University. Opinions Published are not necessarily ours, yours or Shadow from Top 40 America. Wanna chat? Ring us now on 2285404 or 2232685. We are situated in the SW corner of the cloisters in On Dit lane. Thankyou and goodnight.



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Poor old Johnny he's in trouble



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Production Notes
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FREIGHT **Guhan SABAPATHY**
PRINTING **Cadillac Colour Web**
THANK YOU SOO MUCH-**Richard V, Monica, Andrew, Annabel, Prestige tissues, Codral, Erythromycin, Mum, Jo Mills, Jo D, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME!**
(next monday,) when there will be no On Dit due to the election broadsheet.

news events information..

Austudy-never out of our hearts and minds



Barr Smith- caught with their pants down-again

A word from the President

Don't think this is ever going to happen again but since SAUA page contributions were a little low or late on the ground this week we ditched the page and stuck Susie here. For those who have never paid much attention to these epistles-enjoy!

Budget Time

It looks as if the SAUA will be receiving a 3.5% increase in our budget from the Union, in line with CPI increases. Hopefully also, subject to the approval of Board we will be paying the Women's Officer and EVP a 50% wage increase, paying them a *huge* \$140 or so a week. Accountability will also be raised if the honoraria rise goes through.

External Students

I have been helping prepare information for the external students' handbook produced by the University. I have also been handling some other grievances on the topic of external studies. The SAUA will be doing our first mail out to externals now that we have all the address labels. It looks also as if we will have voting for externals by next year which will be great.

Media Conference

I spent the weekend at the NUS Media Conference. I went along on behalf of the On Dit editors and as publisher of On Dit. The conference was useful but wasn't as varied as it should have been.

Issues covered included women's ethics, advertising practice, defamation law, publication design, copyright law, editorial skills and the new technology. It was interesting comparing the different universities' newspapers. Here's some of the issues they're facing:-

Felix Culpa, University of Central Queensland - Censorship; Condom campaign "Burn Rubber".

Cynosure, Bond Uni - 6% fee increase; Kemp (Liberal Federal Education Minister) will end the discrimination against Bond Uni; Image (what's new); Beauty Therapy at the pharmacy.

Vertigo, University of Technology in Sydney - Porn in their student bookshop; sex; sex; sex.

Tharunka, University of New South Wales - how to cheat in exams; how to cheat on diets; Pope (complete with condom) centrefold.

Election Regulations

The Union is looking at amending their election regulations to include things like secret ballots, few polling stations and stricter poster regulations. The bad news is that it won't be in for this year.

Other Things

- I'm preparing a response to the HEC quality draft paper.
- I've got an interesting paper on the distribution of students at Universities in Australia.
- I'm discussing with the Postgrads the issue of general insurance for students
- I'm firing up for the Fimo workshops for the Union - Groovy!

Have a good week,

Cheers,

Susie O'Brien

Austudy is back on the agenda with many groups fearing the new budget will include some provision for the replacement of Austudy with a "Loans Scheme". Last week saw a week of national activities organised by National Union of Student's to highlight the issues. You may not have heard of five students who took part in earlier protests and got more than they bargained for from the Victorian police.

The right to protest or demonstrate is something Australians take for granted, and why shouldn't we? Well, according to the Victorian police force we shouldn't. On April 14, Victorian police conducted an armed raid on five homes, charging those within for demonstrating on March 26 as part of a national day of action organised by the National Union of Students.

More than 3000 students had crammed the steps of Victoria's Parliament House to protest against meagre Austudy and the threatened loans scheme. What began as a peaceful demonstration resulted in a series of arrests as police piled students into a divvy van. Although these students were released due to pressure from other demonstrators, the police followed up this show of "law and order" with the April 14 raids.

An obvious conclusion to draw from the debacle is that the arrests were politically motivated, as the raids occurred just one day

before another organised Melbourne student demonstration and the media was in full attendance.

The five charged are Jeff Sparrow, Jill Sparrow, Jonathon Sherlock, Mick Armstrong and Marcus Banks. The charges they face are unlawful assembly, rescue (of those inside the divvy van), and obstruction. They deny all charges.

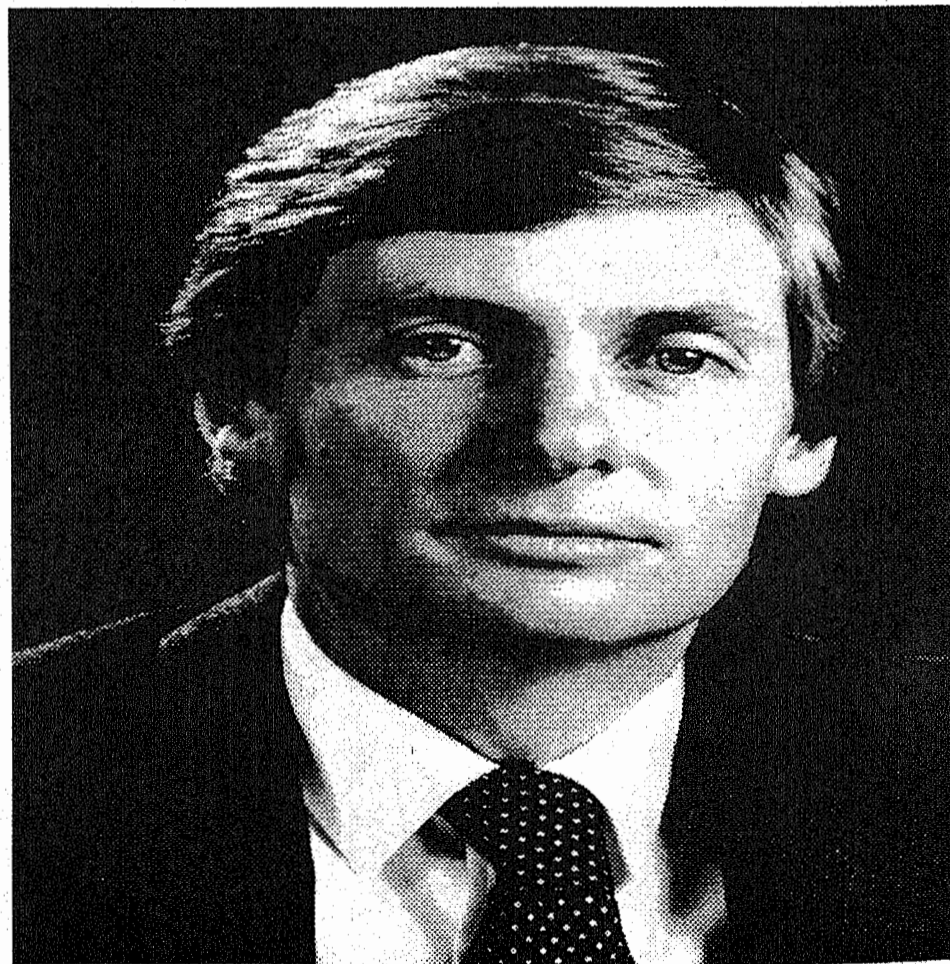
The raid on Jill Sparrow occurred with a full complement of ten police armed with sledgehammers, who proceeded to handcuff her against a wall, and call her and her flatmate "sluts".

Unsurprisingly the raid and arrests have elicited concern from The Victorian Council for Civil Liberties and various other prominent union organisations and individuals, and hundreds of signatures on the Austudy Five petition. Those arrested will appear before magistrates on August 14, with a trial next year.

These charges infringe on Australians' basic right to protest or demonstrate. They are a desecration of civil liberties and an attack on University Students in particular, insinuating that demonstrators are "dangerous criminals".

You can help The Austudy Five by signign the petition, writing to Joan Kirner c/o Parliament House, Melbourne and/or the Austudy Five campaign, or sending donations to the same campaign.

Georgina Safe



So, like, what are you going to do for me Johnny? Are you gonna free me from that bright, failed, corporate Dean Brown?

SAUA calls for student response on quotas

Earlier this year *On Dit* published a news story on Restrictive and Distributive quotas in the Faculty of Arts, and the problems they were causing for students who had not been adequately informed about the way they work. Particular cause for complaint were the popular media subjects which run on a restrictive quota basis (that is, students who miss out do not get 'distributed' to another media subject).

As well as lack of information on how the two different types of quotas operate, it seems the change from the 'first come first served' system to one in which most quota subjects in the Faculty of Arts now select students on the basis of academic merit has caused dissatisfaction. Last year the Students' Association supported the academic merit system because of the perception that 'first come first served' was unfair and an inconsistent means of deciding places in quota subjects. However, it is seeking student input on the matter.

Project/Research Officer Monica Carroll who has dealt with a number of quota grievances said:

"We cannot be sure that most students are happy with the present use of academic merit to decide places in high demand subjects. Even in those subjects that run on the distributive system which gives students an opportunity to enrol in other subjects if they miss out on their first choice, there is student concern with the academic merit criterion. The Students' Association will be placing contribution boxes around campus over the next few weeks, and would appreciate written comments on which system students prefer - first come first served or academic merit. If students would like another option, please let us know."

Once the Students' Association has a good idea of student opinion on this matter, it plans to write a submission to the Faculty of Arts. Hopefully some solutions to the problems quotas cause will come out of this process.

Sam Maiden



Some students are resorting to desperate measures to secure places in restricted courses.



Access

The SAUA now has a lift allowing easy access for those in wheelchairs. This is a photo of it.

Republican Action

On Thursday, 6th August, the rejuvenated History Club hosted a debate on the issue of republicanism. Stephanie Pribil spoke on behalf of the republican side. Stephanie is about to inaugurate an Adelaide University Republican Association. The Australian Republican Movement is seeking a referendum in the 1996 general elections on the issue, with the aim of declaring Australia a republic with the new century. Professor Wilf Prest of the History Department argued the monarchist view. Debate also moved to the floor with the forty or so interested participants.

The republican argument focused on the Queen's position as head of state, which is superfluous and burdensome in the present constitution. The republicans instead envisage a head of state able to travel overseas as an Australian representative and one who is a citizen of Australia. The Queen has an effectively token position in the Australian constitution, so much so that it seems pointless to maintain that position. It was also pointed out that Australia's economic priorities have shifted towards Asia, in part a result of Britain's involvement in the EEC. Our geographic isolation from England symbolises the ridiculousness of a reliance on such a distant partner. An Australian head of state would represent the current heterogeneous or multicultural society which is no longer primarily Anglo-Saxon. Debate exists in the republican

camp as to the form the new constitution would take. Stephanie Pribil favours the idea of a President elected by members of parliament in a checks and balances system, but one which would avoid the difficulties of the French and American systems. Some members of the audience saw no need for a President as well as a Prime Minister and others thought that it was merely replacing the figure head of the Queen with another ineffectual power position.

Wilf Prest's reply to the republican argument was that a change to a republic would hardly be noticed and that the present system did not work badly. He criticised the republican movement for bringing cultural and economic issues into the discussion because these are independent of constitutional change. The cost of a change over was also a concern. Wilf was also quick to cynically note the political point scoring made by a certain Prime Minister on the topic. However, the ardent monarchists aside (of whom there were few present), Wilf was more keen to argue about the dangers of nationalism, particularly in light of the current Yugoslavian situation. He hoped that the recent republican debate would not be accompanied by racism as had similar pushes for a republic earlier this century. The idealists in the audiences concurred with this vision of internationalism.

Doctor Roger Knight, as the self-professed Englishman present, begged all Australians not to force the burden of being head of state on anyone; or if we had to do it, it should only be for a period of six months in order to kindly preserve their sanity! He also warned that the royal family's days are numbered and that we should be wary of their likely exodus to the colonies. Meanwhile, republicans are actively scratching the Queen's face off the five dollar note in an act of unseemly aggression, and that ideal "Australian" family (the Windsors) are busy helping the republican cause by divorcing and attempting self-annihilation. Yet television stations and magazines persevere in flogging off the royal family to the remaining royalists around us because there is still good money to be made. And those Olympic athletes persist in standing beneath the Union Jack.

Maria Sloggett.

The AU Republican Association is holding it's IGM on Tuesday 18th August at 1.15pm, Jerry Portus room. A lunchtime lecture entitled "The Young Green Tree-The coming Australian Republic .Guest speakers include Tom Kenelly.

There will be no
On Dit next week
(24th of August).
Instead you'll
have the election
broadsheet to
keep you busy.
Enjoy.

Answers

Dear On Dit,

Here are the words which C. van den Heuvel was wondering about:-

1. Rotem (vb): the process of dialling a push-button 'phone.
 2. Garrel (n): the thing you press to make the end of the biro pop out
 3. Jebab (n): Women who aren't blondes, brunettes or redheads are to said to be jebabs.
 4. Hominy (n): The mysterious force which binds dog shit to shoes.
 5. Stend (n): The 50 cm of crinkly tape you find halfway through a tape you've lent to a friend. Often this has been caused by a Branz (26.).
 6. Massoy (vb): The action of breaking wind and belching simultaneously. The result may lead to an addition to the Ramer (11.).
 7. Ruham (n): The shape windscreen wipers make on your windscreen.
 8. Cauty (n): The almost unbearable moments before orgasm. The severity of this has a direct influence on the copco (9.).
 9. Copco (n): The completely unbearable moments after orgasm.
 10. Wasum (n): Highway drivers that can only be encouraged out of the lane in front of you with large amounts of explosives are called wasum. Scientific research has shown that many wasum (sing. wasa) are actually Leun (15.).
 11. Rames (n): The cordon of dried vomit around McDonalds, Rundle Mall.
 12. Ovudu (n): The fuzzy brown hole in the bottom of an apple.
 13. Vernet (n): The chronic inability to drive at less than 60 km/h in a built-up area. This has been known to lead to Pheam (14.).
 14. Pheam (adj): The feeling you have when caught by a speed camera suffering from vermet (13.) above.
 15. Leun (n): People aged from 21 to 40. Leun can also be known as wasum (10.).
 16. Penhan (n): The mixture of soap, hair and toenails in your shower drain.
 17. Mosher (n): The belief that everyone is descended from a Peruvian woman that lived about 6,000 BC (and bore a striking resemblance to Yoda the can lady, who can often be seen lauring (27.)).
 18. Cana (vb): The action of drawing reproductive organs all over your ballot paper in an election.
 19. Trouget (adj): The colour of electricity.
 20. Tamburi (vb): The action of getting mucus from the back of the nasal passage into the mouth before spitting.
 21. Sall (n): The unidentifiable squashed gooeey red things found in the middle of the road.
 22. Salley (n): The unidentifiable squashed gooeey red things found in the middle of a Flaming Wok \$3 special.
 23. Jimil (adj): The hatred of small furry things hanging from car rear vision mirrors is described as jimil.
 24. Abdan (n): The patch of dry skin on your arm that makes your elbow fell like a goanna.
 25. Nator (adj): The fear of handing around a packet of chips in the bar.
- Here's a few more:-
26. Branz (n): The name given to a cassette recorder made in Taiwan has a habit of producing stends (5.).
 27. Llauri (vb): The process of steps which Yoda the can lady goes through upon seeing an empty can and placing of it in her bag.
 28. Moorsel (n): The term used to describe pubic hairs found in the middle of economics books in the Barr Smith Library.

