

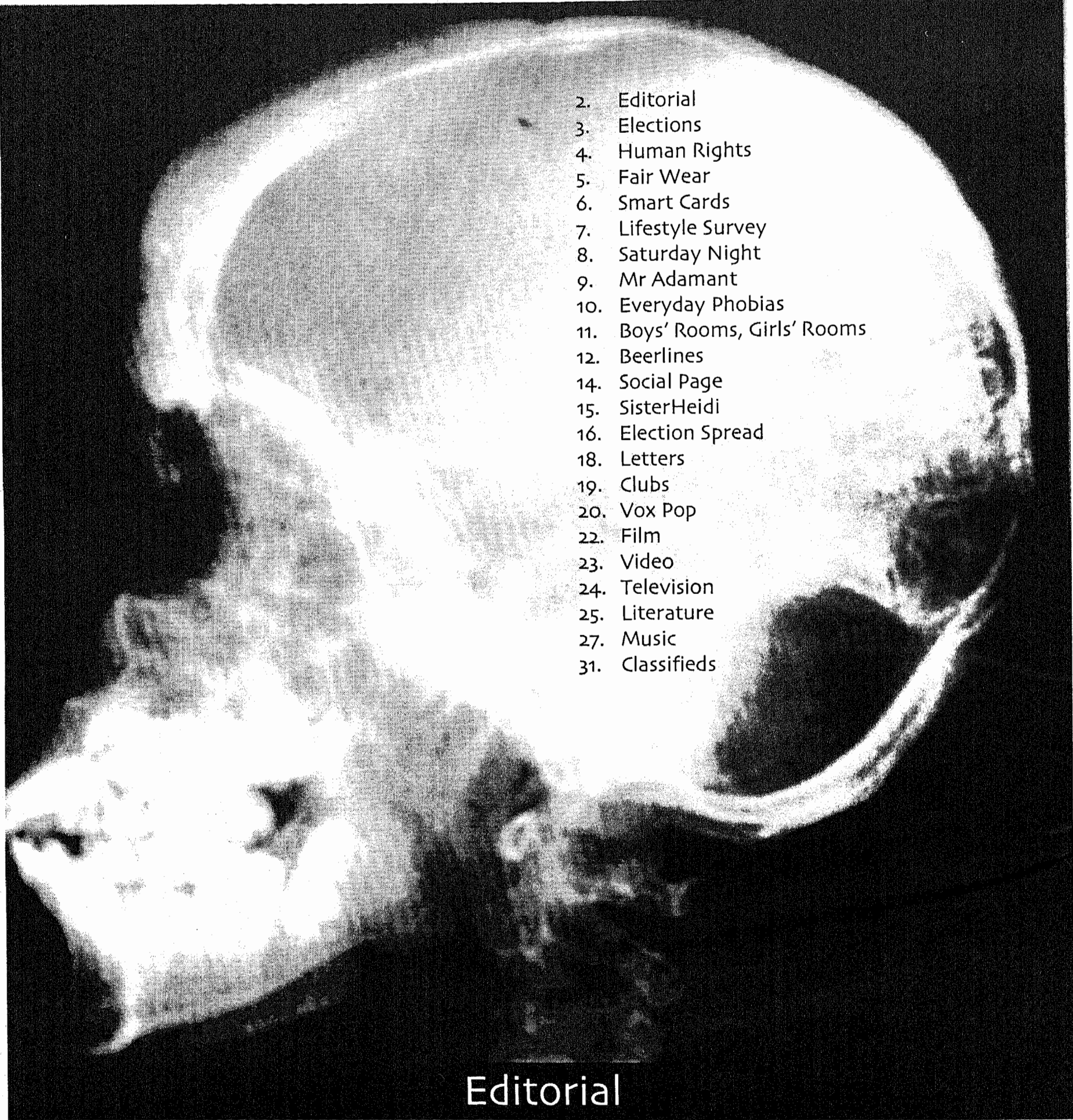
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## Editorial

So, elections are finally over, and we can all go back to behaving like relatively sane individuals - or so one would hope. It's good to see that some students actually did vote, despite a seemingly prevalent trend towards apathy and an almost universal dislike towards politicians in general and student politicians in particular. Whether this is a symptom of a wider general apathy and disinterest in governance is somewhat rhetorical and something that will only come out in the wash if voluntary voting is ever introduced into the wider Australian political scene.

One cause for concern, however, is the relatively few votes that were cast in regard to student media - more particularly, *On Dit*, your own student paper. Now, of a total of around three thousand votes, only 1,700 were cast for *On Dit*, which, for those of you who don't know, is less than half our weekly circulation. We can only urge readers to be voters also, when that time of year comes round, and have a say about how *On Dit* is run. *On Dit* Editor is a position which often sees the odd joke candidate run (although none this year) and it would be a shame to one day see one elected owing to avid readers being apathetic voters. It would be a greater shame if *On Dit* was to disappear from campus due to one bad year, which would be likely if a joke candidate was to be elected.

On a grander scale, it is good to see a mix of candidates get up on SAUA Council (7 United Students, a couple of Independents, a sprinkling of MAD candidates, and a dash of NOLS and Liberals) as well as Union Board (5 United Students, 1 Waite student, 3 NOLS, and 7 assorted Independents and MAD). What this means is that the members of both will have to pay attention to what the public want, as this will play a role in voting. Everybody claims representation is important, so it will be pleasant for this to actually be the case. Reinforcing this is the crossover between the SAUA and the Union (eg Adam Langman on both SAUA Council and Board and Tom Radzevicius as SAUA President as well as on Board), which will hopefully bring the political arm (the SAUA) closer to the services provider (the Union). The position of Union President could prove to be a tactical battle, with associated chairpersonships likely to be involved. Stay tuned for more good times.

# Radzevicius wins SAUA President by 25

By Dale F Adams

In a remarkably close count, Tom Radzevicius, running with the United Students' ticket, has been elected SAUA President for 2001, in a result that he described as: 'just unbelievable.' Provisional results suggest that Mr Radzevicius won by a mere 25 votes from Seb Henbest, candidate with the Student Focus ticket.

Speaking to *On Dit* on Friday night, just after the result was announced, Mr Radzevicius paid tribute to the other members of his ticket.

'I thought that after Wednesday we had to come back a lot,' he said. 'But Thursday and today we did it. I can't thank the people I ran with enough. Today they sat in the rain for four and a half hours, there were 24 of them with ten umbrellas, and they are the reason I got elected, because they didn't give in.'

Mr Radzevicius, who has been the SAUA Male Sexuality Officer this year, stated that his sights would now be focussed on implementing the policies under which he and his ticket have run this year.

'All of the policies that we ran with this year I want to get underway as soon as possible, so that they are in place in first term next year,' he said. 'That's what I have said whilst campaigning all week.'

Mr Henbest, who is presently the SAUA Education Vice President, admitted to feeling 'a little deflated' after the announcement was made. 'You put a lot into an election campaign, you spend a lot of time and you miss a lot of classes,' he said. 'If, at the end of the day it

doesn't come through, especially by a small margin, you begin to question whether it was all worthwhile. But you just have to remember that it's one of those experiences where you get more out of it than just the result.'

Despite this disappointment, Mr Henbest, who has been elected to the position of NUS Delegate, considered that he still had a role to play within the Students' Association.

'I'd like to see my ideas continue on,' he said. 'The reason that I ran is that I felt that the SAUA lacked some continuity from year to year, and if over the changeover period, with the SAUA Retreat and so on, I can instil some of that, it will not have been in vain.' Meanwhile, United Students' Brad Kitschke comfortably defeated Sarah Hanson, from Student Focus, for the position of Education Vice President. Mr Kitschke said that he was 'very, very happy' with the result, noting that the week had been quite close.

'I think that the campaign was very even,' he said. 'Some days we were up, some days we were down. I think that it goes to show that on those days when we thought we were down, it was just the quality and calibre of our candidates, and especially our first-year candidates

who came out and showed that they could beat people who had been around for four years, that a hack will always be beaten by a student with better ideas.'

Ms Hanson also believed that the week was close, with the turning point coming mid-week.

'I think that the week was very unpredictable, with the low voter

'I think that a lot of people have learnt a lot, I know I've learnt a lot,' she said. 'I'm more worried about what may happen to the Department, more than anything. I'm worried that it may not be used for the students in the way that it should be, but I guess we'll see. But I'm not going to step back and not have anything to do with it. I'll be in there helping Brad as much as I can, it's something that's close to my heart, so of course I'll do that. Student representation is something that I've always considered to be very important.'

In other results, Mark Henderson (of the MAD aka Making a Difference ticket) comfortably won the position of Activities/Campaigns Vice President, as did Anais Chevalier (MAD) for Womens' Officer. United Students picked up the remaining Office Bearers, with Georgie Perks, Elise Duffield and Sam Butler winning the positions of

Environment, Female and Male Sexuality Officers respectively.

In student media, Luke Toop was victorious over 'No Candidate', whilst Linley Henzell, Melissa Vine and Penny Chalke triumphed in a sometimes spiteful campaign for *On Dit*. Darien O'Reilly, who was part of the losing ticket with Kate Stryker and Jayne Lewis, described the result as 'disappointing.'



Tom Radzevicius on the road to victory, last week.

turnout and that type of thing,' she said. 'We all knew by Wednesday night, Thursday, that it was going to be very close.'

Despite her loss, Ms Hanson, who was elected to Environment Standing Committee, expressed the hope that the experience had been good for her, and that she could still have a role within the Education Department next year.