29. Sirk (n): The place in which one goes to masturbate is often referred to as a sirk.

30. Pownal (n): The type of battery used in a calculator which becomes flat fifteen minutes into an exam.

31. Matra (adj): The expression a person has on his/her face whilst listening to a Walkman.

32. Ferros (n): The result of a tyre which suddenly deflates and throws a car into the path of an oncoming semi-trailer is referred to as a ferros.

33. Ruan (adj): The way of describing the feeling one has after eating a curry puff from the Flaming Wok.

Yours sincerely,

**Anthony Long
Science**

Debate

Dear On Dit,

The SWA (Studs with Attitude of the Barr Smith Steps) felt with our infinite wisdom, study bodies and in depth knowledge of the English language we should answer Mr C. Van den Heuvel's trivial questions.

1. The process of dialling a push-button 'phone is called Dialling, fool!
 2. The thing on the end of a biro is called a Button
 3. Women who aren't blondes, brunettes or redheads are Bald.
 4. The force which binds dog shit to shoes Canine Crap Concatination.
 5. The 50 cm of crinkly tape you find halfway through a tape is called Justice if it's Rick Astley.
 6. The action of farting and belching simultaneously is obviously Felching.
 7. The shape windscreen wipers make on your windscreen is a Polywindowwipewatergon.
 8. The almost unbearable moments before orgasm is called sex.
 9. The completely unbedarable moments after orgasm is called Pregnancy.
 10. The drivers that can only be encouraged out of the lane in front of you with large amounts of explosives are called Iraqis.
 11. The cordon of dried vomit around McDonalds, Rundle Mall is called McBarf.
 12. The fuzzy brown hole in the bottom of an apple is called a Rosacean Pore.
 13. The chronic inability to drive at less than 60 km/h is called Speeding!
 14. The feeling of being caught by a speed camera while doing (13.) is called De ja vu.
 15. People aged from 21 to 40 are called whatever their parents decided 21 - 40 years ago.
 16. The mixture of soap, hair and toenails in the bottom of the shower is a sign of your lack of hygiene.
 17. The belief that everyone is descended from a Peruvian woman in 6,000 BC is news to us.
 18. The action of drawing reproductive organs on a ballot paper sick.
 19. The colour of electricity depends on what colour wire it's flowing through, ya wally.
 20. The action of mucus infested spitting is too disgusting for the SWA.
 21. The unidentifiable squashed gooeey red things found in the middle of the road are called Pets.
 22. The unidentifiable squashed gooeey red things found in the middle of a Flaming Wok \$3 special are also called Pets.
 23. The hatred of small furry things hanging from rear vision mirrors is called Unethnicitis.
 24. Who cares what the patch of dry skin on your elbow is called.
 25. The SWA's never been to the bar because we think it's unfair for girls to have to walk up stairs to see us.
- Yours in female appreciation,
SWA

Don't touch our Amanda!!

Dear Editors,

Paul Emslie and his Labor Club are obviously the master of outback Politics. I refer to his letter in his last week's issue of On Dit. Not only has Mr Emslie committed a criminal offence by threatening Senator Vanstone and also those involved in a political campaign, but is a hypocrite in reference to the "shameful waste of trees, paper, money and time".

Not too long ago, we received Labor propaganda of a five dollar note replica, attacking the only alternative to save this country, the Fightback package. It was made from glossy paper by some "fucking idiots who wasted so much money" and authorised by the Water-side Workers Federation.

Paul, your astounding talent for diplomacy has amazed everyone on this campus. Your use of expletives such as "fucking" to get your point across is most impressive. Do you plan to use such a tactic when your contrived political career blossoms? Obviously heads of state will be impressed, when you utter such memorable lines as "I wan my fucking money" and "I want my fucking teddy back". Please Paul, save ink and paper and go back to communicating your deep thoughts through finger painting.

As far as we are concerned, there is a village being deprived of an idiot.

Go home, Paul!

Mathew Sava

Peter Bray

Australian Liberal Student's Federation

**Dear Matt and Peter,
In the interests of saving an
onslought of letters we should re-
mind you Paul Emslie signed his
letter Labour Studies-note the U. We
have no idea if he has anything
to do with the Labor Club
See You in election week Matt,
Sam & Vanessa**

Deeper into the mire

Dear Eds,

The President of the Liberal Club's failed attempt at humour at my expense (i.e. If I am so worried about sexual innuendo, why am I reading On Dit) only serves to bury himself and those he represents deeper into the mire. The use of sexual innuendo by a mainstream political organisation to 'sell' policies, is inexcusable because of its inevitable association with exploitation and denigration (of either sex). Its use is, at best, morally and intellectually offensive.

The flippant attitude taken by the President of the Liberal Club, representing, as he does, a major political group on campus, is worrying and just confirms my assertion of moral bankruptcy.

The blinkered lip service to the Liberal Party line on the causes of the current recession, exhibited by Mr Karafotias, also merits comment. Interestingly, whilst I was in the UK a couple of months ago, John Major was asked why, after 13 consecutive years of (right wing) conservative government the economy was in the worst mess for 60 years. His answer, "It's a world-wide recession, even Japan is affected." Three weeks later I was in the US when Bush was asked why, after 12 consecutive years of (right wing) conservative government the economy was in the worst mess for 60 years. His reply, "we are in a world-wide recession, even Japan is feeling the affects."

Upon my arrival back in Australia, the first thing I saw was Hewson, being asked about the recession in Australia. His reply, "It's all Keating's fault." Now, either Hewson knows something the rest of the world doesn't (i.e. Keating's control of world economics is total), or ...

Regards,

Christopher Nedin

P.S. I thank Mr Karafotias for his concern over my reading habits. However, his apparent ignorance over issues related to sexual equality and discrimination, coupled with his apparent political naivety, make him singularly unsuitable to advise me on what to read.

Outraged

Dear On Dit,

I was outraged at the review of "Hair" in last week's edition. It was *not* necessary to absolutely rip it to shreds as the reviewers managed to do. It was hard to tell if they had actually looked on the stage at the amazing energetic performances and heard the fantastic sounds of this production or if they were only concerned with who was there (and what they were wearing). Also, the story is set in America, so why the hell shouldn't they have American accents?!

"Hair" is now accessible to a new generation (I wasn't even born when the original was released). The music was spectacular and all performers were convincing in their portrayal of young free-thinking rebels. This production was far from Young Talent Time - it breathed vitality and emotion and the passion in the talented cast's voices was truly overwhelming.

It is sad that the trend for reviews in this paper is to sledge everything that comes along (a slight exaggeration, but I'm fed up with it!). Some brilliant shows come our way and while they won't be to everyone's taste, give us the credit of a balanced review. I hope Jesus Christ Superstar will be given a fair go!

Yours sincerely,

Justine Cox

P.S. I also have the "Hair" 1992 album which was reviewed in a similarly derogatory way.

**Dear Justine,
A review is just that -we didn't like
it, you did, and obviously didn't
mind the merchandise deals
either. The review states that the
cast was talented but that the pro-
duction was crap. Other reviews
have commented on the shocking
sound problem so maybe we didn't
go on the same night. Basically Hair
is a big budget production that is
designed to relieve the public of
large amounts of cash-it's not a
bloody religious experience! And we
doubt the producers who will fi-
nance their American Express
bills with the profits will be at all
effected by the review.**



Poxy Teenyboppers

Dear Sam and Vanessa,

I would just like to congratulate Rohan Thompson's music review of poxy teenybop band "Girlfriend"! It annoys me that people in charge of music aim these silly, cheesy bands at girls of my age group, as if we don't have any idea of what sounds good and just like music because the people singing it look like they shop at "Sportsgirl".

Have you ever heard of "Boyfriend"? Boys my age don't have bimbo bands that influence them and they seem to like music for the way it sounds (even if it is Jimmy Barnes).

I'm angry because, as Rohan said, these girls are meant to be role models. I mean, do people really think girls are just interested in giggling about boys and wearing fluoro hot pants like Girlfriend? They must think just because we're young and girls, that we're really dumb. Well, I'm not!! That's probably why I can't stand "Girlfriend", "Teen Queens", etc.

I would also like to say that On Dit is Cool Bananas and really interesting and it sure beats Dolly.

Love
Jessi Tomas
6th Grade
Seacliff Primary School

Ridiculous Free Ad only justified by the fact the poor soul is a lunatic and will not win....

Vote Rob.
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome.
Above are 7 letters, I am a virtual nobody in this University, but I just want to make myself known in the best way possible. Through an election.

I might come and hassle you to vote for me if I do and you are interested in what I have to say then please vote and vote for Rob. If not then tell me so and I will leave you alone I am human, I am doing this for a bit of success, but to tell the truth I like to spend my time writing letter (sic) to On Dit at 11.15 pm. It's true it is something that makes my ticker feel warm/good. So vote Rob it is all I can say.

Rob de Jonge

Fruitloop

Dear Person
Have your average readers ever heard of a crystal set? One advantage of my age group (going on 46) has, is that it knows with a coil to generate a force field - say the cerebellum, and oodles of other brain structures - a few molecules of germanium, or similarly functioning micro-structure, and a device to convert the received signal into auditory impulses, we can hear thoughts from other nervous systems. Professor Paul Davies claims he can explain all in "scientific" terms. The ignorant bastard doesn't even know the parameters yet. Take him out and shoot him. And they say schizophrenics are psychomotor impoverished!
Yours faithfully,
David Andrews
1st year Science

Rohan writes again

Dear Students and especially the anti-dissectionist,

It may not be surprising to you to hear that women are pretty useless when it comes to decent rational thought If you didn't find that statement sexist then there's something definitely wrong with your rational thinking. It's a rather horrible thing to say, isn't it? Why? Because it labels women and quite blatantly slanders the whole sex. It's completely unacceptable to rant on like that at Uni or anywhere. If I wrote an article for this newspaper it would never get past Sam and Vanessa. Now think back to the anti-dissectionist article in last week's edition. Now you're ready to play a lovely game of spot the gender basher. I'll even quote a bit so that you don't have to drag it out of the bin.

"In each and every one of these conversations the sentient animal is being discussed as an object of ridicule, a mere 'thing' that students are given the 'sheer delight of "conditioning" in mazes or ruthlessly carving'. (It may not be surprising to hear that these conversations were between males.)"

Full points to all the winners of that game. Those comments were completely superfluous to the article and did nothing more than maliciously denigrate men (I'm talking about the bits in brackets in case you weren't aware). If similar comments were made about women then there'd be all hell to pay. I wrote a rather praising letter to this paper a few weeks ago but if On Dit is going to cry foul at Cyclops for sexism and let this shit get through then I retract everything I said. You'd better make sure your lily-white before you accuse others of being dirty. And as for our (notably) anonymous anti-dissectionist, you want us to sign the petition in the SAUA office. I support animal rights but if you're involved then I wouldn't so much as waste my time pissing on it or yourself. I believe in equality, not supremacy.

Rohan Thompson
1st Year Electrical Engineering
P.S. I am not a Cyclops supporter.

Dear Rohan,
We have to agree with you that the comment had very little to do with the article and apologise if you took offence. And we'll let you in on a secret - sometimes when it is 7.45 am on a Monday morning and we've been in the office since 11am the day before and all of Saturday we don't meticulously proof articles. They get run through a spell check (if your lucky) and get laid out on the Mac. Your quite right to criticise generalisations about either sex.

Regards
Sam and Vanessa

Warren P Block returns

To begin,

From the economically-disadvantaged sympathetic bleatings of Daniel Bertossa, through the life threatening words of Paul Emslie to the indignant 'you've done us wrong' protests of George Karafotias, the continuing saga of 'that poster' winds on and on. It was pointed out to me that 'that poster' was produced to give the Liberal Club/Party a high profile. Thus, judging by recent comment in On Dit, it had achieved its purpose. It does not seem to matter that this profile is a negative, a puerile one. The analogy to Neo-Nazis is clear. They also crave publicity and care not whether or

not it is negative, as long as they are talked about. I suggest that not all (any?) publicity is good publicity. Publicity such as this ('that poster') hardly present the electorate with a credible alternative to the ALP. Which therefore is the true goal of the Liberals? To provide an alternative government or an alternative which is entertaining and/or infantile.

The minds that produced 'that poster' and the need for 'any' publicity are obviously more at home in culture solution in a Petri dish rather than in the complex environment of Australian society. These minds are or are supported by a prominent part of the political leviathan offering the Australian community Fightback, also known as Frightpack and Farback. Consider then the obviously reasonable, concerned leadership that a leviathan with such minds will provide if it is elected.

It may be argued that 'that poster' is an unfortunate product of 'lunatic fringe' within the Liberal leviathan. What the electorate judges on however, is what it sees, the images that endure. 'That poster' is an image that will endure. But its memory is more likely to be comparable with having a wisdom tooth removed than with a positive inducement to support Fightback.

Sincerely,
Warren P. Block.

UNION POSTER POLICY

Union Poster Policy

My dear honey bun,

How are you, baby? I have missed you so much while you've been away. There is this strange feeling of emptiness that has encompassed me which can only be overcome by the warmth and tenderness you give me. I knew this would happen. That's why I didn't want you to go but, alas, I guess a woman's got to do what a woman's got to do. So, what've I been up to? Well, I have been appointed to that much sought after job of Returning Officer for the SAUA/Union Elections 1992 (I was the only applicant). The Union has a very interesting poster policy which I must tell you about (with the hope that it improves our sex lives or something).

1. Posters can be put up in the Mayo Refectory on billboards, concrete bins and nowhere else.

2. Students who put posters up in the Mayo can only do so by using masking tape or blue-tack.

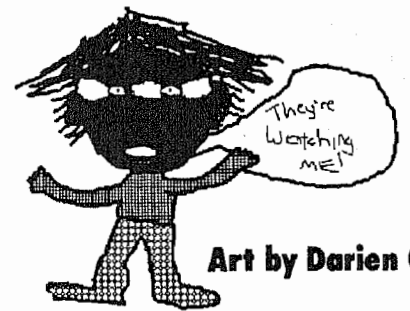
3. Stickers are strictly discouraged due to the damage it causes to Union House whose maintenance is funded by ... (drum roll) ... student money. Stickers placed in the toilets, etc. will result in the publisher facing a \$5 fine per sticker to cover the cost of removal (the sticker removers have a strong trade union).

4. Similarly, posters put in unauthorised areas using unauthorised methods will result in a \$5 fine per poster.

5. All posters unauthorised by the Returning Officer will be removed. The above rules will be strictly enforced by that Union powerhouse Claude "Boom Boom" Pronol without any mercy.

Anyway, got to go now. I hope you return soon so that our heart and soul can be one again (now wouldn't that be great).

Yours lovingly,
Kumar
XXX



Art by Darien O(h!)

LETTERS POLICY

*KEEP IT SHORT AND INTERESTING

***KEEP IT NICE**
***SEND IT TO US BY THURSDAY LUNCH-TIME**

PUT IT INTO THE SAUA CONTRIBUTION BOX, UNDER THE ON DIT OFFICE DOOR, INTO THE OFFICE THROUGH THE DOOR INTO THE TRAY, FAX US! 2237165

***SEND IT TO ON DIT, ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY GPO BOX 498 SA 5001**

***DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T MAKE IT EASY!**

THREATENING PHYSICAL VIOLENCE IS NOT FREEDOM OF SPEECH WE RECOGNIZE-TAKE YOUR HOMOPHOBIA SOMEWHERE ELSE



Election Time Looms

handy theories on the State Bank and Dean Brown

It seems election time is upon us. And rest assured us that I don't mean the horrific student elections that have become so much a part of August/September cloisters culture, where a lot of would be and actual student politicians cluster around and talk earnestly about things. A lot of things. I mean, they like talking about heaps of things. A lot of things, that even if the students don't it, affect them deeply. And fundamentally. They affect them a hell of a lot. No! I don't mean those elections. I mean the real elections. The Victorian, the Queensland, the South Australian elections.