## Those Results in Full ...

### SAUA Office Bearers

President - Tom Radzevicius  
Education Vice President - Brad Kitschke  
Activities/Campaigns Vice President - Mark Henderson  
Women's Officer - Anais Chevalier  
Environment Officer - Georgie Perks  
Sexuality Officer (Female) - Elise Duffield  
Sexuality Officer (Male) - Sam Butler

### Student Media

*On Dit* - Henzell, Chalke, Vine  
Student Radio - Luke Toop

### SAUA Council

Selvie Demiri  
Jakim Ravalico  
Michael Hartstone  
Greg Keil  
Sarah Hoban  
Adam Langman  
Caitlin Gill  
Matthew Anderson

### Education Standing Committee

Georgia Heath  
Truls Waage  
Kate Nannes  
Susan Babidge  
Kate Young  
Michael Smirnoff

### Womens' Standing Committee

Stacey Thompson  
Gemma Clark  
Kelly Ansell  
Alice Campbell  
Kate Kloza  
Nari Anderson

### Sexuality Standing Committee (Male)

Travis Jenner  
Ashley Richard  
(only two nominations)

### Sexuality Standing Committee (Female)

Bree Wyeth  
Anais Chevalier  
Amanda Comporeale

### Activities Standing Committee

Toby Warren  
Alexsander Gade  
Angus Champion (de Crespigny)  
John Candlish  
Carol Foy  
Lee Harmer

### Environment Standing Committee

Katie Goodenough  
Ellen Bates  
Kate Kloza  
Daniel Joyce  
Sarah Hanson  
Joseph Edson

### Union Board

Seb Henbest  
Tom Radzevicius  
Stephen Mullighan  
John Love  
Iskander Shah  
Anthony Paxton  
David Chehade  
Erin O'Donnell

### Bree Wyeth

Tanisha Hewanpola  
Lachlan Pender  
Simon Kennedy  
Caroline Brokus  
Tessa Anthony-Qureshi  
Adam Langman  
Rachel Swift  
Adelle Neary  
Susie Young

### Union Activities

Stephen Mitchell  
Mark Henderson  
Georgina Taylor  
Paul Huebl  
John Candlish

### NUS Delegates

Seb Henbest  
Stephen Mullighan  
Tom Radzevicius  
Tanisha Hewanpola  
Matthew Anderson

*and that's all folks ...*

# Rights and Wrongs and all that

By Georgie Hambrook

The Thursday before last, former PM Malcolm Fraser launched a stinging attack on the approach of the government to human rights issues. He criticised the government for fighting the stolen generations in the courts, failing to overturn mandatory sentencing and rejecting criticism from the United Nations. In expressing concern about the protection afforded human rights in Australia, he called for a Bill of Rights similar to that in Canada.

The current PM rejected Mr Fraser's arguments. He believes that a bill of rights would limit freedoms rather than expand them: 'I believe that if you try and institute a bill of rights, you run the danger of limiting rather than expanding freedoms.'

Presumably, he had in mind some of the controversies in Canada concerning indigenous rights, religious and cultural rights, and sexuality in which the Charter has thwarted 'democratic' action by the majority in order to protect the rights of the minority.

The PM added that human rights were best protected by a strong parliamentary system, incorruptible courts and a free press. 'And we have them in Australia,' he said.

But how accurate is this assessment of the security of Australians'

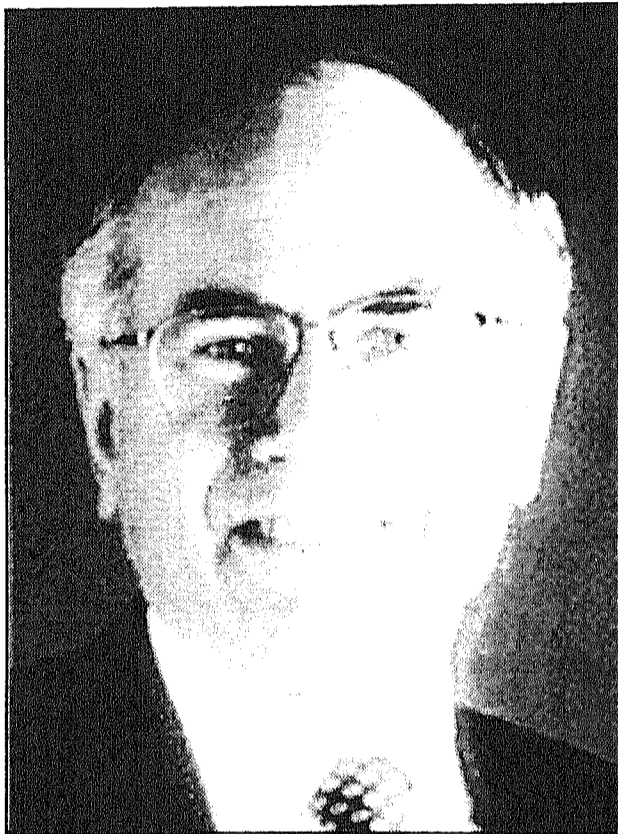
fundamental freedoms?

For starters, while the press is 'free' from government harassment, it is hardly diverse. Rupert Murdoch dominates the printed press, while Kerry Packer dominates TV (with a bit of help from the government on the emerging digital TV). The press tends to adopt a herd mentality which for the most part doesn't swim against the so-called 'mainstream'.

On the issue of a 'strong parliament', there has been a considerable political controversy over the rights of unmarried or lesbian women to access IVF to have children. As the political parties tried to stake out their turf on the issue, one faction of the Labor Party demanded that there be a conscience vote on this public policy issue in contrast to a party position.

This demand raised the hackles of the Editor of *The Australian* (a Murdoch flagship). Conscience votes are all wrong in a democracy, the editor argued. MPs are not there to present their idiosyncracies, they are there as representatives since us voters vote for parties not

individuals. The editorial thundered: 'One of the benefits of democracy is that the majority rules. It can also be one of the drawbacks. Although any attempt to make politicians more responsive



John says: 'I never liked you anyway, Fraser.'

and accountable to all of the people is welcome, the expansion of conscience votes will defeat the purpose. Just as you can't fool all of the people all of the time, politicians can't represent the disparate views of all of the voters all of the time.'

Conscience votes are most commonly used on touchy human rights issues like abortion, the death penalty, sex and sexuality discrimination, euthanasia. But this is dangerous, argued the editor at *The Oz*: '[T]he conscience vote can become a tool in asserting the power of interest groups. In the US, where members of Congress get a free vote, politicians can become mouthpieces for specific lobbies or movements. The morality implied by the word conscience also raises the difficult question of what issues MPs should be free to vote on. Why is a social issue more worthy of a conscience vote than an economic one?'

The thread here tends to be that those with the mostest should take precedence, because this is 'democratic'. If the rights of the smallest are vulnerable because of this, well, it's for the greater good.

It is interesting to note that one of the great criticisms about a Bill of Rights, one raised by John Howard last week, is that it encourages minority interests to go to court and assert their rights over and above those of 'ordinary people'. More

worryingly, according to the PM, the courts tend to be more than happy to comply.

This issue was recently revisited in Canada. In late 1998, the Canadian Supreme Court referred to the

Canadian Charter of Rights when it invalidated provincial legislation which discriminated against people on the basis of their sexual orientation and identity (a gay teacher had been sacked from a 'Christian school'). The controversy of the decision lay in the fact that the Charter specifically and, according to some intentionally, excluded sexual orientation from the prohibited grounds (race, ethnicity, gender, religion, age, disability) such that the Court was usurping the constitution.

The Court defended its approach, arguing that the Charter's list was not meant to be exhaustive and was intended to compel parliaments to conform to clearly articulated human rights standards, such as equality.

Thus, the Court was ensuring that human rights remained compelling.

The argument that the court was being undemocratic was rejected by one *Toronto Star* columnist who argued:

'Those who created the US [Bill of Rights] were democratically elected for that purpose, thus it was, at its core, a democratic document. It was subsequently amended, again by democratically elected officials. Activist courts based their decisions on this democratic document. The situation in Canada is similar. [Our human rights charter] was created by democratically elected leaders... We live in a pluralistic society. Without the Charter, the situation might well come down to whether a large minority, such as religious fundamentalists, can bully a smaller minority, such as homosexuals.'

The Canadian charter of rights is more compliant to the will of parliament than the US one since, with the exception of a few, the parliament can 'override' the court's interpretations of charter provisions. But then, since when have human rights been required to be 'democratic'?

Sources: David Coveney, 'Activist courts lead the way to justice' *Toronto Star* 08-05-1999; Randall Palmer, Canada gay rights verdict sparks rage and praise, Reuters, 04-12-1998; Editorial, 'Conscience votes blunt majority rule' *The Australian* 24-8-2000.

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# Introducing the Fairwear Campaign

By Alexis Tindall

'I put two pieces of metal together with a screw and a bolt. I get paid \$3.50 for a box of more than 200 pieces.' Fay, former outworker.

'I felt too scared to go out to work. I couldn't speak the language and it was all so strange. So I started working from home.' Maria, lampshade maker.

In South Australia 15 000 people work from home in conditions that none of us would tolerate. Migrant women, isolated rural people and stay-at-home mothers are being paid as little as \$2 per hour and suffering eye strain, back injuries and repetitive strain injuries as they work more than 12 hours a day, with no workplace protection.

We often make the mistake of believing that, as a industrialised country, workers in Australia are protected. This is untrue for more than 200 000 outworkers across the country.

Big name fashion companies employ outworkers to produce pieces of clothing for miniscule amounts of pay, with absolutely no minimum standards of workplace conditions, and then sell these garments to you at an enormous markup.

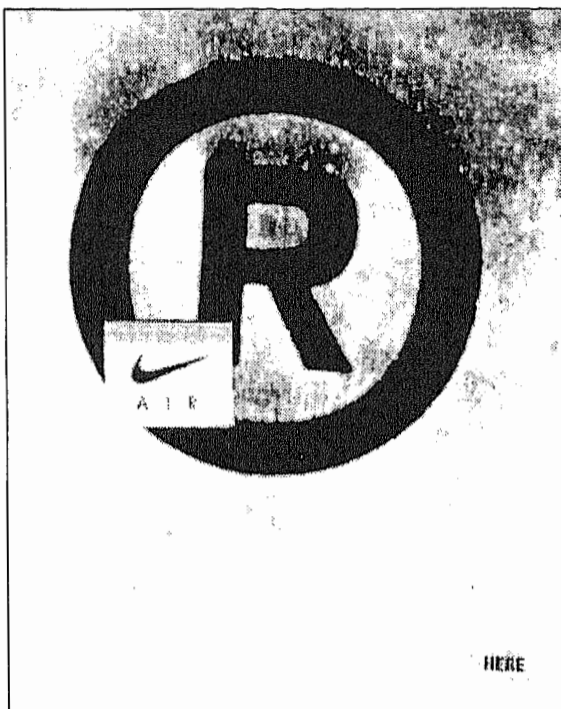
Newly arrived migrant women and

people who are isolated by their living conditions (whether in rural areas, or with large amounts of domestic responsibility) are exploited by clothing contractors, who take them on as sub-contractors, rather than employees, thus not being required to provide any minimum standard of working conditions.

As these outworkers often do not speak English very well, and are isolated from other workers in the same position, they are not in any position to be able to organise for themselves. If they complain about the nature of their work they either lose the small amount of income they do get, or their conditioned worsen.

Similarly, large multinational clothing manufacturers, such as NIKE, use unregulated workforces in South East Asian countries, such as Indonesia, to produce their garments in conditions worse than those suffered by outworkers in Australia. People in these countries work with no guaranteed minimum wage, no restrictions on the number of hours they work per day, and no minimum standards of employment. This leads to the creation of sweatshops, where

enormous amounts of people work in confined spaces, on poorly maintained equipment, for little pay. One would think we would not tolerate these conditions in Australia, yet we persist in buying their clothes!