One doesn't really know where to begin on the constant controversy going on in Victoria. Who is Bolger (apart from being the New Zealand Prime Minister, in case any kind souls were moved to write and inform us of that fact), and why does he exist? What does it mean and how should we feel when a man who is leading a contemporary Western society believes that it is acceptable to attack a political

let down. You know, that vague feeling of disappointment when you sort of think, "Oh really! S/he could have done better than that. Must they stoop so low?". But alas. The true quality of the New Zealander has well and truly revealed itself. (Note my uncommonly generously gesture in blaming only one country as opposed to an entire gender. I'm like that, you know.) Are we surprised? I only wish that such behaviour would provide a handle for which we could reach and project the victory of the Labor Government. But I suppose it would be more a question of choosing between proven failure and potential disaster. Take your pick. Who am I to advise?

South Australia is a little more interesting.. (those amongst you who have long memories may have noted that Queensland has been omitted. Is that a sin? Look at Queensland and judge for yourselves. Think of Whitlam after the horror years of Menzies. Whatever your opinion of the man, no one could deny that a lot of activity went on after his elevation to office. Goss. Not even a silent achiever. A non achiever.

passing. I really did. And when I heard of the vast contributions that I, as a taxpayer - however small the amount of tax that I actually pay, given the minimal amount that I actually earn - am allegedly making, despite the fact that I haven't held an account there since my primary school days when we got free rulers and Humphrey B. Bear money boxes, I feel as if I could go in and demand a bit of cash when I'm a bit short for the gas bill. People have chosen to ignore my proffered explanation, and have held up Comrade John for scrutiny, particularly over the past few days. His political career apparently depends on his performance in the witness box. It seems more than a little ridiculous. If one remembers back to the days of the Victorian Tricontinental Royal Commission, the Government was officially absolved of all blame, anyone against the government claimed bias and anyone in favour, vindication. A very satisfactory outcome, I'm sure. Still, I hope for everyone's sake that Comrade John does OK. The alternative is Dean Brown. His big plan for the state is to sell the State Bank. Good idea, Dean. Has anyone any ideas as to who might want to buy it? Imagine the advertisement? Bank for sale. Major portfolio holdings, non performing property loans that cost an enormous amount of cash in interest. Last owner extracted no profits, but instead were forced to inject

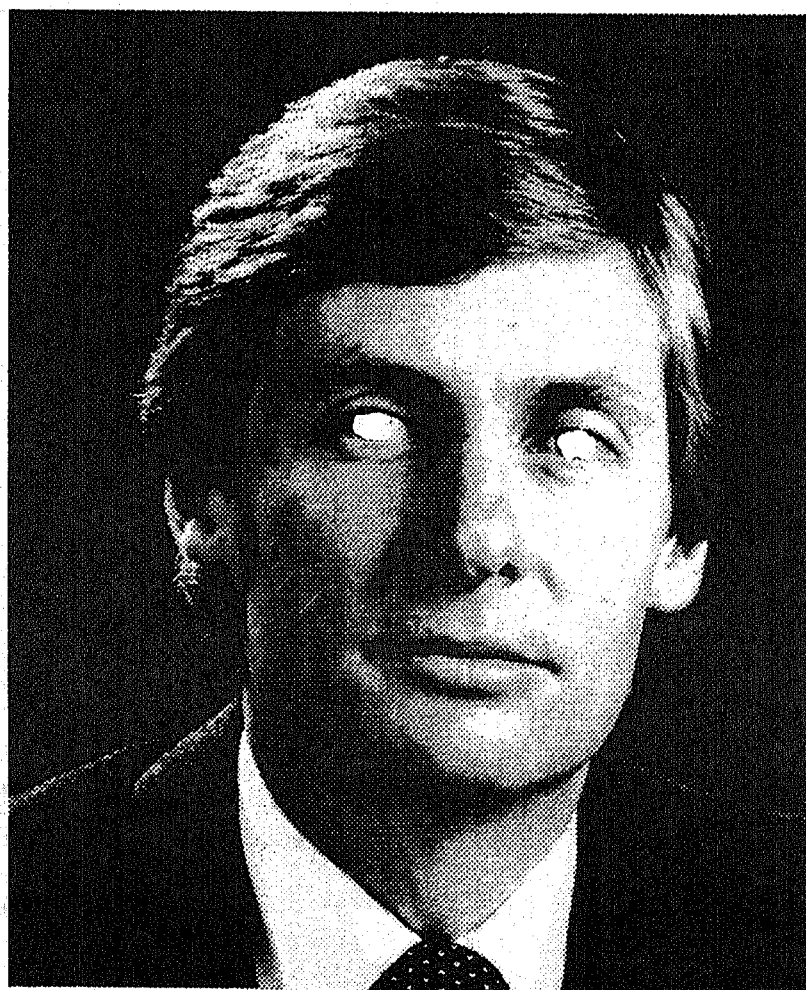
over two billions dollars (potentially more). Sound inviting? I can hardly hold myself back. Dean Brown should indulge in a bit of self examination, should he desire to be anything more than a leader by default. I still find it a little bit unusual that the Liberals are trying to project themselves as a Party for a successful future, when being led by a failed has-been. Still, I suppose he doesn't need to do anything at all, when the Advertiser has apparently volunteered to do his work for him. Not just the favourable four page spreads, but the way that a one percent reduction in unemployment (the largest in the country) can be characterised as a sign of "probable increase in job losses". And when the pokies are opposed, despite earlier endorsement of them, for special Dean Brown "we love you and this might be a populist cause that might win a few votes for you" moments. Too horrific, too cynical. "We changed our minds because we recognised the peoples opposition to them.", they cry altruistically, as opposed to "We'll use the power of the media to change the mind of the electorate for own political purposes." Whatever happened to honesty? To integrity? To the Aussie spirit? Emotions destined to pass into history? I wonder, I'm wistful - even a little whimsical about such a prospect. But then again, who can miss what they do not know?

Jo Dyer

"What we appear to have done is lost a fuck of a lot of money somehow, and then decided to spend an enormous amount of superfluous cash in excess of that already gratuitously lost trying to work out where the money went."

opponent on the basis of his or her physical appearance? Can you imagine Paul Keating suggesting that one shouldn't vote for John Hewson on the basis that he looks a bit like an horrific grey faced dull as an extraordinarily turgid sinkful of scum-coated dishwater individual? I guess it was just a question of the Liberals recognising that they really couldn't rely on their own witticisms and intelligence, so were forced to reach for an appallingly outdated cliché - when the fat lady sings indeed - a sad indictment on so many levels. I wish I could confess to being a little bit

Let us not waste our time - I value your time too much.) South Australia? Our state's a bit of a disaster. The reliance that some people seem to be placing on the State Bank Royal Commission is something that fundamentally bemuses me. What we appear to have done is lost a fuck of a lot of money somehow, and then decided to spend an enormous amount of superfluous cash in excess of that already gratuitously lost trying to work out where the money went. I reckon I could save them a lot of time and effort. It went down the drain. Vamoose. Gone. I mourned its



Chekhov, Indifference and the Frightpack

Monica Carroll looks at some aspects of the Fightback packages' higher education policies.

Indifference is a disease of the spirit.

It is premature death.

Thus wrote the Russian writer Anton Chekhov in the nineteenth century. At a time when the Australian Higher Education System has undergone mutations that make a virus look stagnant, it

the time to cover all major aspects. However, those mentioned provide a starting point for an appraisal of the drastic changes that will sweep through our universities.

While the Coalition's 6% boost to AUSTUDY is regarded by those of little faith as a change that will not be

"While the Coalition's 6% boost to AUSTUDY is regarded by those of little faith as a change that will not be implemented owing to the common political syndrome of amnesia on election, there is no good reason to suppose that this promise will not be fulfilled."

is vital that students cultivate (no pun intended) a critical awareness of the increasingly narrow path being taken by political parties' education policies. Thursday, August 13, saw Federal Labor and Liberal politicians Christ Schacht and Alexander Downer respectively, debate the merits of the Liberal/National Coalition *Fightback* package. The debate was not electrifying by any means, but had its interesting moments, particularly when Alexander Downer appeared to blame two Labor Club members for the plight of one million unemployed Australians. When expounding the Coalition's vision for higher education, Downer emphasised a 6% increase to AUSTUDY, the retention of the Higher Education Contribution Scheme as a deferred fee, and the opportunity for Australian students to exercise choice. An outstanding example of such choice is the plan to allow students who miss out on a university place to obtain one by the payment of up front, full cost tuition fees. The Coalition considers it contradictory that overseas students (whom it welcomes) can study at Australian universities on payment of these fees, yet Australian students have not the same 'privilege'.

Of course there is much more to the Coalition's higher education policies than the above; Downer did not have

implemented owing to the common political syndrome of amnesia on election, there is no good reason to suppose that this promise will not be fulfilled. However, fewer students will be eligible to receive AUSTUDY as it will be curtailed by stricter means-testing measures and with the 15% Goods and Services Tax that will hike the cost of living, genuine improvement of the scheme will be as elusive as the Fata Morgana. Moreover, even if the present Labor Government does not introduce AUSTUDY loans in the Federal Budget, it is unlikely the Coalition's strenuous emphasis on 'user pays' policies would see AUSTUDY continue to be a grant only scheme.

The maintenance of the option to defer payment of HECS does not provide an occasion for relief on the part of students who have the ability to participate in the higher education system, but not the resources to pay full cost or near full cost tuition fees. Page 49 of the *Fightback Supplementary Paper No 4* is unequivocal as to the new character HECS will assume:

"HECS will be retained, and will be available to pay course fees up to the standard fee level. For university fees which exceed the standard fee level, loan arrangements will be available,

with repayments guaranteed through the HECS mechanism. As a result loans will be available on favourable terms." The present HECS rate of \$2,250 per annum is a partial cost fee; the Coalition's market-driven approach will propel higher education into a financial realm inaccessible to ordinary, let alone disadvantaged, Australians. Intrinsic to the HECS proposal is a blithe assumption that the prospect of debt can be regarded with equanimity by students

inequities between Australian and overseas students", and promises to end the "rationing of places to Australian students" by offering university places for full fees to those who fail to obtain a place by academic means. Such a move will catalyse the irreversible deregulation of the fee system and the concurrent end to a higher education system in the public interest; it will also exacerbate serious overcrowding prob-

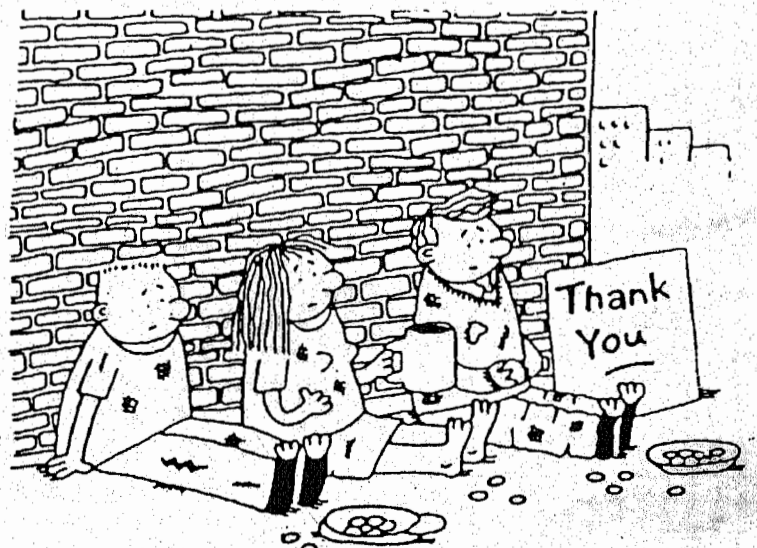


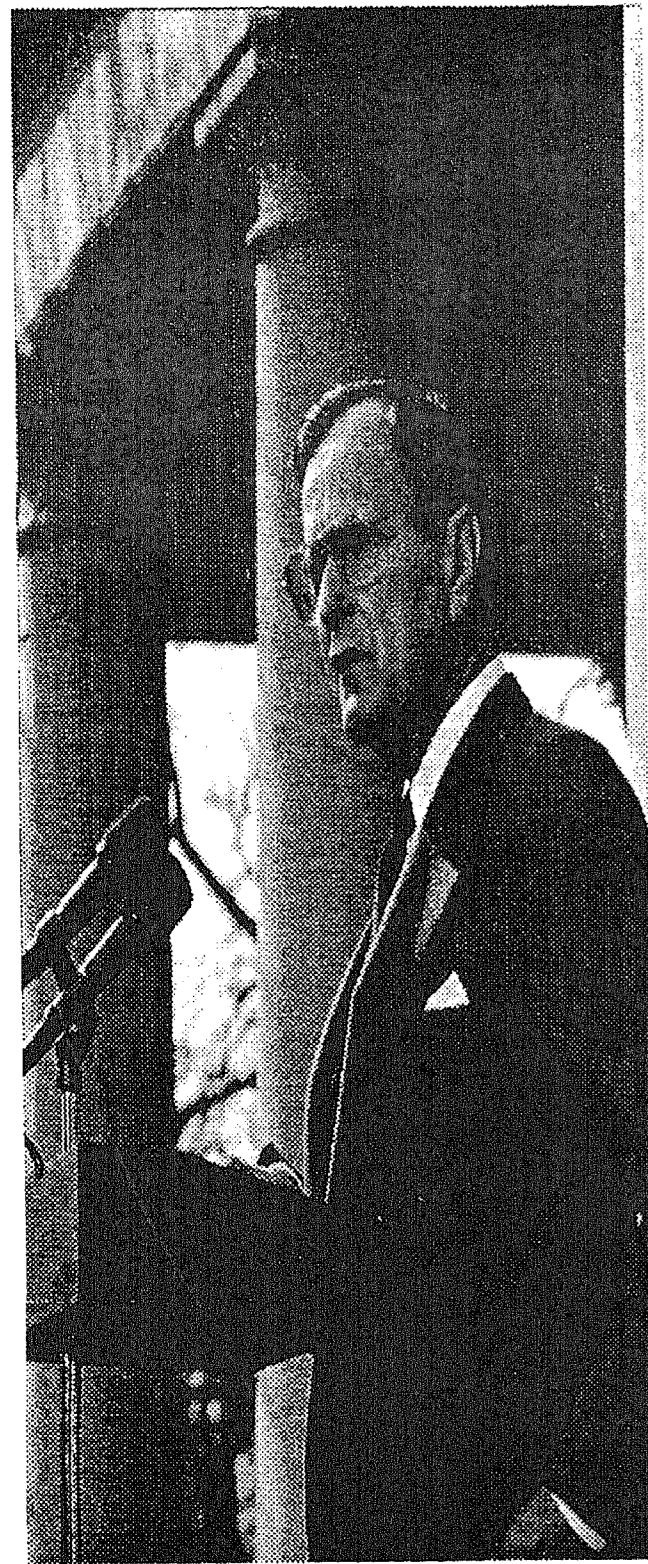
"Intrinsic to the HECS proposal is a blithe assumption that the prospect of debt can be regarded with equanimity by students from all socio-economic backgrounds."

from all socio-economic backgrounds. To complement this focus on personal affluence at the expense of merit, the discount for up-front payment of HECS will be increased from 15% to 25%. The Coalition possesses an interesting perception of equal opportunity. Page 56 of the *Fightback Supplementary Paper No 4* deplores the "serious

lems and require extensive capital works programmes.

There is much more to scrutinise in the higher education section of *Fightback*. The voucher scheme, Voluntary Student Unionism, and other proposals will be examined in another article in the near future.





Bush's America

Bush's America - Slipping away
The leader of the New World Order, George Bush, has oft been quoted as liking a challenge. Given this is the case, he will be in his element over the next few months, fighting for his very political survival.

It is a sign of the depression and angst in modern America when Bush is very much the underdog going into the election against the Democrats. Only two years ago, Bush, as Commander in Chief, presided over the Gulf War 'success' and reasserted America's military hegemony across the world - well, in the Middle East, anyway. Strategic political analysts decreed that Bush would have to be both blind and incompetent not to ride this political wave all the way into the White House for a second term. How times change. A Gallup Poll last week showed 69% of Americans no longer viewed the Gulf War as a victory. Bush now appears on television defending his decision to stop the war when he did, before getting rid of Saddam Hussein. Two years ago, the fact he let it go on as long as he did gave him the only bad press of the entire campaign.

To use the clichéd thorn in his side phrase in describing Saddam's second coming against Bush is no longer serious enough. Bush must sweat and stay awake at night thinking about Saddam. He turned the UN visit to the Agricultural Department to look for signs of nuclear

weapons preparation, into an absolute, yet delightful farce. For three weeks, no one was allowed in - except the removalists - and even when the UN team entered, Saddam controlled who entered, leaving two Americans at the hotel poolside, sipping their crushed Daiquiris. This is the sort of brinkmanship Clauswitz - and secretly, old Colin Gray himself - would envy. Saddam has developed into a grinning festering wound on the Bush re-election rump. Perhaps it was just as well the UN team didn't get in immediately to the Agricultural Department in Iraq for they may have found material making Bush look even worse.

It now comes out that the Pentagon had pursued plans to establish low level military links with Iraq until just three months before the invasion of Kuwait. It certainly adds a new dimension to the concept of friendly fire, doesn't it?

"Well, yes, ma'am, he did die from American fire ... it just came from an Iraqi gun." Naturally enough, the Democrats are rubbing their hands in glee, playing the issue for all that they can, getting as much mileage as possible. Sam Gadjenson, a senior Democrat member of the Congress, said, "Even after Saddam Hussein threatened to burn half of Israel with binary chemical weapons, attempted to smuggle nuclear

triggers (remember that 1/2 km long piping that ended up in Heathrow Airport, destined for Iraq?) and moved missile bases closer to Israel, the Defence Department wanted to provide him with military assistance. What could the Department have been thinking?" Ah, the power of incredulity. This sort of muck-up wouldn't have happened with the Democrats in power, would it? No,

of course not. In the face of increasing internal debt and a consistently worsening trade accounts deficit, the Democrats would make the old peanut farmer's day, Jimmy Carter, and curtail - if not suspend arms sales to the Third World, Carter's 70s rhetoric will blossom into reality in the 1990s under Bill Clinton. Financial considerations - export dollars - will not get in the way of human rights across the world. Oh, where have you Democrats been all my life, asks America.

A new poll showed Mr Bush trailing the Democrats leader by 25 points.

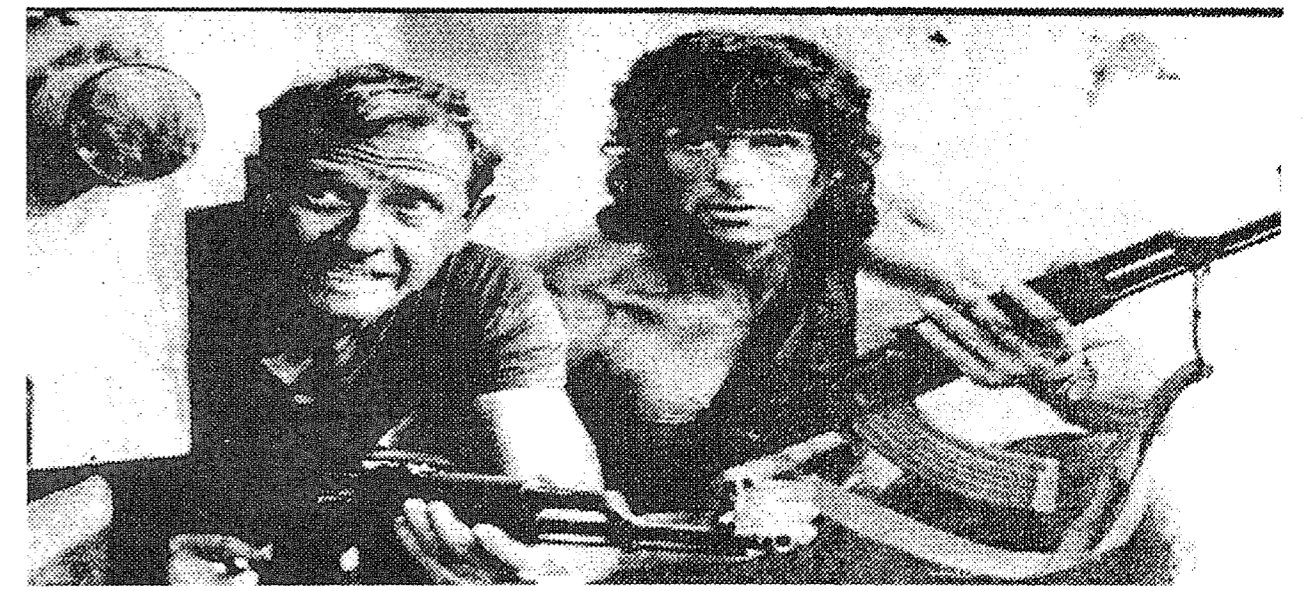
The Bush re-election campaign has been making it easy for Clinton. It has been inundated with a lack of confidence, ineffectiveness, confusion and a distinct lack of cognitive reasoning - even more than is the norm in an election campaign. It is now so bad that Bush has called upon his old mate, James Baker, to take over the reigns and try and develop some sort of party cohesion, something rather lacking in the last month. Baker has now left the State Department to take over the operation of the Bush-Quayle ticket. I hope he likes a challenge as well. Baker has a mythical reputation for being a political mastermind. Certainly he appears to be the only one near the top who wants to get rid of Dan - spell potato - Quayle. The two hate each other with a passion. How cohesive and unified can Baker make the ticket, given he publicly hates the Vice President? The very fact that Republicans would be musing to reporters about the possibility of replacing Quayle is itself an indication of how insecure the White House has become.

So, the campaign trundles on, spewing millions of dollars into conventions, rallies, balloons, streamers - anywhere but on where it is needed most.

Clinton's machine is running well, is tidy and clean; Bush is old, missing a tyre and problematic. And the Horlicks' bill at the Bush residency just keeps getting larger and larger.

Piers Gillespie

(quotes from *The Australian*, 6th August)



Two Faces

Foreign editor for the Australian, Greg Sheridan wrote recently about the two faces of contemporary Europe: brutal and pathetic (Weekend Australian, 8 - 9 August, p 15). In doing so, he exposes the two-faced attitude much Australian journalism displays towards different cultures, especially non-capitalist ones: condescending and arrogant.

Sheridan starts off with a straightforward account of the brutality thesis. Fair enough, from what we know, the Serbs vs Croats war being staged in Bosnia is indeed brutal, particularly from the Serbian side. It would be germane to remind ourselves that the reporting of the Gulf War by the West, for the West was perverse and we can never be sure that what we hear and read is "true". With that rider aside, I've no problem with Sheridan's account of (Eastern) Europe as the site of much brutality at present. The remarkably arrogant assertions he goes on to make are another matter altogether. His broader argument runs something like this: Europe as a whole is unable to manage itself, unification and co-operation or failed experiments and only the non-European West can save these swarthy squabblers from themselves. And he's not talking about the former Yugoslavian states alone - he means Europe as a whole - lox, stocks and wine barrels!

Check this little lot out:
... the crisis of what was once Yugoslavia is a crisis for all Europe. It is a sign of the absolute failure of Europe to master its first significant hurdle in the post-Cold War environment. It is a sign that for all the talk of a multi-polar world, of a new concert of nations, a new concert of Europe - for all this empty, windy rhetoric, the bottom line remains as it has for the past 50 years: without the United States, nothing happens. When Washington looks away, Europe is impotent. (emphasis added)

The true cynic might construe this as the Murdoch press once again acting as PR agents for the next wave of Bush global cowboy interventionism. Amazingly, Sheridan goes on to say that "the mixture of democrats, communists and criminals who run eastern Europe have been shown that war pays". Slow learners, aren't they? - the US has successfully proven this thesis for decades. And Sheridan seems to feel that there are no odd-ones-out in

the cosy threesome of democrats, communists and criminals.

Sheridan is nostalgic for the days of Truman, who constructed the post-WW2 world order. The problem today is that no-one is doing the ordering: Europe lacks the will and the intellect to solve such problems (after all it "spawned the two seriously insane ideologies of this century, Nazism and Communism"), and Bush has made a serious mistake in allowing his "New World Order" to take shape without a strong guiding hand. Yet, he clearly feels that it is Washington that must eventually do the ordering: "Once again, the United Nations, its prestige at an all-time high after the successful operation against Saddam Hussein in Kuwait, is being made a laughing stock."

Just how many although rhetorical statements can one journo dump into a half-page article? Sure, communism turned out to be an inhumane experience, but at the ideological level it was meant to resolve the lack of democracy evident in western capitalism - is that insane? More to the point, how does this prove that Europe lacks the will and intellect to resolve its own problems? Maybe

they can't, but I don't think that the Gulf War should stand as a shining example of how to go about resolving internecine fighting. My guess is that Sheridan's favourite cop show has been taken off the TV and he longs to see the good ol' global cop strap on his spurs and entertain us once more, save the backward little people of Europe and allow us all to resume life safe in the knowledge that all those commo-

" Sure, communism turned out to be an inhumane experience, but at the ideological level it was meant to resolve the lack of democracy evident in western capitalism - is that insane? "

less-pinko foreigners are once again doing just as they're told.
Scott Wasley



New World Dis-Order

To many of us, 9th November 1989 was a day like many we'd had before. We arose to our daily routines and activities, oblivious to what was transpiring in a place not too far away. For the people of East Germany and in other Eastern Bloc nations, it was a day of reckoning. That day was to see the dismantling of the metaphorical iron-curtain that essentially divided the world into two spheres and which kept all those in between wrought with insecurity. These fears were not outwardly displayed as it became a fact of life for more than 70 years.

It was the day that the infamous Berlin Wall was brought down. The smoke that rose from the rubble momentarily resembled the ghosts of those killed trying to flee to the West, finally ascending to the heavens. The clouds of smoke dispersed to reveal hordes of East Germans racing through the openings in the walls into the arms of their teary Western brothers and sisters. That started an exodus of migrants leaving what they knew and presumably despised to what they thought was good and desirable. These migrations, both economic and political, were to be a common feature in the news media, now channelling in from all corners of the world.

The destruction of the Berlin Wall was a precursor to the collapse of the Soviet Union. This for all intents and purposes liberated a number of Soviet states and the Eastern Bloc nations into what is passionately referred to as the new world order. In just a few months, a geography student was introduced to dozens of new countries, including those which further separated into sovereign entities. But surely, this is a small price to pay for such a momentous and long-awaited occasion? The cold war was over. The standoff between good and bad had ended. The West had triumphed over the East. Adam Smith had kicked Karl Marx's butt. One can think of some who may not all be too glad at this prospect such as fiction writers who won't have the war as a backdrop for their thrillers

But in view of what we have witnessed as the new spring of freedom and democracy, we may like to ask ourselves, "Was the cold war really all that bad?" We reel in our seats at the news of supposed ethnic cleansing in Bosnia, racial violence in South Africa, nationalistic insurgencies in the Middle East, political discontent in the recently liberated Eastern nations and social and economic unrest elsewhere. Were they a result of the extinction of the cold war? The extinction has brought political disenchantment, economic collapse and social discord in many nations that were formerly supported by the activities of the cold war.

Was the world not happier when it was steadfastly entrenched in its former state of affairs? Were we not used to the way it was even for all the inadequacies and injustice it represents? Was America not happier enjoying industrial strength from military production under the ol' Gipper? Was Western Europe not happier engaged in esoteric domestic squabbles? Was the Soviet Union not happier stewing in their ideological juices? Was Japan not happier buying up the rest of the world not involved in some warfare?

Times are certainly changing. Now, the hottest new show in the US is the multi-million dollar production of "Elections 92", starring Bill Clinton and George Bush with a cameo appearance by Milly, the first dog. Other channels show "Working Class Man", starring 250,000 unemployed Americans and "Growing Pains", starring the trade and budget deficits. Eastern Europe is a smouldering cauldron of political and ethnic discontent. Economic deprivation is widespread all across the globe. To some extent, all this can be attributed to the collapse of the Soviet propaganda and industrial complex. But, further than this, we fail to realise that all this may already have been in existence in the respective nations but have only been obscured by grander things such as scenes of Gorbachev and Reagan riding a golfcart at Camp David. In a nutshell, the end

of the cold war has now brought to attention all the smaller and regionalised conflicts. One enduring feature in this new landscape is the role of the US as the world's policeman. George Bush repeatedly reiterates that the US is not the world's policeman. I agree, George, you are instead the world's 'Rambo'. Whether we like it or not, we need the Americans. In all their arrogance and double standards, the world would be quite paralysed without them.

The question is, Why? The state of history has been formed somewhat by the forces of military might and whom else wields their ôguns better than the Yankees. Japan has developed a distaste for military activities as they do for bad fish. The British have forgotten how to flex their muscles since the Falklands. The Germans are preoccupied with their reunification. Such is the situation that is most pathetic. One illustration is how the Europeans can't even pick up the mess in their own backyard. Whilst neighbouring Bosnia-Herzegovina is fighting bloodied warfare and resurrecting the nightmare of reported concentration camps, Western Europe is deciding if the Bratwurst's fat content is exceeding the European standards. Again, it's Uncle Sam to the rescue having called for the United Nations to sanction the use of more coercive measures in settling the conflict there. When Washington looks away, Europe is impotent.

Besides that, our friend Saddam Hussein seems to be playing 'hide and seek' with the world. More specifically, I hide the documents and you seek. World patience is running out. Another attack would not be too bad as it'll give us something to follow after the Olympics. Many wonder why he wasn't put away the first time, namely our beloved Baroness Thatcher. However, it's another issue about how it was the almighty West that nurtured such a creature in the first place. Other nations like Cambodia, Afghanistan and South Africa are experiencing the painful transition to peace and harmony.