Just don't do it.

Fairwear Collectives across the country have been working for a number of years to combat exploitative working conditions for workers in Australia and overseas. They have developed the

Homeworkers' Code, a code of practice for retailers and clothing manufacturers, guaranteeing outworkers, minimum standards of employment, and outlining ethical work practices. They have had limited success getting employers to sign the code of practice, and it is only through mass consumer pressure and public acknowledgement that they can make all employers sign the code.

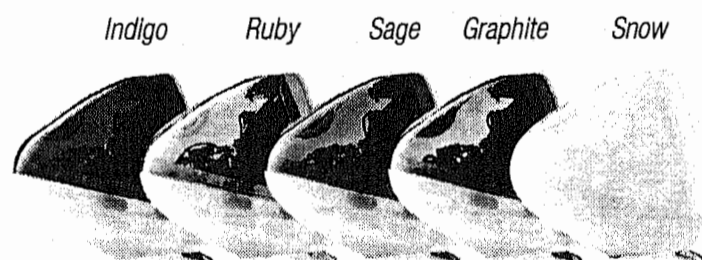
What can I do?

- Visit the Fairwear website at [www.vic.uca.org.au/fairwear](http://www.vic.uca.org.au/fairwear) to see who has signed the code and find out about the campaign.

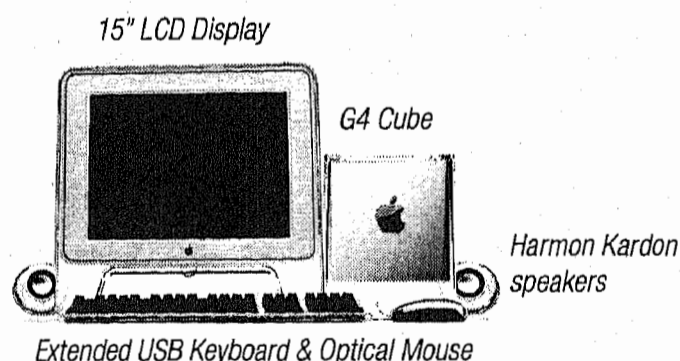
- Visit [unistudent.com.au](http://unistudent.com.au) or see your Women's Officer to find out what involvement uni students have had in the campaign. attend an information session hosted by the Department of Social Inquiry in the W.P. Rogers Room, Level 5 of the Union Building on Thursday September 7th.

- show your support at a public demonstration on Friday September 8th 4.30 pm, Beehive Corner, Rundle Mall, and hear an Indonesian worker from the Nike factory as well as a representative from NUS taking about women outworkers in Australia.

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Simply hand-deliver this original entry form to Campus Computers at Hughes Plaza, University of Adelaide (right behind the Elder Conservatorium of Music). Only one entry per person please. The winner will be drawn Monday 2nd October 2000.

# Where to now for Smart Cards?

By Elysia Turcinovic

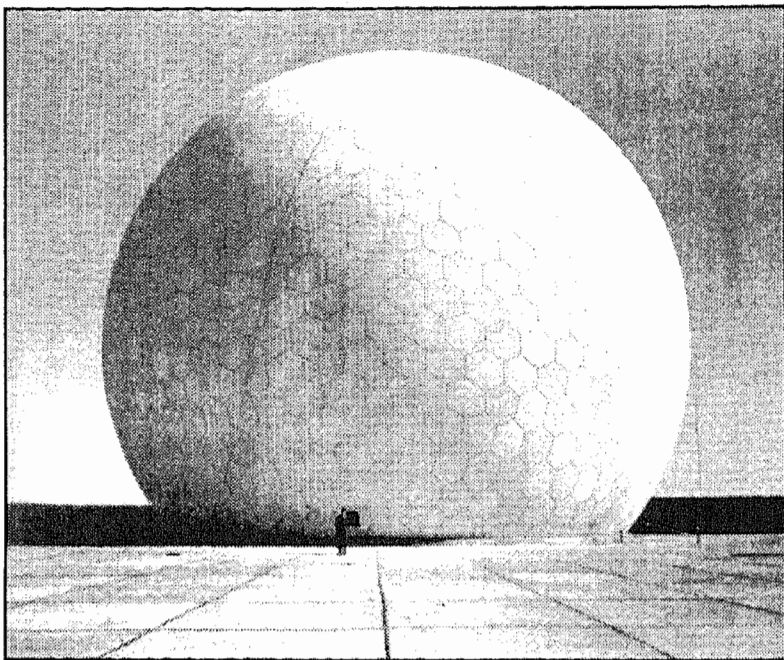
The three year trial of Telstra smart cards at Adelaide University is coming to a close. Telstra have announced many changes in their smart card operations and as a consequence, in 2001, the University will enter a period of review.

From 9 October 2000 the electronic purse function on the University Card will cease to operate and Telstra will remove all re-load terminals from the campus. All other functions on the card such as library borrowing, building access, and transport concession, will continue to be valid.

Telstra will make cash refunds available to those University card-holders who have value remaining on their electronic purse. The Telstra Refund Station will be located on the Hughes Plaza, adjacent to the Security Office and the Card Centre. Cash refunds will be available upon presentation of the value laden card from 10am-4pm in the week of 9-13 October

2000.

Any questions can be directed to the Card Centre Manager by phone on



The new Smart Card Office was soon turning heads.

8303 3442, or by email at [cardcentre@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:cardcentre@adelaide.edu.au)

## Frequently Asked Questions

**Will my card continue to work in the library allowing me to borrow books?**

Your University identification card will continue to work in the library

for as long as you remain enrolled. The turning off of the electronic purse will not affect library borrowing services.

**Will my card continue to work for after hours building access?**  
If your card is encoded for after hours building access, this will not be affected when Telstra turns off the electronic purse. Access to buildings, where authorised and encoded, will continue to operate.

**Will my card still be valid for student identification at exams?**

You will still be required to present your University identification card during exams, and for identification around the University.

**Will my card still be valid for and transport and other student concessions?**

If you are a full-time student, and your card displays your full-time status, you are entitled to claim passenger transport concessions upon presentation of your card.

This and other entitlements will not be affected when the electronic purse ceases to work.

**Will I still be able to make phone calls with my card?**

No. All electronic purse functions will cease on 9 October 2000. This means you will not be able to make phone calls or purchase items from vending machines or shops with the value stored on your electronic purse.

**What if I still have value loaded onto my card when the electronic purse stops working?**

Telstra will be offering cash refunds to University card-holders who have value remaining on their electronic purse. Bring your card to the Telstra Refund Station on the Hughes Plaza, adjacent to the Security Office and the Card Centre, from 10am-4pm any day between 9-13 October 2000.

**If I enrol next year do I need to keep my card from this year?**

Yes. As has occurred in previous years, University Cards will be updated with a sticker to indicate your enrolment status at Adelaide University. If you are enrolling in 2001 make sure you keep your current card to be updated in 2001, otherwise you may be charged a replacement fee for a new card.

# UniBar

## Schooner Prices

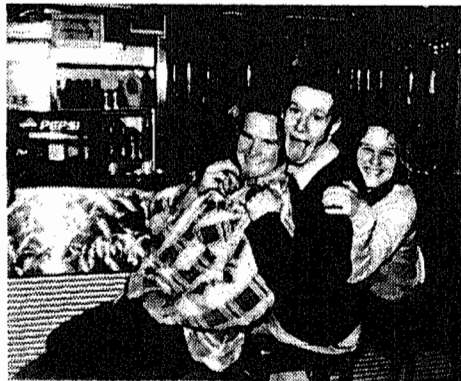
Coopers Pale	\$2.40
Coopers Dark	\$2.40
West End Draught	\$2.30
Southwark White	\$2.40
Southwark Pale	\$2.40
Cider	\$2.00

## UniBar Happy Hours

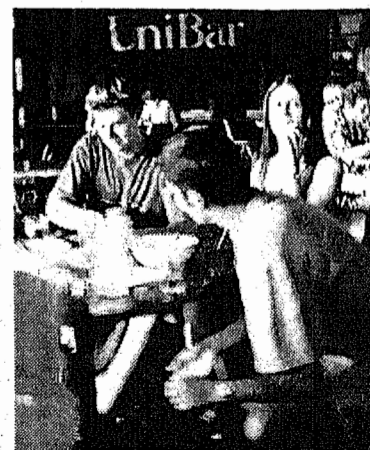
Thurs 4.00 - 6.00pm

Fri 4.00 - 7.00pm

Cider \$1.50, Spirits \$3,  
Vodka \$2.50



*Look out for  
the weekly pool  
competition ...*



*Check out the  
meal deals ...*



*... the cheapest place in town ...*

# Lifestyle Survey

We here at *On Dit* love love. We know that it makes the world go round, that it puts the fun into fundamentalism and the lust into the dust. We also know that Cupid can strike at any time, lingering looks over the meatloaf in the Mayo, a touch of hands over a coffee in the Gallery, an unintentional bump into each other in the lifts and, whammo, 'all you wanna do is make love to them, you wanna walk in the garden, you wanna plant the seed'. We also know that the majority of students are struggling to come to terms with their hormones and their proclivities and that embarrassment and shyness plays a major role in pre-coital conduct. We admire folk that exude confidence, that have that certain indefinable something and that don't struggle for words in the presence of those they love/lust after/ have a crush on. We wish that we could be that shamelessly, naturally smooth and believable flirt but somehow end up being that tongue-tied dribbling mess staring at the floor while doing the white man's shuffle. What we've decided to do is laugh at ourselves and our feeble attempts of courtship, hopefully you'll help. Best answer wins some Southwark products and anything else we can find around the office.

**Question 1 - Where's the clitoris? What's the clitoris? Do you need a license for one?**

Sample answers -

- 'At the prow of the boat'
- 'The clitoris is a dream come true and proof that God indeed is a woman.'
- 'A person should have to pass a test before they should be allowed to responsibly handle one.'
- 'Somewhere between Union House and the Cloisters.'

**Question 2 - Where's the male G spot? Do males in fact actually need one?**

Sample answers -

- 'Behind the F stop.'
- 'Knuckle distance.'
- 'Males don't need one but in these days of equality and fraternity...'
- 'Somewhere between Union House and the Cloisters.'

**Question 3 - How many relationships have started due to alcohol?**

- a - none    b - less than 25%    c - 25% - 50%    d - more than 75%    e - more than 90%    f - 100%

Onanism counts as a relationship?