Perhaps, a bit more painful for the latter. Others like Italy, Peru and Ireland are engaged in the transition towards turmoil and chaos. World affairs have become the biggest spectator sport. Its plot and storyline are filled with sex, money, deceit, tragedy and sadness. Think of the advertising potential. Like "It's only Bausch and Lombé for George Bush" or "Mitsubishi: we carry the UN all over the place". The state of the world is as complicated as ever. There are many who say that the end of the cold war marked the end of history. They are mistaken. We have undoubtedly made progress but little in human nature. She is still as savage and unjust as ever. To borrow a verse:

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times,
 It was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness,
 It was the season of light, it was the season of darkness,
 We had everything before us, we had nothing before us."

Voon



A Date with Molly (the Guru) Meldrum

or ...

What does Lennies Look Like on the Inside?

I was surprised, to say the least, when I received an invitation from the brewers of West End Export. Upon opening it, I learnt that this was my "opportunity to experience SA's most talented musicians - live". I was a bit puzzled by this because I hadn't heard anything about Cold Chisel getting back together, so I read on ...

I was invited to the Mecca of West End Export drinkers, Lennies. To be treated to free beer (Export, of course!) and munchies whilst having a chance to see: Robyn Habel; Cosmic Desert; This House Is Jumping; and the El Dorados, along with F.O.A.M. (alias Groove Terminator) and special guests Girl Overboard and, of course, Mr Molly Meldrum. All very strange.

However, the next day it all became clear. A large bag appeared in the On Dit office with my name on it. As well as a West End Export t-shirt and lots of pamphlets, it contained a CD. Suddenly, it all made sense. You see the brewers of West End Export have released a CD, "Exporting South Australia 1992", featuring such names as My Love Pumpkin (who?), the Eldorados, Fire'n'Ice, Be Brave, The Violets, This House Is Jumping, Those Kodiaks, Napoleon Goes Solo, Big Secret, Robyn Habel, F.O.A.M., Millions in Hell and Cosmic Desert.

So, on Wednesday evening, along with Fiona, Sam and Vanessa, I headed off to Lennies full of expectations such as, what is Lennies like on the inside?, what do West End Export and local music have in common? and (of course) does Molly Meldrum really wear that hat everywhere? The answers to the second and third questions are The Party Boys and Yes, the first one, I'm afraid, isn't that simple.

As you walk in the door, you can see a long bar on the far wall with the scores of a cricket match between India and Australia painted above it. To your left are the toilets, hidden behind two petrol pumps and a stage. To your right is the "back wall" which was particularly non-descript aside from a



few mirrors. You are standing next to the other bar, opposite the first one. The dance floor is quite large and situated in the middle of the room with tables and chairs right up to the edges of it the whole way around to allow the patrons a good vantage/perving point from which to pick out any prospective partners flaunting their stuff on the dance floor. That, in a nutshell, is Lennies.

Anyway, we all settled down at a table which had some food on it, got some free lager and tried to come to terms with the number of wankers that work in the music industry. Robyn Habel and her band played some country-ish tunes which were quite pleasant. Cosmic Desert played something, though I'm afraid I was too engrossed in a conversation about the devastating effects that the powers of attraction can have on friendships and other such important social issues, to pay much attention.

Then Molly got up and told everyone about the project. Apparently, West End helped the Party Boys with their single "He's Gonna Step On You Again" a few years ago and they've decided to have another dabble in the music biz, quite simple really.

Groove Terminator then did some tricky techno or hip hop or house or something (will someone please tell me the difference) DJing for a while. This House Is Jumping followed this and it must be said that their lead singer has a fantastic voice. Then the Eldorados treated us to some great rockabilly, complete with the usual enthusiasm, zest and quiff.

At this point, Sam was sick of making trips to the bathroom for toilet paper to blow her nose, Vanessa was having paranoia attacks about seeing some guy from KAFM and the general atmosphere produced by the music industry sleeze, men with perms and West End Girls, was taking its toll on all of us, so we left without waiting for Girl Overboard.

Full marks to West End for helping young local artists to record, I hope the project doesn't stop here. The CD will be in the shops soon, so here is the perfect chance to have a listen to some of our local talent. Do something to support original music and buy a copy.

Richard Vowles



STUDENT RADIO PROGRAMME SUNDAY 23rd August, 1992

2.30 "Radio Free Adelaide", with Sean Norman and Paul Lobban

3.30 Hala Atwa and Taras Majba

4.30 "Rhapsody in Green" with Jo Mills, Trish Drioli and Cath Hughes. Great Environmental Debate: All nominees for E.O. will be invited to fight out on the show.

5.30 Ben Rounsefell and Andy Williamson

6.30 "The Brothers Don't Surf Variety Hour" presented by Chloë Fox and Adam Simpson. Adam sells off his remaining body parts for Charity. Ha, Adam finally gets to write one of these ... Chloë in one of her last shows sings ye olde Italian folksongs nude.

7.30 "Johnny Starr and the Love Muscle" with Alan Merritt and Steve Thomson. Al and Steve present another hour of radio fun with: comment on "Extremities", Steve's latest fab TV find; Antipodean music, lots of songs for our friends, and a guest star from Adelaide's early days of world-class bands.

8.30 "The Story of the Eye" presented by Kate Juttner and Katarina Grenfell. DAKS - Damien, Anne and Kate's Show.

9.30 Andrew Wright - Slightly Loud Music (e.g. Poster Children, Sonic Youth, Pixies, ad infinitum).

10.30 Stuart and Max's radio show. Can someone please lend us some records to play on the show - we're really sick of playing the usual crap!

11.30 Richard Vowles' special on The Wedding Present.

"What's wrong with being sexy?"

The Jaynes this week release their second CD offering, launched with the simple title "Babe". This choice of title has caused a minor fracas with some people slamming it as both sexist and out of date.

Matt Banks refuses to defend the title a la Spinal Tap ("Sexy? What's wrong with being sexy?") but points out that the word was chosen for a number of reasons including the youthful nature of the band members and their deep admiration for US baseball legend, Babe Ruth. Indeed, to try and portray The Jaynes as denigrators of the status of women is difficult when one considers the support they have shown to artists such as Edwina Lucas, Violinda and the EP's engineer, Julie Grace. Matt right dismisses the criticism, "Anything you choose to do in the public eye will always offend someone. People read far too much into simple things."

Regardless, the release of "Babe" marks a significant achievement for The Jaynes. In a town where we have a least two Rundle Street hotels full of "musicians". The Jaynes are amongst a select few who are not only able to make a living through playing live, but have been able to fully fund the release of a significant amount of original material on CD. Residences at Lennies Tavern, Raglans and Boltz Cafe have seen the band play up to four nights a week for the past year. Interstate touring has seen the band become the only unsigned act to appear on the National Touring Roster, which lists all actively touring Australian acts. Their following in Melbourne is such that it allows them to pack the Punters Club, and they have received a strong on and off stage support from members of The Clouds, Swordfish and Frente. This success rates with that of the Mad Turks, who were also able to translate local success across the border, although The

Jaynes are hoping to make more of their opportunities.

As with most careers, the rise of this band has not been smooth. The recording and launch of the first CD, an ambitious full length album entitled 'All The Colours In The World', almost brought about the band's demise. Heavy debts incurred through indulgent recording practices, zpersonal conflicts between band members and minimal airplay of the album tested the bands staying power. Despite positive interstate media reviews, the band became increasingly frustrated by the incessant slagging off they received from a plethora of "up-and-coming" university thrash bands. As Matt Banks displayed an increasing interest in solo gigs, the future of The Jaynes seemed clouded. "The solo work, though, was just a way of freeing things up musical and regaining some of enjoyment that playing in the band had started to lose." The need to keep The Jaynes playing in order to pay off debts, gave the band the time it needed to sort itself and regroup. Musically, as well, the band came to terms with the changing sound and presentation of its original material. People familiar with the sound of The Jaynes when they first formed will no doubt be surprised at the sound of "Babe. The acoustic based jangly guitar sound that typified early gigs has been modified towards a more deliberate rock orientation. Banks views the change as a necessary evolution, "The band was never comfortable with the early sound, it suited neither our personalities nor our style of playing. When it came time to do 'All the colours ...' we also found that we were unable to record that sound authentically." Certainly 'All the Colours ...' lacks something. Stunningly produced by local release standards, it tends to err on the overdramatic side and as a result the clever but simple style of songwriting gets lost in the slickness of the production. "Babe" sees the band adopting



The Jaynes - sexy ?

a different approach. The songs themselves still rely on simple but clever hooks, but they are played with the intensity and conviction that live work breeds. A significant technical improvement in Matt's guitar work and sound and consistent, solid vocals by Tom Williams give the EP a full sound despite a greatly reduced recording budget.

With the successful launch of "Babe", The Jaynes are in an enviable position. They continue to pull large crowds to live shows here and interstate, the EP is showing healthy sales and the song "Sweet Indecision" has been added to the playlists of Triple M, Triple J, X102 and even dinosaur rock station SA*FM. Few bands in this position stay unsigned for long, but The Jaynes are a patient bunch, "We've been offered a few contracts before that basically said if you make the money the company keeps it, but if you lose money you've got to pay it all back. Obviously, taking a deal like that in Australia could ruin you financially, we'd rather wait until we're offered a more supportive arrangement."

Adelaide does seem to be the type of place where starting a band is easy. Gaining initial media attention and crowd support is also a relatively small hurdle. It's hanging on to it all that it provides the real problems. "Sooner or later the small size of Adelaide gets you, there's only so many people who want to see a band each week and you've got hundreds of different bands appearing all the time." As a result, The Jaynes are planning a permanent move to Melbourne later this year to continue their growth.

Regardless of personal musical tastes, the success of The Jaynes (coupled with that of the Mandelbrot Set) must be encouraging for anyone involved in the arts here in Adelaide. Not only does it indicate that Adelaideans who dream of national artistic recognition do not do so in vain, it also may serve to bring long overdue attention to this State's active music scene.

Heath McDonald
Photo: Joel Johnston

The Falling Joys

Just before the mid semester break, one of Australia's best pop bands, The Falling Joys, released their second album "Psychohum". I spoke to a rather tired and not very talkative bass player Pat Hayes about recording in England, fire extinguishers and fox hunting. The album was produced by Jessica Cochran (Ned's Atomic Dustbin) at Greenhouse Studios, which, Pat informs me, are owned by the son and daughter of Gary Glitter.

"Working with Jessica was really refreshing, especially for Suzie who really enjoyed working with a female producer. They're a lot more organised over there, too."

With "Wish List" (the band's first album) having just been released in England, the band also played a few shows whilst they were there, at the Powerhouse and Borderline, which Pat assures me went well.

The new album is a lot heavier than the first, sounding more like the Falling Joys live than in a studio, I asked Pat if this was a conscious thing.

"Yeah, well, I guess so. Really we just wanted a more spontaneous sound. I mean, a song

like Black Bandages which was written about everything we saw around us whilst we were in the United States during the Gulf War, was always going to be frantic and loud. It was picked as a single because it is so different to Lock It."

Psychohum is a very diverse album, not only musically but lyrically. For example, God in a Dustbin is about "all the ugly structures that are going up these days". Challenger is "a sad little story about no one in particular. It's about oppressive men". And Psychohum, itself, is a nonsensical song with lyrics about rocket ships and genies, "Ha, yeah, that was originally called Sixties Psychohum. We threw in all these bits that sounded classic sixties, like a Simon and Garfunkle bit and a Cilla Black bit, and ... well ... there it is!"

I asked who "Noddy" was who played the Hammond organ on Fortune Teller, only to learn he was rehearsing in another studio downstairs from the Joys with the Gary Glitter Big Band.

"He was incredible. We went down and asked him if he would play on the song. He

came upstairs, listened to the song once, set up his organ, said "take this" and played it once through, packed up and left!"

What about the fire extinguisher and the fox hunting?

Well, a fire extinguisher was used as an instrument/sound effect on the song Incinerator (the new single). Unfortunately, they couldn't turn it off when they'd finished with it, but, hey,

they did the right thing and put it back where they found it, even if it was still going.

And the "Please Stop Fox Hunting" on the inner sleeve, well, that happened after Suzie had an argument with a Taxi driver.

As a conclusion, I asked Pat how he would sum up the album, "It's really just a mixed bag of songs."

Richard Vowles



REVIEWS ALBUMS music SINGLES

Body Count Ice T Sire/Warner

Hardcore rapper, Ice Mother Fuckin' T (as he prefers to be called), is the lead singer of Body Count, an intense Heavy Rock band with some Thrash elements. The band certainly pulls no punches when it comes to lyrical content and musical intensity, the PMRC would have had a field day with this one. President Bush even made a statement obviously directed at 'Cop Killer' a song from the album, Bush said, "I also stand against those who use films or records or television or video games which glorify the killing of law enforcement officers ... it is sick!" Ice-T defends his songs saying they are "not done maliciously in any attempt to make anybody go out and hurt, commit a crime" in regards to the song "Cop Killer" he goes on to say, "that's rapping the first person, that's called a poetic licence and obviously these ignorant pigs don't know nothin' about music". American law enforcement groups called for a boycott of Time Warner Inc, the parent of Warner Brothers Records. Surprisingly, only yesterday, 29/7, Ice-T agreed to the removal of "Cop Killer" from the album after staff of Warner Bros Records received death threats from the police.

There is a lot of hype surrounding this album, which is no doubt exactly what Ice-T wanted, but unfortunately, it has been handicapped by Brashs who refuse to sell this album!

The musical elements are a very in-your-face, straight down the line, heavy rock style. The band pulls it off very well with great songs such as "Body Count", "Bowels of the Devil", "KKK Bitch" and "There Goes the Neighborhood" (a slightly subdued version of this song appeared on MTV and Rage). The other songs are also good and as a whole this album definitely warrants a good listen. Ice-T's angry and aggressive lyrics suit the bands full-on style perfectly and more credit should be given to the band as a whole than to Ice-T alone because the combination has resulted in some catchy riffs and worthwhile songs. Good sh.

Carl Panczak

Think I'd Better Dance Now and Better Dance Now Volume 2 MCA

Two compilations of dance music featuring "Heavy D and the Boyz", "Pebbles", "Father MC", "Sheena Easton", "Jodeci", "Adamski" and "Jody Watley" to name a few!

Ben Frisk

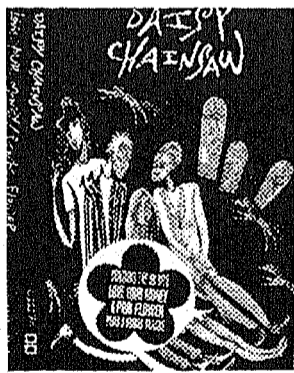
Landlocked Chris Wilson Mushroom

"Landlocked" is the first solo album by Melbournean Chris Wilson, having more or less left his band "Crown of Thorns". I say "more or less" because he still plays with them. I guess he just wants to hog the limelight. And who can blame him? The first thing you notice about "Landlocked" is Chris Wilson's voice. It's just amazing. A stronger, deeper, more powerful voice you have not heard. Big Chris (so named because apparently he's quite a large person) really takes control of his songs.

The music, which serves as an aural backdrop for Mr Wilson's vocal power, has a country/bluesy/folksy/soulsy feel to it with a healthy splurt of electric guitar threaded throughout. In some places it works, on such tracks as the "The Big One" and "Wolves", for example, and in other places, it's just ... well, boring. But you might like it more. This style of music doesn't really cook my greens. "Landlocked" is a solid album with impressive vocals and some strong songs, marred only by the odd dull number and occasionally ponderous lyrics.

Buy this if you're a country music fan and want to graduate to intelligent music. Otherwise, just buy it if you like good but slow Australian music.