**Question 4 - How many relationships have restarted due to alcohol (aka the retro)?**

- a - none    b - less than 25%    c - 25% - 50%    d - more than 75%    e - more than 90%    f - 100%

**Question 5 - How many housemates have you shagged? How many ended in tears? How many in relationships?**

- a - none    b - 1-3    c - 2-6    d - more than 7    e - all of 'em    f - only myself

**Question 6 - Most public place for any sort of whoopsy?**

Sample answers -

- 'Barr Smith Library 300 section'
- 'Kitchen chatting with my brother in the Loungeroom'
- 'Train between Sydney and Melbourne'
- 'Somewhere between Union House and the Cloisters.'

**Question 7 - Campus hideouts for unrestrained passion?**

**Question 8 - Have you ever used somebody else's bed? And broken/ damaged it? Be truthful now.**

**Question 9 - Most unusual sex toy or aid?**

Sample answers -

- 'Washing machine.'
- 'Doorknobs as a masturbatory tool.'
- 'Bus to Sydney'

**Question 10 - Most embarrassing sexual experience?**

Sample answers -

"My grrlfriend and I were using food: eat, lick, eat, lick etc and I lost a stawberry for awhile. We did have fun trying to find it though."

**Question 11 - Is buttfuck one word, a hyphenated one word or two? Why?**

## Where's the clitoris? Just follow the arrow



Dale F Adams  
25  
*On Dit* Editor



Eva O'Driscoll  
22  
*On Dit* Editor



Darien O'Reilly  
32  
*On Dit* Editor



Kate Stryker  
22  
*On Dit* lesbian

# And that's why my hair is orange ...

By Sam Franzway

Last Saturday night was 'one of those nights'. It began (as per friggig usual) with me calling everyone I know (a maximum of about eight people) at about 6:20pm on a Saturday night and organising to 'do something'. I usually do this with Dad laughing in a knowing manner in the background, 'You're organising it now? I don't know why you're bothering! It's too late! You'll never amount to anything! (He always slips that one in somewhere) Come and sit down with me and your mother and watch *Driving Miss Daisy II: Overdrive.*' Thoughts of Jessica Tandy making gags about gearsticks only served to whip me into a feverish foning frenzy (I literally love aliteration). Little did I know that the Old Cheese would turn out to be right for once...

Soon I had a suitable team lined up for a great night of kicking goals in the nightlife of Adelaide.

The beginning line up was me, Triton, Che, Molly, Tegan and Peter (names changed to divert the blame). Che, Triton, Tegan and I were warming up at Che and Tegan's house/changerooms with a few pre-match motivational chasers and a lot of computer-generated violence before we were due to meet Molly and Peter at the Edinburgh for the centre bounce. We went out hard at the siren with a few quick beers and a sampling of Southwark White. All agreed that it was 'fruity and agreeable', which is fine for carrot cake, but we stuck to Pale Ale after that. After this first foray into the goal square, we came away with only a behind after being asked to leave to make way for a function. Could possibly have been due to the over-use of the word 'fart', but we gave the umpire the benefit of the doubt. Triton and I got the crowd back on side with some classy bonnet-surfing on the drive back to Che's house to compensate for the extra two passengers (big tip for bonnet-surfer grommets everywhere: lay back so the driver can see, or at least point them in the right direction).

We then powered on into town, with the help of an extra bomb/student car from the changeroom, playing hard with lots of quality passing and moving with the ball until we focused the movement downfield and headed straight for goal in the Rhino Room.

Those who had used this tactic in a previous match were strongly for it, owing to the ample supply of free drinks on that particular day of play. The fact that this was because it was the Rhino Room's 2nd birthday on that particular occasion somehow escaped the memories of those players in question. Needless to say this set play didn't yield the positive results we'd hoped for as we were caught out on the offside with the wrong strip for 'Cheeseball 2000'. A strange variation of the game rules in which the opposition were clad in the weirdest clobber for going out you've ever seen. A dress made entirely of Twistie packets and a horny cowboy outfit stood out as the players of the evening and we were playing way short of their style in our traditional stripes. One of our players had a picture of a dancing monkey on their t-shirt, but we fell desperately short of the line upon which the mustard was cut. After some gallant dance floor moves that dimly failed to please the increasingly

rowdy crowd, we acknowledged that we'd tried our best and our best wasn't good enough. So we left the ground to re-examine our game plan as the siren for quarter time sounded. Back to basics was the cry and we all agreed to go out hard for the Exeter although many felt that the team's hearts and minds weren't 100% on the game at hand. Few if any goals had been kicked so far in this Night Out On The Town.

A jug of Gatorade/Pale Ale and a plate of orange slices/Kettle Chips later and already the team was displaying its difficulty adapting to the new conditions and there were rumblings from the bench about a change in motivation techniques. As the siren for half-time blew, we stepped outside for a good hard look at ourselves and our seriously waning game. The Crazy Horse was dobbed in from left field and fumbled around in the goal square like a hot potato covered in KY until eventually a scrambled team effort

was pulled together and the ball dribbled through the uprights in decidedly non-premiership winning fashion.

We primed ourselves for a tough second half and showed excellent solidarity, it must be said, as we played strongly through the centre. Faking left and right and with quick thinking and fancy foot work, Molly and the Student-mobile somehow marked the ball right in front of goals, parking right outside in the spot normally reserved for tabloid-bound celebrities as Peter, Triton and I cheered on from the passenger seats.



Transport problems finally sorted, Sam and co headed towards the Horse.

Che and Tegan had taken a similar grab in a park a little further off the mark, but still definitely something to write home about.

We had the Crazy Horse well in our sights and as a team our morale was up and we were in top goal-scoring form. We followed Molly's powerful lead until up the stairs past a wombat in a tux and were stopped dead and cleared way, way on up the field by a \$10 entrance fee! We sledged and jumper-pulled the opposition in frustration, but to no avail- ten bucks is still ten bucks in any rule book. Caught flat-footed and turning around heavily, our stamina was obviously suffering as we headed back up the field into the wind and out onto the street. It was what could only have been described as a shambles, everybody scrambling to recover the ball and regain a little dignity out of the remains of the game.

The siren for the final break echoed through a silent crowd and it

became clear from the changeroom discussions that a sacrifice would have to be made if this very difficult game was to be played through to its conclusion with any success or an excuse to hold our heads up. At that point a plucky little suggestion that had been sitting unplayed on the bench all season was told to warm up. The Bleach Bottle. 'Let's bleach someone's hair!' was the final rallying cry to be heard that evening as we charged in a doomed fashion back out onto the field. Looking deep inside I remembered that I was a team player, and what are you if you're not

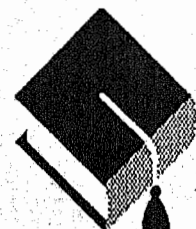
part of a team? Lonely, that's what, and bored to boot, so I stepped forward and offered my hair as the secret weapon to be used and abused in the final period. I went skins and kicked off that fateful final excursion with what can only be described as last-ditch panache in Che's bathroom. Tegan and I made some excellent one-tuos with an entire bottle of carcenogenically purple bleach as the rest of the team provided strong support and encouragement ('Shit you've got a

hairy back,' was the first in the string of jolly pearls to be pulled out of the jewellery box of wit that night), as the strange game transformation took place.

By the time the final siren was blasted out into the chilly Adelaide night, it was all over for the underdogs who had failed to pull through. I was left with a bleached head (sort of ginger in the light) to remind me of the night's flagging form and also as to what must often be done to help the team kick a goal in the tough-as-hell home ground of Adelaide Saturday nights. The score was them-us, 2-1. Some would blame the poor watering of the ground prior to the game, others would say that it just wasn't our night. I say that it was a lack of coaching and sufficient warm-ups, but also of more professional administration. Whatever- it was a damn sight better than eating MSG and rice and watching Jessica Tandy taking corners on two wheels to a remix of 'She's Got a Ticket to Ride'.

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# What pissed me off this week

By Dale F Adamant

Do you know what pissed me off this week? Elections.

Not so strange, you say. Everyone hates student elections. All those folk running around, wearing their coloured t-shirts, bugging every person who wanders past attaching themselves like a perversely coloured leech, strangely unable to understand the word 'no'. Of course everyone hates student elections.

But the funny thing is that I quite like them, generally. I've seen every election at this University since 1992, and there's something about election week that appeals to me. Usually that would be the sort of statement that only the worst kind of political hack could ever issue forth with, but my reasons aren't particularly political. Tension is in the air, the banners and posters add a splash of colour to the place, and the machinations of all and sundry provide drama and comedy in equal doses. There's plenty to enjoy about elections.

But this year they just got on my nerves. Exactly why is difficult to put my finger on, but I've got a bit of an idea. One thing that appears to have disappeared from elections at this University is a decent sense of humour - and I'm not just talking about joke candidates, here. Even the serious candidates, whether from the major factions or small-I independent, used to be able to lift themselves above the petty bitchiness that so easily envelopes student politics. Let's face it, when you're out there campaigning, you're up against an almost

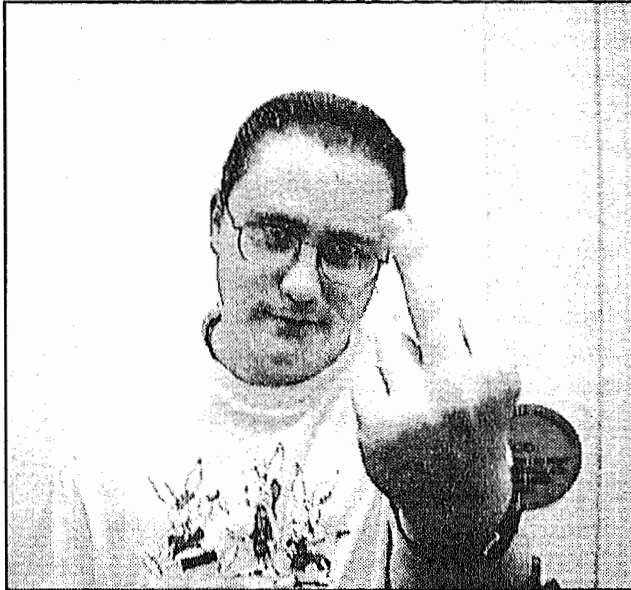
overwhelming apathy from the general student population (more than 10,000 people fail to vote every year), you become a target of bile and vitriol from those that you are actually trying to get into the tents, and it probably fucken rains on you too. If you can't face that kind of adversity with a sense of humour and an ability to pull the piss out yourself, there's just something wrong.

Which seems to pretty much be the problem with student elections these days. A lot of the candidates seem to be believing just a little bit too much of their own press, a little bit too much of their own propaganda, and the hatred some of these people have started exuding during the election period is getting just a little bit frightening.

Most worrying about this fact is that it only serves to increase the rather wide and pronounced yawn with which most students are greeting the election process these days. The last two years, in the wake of the 1998 voided-election debacle, have seen the total number of votes cast fall in a steady and rather alarming fashion. Now, anyone who fails to see a correlation between all of this really must be as thick as pigshit, if not thicker. As candidates continue to take themselves more and more seriously, the students, of course, will do just the opposite. It's only natural. What has been, on the behalf of most students over the

last ten years, a thinly veiled contempt for their various representatives has now seemingly become outright hatred.

Now, while this is in a lot of ways perfectly understandable, it is also deeply and profoundly disturbing. For, whilst the antics of a lot of the pollies probably deserve little more than this hatred, the issues themselves do remain important.



We all pay a Student Services Fee, and it doesn't really take an enormous leap of logic to see that we should all at least give the vaguest of flying fucks as to how it is spent. The only really tangible way that any of us can do this is to actually vote. But I'm sure you all already knew that, tertiary-educated beasts that you all are. And it seems that pretty much none of you are going to involve yourselves in the election process when the candidates themselves take it all so damn *seriously*.

I'm well aware that this probably sounds like a slightly flawed thesis - that for us to take student pollies *more* seriously they have take everything *less* seriously - but I still think that it has a fair degree of currency. Until the major tickets begin to alter their attitudes towards the entire process, student representation will remain a triumph of form over substance, which can only be worrying for all of us.

Mind you, the joke tickets haven't been so hot for the last few years, either. At least last year we had the whole ANUS shebang, and it was nice to see a joke ticket well-enough organised to actually do some preference deals with the big guys, even if it was based around a pretty bad joke. But the lack of quality joke tickets in the recent past just seems to be endemic of the basic flaws that are beginning to

appear in the entire student political process. Gone, I fancy, are the days in which a major ticket would be prepared to deal away preferences in return for 15 carafes of house red, which is a shame.

So now I throw down the gauntlet to the negotiators from the major tickets: the first faction to deal away NUS Delegate preferences for a carton and two packets of Sudafed next year will know that they are truly getting student representation back on the right track.

## Women's Edition

Submissions to On Dit office

Deadline 27 September  
Out 9th October

# Fuck I'm shitscared

By Carla Caruso

Everyone has everyday phobias. They just don't talk about it. People live in fear of the oddest things.

I know a person who checks her wallet's in her bag three times before leaving the house, and five times more when she's out; a person who checks behind her bed and in her cupboard for dark strangers before pulling the sheets over her head and going to sleep. (Oh, yeah. That would be me). I also fear crossing lights at busy intersections because it makes me self-conscious. I fear becoming a regular at places, such as the post office, library, or supermarket, for fear staff will think I am a loser, with nothing better to do, or worse that I have a crush on one of them. I fear eating out by myself, and my Mum's boiled chicken.

My sister won't go to parties if she knows the host has a dog, refuses to leave the house without checking the answering machine's on, and her daily horoscope. My dad is always screaming at us to lock the bathroom window should an anorexic burglar slip through. My mum fears dirt.

I've come up with a list of everyday phobias never before discussed. If you can tick off five or more, perhaps it's time you talked to someone who will listen. Believe me, you're not alone.

**Changeophobia** - Fear of changing the route you travel to work or Uni. Fear

of disrupting your morning rituals, such as going to the toilet before and when you arrive at work, and getting an iced coffee from the vending machine at 11 o'clock.

**Tardiphobia** - Fear of arriving late (or early).

**Driveophobia** - This comes in many forms. Fear of having car hijacked, and locking self in when driving. Fear of taking too long when giving way. Compulsion to turn music lower when looking for an address. Fear of being stuck in the wrong lane.

**Bimbophobia** - Fear of looking stupid in front of men, but doing it anyway. 'Sure, I know this software program, but can you show me the ON switch?'

**Yuppiephobia** - Lunging for your mobile phone because you can't remember it's ring, when it's someone else's. Fear of answering your mobile in a public place. 'Hi. I'm on the bus. Can I ring you back?'

**Strikeophobia** - Fear TransAdelaide won't be running today.

**Visitorphobia** - Compulsion to check from front window if proposed visitor has arrived yet, and when they do, putting on the stereo and getting your sister to answer the door to appear as though you haven't been waiting, and have a life.

**Mormonphobia** - Fearing Mormons are at your door.

**Sneezeophobia** - Fear of hanging a big goozy in public.

**Weeophobia** - Fear of being heard in the ladies room.

**Stareophobia** - Fear of people looking at you resulting in you thinking 'do I have my pants on?'

**Starophobia** - Fear of people not looking at you.

**Garlicophobia** - Fear of having bad breath, and overdosing on Minties.

**Cheaphobia** - Fear of having to buy the next round of drinks, and happy hour ending before you do so.

**Fluorophobia** - Fear of elevator lighting.

**Howdyphobia** - Fear of being the first to say hello.

**Giftophobia** - Fear of spending more on someone's birthday than they did on you.

**Doorbitchphobia** - Fear of being rejected from an exclusive club in front of a crowd of Jennifer and Brad lookalikes.

**Leftfeetphobia** - Fear of dancing, and instead standing in corner with stubby and silly grin on face.

**Avoidophobia** - Fear of bumping into old bosses, schoolmates, or lovers, and travelling 3 kilometres out of your way, and getting to a lecture late, to escape them.

**Famouspeoplephobia** - Finally meeting your idol, and only managing a weak 'hi' or 'Huaaggh'.

**Allyphobia** - Fear of not taping Ally McBeal until 9.40, or else missing the end, because it runs over it's timeslot.

**Brandonphobia** - Fear of not living a 90210 life, and realising you never will.

**Radiophobia** - Fear of being recognised on radio requesting a Ricky Martin song.

**Tagophobia** - Fear of allowing other people to walk around with their clothes tags hanging out.

**Fartophobia** - Fear of being blamed.

**Victimophobia** - Fear of not being the first to wear the latest fashion fad, from headscarves to pashminas.

**Raymartinphobia** - Fear of your Mum's insistence to use a bowl when she cuts your hair.

**Pervophobia** - Fear of old men and construction workers.

**Fengshuiphobia** - Just when you thought you had enough phobias, along comes feng shui.

Dr. Helen Humpalot, leading psychiatrist and best-selling author of *Feel the Fear* has some handy hints for those suffering from everyday phobias. She advises, 'The world will not crumble at your feet nor large objects fall from the sky should you confront your fear; sweetcakes. Call that boy up, leave the kitchen a mess - you can do it. You are special, and for just \$49.95, I'll help you lose your fear, your personality, and a bit of loose change too.'

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# Girls' Room, Boys' Room

By Helen

Anthropologists, psychologists, sociologists, psychiatrists and men's and women's magazines have long pondered the differences between the sexes. Nature or nurture? Genetics or societal expectations? On these great questions, we would not presume to comment. There is one area, however, in which we feel fully qualified to investigate: toilet commentary. Chicks loos, blokes loos - both have their share of graffiti, but is it all the same stuff? What do toilets have to say about their patrons?

You be the judge, after reading this, our on-campus toilet graffiti survey.

This week's topics: sex and relationships.

## Chicks

My boyfriend wants me to pretend I'm his daughter when we have sex. What do you think? Is this normal? A harmless fantasy? (he has no kids).

A: Don't perpetuate that kind of behaviour. What's fantasy may one day be a reality - why do something you don't want to do?

A: Aha ...the eternal Oedipal Freudal complex. Fathers desire daughters, mothers desire sons. Personally it makes me sick.

A: Actually, it's the other way around!

A guy who 'cheats' is worth shit on your shoe!

A: Cut off his balls

Breasts are beautiful.

Make love on ACID

A: Wouldn't that inflict some nasty burns?

I fucked Mark Hoppus!! Love Sophiah 2000

A: Who cares? Grow up.

I love a guy who everyone says is 'bad' because his family are drug dealers, so I don't know what to do. Better judgement has told me not to get involved and to run, but everything else tells me I should put that aside and go for it.

A: If he's a druggie, then run - I should have.

A: If you really love him and he loves you, go your hardest. Worst that can happen: a breakup.

I thought I was a lesbian because I fell in love with a woman. Then I fell in love with a man.

## Blokes

Why am I never contented with one chick?

23 yo guy loves sucking guys. Under 30 only. (phone number).

Margaret and I watched each other piss in here and then masturbated each other. No sex though (too awkward). Maybe somewhere quieter next time.

I like big cock up young boys ass.

Euphemisms for anal sex: Mining the Vegemite Valley; Going the Chook; Chasing the Brown Earth Worm ...

Is this jism? Taste it and see.

Sex with your ex - there's nothing better.

A: I enjoy sex with your ex too.

I've been eating carpet for three hours and I still don't feel like a lesbian - Carmen.

Queen Mum gives free head.

Oral sex will make your day. Anal sex will make your whole week.

I've got my brown wings.

Cheap toilet door jokes about sex truly unite men worldwide; so I demand Government funding to establish a collage (sic) in order to perfect this unifying art of world peace.

SA (name withheld) discover her clitoris? PL (name withheld) taking the full length of the Scarlet Felcher Vengeance?

My girlfriend pissed on my chest last night. I love watching her piss.

Mickey Mouse is a fag.

A: Thanks to the gerbil fucking.

“My dog ate it...”

“I was in a coma...”

“I won a trip to Fraser Island.”

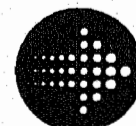
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# Beer Lines: Ancient Brews II

By Tony Jones, Southwark Chief Brewer

Last week I wrote of the great debt we owe to the ancient Egyptians and Sumerians for developing the embryonic versions of what we know as beer today.

It was the Greeks and Romans however, that spread the news of beer throughout Europe and Britain. Those very early brews were cloudy, soupy, relatively low in alcohol and sour on the finish. So it's interesting to ponder what motivated the Greeks and Romans, who were confirmed wine drinkers, to adopt beer and carry it with them on their journeys of conquest. Around 50BC, Caesar treated his troops with beer and is recorded as having called it 'a high and mighty liquor'. It was most likely the relative stability of beer, which is less prone to infection than wine, which led to its popularity with the Greek and Roman armies.

Wine had a tendency to quickly turn vinegary on the long marches while beer not only kept better, but grain could also be easily carried and used to make new batches along the route. These guys were probably the first "home & away" brewers!