Nick Smith



Love Your Money/ Pink Flower Daisy Chainsaw Liberation

Katie Jane Garside was raised on a yacht by her nice globe trotting hippy parents. She now sings in a band and is renowned for wearing nighties and drinking orange juice from a baby's bottle whilst onstage. Katie is the lead singer of Daisy Chainsaw, the latest English group fronted by a girl destined to have one or two hits, be compared to some of the greatest names in rock prior to disappearing again as quickly as

they sprung up (c.f. The Primitives and Transvision Vamp).

"Love Your Money" was number one on the UK independent charts for a number of weeks, and why not! It's one of those instantly appealing pop songs, with such a dirty bass sound that Nirvana and Ministry will be pissed off that a toy pop group used it before they did and Katie's, dare I say it, Wendy James-esque vocals.

"Pink Flower" was the second single in the UK and it rates a higher score on the punk/noise scale than "Love Your Money" whilst lacking somewhat in the tune department. I like it. Of the B-sides "Sick of Sex" and "All the Kids Agree" are the best with more chainsaw guitars and undecipherable lyrics. Daisy Chainsaw are good, harmless fun. I recommend you enjoy them now because I don't think they will be around for long.

Richard Vowles

Welcome to Wherever You Are INXS

This latest album is a pleasant surprise. The use of different sounds and influences point towards the experimental nature of *Welcome to Wherever You Are*. This ninth album by INXS was produced by Mark Opitz, who previously worked with the band on *Shaboo Shabah* in 1983.

The songs themselves contrast with one another from the psychedelic "Questions to Baby Don't Cry", which used a 60 plus piece orchestra. The band's soul influences are evident in "Not Enough Time". Upbeat songs such as "Heaven Sent" also are prominent on this album. Michael Hutchence's somewhat distorted vocals are another interesting aspect of many of the songs.

Welcome to Wherever You Are differs greatly from *Kick and X*. It signals a change of direction and an expansion of musical creativity for INXS. Its appeal lies in a refreshing change from the norm and it looks like this new formula is set to equal another winner for one of Australia's premier exports.

Marian Clarkin

25th of May Go Wild BMG Single

These are scouse lads and this is not a bad song. Unfortunately, the CD comes with three different mixes of the one song which is always a disappointment but since the song doesn't stink, it's not that annoying. The big draw-back is that the rap lacks the catchy hook that can be found in other English rappers and at times it gets a bit heavy on the production side, especially on the six minute remix. Nonetheless, it's quite danceable and well worth a listen, even if digi-packs shit you.

Rohan Thompson

Dondé Esta La Pollo The Headless Chickens Cassingle

New Zealand fun(k)sters get into the Barcelona swing with their latest single, "Dondé Esta La Pollo", which is Barcelonish for "Where is the Chicken?".

The Headless Chickens are, of course, working on the premise that chickens are just the funniest thing out. Funnier even than black people, assertive women who don't shave

their legs and multiple sclerosis. Yep, chickens are funny! And in Spanish! Boy, this stuff really cracks me up.

Unfortunately, "Dondé Est La Pollo" is a dumb song. The Headless Chickens have produced some good material over the years but this isn't part of it. This song is a silly dance number which is very silly and not particularly danceable.

But chickens. They kill me every time!

Nick Smith



Get Off Haywire Attic

"Unpredictability", says the biography, "Unique sound", "Artistic integrity", "Consistent yet diverse", "Spice", "Hooks", "Certified platinum (100,000 units)".

Yes, the alarm bells were sounding furiously as my clock on a Sunday morning.

We'll see, he says. He opens the swank cardboard packaging, revealing a CD (two tracks) in one side, and a cassette (12 tracks) in a moulded compartment on the other. Wonderful piece of modern construction, this. As you pull the CD out, the cardboard pocket scratches the shit out of it. You cannot get the cassette out of its carefully moulded home without using enough force to mangle the pretty packaging.

Brilliant! At least that kept me amused for nearly fifteen minutes, unlike the music. Stuff the bio, it's standard corporate cock rock with attempts at funk, complete with some emotionally crippling metal licks. Brings tears to your eyes really. I bet they have a drummer who spontaneously combusts into a blob of green goo on his stool.

DJK

Lost in the City Images BMG

I think these guys are from Sydney, perhaps Sydney's equivalent of Neptune Lolly Shoppe - that is they write pop songs which aren't mainstream, but aren't that far off it. With a few rocky tunes carried off quite well, they might find their niche in the charts.

Ben Frisk

Dream About You Peter Case Geffen

"Dream About You" opens with a piano and Peter Case's voice and sounds not unlike Billy Joel. The B-side, "When You Don't Come", is a tad reminiscent of Robyn Hitchcock a la Globe of Frogs without the charm.

Ben Frisk

Head Above Water
Hunters and Collectors
Cassingle

If you haven't heard this yet, then you must be deaf, in which case there isn't much point in reading the music pages, is there?

"Head Above Water" is probably Hunters and Collectors best song for years. It is, at least, quite different from everything they've put out in the last ten years. Yes, they have a much vaunted "new sound".

This consists of a drum loop stretched out behind Mark Seymour's "Angry Young Man" vocals and a bit of funky guitar.

Yes, that's right, the Hunnas (isn't Australian folklore wonderful?) have absorbed dance music. (Yawn)

Nice. But I'm sure you already know that.

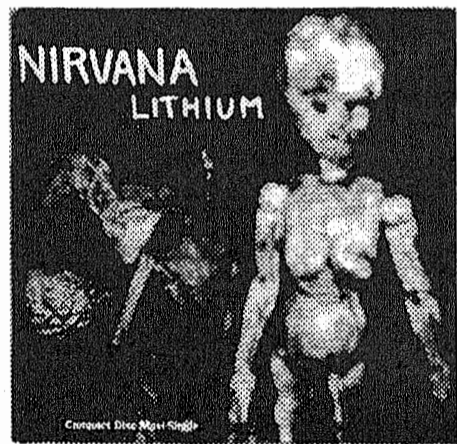
Nick Smith

Knockin' on Heaven's Door
Guns N' Roses
BMG/MCA

Firstly for the bad news. If you thought G'n'R were on their way down under in 1992, you're probably wrong like the rest of us. According to their Use Your Illusion World Tour - 1992 diary, the European leg of their tour ended on 3rd July, with sell out shows in most European cities. Now they are on a small tour with Metallica and Faith No More in a show running 7 hours.

So, when do we get the Gunners? Who fuckin' knows, but until it happens the Live at Wembley version of Knockin' on Heaven's Door is probably the only good point for Aussie Gunner fans, and it's probably the closest we'll get to a live show for a while yet.

The Hitman



Lithium
Nirvana
DGC

Well, there's not much point me saying much about "Lithium", the third single from Nirvana's groundbreaking *Nevermind* album. Maybe not my choice for the second single but then I have to try and remember that Nirvana are now a general commodity and that the average commercial FM listener has a very different viewpoint to myself. As Nirvana get all their income from the former, they'd be bloody silly to listen to me.

Digressing? Yes, the other two songs ...

"Been a Son" is, dare I say it, typical Nirvana. A slightly murky live recording, but short and snappy.

"Curmudgeon" is a previously unreleased track and finds Kurt and Co. playing around with phase/flange effects, bouncing, wobbling and even swirling through an interesting song. Yep, they deserve their success, even if the name 'Nirvana' does look a little out of

place on charts, amongst all the insultingly placid mind rotting crud.

Amen
DJK



Desperate Football (Smells Like Team Spirit)
Brady Bunch Lawnmower Massacre
Shagpile Records

The official story accounting for this band's existence is the alcoholic demise of Fred Negro and Scotty 'Stix' Simpson's earlier band, I Spit on Your Gravy. Personally, I think the demise of the Gravies was more due to being banned from every pub in Australia (except the Esplanade, St Kilda!) and the constant crusade of Fred Nile to subject the entire band to a whipping exorcism, but that's another story.

The BBIM continue in the standard Fred Negro mould in one sense - they're extremely obnoxious (and proud of it) and not overly concerned with intellectual pursuits. The obnoxious image seems to come naturally - anyone who's seen one of Fred's album sleeves, or his cartoons will know what I mean. The music has progressed a long way, though. The guitar is loud, with a tinge of metal - but shit, that doesn't stop them playing slide!

"Drink Myself to Life", the second single, is a doozy. Crunching bass, metal riff and a driving chorus.

"Bourbon Bound", the first single (you know, the one with Bart Simpson humping his mother on the front), is a pounding bluesy number with plenty of wailing slide. These two songs alone make the album, but wait, don't send any money, there's more! (10 more, in fact.)

"When Jesus Goes Surfing" is truly beautiful, a mangled 60s style tune, sure to get Fred Nile on their backs again. (No, it's not another Catholic song, but remember he is a testy bugger.) This would be a great album to put on at a Law School party.

Anyway, I suggest you get hold of this album, it could do you a lot of good. And think of me - I have to interview these guys by conference phone - apparently they're going to be under the pool table at the Esplanade.

DJK

P.S. Check out the cover - I didn't think I could do it justice by describing it.

Please Don't Go!
KWS
EMI

A commercial tune with John Farnham-esque soul overtones. A sticker on the cover informs me this song was number 1 in the UK for five weeks, hardly surprising, I guess. There's a 3-minute version of "Please Don't Go" as well as two other songs that sound a bit like 2 Unlimited.

Ben Frisk

C'Mon Get Up
F.O.M.
Possum
Single

Well, FOM (Family of Music) have certainly changed their tune since I reviewed their first single release. This single is a dance track featuring MC Pacman who does a bit of low quality rapping which unfortunately does not live up to the high standard of most other rappers who appear on albums. MC Pacman definitely did not do this song any favours. Although the genre has changed the quality hasn't, it seems as if FOM can't get anything right. Despite a good groove and some reasonable sax playing, FOM have produced yet more Fucking Ordinary Music.

Carl Panczak

Form One Planet
Rockmelons

This 10-track album features a mix of many different types of music. The songs are not all sung by the same lead vocalist since Deni Hines (Marcia's daughter, who was a cast member of Big River), Doug Williams, Kye and Johanna Pigott take it in turns. This is what makes each track individual.

"That Word (L.O.V.E.)" and "Ain't No Sunshine" are the singles which have so far been released from *Form One Planet*. Both have fared well in the charts but its going to be interesting to see how The Rockmelons are received if their forthcoming singles do not feature Deni Hines as the lead vocalist, since this has proven to be their recipe for success. However, this cocktail of rap, soul, pop, R'n'B and dance has meant an interesting variety of styles are used to create a unique sound.

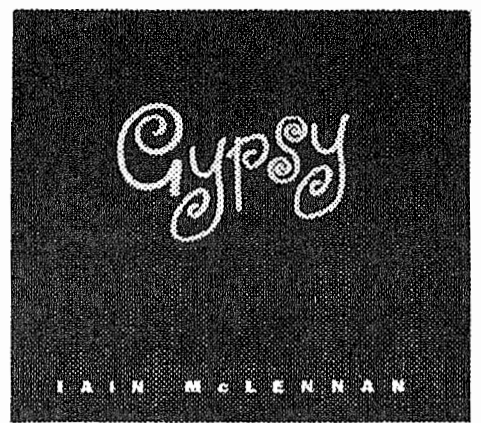
Marian Clarkin

Living In England
Screaming Jets
Warner Brothers Music

If you like full-on English metal then this shit is probably your style.

Drivel, Meeting Anybody, Living in England, Folsom Prison Blues and Ain't No Fun comprise the CD. Of these five tracks Living in England is the only track that is half decent, but who the fuck would want to live in England anyway? Shit happens.

The Hitman



Gypsy
Iain McLennan
CDS/Possum

No, don't get your hopes up, no relation to Grant (musically, anyway). Very competently played, but overall it reminds me too much of the Dire Straits school of soft rock. No, that's too harsh, it's not really that bad. You might like it. As a matter of fact, you can have it. Come into On Dit, proclaim, "I cried when Mark Knopfler pranged his car in the celebrity challenge", and it's yours.

DJK

P.S. This is a serious giveaway, I'll leave it with the Eds.

Firepile (Part Two)
Throwing Muses
4AD
EP

Firepile (Part Two) is the second of a parallel release by American band Throwing Muses. The first is called Firepile (Part One). (I just love when the universe is all neat and logical. It makes things so easy.)

Firepile (II) fits into the "quirkily-interesting-and-not-loud-and-raucous-alternative-guitar-music" category. It sounds a bit like a slower, more reflective Pixies EP, especially on the second song "Jak".

The third track, a cover of a Velvet Underground instrumental, "Ride Into the Sun", is nice but strikes me as a bit pointless. I kept waiting for something to happen.

Firepile (Le deuxieme) is nice, good, likeable but I wouldn't go much further than that. It fundamentally lacks something. The vocals are warm and effective and the guitar playing works well but the songs just aren't that impressive.

Oh, well. You can't have everything.

Nick Smith

Triple M-FM Top 20 + 1

Artist	Format	Title	Label	EW
1	CD	Some Youth	Geffen	1
2	CDS	Club Hoy	Festival	6
3	CDS	Teenage Fanclub	Geffen	9
4	Cart	The Eldorado's	-	-
5	Demo	Truck Train Tractor	-	7
6	CDS	Dece-Lite	Warner	-
7	CD	The Faith Healers	Too Pure	-
8	CD	The Moanles	Au-Go-Go	-
9	CD	Painters And Dockers	Mushroom	-
10	Demo	Three Eyed Fish	-	-
11	CD	Ed Kuepper	Shock	12
12	CD	L7	Liberation	2
13	Demo	The Bearded Clams	-	-
14	Demo	G.S.D.	-	-
15	CD	The B.S.'s	Warner	-
16	CD	Julliana Hatfield	Mushroom	-
17	CDS	Belly	4AD	-
18	CDS	Caligula	Phonogram	-
19	Demo	Madoïne's Wreath	-	-
20	CDS	Miranda Sex Garden	Liberation	-
21	CD	T.I.S.M.	Shock	13

(A=Australian L.W=Last Week's Position)

THE TOP 20 + 1 SHOW - SATURDAYS 5-7 PM
ON TRIPLE M-FM 93.7

Every year the Clare Winemakers Association publicly show the wines they have made in the current and previous vintages. It is a unique opportunity to see and taste unblended and unfinished wines. For people in the wine business and especially wine students, the occasion is like a big post-vintage reunion, so the social aspect is as good as the oenological aspect. This tasting is the first event in the Gourmet Weekend. The 1992 tasting booklet provided with the \$5 entry fee lists 117 wines, so this is also one of the biggest public tastings available in Australia.

What did Vintage 1992 taste like? Quite simply, 1992 is not a vintage yeast, and the reason for this has everything to do with the weather.

The best wines are generally those that come from warm, dry summers. As most On Dit readers would know, we just didn't seem to get a summer this year, the cool, overcast and wet weather conditions that prevailed this summer has adversely affected wine quality. In particular, On Dit readers may recall the weekend of February 28th, 29th and March 1st was the opening of the mainstream Festival of Arts and was very wet. That weekend Clare Valley received 3 inches of rain which was potentially disastrous. The weekend of March 15th and 16th saw Twelfth Night at the Botanic Gardens cancelled due to more wet weather and Clare Valley received 2 inches of rain. Talking to Barossa and Eden Valley winemakers at the Mt Pleasant Show in March, I heard comments like, "I have never seen riesling grapes split so badly", "I'm not even going to pick my Chenin Blanc this year, its a write off!", "The Baumè (ripeness) has not moved in the last two weeks", etc. Worse than this was happening in Clare by all accounts. It got to the stage where grapes were rotting faster than they were ripening. So, the two types of wines available at the tasting were, broadly speaking, those picked before or after the rains. The 117 wines were arranged in 5 formal groups: Shirazs; Cabernets and other reds; rieslings; other whites; and previous vintage reds.