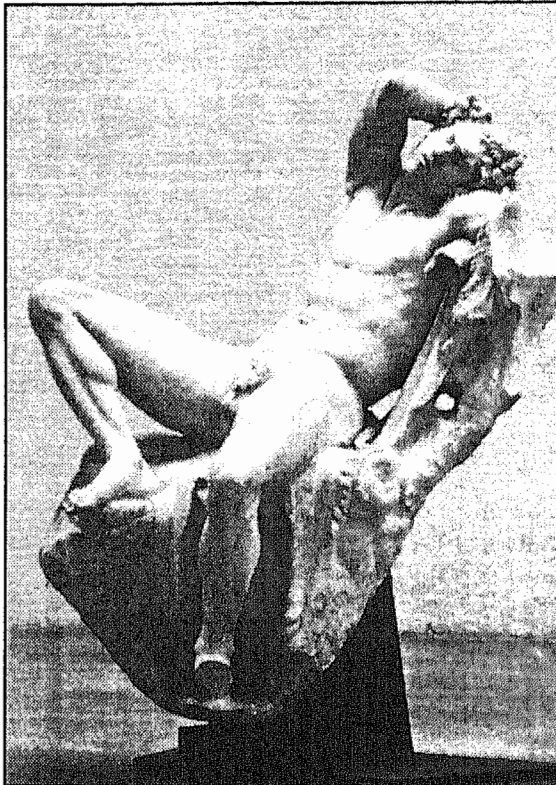
When the Saxons invaded Britain in 450-500AD they quickly adopted the improved beer making processes that the Romans had taught the Britons. Beer then really took off

and by the 9<sup>th</sup> Century it was the usual drink throughout Britain.

But it was not yet the beer we know and love today. One critical ingredient was missing – the noble hop. Because of the slightly sour finish, early beers were flavoured with a variety of herbs and spices. Juniper and coriander were commonly-used seasonings used in early brews, and unhopped ales, often flavoured with the nettle were the standard beer of Britain right up until the 14<sup>th</sup> Century.

The hop is a plant closely related to the cannabis plant, and was first recorded as being grown in Babylon around 200AD. Cultivation of the plant is believed to have become established in gardens around Hallertau district of Bavaria in about the 8<sup>th</sup> Century. Its use as a seasoning in beer first became popular in northern Germany around 822AD, and quickly became an essential ingredient in beers from that region. Like the cannabis plant it produces a resinous substance around the base of the flower of the female plant, which incidentally is known as the cone. In the case of the hop

however, this resin has no psychotropic activity, but does impart the very distinctive bitter flavour which we associate with beer. These resins also have a secondary



'Mine's a pint.'

benefit in acting as a natural preservative.

It was the Flemings that first carried hopped beers across the Channel to Britain in the early

1400s. However by no means were these hopped "bieres" immediately popular. Eventual acceptance was no doubt helped by the English soldiers who gained a taste for it in Flanders during the Hundred Years War (1337-1453), and demanded it on their return to the home land. Gradually, despite strong initial opposition, the advantages of hop addition, particularly the ability to protect beer from spoilage, saw it introduced into ales as well as beers.

Today the hop is *the* seasoning used in beer of all types and styles. The level of hop addition and type of hops used, however, vary greatly dependent on the style and origin of the beer.

Bitter, Pilsener and Stout are all robustly hopped styles. The everyday lagers are moderately hopped, while wheat beers and some other derivative styles tend to use aroma hop varieties which are much lower in bitterness and offer other herbal and spicy flavours.

Beer has come a long way since the ancient Sumerians and there are now a plethora of flavours and styles out there waiting to be sampled.

So hop to it!

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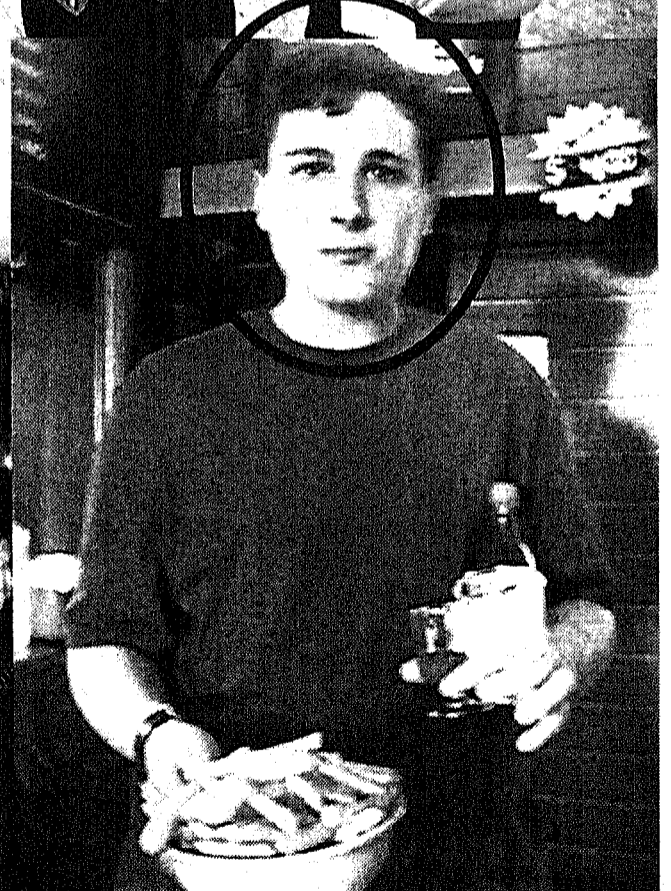
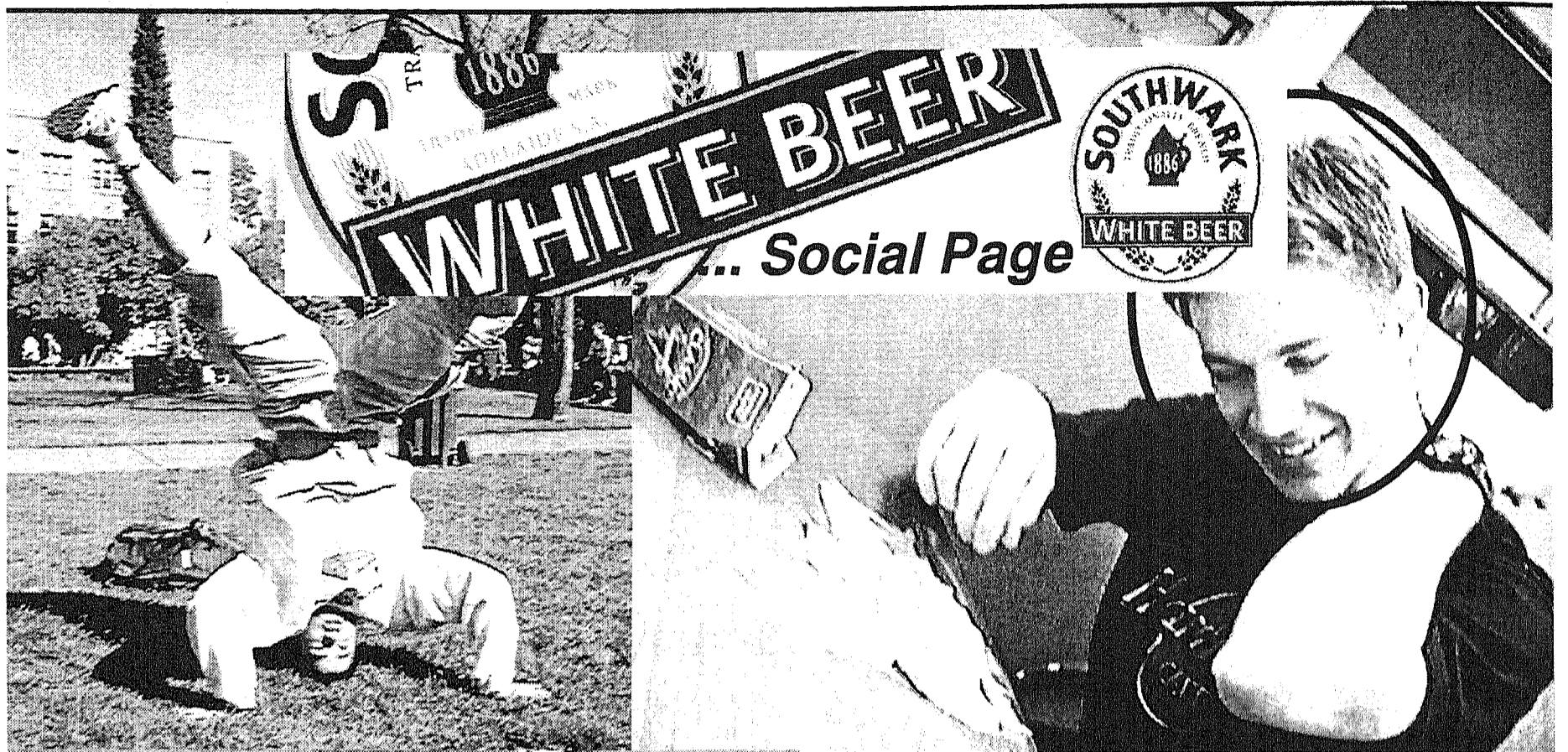
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# STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD

NOLS, The KiSS Army, The Red Brigades, The Fire Brigades, Old Liberals, Wet Liberals, Dry Liberals, Young Liberals, Young Dribblers, The Young MC, Bomfunk MC's, The Baader-Meinhof Gang, My Gang, Your Gang, Gangajang, The Gang of Four, The Gang that they called 'The Gang', The Manson Family, The Nuclear Family, The Paltridge Family, The Cosby Family, The Family, The KKK (took my baby away), The Party, The National Party, The Conservative Party, Whigs, Comb-overs, Make-overs, Come on over, Lollards, Dullards, White trash, two heebs and a bean, Luddites, Hittites, Shiites, Salvation Army, AngliCare, Austcare, Woolcare, does anybody care any more, Lunatikit, Student Focus, Rage, RRRRage, South American Nazis, Freemasons, The ANC, The ABC, The ANU, The NUS (God bless 'em all), ABC, 123, come on get down with me, lah dee dee, vote for me, pardy, Solipsists, SWP, Hedonists, Methodists, Jingoists, Skate Punks, Nazi Punks, Young Punks, The Nerds, Dweebs, Pinheads, Assholes, Loudmouths, Know Alls, Show Offs, New Agers, Old Timers, Diggers, Mates, Blokes, Pillows. Breeders, Purses, Nancies, Heteros, Homos, Homous, Yiros, Tabouli, Tzatziki, Babaganoush, Bobba Fett, Bubba, Bacon Double Cheeseburger Deluxe, Dulux, Greenies, Trees for Life, Friends of the Earth, The Cast of Friends, The Castoffs of Friends, Friends of the Moon, Goldfish Fanciers, Cattle Mutilators, CIA, DVD, On Dit, HDTV, TISM, KGB, FBI, B&S, ASIO, ATSC, KFC, Aerobics Instructors, Flying Instructors, Flying Pigs, Flyboys, My Boys, Boytoys, Toys'R'Us, US, Mormons, Morons, The Reformed Church of Satan, The Holy Church of Stan, The Mark of Cain (ah you've done it again), **The Non Student Alliance**, The Ramones, Episcopalians, Illegal Aliens, Aliens 1 through 3 they're coming to get me, International Monetary Fund, International Monetary Farm, International Monetary Fun!, International Rescue, Rescue One, One Nation, One God, One People, One Leader, Follow the Leader, Take me to your Leader, Hopscotch, 8 year old Scotch, Readers Digest Subscribers, anyone who saw Beaches more than 5 times, Beauticians, Morticians, Physicians, Sales Reps, Penguins, Primary School Teachers, Today Tonight Viewers, Outraged Pensioners, Distracted Fools, Myopic Fools, Anybody who buys Franklin Mint plates, Plates of Meat, Meatloaf, Heart, Lonely Hearts, Hungry Hearts, Ace of Hearts, Ace of Spades (that's the way I like it baby), and of course - students.

---

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# Sister Heidi likes her vegetables



## Cheap Easy Winter Vegetables

1 onion chopped  
6 slices bacon chopped  
3 garlic cloves chopped  
1 cup pumpkin diced  
1 cup sweet potato peeled and diced  
1 can of peeled tomatoes (mashed up)  
your favourite pasta  
grated fresh parmesan  
salt and pepper

Boil your pumpkin and sweet potato in lots of water until they are three quarters cooked (just soft). Fry your onion, garlic and bacon until onion is soft. Add your diced pumpkin and sweet potato, sauté until golden. Add the can of tomatoes and simmer until vegetables are cooked through. Taste, add salt and pepper, serve with your favourite pasta and lots of parmesan.

## Potato Nonsense

5 large potatoes diced  
2 onions chopped  
3 cloves garlic chopped  
3 cm ginger chopped  
1/2 tablespoon cumin seeds  
1 teaspoon ground turmeric  
1 lime juiced  
1 lime zest  
1/2 bunch coriander chopped

Pan fry your chopped onion, garlic, ginger, cumin seeds, turmeric, lime juice and zest and chopped coriander until the onion is soft. Add the diced potatoes and just cover with water. Bring to the boil and then simmer until the liquid has almost evaporated. By then the potatoes should be cooked through.

Either serve with rice or on the side with some barbecued lamb or kangaroo.

## Warm Dessert

1 packet hotcakes or pikelets (from supermarket)  
3/4 cup cream  
1/2 cup brown sugar  
3 tablespoons butter  
2 bananas peeled (thinly sliced)  
1/3 cup pecan nuts (not absolutely necessary)

Cut your hotcakes or pikelets in half. Put the cream, sugar and butter in a saucepan, stir over low heat until the sugar dissolves. Simmer for 3-4 minutes. Remove from the heat and stir in bananas and pecans. Pour over hotcakes or pikelets. There should be enough for 4 people or 1 stoned one.

# 8675309. SAUA I got your columns.

Stephen Mullighan, SAUA President

## Elections

After a week of candidates campaigning tirelessly out over the campuses, and all students thoroughly getting tired of hearing about tickets, policies, and accountability, elections have finally finished. The results are posted up on the front doors of the SAUA.

It is good to see a fresh mix of representatives elected to both the SAUA and Union; most of these will be off to planning retreats to come up with strategies to implement the policies expounded last week.

Next year will undoubtedly be an important year for the student organisations on campus; an interesting thing to note from last week was that while the overall number of votes that were cast was lower than in previous years, students had a good understanding of the role and purpose of their different student organisations. This, combined with the large number of candidates in this year's elections, augurs well for the future of student representation at this University.

## Law Review

Just a quick reminder to all students who wish to submit their views to the University Law Review Committee that submissions close this Friday. The more submissions received from students, the greater opportunity for us to have our views and opinions enshrined in the recommendations in the final report.

If you have any questions about any of the above issues, please come into the SAUA, call me on 83035406, or email [stephen.mullighan@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:stephen.mullighan@adelaide.edu.au)

Amanda Camporeale & Tom Radzevicius, Sexuality Officers

Whew! Hope everyone has recovered from the fun that was election week 2000. Congratulations to all who were elected. In particular to Sam and Elise who will be taking over from us in December. They have some great ideas and we are sure they will do a fantastic job. BUT there are still three months till then so this is what we have planned for that time...

## Video

That's right, we have mentioned in the last few columns that we are looking for people interested in being involved in a video on coming out at Adelaide University. The filming date is being put down for the 16th of September at the University. We have already got a few people willing to participate, but would hope to have at least six. We know it will be hard to draw yourselves away from the sporting spectacular that is the Olympics, but we really feel that this is important and want to have it finished by term four.

## Queer Booklet

At last year's QC NUS was meant to commission the publication of a Queer booklet highlighting issues relating to Queer students across Australia and also to provide an avenue for Queer Artistic expression. Unfortunately due to funding constraints and the impact of VSU on some campuses, they have been unable to proceed with this great idea. We would like to produce our own version of this booklet for Adelaide. Once again if anyone is interested then please contact us on 8303 5406 or just drop into the SAUA, or e-mail us at [boysexo@saua.asn.au](mailto:boysexo@saua.asn.au), or [girlsexo@saua.asn.au](mailto:girlsexo@saua.asn.au).

Have a fantabulous week!!

Love Tommy and Mandy-Moo

Zane Young, Environment Officer

## I can't believe it's not Election Week!

Can you believe it's over?! Thank you to everyone who voted, and especially to everyone who recycled their election flyers, tickets and pamphlets. You can see who was elected elsewhere in this paper. Congratulations to everyone, and good luck for next year.

## What a cool magnet?

There are some very cool magnets left in the SAUA. These great-looking recycled info cards with a magnetic backing can help you to recycle at home. Pick one up today.

## Who makes your shoes??

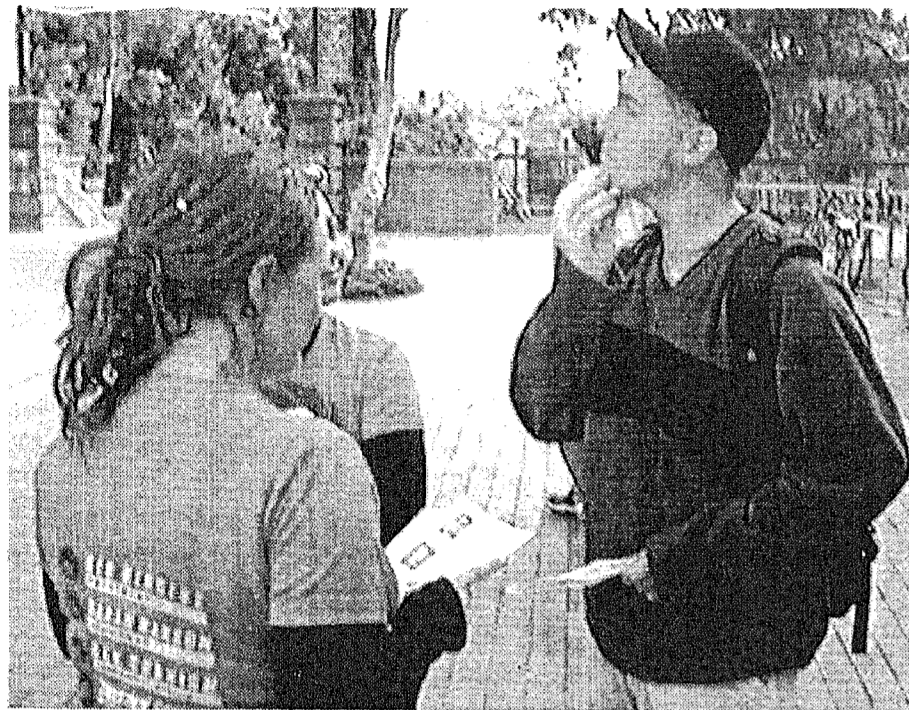
The Uniting Church's 'Fair Wear' campaign begins this week. Did you know that more sweat goes into making Nike shoes than wearing them? Learn more about Nike and their dodgy Indonesian labour practices on Thursday 7th September in the W.P. Rogers room on Level 5 of the Union Building. The next morning, on Friday, at 7:30, there's a fundraising breakfast at Dowie's Brasserie on Currie St.

## Voice your disgust!!

This Friday at 4:30, there will be a rally to support the Outworkers and Homeworkers, and put pressure on Nike to sign the Homeworkers Code of Practice. Meet at Beehive Corner, the corner of King William Street and Rundle Mall. Support workers in Asia who are paid terribly and who work in horrible conditions, as a result of globalisation.

zane, SAUA environment officer.  
[environment@saua.asn.au](mailto:environment@saua.asn.au)

# ELECTIONS!!! TICKETS!!! VOTES!!! PIX!!!



Mr Ponder

*It was the best of days, it was the worst of days. A hark of politicians appeared as if from nowhere, banners were magically strung, and the sound of mobile phones filled the air. 9am Monday and the prey were sighted. In a frenzy of flyers, it was descended upon, a cacophony of access, equity and representation filled the air. The student was surrounded, the vote was captured and onto the next went the back, desperate and never satisfied.*