Rieslings - the least meaningful tasting occurs in this class. Riesling is late ripening and, as per usual, most of the samples were till cloudy, fizzy and sweet at the time of the tasting. Most wines presented were very close to finishing ferment and this is the time of a riesling's life that it tastes the worst because towards the end of ferment there is this huge population of yeast that realises their food is about to run out and the yeast suddenly goes into stress and as a result, start throwing these horribly flavoured esters. The pleasant riesling flavours return once the ferment has gone dry and the wine is clarified to some extent. Nonetheless, some aspects of the wine are apparent. The most floral riesling presented was the Leasingham but that stood out because it was the only wine already dry and cleaned up. The Mintaro late picked had an amazing and unexpected tropical fruit flavour. The Quelltaler had the oily, mid palate body that is characteristic of Clare Valley riesling. Otherwise, all the rest were much of a muchness. All these wines were picked after the rain.

"'92 will produce better reds than whites as a general rule, because the red varieties have sustained the wet weather far better than the white varieties."



Wine Time

1992 Clare Valley Vintage Tasting, Gourmet Weekend.

Other whites and the Quelltaler Traminer was great. It is tropical, spicy and honied and miles ahead of the Knappstein and Skilloogalee Traminers. With the Semillons, Tim Adams gets the award here with his really distinct herbaceous aroma and capsicum flavours. Tim Adams told me that he deliberately picked one parcel of fruit early in order to secure herbaceous characters and this was a fortuitous decision because two days later the rain turned up and all the other pickings have not come up to expectations. All the rest of the semillons were boring apart from the Quelltaler which had this extraordinary tequila-like flavour that I have never met before in a wine. The Sauvignon Blancs and Tim Barry definitely receives the award for the most herbaceous and typically varietal wine and the other SB's were forgettable. The Chardonnays were likewise forgettable, the only flavour and aromas apparent were those of oak treatment, and in this department only Grosset's stood out because of the obviously heavy toasted oak used for ferment. The Sevenhill White Burgundy was really interesting, it had a great flavour but hard acid finish. I took the opportunity to chat to Brother John May about his wine and that was truly refreshing. Up to that point, all the other winemakers I had spoken to were all telling dubious things. Winemakers are notorious for speaking the quality of their wines into existence, whether it's really good or not. In answer to my questions about how they coped with the rain and the other adverse conditions that occurred, I received replied that everything is fine, our sprays on the vines worked alright, the food came in good conditions, none of the ferments got stuck, it did look bad at first but everything is OK now, etc. Yet, I already had been speaking to their vineyard and cellar workers, most of whom are Roseworthy students of course, and I received a different version of events. Brother May was refreshing because

he actually spoke the truth. His white burgundy sample was all verdehlo, picked at 13°B in the week prior to the rain and he considers it his best white this year. Brother May made the accurate comment that spraying the vines was effective this year because there was usually a week or two between the rains, hence the sprays could take effect. If there was only two days between rains then things would not have been so good. What could not be prevented was the berry splitting and resultant shrivelling and he estimated he lost 25% of his white grapes like this apart from the verdehlo.

Sevenhill is the oldest winery in the Clare Valley, established by Jesuit monks in the 1850s for the purpose of providing sacramental wine and, in later years, commercial products as well. It is reassuring to know that at least one of the Clare Valley winemakers will tell the truth. Bless his soul.

When did I first meet Sevenhill wine? I have to concede that the first labelled bottle of wine I remember drinking away from the company of my parents was also the first fortified wine I ever had. That occurred in the vestry at the church for which I was an altar boy. I hope I burn in hell.

Shirazs and for the second year running the best was from Tim Adams. It smelled like raspberry essence and had a really long flavour. Tim Barry's was the darkest in colour and also had a long flavoursome finish. I assume this is the wine they will use in their produce named 'The Armagh'. Pauletts has the strongest oak aroma. Virtually all the shirazs had excellent long persistent flavours. This was a strong class.

Cabernets et al. This class confirmed the notion I had that '92 will produce better reds than whites as a general rule, because the red varieties have sustained the wet weather for better than the white varieties. All the wines here were very strongly flavoured, had good body, acid and colour. The clear winner was Knappsteins who presented a wine that was minty and slightly herbaceous on the aroma. It had strong redolent ripe fruit flavour and firm tannins. I suspect some blending has already taken place.

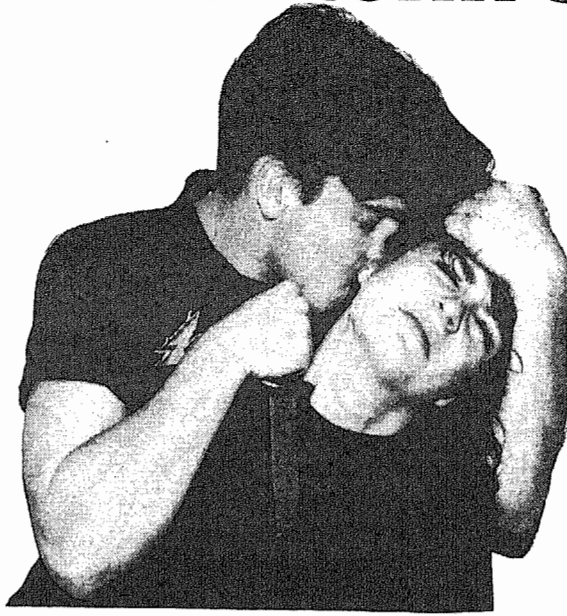
At this stage of the tasting, I was beginning to lose the plot. Even though I'd been diligently spitting it all out, I can't ever cope with more than 70 wines. After wine number 70, in my book, I have more names and telephones listed than wine comments. The social aspects of the tasting was obviously taking hold, some are worth commenting on.

I will never forget the expression of disbelief on one woman's face while she was looking at a cloudy, fizzy riesling, poured from a bottle 'stoppered' with cotton wool. Another instance had two people snobbing their heads off about how winemakers are such wonderful creative artists and then they were boasting to each other about what expensive wines they had come across recently. Nearby, I overheard the winemakers speaking amongst themselves about how this vintage went and here the stories were of how unattended tanks overflowed, how a cellar hand had carelessly let a pump run dry hence burning out a rubber seal and resulting in the wine being tainted. How the grave harvester got bogged and they went to sow it with a tractor and that got bogged as well, how another grape harvester went down a vine row and picked all the leaves and left the fruit behind. These stories are the hard realities of winemaking. I am more than happy for snobs to be around because they usually let their wallets do the talking when it comes to wine. The next large scale public wine tasting I can think of is the Caon Tucker Classic Wine Tasting probably at the Hyatt. What better way for a student to enlighten the soul. On Dit will keep you posted. In the meantime, I recommend lips on wine. The intimate way is the best way.

Ben Vagneralli



Violent and Confronting



" "Before they believe a woman in court, she has to be dead on arrival!" Marj cries as she becomes a hammer-wielding, grave-digging, avenging angel in front of her horrified flatmates."

emotional secrets by their reaction to Marj's treatment of her attacker, Raul. Played against a backdrop of the controversial Pix/People magazine cover of earlier this year, which graphically showed the transmutation of desire into beastiality, *Extremities* shows us the insidious outcome of the covert acceptance by society of the

demeaning displacement of the women as mere objects of the male libido. The failure of the legal system to come to grips with this ingrained repressive attitude, and therefore its virtual perpetuation of it, are brought into stark reality by this group of talented young performers.

Lee-Anne Allenby as Marjorie starts with a marvellous burst of emotion, but rather than playing avenger with all the relish this should involve, she was merely hysterical, though not unbelievable in this very demanding role. Leayshia Gaston was coolly legal-minded as Patricia, whose entrance with a cherry cheesecake provided a counterpoint to Marj's anger and Ursula Turbitt's Terry still shows traces of Dorothy from the *Wiz. of Oz*, but she is the foil to Marj's justification of her violence against her would-be rapist and takes a little of the anger from her fightback at both the individual and the society he represents. Kris Stewart as Raul shows the Stanley Kowalski/Marlon Brando method - he grimaces and spits and chews the scenery, as well as the actors, and exudes as much violence when immobilised as when he's attacking the cowed Marj. The American accents, maintained with varying degrees of success by the cast, were just not necessary - although it's written by an American playwright, the theme is placeless and timeless and Australian accents would have allowed a more natural style for the actors, and given it a greater appeal. However, this is my only beef against a great night of theatre.

Alan Merritt

The Magic Flute

State Opera of South Australia and the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra Festival Theatre till Tuesday August 18th

The Magic Flute is a great opera for uni students.

It's not a very complex or fraught with meaning kind of story. Thankfully, having just enjoyed the dubious pleasure of midyears, not having to analyse something to pieces is a lovely change, something other Uni students no doubt identify with!

Having said that, one nonetheless wouldn't dismiss the story altogether. It involves the affluent and handsome Tamino who gets caught out partying to excess, while his girlfriend is away. Passing out on the couch (another concept far from alien to students) he embarks on a dream journey. In it he meets Papageno, a bird catcher who is "in reality" his valet. The Queen of the night and "three ladies" provide the ethereal, spirit element of the play, convincing Tamino to save the Queen's daughter Pamina, from Monostatos, the evil henchmen of Sarastro. Although Tamino and Pamina meet briefly and fall in love instantly, Tamino and Papageno must first undergo ordeals, trials by fire and water and silence to prove worthy of her. Various machi-

nations follow; Pamina begs Tamino to speak to her, but he refuses, causing her to doubt his feelings; Papageno fails time and time again to prove worthy of his sweetheart Papagena. There is despair through the ordeal and final triumph as the lovers are united and initiated into the temple despite the efforts of the Queen of the night and her three ladies.

In itself, then, it is a fun piece of distraction. But for those who actually enjoy thinking about things (... perish the thought), its core concepts prove interesting upon analysis. The opera reflects strongly its freemason influence. Mozart himself was a mason, which has its origins in medieval guilds. From the Masonic aims of building "a temple of humanity," (which can be traced back to Solomon's temple) and the concept of a divine being as "The Great Architect" it becomes clear where Roger Kirk, the designer got his inspiration from. The fascinating symbolism, celestial signs, pyramids and mysticism are reflected in a superb set. Any architect student would doubtless be impressed with the use of perspective, and the illusion of length and space created. As well as that, the entrances to the three doors of nature and wisdom and reason are elaborate and impressive.

Mozart avoided tradition and operatic convention with *The Flute*, and dispenses with a

lot of tedium one often associates with operatic repetition.

The *Flute* also enjoys the talent of some of our own - several Adelaide Uni/Elder Graduates feature in the production. Adelaide Graduates Gregory Tomlinson (Tamino) and Douglas McNicholl (Papageno) both perform

wonderfully. Many other ex students feature in the production, including Tom Coultas hiding in a lion suit.

Mozart's musical arrangement is magical, reflected in the music-box quality of the various melodies. Gale Edwards and everyone involved are to be congratulated on this enjoyable production.

Melanie Sander



Musica Viva

Shostakovich Quartet Adelaide Town Hall

Say "yay" all those who appreciate Mozart's 'Eine Kleine Nachtmusik' (you know, the one that goes "Da-da, da-da, da da da da, da da"). One might notice that this is often played by a mere four instruments - the standard string quartet - yet, if it is played well, it is just as exciting as many orchestral pieces. Any busker will be able to tell you the best way to make money is to keep the number of performers in their act to a minimum. So, if each performer of chamber music (music played by small instrumental groups) gets more money (provided the audience is not smaller than one twentieth of an orchestral audience), what's in it for the listener?

Well, the listener is able to afford performers of a higher calibre. A great performance can leave one with a genuine interest in classical music for the rest of one's life. Musica Viva Australia has been set up to make full use of this advantage of chamber music, bringing to Adelaide leading international groups. During the remainder of 1992, they are bringing out the Australia Ensemble from Sydney, later this month; the Vermeer Quartet from Chicago, in September; and the; and the Quar-

tet Beethoven di Roma from somewhere in Italy (guess), in October. So, if there is anybody out there in readerland who has not experienced the incredible richness and profundity of classical music and is interested in hearing world-class performers at play, this is your big chance (students can get in for around \$10).

On Tuesday, 28th July, Musica Viva brought out the Shostakovich Quartet from Russia. Unfortunately, there were only four performers to play the four instruments, so no one was left to conduct. Never mind, we could now see their faces as they performed.

First on the agenda was the Quartet No. 7 by the great composer from Leningrad with the trend-setting glasses, who wrote a substantial symphony to celebrate the joy of Stalin's death - Dmitri Shostakovich. The performance was very professional with impeccable timing and intonation, but was a little quiet for the venue and seemed somewhat jaded.

The next piece was the first quartet by Australian composer, Margaret Sutherland. The influence of the English pastoral school of composers was very noticeable and although it was a 'nice' piece, one can soon get bored of cow pastures.

After the adjournment for drinks, the audience was treated to the Quartet No. 2 of Alexander Borodin. It was not until the third movement (of four) with an impassioned cello solo, that the true brilliance of the performing quartet exposed itself. The other three players responded to the cello, which up until then had been passively throbbing in the background. The quartet had finally made a connection with the audience; now with the little playing time they had left, they would pass all sorts of wonders of the human experience through this connection, sending a network of connections throughout the audience (is this what music or art in general is about?).

They gave two encores, a soothing Shostakovich Andante and a String Quartet version of Bela Bartok's "Rumanian Folkdance", which had much humour, scintillating sliding harmonics and was a hit with the audience, judging by the eavesdropping after the concert. The quartet left their run fairly late but to just hear one piece with the musicality that they played the last two-and-a-half pieces would make most concerts worthwhile.

The Australian Ensemble, performing at the Adelaide Town Hall on Monday, 24th Au-

gust, is comprised of seven instruments - two violins, a viola, cello, piano, flute and clarinet. The ensemble, formed in 1980, has toured on numerous occasions Europe, the US, the UK and the former USSR. Several of its members have performed concertos with the major Australian orchestras - this is a quality ensemble. The critic for "Il Tempo" in Rome wrote of them, "the perfect intonation of the strings, the rhythmic unanimity, exemplary cohesion and thoroughly prepared teamwork of these Australians present them as an absolute model. The tribute of exceptionally copious applause was unmistakable and deserved".

The programme features works by Mozart (the guy who had an Oscar-winning movie tell several lies about him), Gordon Kerry (an Australian who wrote his work last year especially for this ensemble), Copland (who wrote "Fanfare for the Common Man", a version of it featuring prominently in the current Olympics telecast) and Dvorak (who wrote several well-known works, but I can't remember the television ad they used his music on). It is a programme with a different group of instruments for each piece and covering three different countries and three different centuries - variety wins out.

Shane Doohan

It Came From Canberra

It Came From Canberra Junction Theatre Company Union Gallery

It Came From Canberra was the production performed by the Junction Theatre Company at the Gallery on Monday, 10th August. Written by P.P. Cranney and Mark Reedman, the play is set in 1993 and examines what life in Australia could be like if Dr Hewson were to have his way by becoming the Prime Minister.

What exactly came from Canberra was a (fightback!) package designed to adversely affect the average Australian. Ann Smith is the central character and she represents the great majority of Australians who are reduced to buying petfood and cleaning agents in an age of the

Goods and Services Tax. Ann is also a victim of an exploitative boss who wants to have an 'intimate industrial relationship' with her. Without a union, Ann becomes manipulated and wonders what has happened to civilised society.

Overall, despite the noisy atmosphere of the Gallery, the three cast members managed to get their message across in a humorous and striking manner. The clever play on words and use of music also emphasised the need to protect the rights of workers.

It Came From Canberra used a minimum of props and was designed to be transported to workplaces, meetings and conferences. The half hour performance focuses on many aspects of a package which does not appear to be a gift.

Marian Clarkin



To Be Applauded

Adelaide Symphony Orchestra Conductor: Jiri Bělohlávek

What if, after our civilisation has declined and fallen or maybe just gone out for the day to play golf, extra-terrestrial lifeforms land on our planet, pick up some sheet music and start reading it from the bottom right hand corner of the back cover (i.e. backwards). Would they think, "these guys have weird climaxes" or "just who is this Satan character?" Fortunately, there are pieces by composers such as Haydn, Bach and whoever composed the music for the Lucozade ad, which are the same both forwards and backwards. Unfortunately, none of the pieces features in this article have that palindromic quality, so it seems they are all doomed to oblivion.

Or are they? Nearly all the seats on the Saturday performance of the concert were filled: so, too, with the seats in the audience. There weren't any people sitting in others' laps but there was a large number of people there all the same. They were in for a fabulous treat.

The show got off to a slight hiccup with the performance of Bohuslav Martinu's "The Parables". Martinu spent the first six years of his life stuck in a tower overlooking a small Czech town. The orchestra certainly captured the resultant lack of confidence that he had throughout his life, but not much else. Their performance sounded under-rehearsed and many of the piece's exciting moments were lost through lack of balance and timing. Occasionally, glimpses of the richness of Martinu's experiences in Czechoslovakia, France and the United States escaped the mire.

But rest assured, the performance wasn't so bad that people walked out. The audience waited patiently for the piano to be rolled on and some of the musicians to be rolled off. It was a bearable wait; we were allowed to cough, clear our throats and even converse.

The Czech pianist, Ivan Moravec, then joined us and performed Wolfgang Mozart's Piano Concerto No. 25 with the orchestra. His playing was a marvel - his technique was impeccable, he

securely played according to the score with just the slightest rubato here and there; even the way his jowls quivered in the loud bits was done with style. He played reservedly (perhaps too much so for some) which worked well, allowing the piece to speak for itself. The orchestra played quite proficiently, although occasionally they drowned out the piano's lower register.

The pianist left after a while, never to be seen again and after the break, Johannes Brahms "Symphony No. 1" blasted into our consciousness. The playing of the orchestra was astounding virtually throughout the whole piece. It was a big temptation to applaud between movements because the first movement was so good (clapping between movements is normally frowned upon because it disturbs people while they are trying to cough or clear their throats).

The balance of the orchestra was just right - a sea of violins with a couple of islands of winds and timpani (they actually looked interesting!). The final movement was simply glorious. The horns were in fine form and the strings were magnificent (big change from the first piece. The open G-string notes were thrilling). The Czech conductor, with minimal movement, evoked a large portion of the extensive musical history and tradition that went into the writing of this piece. At times, this would cause him to be quite animated, once attempting to stab the flautist with his baton, missing by a mere ten feet and bringing forth a blast from the brass. He was highly charged, focussed and seemed to be having a good time. He ensured other people had a good time as well.

After the piece finished, people clapped - they liked it. They kept clapping and clapping and clapping. Then they stopped. These pieces aren't consigned to oblivion - bits of them are now floating around in people's heads, to be absorbed and regurgitated in other forms, be it at work or at play. It was a life-enriching experience - not only that, I liked it.

Shane Doohan.

CLASSIFIEDS

Attention Members of Adelaide Uni Union and Sports Association

Re: Accident Insurance Cover.

The Union has changed its accident insurance from the Student Plan B cover after subscribing since inception of the scheme by Student Services Australia in the mid 70s. With effect from 1 July, 1992 all members are covered under a new scheme arranged through Alexander Stenhouse Ltd with MMC. The claim procedure is unchanged. The differences are: (1) a lower premium; (2) claims are processed in Adelaide instead of being sent to Melbourne - this should result in quicker refunds; (3) the benefits are changed - (a) death benefit increases from \$2,500 to \$20,000; (b) medical expenses benefit increased from \$1,000 to \$3,500; (c) the payment for loss of earnings (where applicable) remains unchanged at \$200 per week; (d) under the new scheme, there are no payments for permanent disability.

It has been the aim of the Union/Sports Association to provide the best possible accident cover for treatment of injuries resulting from activities as a result of travelling to or from and participating in university related activities, rather than provide a life insurance cover, which is considered to be an individual responsibility.

Student Plan has provided an all embracing cover at a 'low' level of benefit. The new

Stenhouse plan provides a much higher level of accident treatment cover without the other benefits.

During the seventeen years of membership of Student Plan, we have had one death claim (in 1991), all other claims have been medical expenses for treatment of accidents. The new scheme therefore, covers 100% of our claim experiences to date.

I would like to hear from Clubs and interested individuals regarding the type of cover preferred as the Union will be reviewing its cover in the light of responses to the new scheme when it is due for renewal in June 1993.

Colin Pickering Sports Association

Snudemenco - The Comedy Club

Monday, 17th August, 2-5 pm. Listen to and watch your choice of audio and video tapes. Games Room, Level 5, Union Building.
Snude nigE.

Film Society

Tuesday, 18th August at 7.30 pm in the Union Cinema, the Film Society is screening two Marilyn Monroe films: *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes* (1953) and *Some Like It Hot* (1959). Free for members.

Amnesty International Letter Writing Meeting

Wednesday, 1 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Write a letter and save a life.

Tom, Tony on the Coming Australian Republic

You are invited to a lunchtime lecture, "The Young Green Tree: The Coming Australian Republic". Guest speakers are Tom Keneally (AO, Booker Prize Winner, Chair of ARM) and Tony Pooley (Executive Officer of ARM). Get yourself along to the Union Cinema, 1 pm for 1.15 pm start on Thursday, 20th August. That's right, this week, folks. See you there.

It's Time

It's time to launch the AU Republican Association. Come along to the IGM on Tuesday, 18th August (yep, this week) at 1 pm for 1.15 pm start in the Jerry Portus Room (NW corner of the Cloisters). We will be electing office bearers (President, Treasurer, Secretary, 2 General Members), signing up members and accepting the Constitution. Queries? Ph Stephanie on 264 7886.

SCAT

Student and Community Access TV (SCAT) is Adelaide's own public TV station. On Thursday, 20th August at 8 pm at the Crown and Anchor Hotel, there will be a screening of material from the last broadcast. It will feature News and Community Affairs material. Everyone welcome.

G.A.L.A.

Meeting this week, Thursday, 1.00pm, South Dining Room. Drinks and eats supplied. All interested people welcome.

Attention All Table Tennis Players!

Event: Adelaide University Table Tennis Club's Annual General Meeting; Place: Jerry Portus Room; Time/Date: 1 pm, Friday 21st August. Everyone welcome, beginners and experts alike. Be there! (That means you too, Jamie!)

Clubs' Association AGM

There will be an Annual General Meeting of the Clubs' Association on the 28th August. Elections will be conducted during the meeting. All positions will be declared vacant.

Union Activities for Week beginning Monday, 3rd August, 1992

Monday, 17th August

9 am - 5 pm Pyramid Poster Sale in Wills Refectory. Prints, posters all at reasonable prices. Decorate your living room.

Tuesday, 18th August

7.30 pm "Marilyn Monroe" film screenings in Union Cinema of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and "Some Like It Hot". Free to Film Club members. Finish by 11.15 pm.

Wednesday, 19th August

9 am - 5 pm "Arcanum - Extracts from the Archives" exhibition in Union Gallery featuring large scale computer generated photo works by Adelaide artist Alan Cruikshank. Continues until September 4th.

6 - 8 pm Chamber Music in the Union Bistro.

8 pm - late Jazz-Schmazz in UniBar featuring Uni jazz students.

Thursday, 20th August

6 - 8 pm "Brett Apin" pianist in the Union Bistro.

Friday, 21st August

6 - 8 pm "Enchanted Circle" classical music in the Union Bistro. Free.

8 pm - late Local bands in UniBar.

Saturday, 22nd August

8 pm - late Campus Activities S.A. Battle of the Bands State Final with "Stinky Texas" and "The Undecided" (from Adelaide Uni), "Raisin Toast" and "Blunt Cudgal" (from Flinders Uni), "Misterons" and "Harlequin" (from Uni of S.A.).

Winner to represent South Australia in National Final in Perth in September. Sponsored by National AIDS Education Campaign and Triple J. All students free, guests \$5.

Coming Soon

• Jazz-Schmazz in UniBar, Wednesday nights, 8 pm - midnight starting 5th August.

• "Storytime" (from Perth), "Def FX", "Jeff Laing Band" and heaps more.

• 4D Dance Party.

Any students interested in joining a thinktank to assist with development of the entertainment programme or could offer voluntary services, please contact Gary Steele in Union Office.

One Night Stands in Union Craft Studio

Paint a Vase - Tuesday, 18th August, 6 pm. \$12.

Decorate a set of 4 mugs - Wednesday, 19th August, 6 pm. \$25.

Decorate a bowl - Tuesday, 25th August, 6 pm. \$15.

Making Filmo Jewellery - Thursday, 20th August, 6 pm. \$20.

Enrol today at the Craft Studio or phone 228 5857.

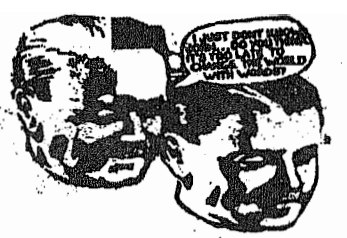
Shoemaking Course

Starts in Craft Studio on Tuesday, 18th August, 6 - 9 pm for 8 weeks. Cost is \$50 members, \$55 non members.

Hair Cuts without Pretension

Where else can you get your hair cut without pretension, surrounded by works of art in progress, interesting conversation, in a convenient location, and by hairdressers who have worked in the best salons of Europe and Australia?

At the Craft Studio, of course. Haircuts by appointment every Wednesday, 12 - 4 pm. \$10 for everyone. Phone 228 5857 or call in.



ECOLOGICAL DISASTER IMMINENT!

Hot on the heels of the tragedy of the self-destructive Southern Right whales comes news of yet another mammalian tragedy. For reasons known only to themselves ocean going ships have been beaching themselves in their family groups. Steaming into harbours and bays, the ships have been beaching themselves, their young and their cargoes. Another natural phenomenon that science has yet to explain.

The plight of these gentle, graceful ladies of the oceans has touched the hearts of volunteers, both green in outlook and cynical world weary types. The volunteers are from all walks of life but are united in their common desire to save the iron clad ocean travellers. Often spending hours in sub-zero water temperatures, the volunteers have given their all in order to return the ships to their standard site of repose. Squads of dedicated moral enforcers have been communicating with the stately liners in order to sort out their problems, both lifestyle and psychiatric, and make their return to the raging tempest that much easier.

The picture to the left explains more than mere words could ever say and clearly shows the dedication and love of all the volunteers doing their utmost to save just one of the beached family of ships at Semaphore. Co-ordinator of the rescue, Phyllis Worthington had this to say about the rescue, "The volunteers are feeling the emotional pinch but with support garnered from each other, believe that the SS Calypso Queen can be saved to ride the waves in all its glory again. The struggle will not finish until the symbol of all that is mercantile is free once more."

We hope that their struggle will not be in vain.

Morally Objectionable Things.

Everybody has a variety of inanimate and animate things that for one reason or another just don't click with their psyche. They might not click for the smallest of reasons but these terrible and everpresent demons torture us and often make life a living hell. You know the things that make you sweat and feel like several centipedes are crawling up your spine. The things that you would prefer to avoid but can't.

Over the last few weeks these things have popped up with monotonous and scary regularity in my life. We also want your input into this list so the complete, unabridged and diverse list can be published so we all can avoid these things like the proverbial plague. This means writing in so don't hesitate to cringe whilst writing. Here we go.

1- Porridge/ Oats- Stodgy, thick gloop that terrifies me with it's consistency, popularity and intimacy with Gleep from the Herculooids. Porridge is the Scottish revenge against all the Catholics of the world. I'm not Catholic so why should I have this cross between ectoplasm and wool inflicted on me. Am I paying for somebody's sins? Porridge is the work of the devil.

2- SA-FM Rocks Adelaide Stickers- SA-FM rocks only it's own imagination. A dearth of rock with a plenitude of tired, old and hackneyed shit masquerading as rock. Also a

sweeping generalisation of the worst kind.

3- Ugg Boots with shorts- Need I say more. I'm sure, even Dante in his most depressed mood couldn't have visualised this manifestation of hell.

4- Born again Christians- If they need a crutch why could they not use alcohol like every other responsible citizen? The constant strident moralising, preaching forgiveness and tolerance while living the complete opposite makes me tremble, cringe and debate with vigour.

5- The phrase "state of the art"- What does this mean? Why does it mean current and up to date? Why is it used in shite ads only?

6- Terry Towelling Hats- in fact terry towelling anything- Fluffy, formless and an aberration. Fashion has a lot to answer to.

7- Sitting on mostly dry chewing gum- Strands of hell attaching the tush to the seat which leaves the unremovable stain from hell. There should be a law against this. Forget the cat curfew and introduce legislation banning dried chewy. Police it hard and throw the book at the culprits.

8- Tofu- This food has me flummoxed. Cardboard has more texture and taste.

9- Pens that blot when writing- Surely homo sapiens has progressed enough to invent a pen that refuses to do this this task. Maybe it is inherent, maybe it is pen adolescence but if we can photo a gnat from seventy thou-

sand k's we can invent non-blotting ink.

10- House balls during pinball- Balls that don't touch the flippers or anything much but score enough to increase the total by one or two thousand.

11- Flat soft drinks- Give me bubbles and plenty of the l'il darlings.

12- Helium balloons that deflate- Squeaky voices agogo. Helium or nitrous should be compulsory for lecturers.

13- The continuing popularity of Morrissey- Whining pompous English depresso. The sooner Mozza starts shagging again the better the world will be.

14- The fact that matches and cigarettes aren't sold on campus- Fair enough to ban smoking from building confines but with various open spaces why isn't a student de-

mand satisfied? Saying that having a machine encourages people to smoke is like saying that the bar encourages people to drink. Ban both- both are harmful- ban the machine from the Staff Club but get consistent. A worse scene scenario from an increasingly Authoritarian regime plus hypocrisy in action.

15- The black stuff under fingernails- aka dirt but a theory is growing in popularity that this stuff is actually the same substance that is found in prawns. aka prawn jobby.

16- Rick Astley- Speaks for his own inclusion in this list. Was once reported to have considered suing himself for plagiarism on hearing his first two songs.

17- This column.