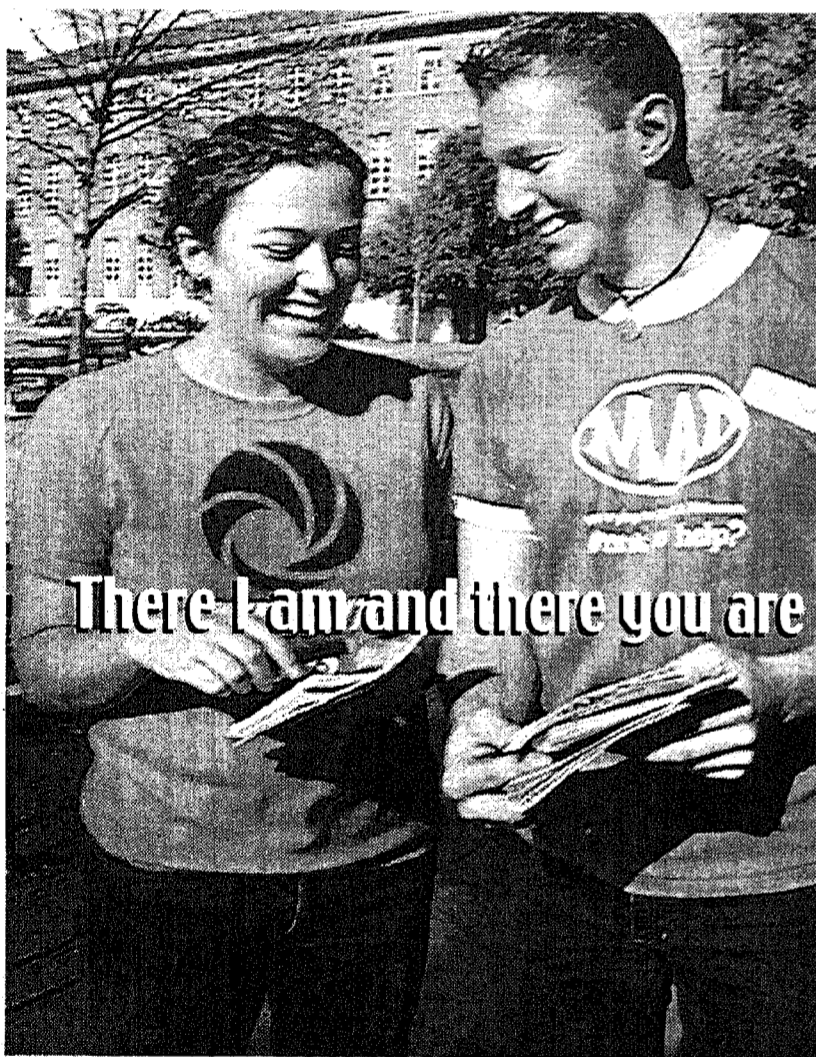


Decisions, decisions, decisions

All set to go



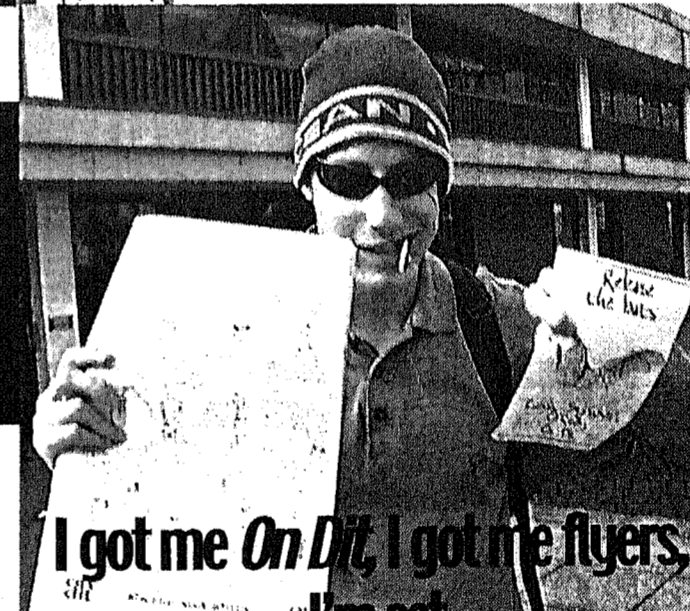
Running the gauntlet



There I am and there you are

Sorry, I've already voted

*Down came Wednesday. The price of 'I've already voted' stickers reached dizzying heights. Routine had been developed; the majority of students avoided the Barr Smith Lawns and Hughes Plaza, while non-aligned students from other campuses wandered around trying to get vote bashed by candidates from the other darker sides. Candidates were literally dying on their feet, their desperate last words plucking at the heartstrings, 'I offer proactive representation and advocacy', their last action highlighting their name on a much loved and well worn ticket.*



I got me On Di, I got me flyers, I'm set



They actually voted for me?



Fuck me it's a moose



One way to meet the ladies



Even the rain didn't deter the keen



It's raining first preferences

*Come Friday and the heavens opened up. Brollies appeared which led to the appearance of mushroom patches all over campus as people were descended upon by broolly wielding candidates. Flyers were wrung out and then banded out. People counted down the minutes to end of polls and then bit the Counting Room/Bar to nervously await their fate. Would they get up or would they have to try again next year? Cigarettes were smoked, interviews given, beers were consumed and the preferences were counted. Returning officers returned and all was once again well with the world.*



The old and the new



# I said... She said... He said

## I hate student politicians

Dear Eds,

Like the bear that climbed the tree to reach the beehive full of sweet, sweet honey, but has to swat away the innocent bees with its paws, student politicians have spared no lengths to get their own sticky paws on as many votes as possible this past week.

Who can honestly say they walked as much as five metres before being molested by six or more brightly coloured, pamphlet-waving freaks promising the sun shines out their arsehole and that all voters go to heaven? What is it these people don't understand about 'No' or 'I've already voted'? Even if we are lying, it should still be clear we are trying to say 'Fuck off before I stick your ticket down your throat and choke you on the very paper you thought would get you elected. Yes, how very ironic. Hahahahaha!

A friendly psephologist tells me the turnout was poor at the polls this year. Perhaps the student population has finally become so cynical with the whole process that they want, nay, that they must send a message to the top, straight to the power-mongers who live their days of inactivity in Union House. Either that or we are all too lazy to so much as scratch our fat arses, let alone go and vote for them.

Now I present a story, nay, a parable, to the student of the political persuasion. One day, while I was at work I was accosted by this big, fat, angry dude who came up to me and said, 'Oi! Boy! Where do you keep the 3 litre cokes?' To which I replied, 'I'm sorry I don't think we have them.' The fat dude was insistent, 'Well, I've bought them here before. I come here every week and I want my bloody 3 litre coke!' So I got the store manager to help him.

'What's the deal? Where's the 3 litre

coke?' the fat dude asked.

'No, I'm sorry we don't stock them. Never have' the manager assured him.

'Look,' the fat dude said, 'I come here all the time and if I want my fucking 3 litre coke then I get one. Do you understand me? Give me my coke!' 'Sir, I'm sorry we can't help you. I think you should leave.'

'GIVE ME MY FUCKING COKE! I WANT COKE!'

'You must leave now.' And the store manager showed him to the door. The point is, we didn't have a 3 litre coke. We never had, we never would. In fact, to this day I don't even know if 3 litre cokes exist. But more to the point, it didn't matter how much the guy asked us, or yelled at us, or swore at us, or followed us around with a friggin' pamphlet exalting the virtues of coke, we would never have one and he would never get one. He just pissed everyone off and got nothing in return. What's the point of this story? I like stories.

So, in conclusion, votes are to a student politician, as sweet, sweet honey is to a bear, as coke is to a big, fat, angry dude: very appealing, yet you have to piss off everyone around the place to get any.

Quid Est D

Anonymous

*Hope you voted. I know student politicians piss folk off but they do decide what happens with your Union fee. They also decide focus of campaigns etc so they do wield some influence around the place. Most will listen so chat and your grievances will be heard and often acted upon. Also there is something kinda cool in getting votebashed, picking holes in their arguments and knowing that you're right. Why then would you let these people represent your educational interests?*

Eds.

## Mary Mary quit your hiding

Dear Editors,

While it was a bit of a shame that the weather did indeed put a 'dampner' on M-Week, I was pleased to read in Lisa Tang's report that overall the events had been successful.

Pleasing also that Lord Mayor Alfred Huang had come along to join the festivities. Not so pleasing, although hardly surprising, was the absence of our esteemed Vice-Chancellor Mary O'Kane. Now Mary, before you get on your high horse and point out that the Deputy Vice-Chancellor of Education, Professor Penny Boumelha, was there (yes I can read) I would suggest two things:

a) you both should have been there  
b) it seems strange that given your goal is to make Adelaide University an internationally recognised uni by 2020, you chose not to spend time with that group of people that could probably give you some good advice ie our friends the international students.

Then again, maybe it isn't strange. After all, in your several years as VC now most of academics (sic) haven't even had the chance to meet

you - so I guess it's no surprise that five minutes of your time is too precious to waste on us mere students. And just one more thing. Last week I had the opportunity to work in the polling booths for the student election. For the record, on about Thursday we started to run out of those little 'I've already voted' stickers, and thus could no longer randomly give them out to people who had voted earlier in the week and subsequently lost them. So, my next question goes out to all the people who felt the need (particularly on the Barr Smith Lawns on Thursday morning) to argue the point with me. Consider this: you are a young, well educated person lucky enough to live in one of the most fortunate countries in the world and attend one of its best universities. So ask yourselves this question: in six months time, are you really going to look back and be proud of the hissy fit you threw at me because I wouldn't give you a sticker. I mean seriously, were the options of: a) just politely saying 'No thankyou, not interested' or b) making yourself a lable from paper/sticky just too hard to cope with?

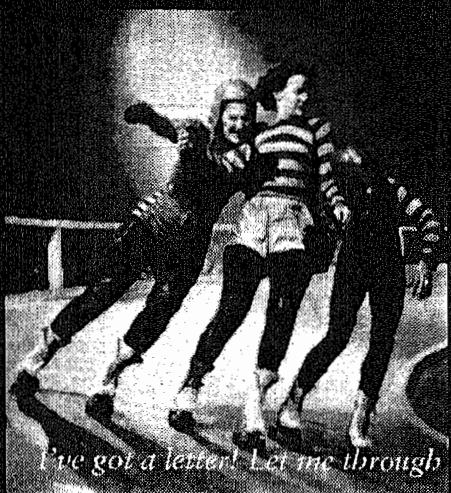
Paul Coffey  
Final Year Commerce

We welcome letters from any student on any subject. Please try to keep them shortish (approx 250 words).

If people wish to remain anonymous, they can, provided their student number or full name is attached to the letter. These details, obviously, will not be published.

Letters can be e-mailed to [ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au) or posted to us On Dit c/- University of Adelaide SA 5005. They can even be dropped down to our office opposite the Barr Smith Lawns, near Unibooks and the boys' toilets in the George Murray Building. Get cracking.

## Letter Policy

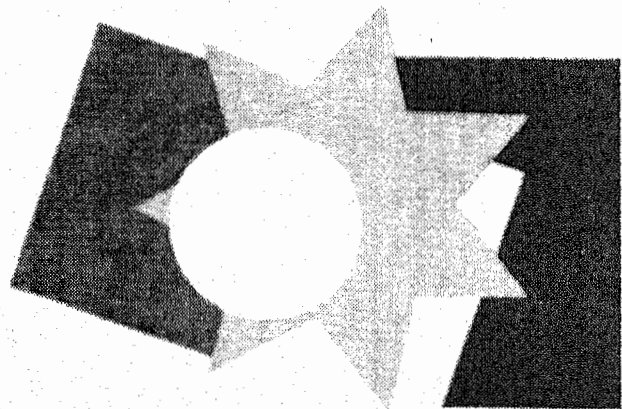


*I've got a letter! Let me through*

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# Club off, man

## Baseball & Softball Club

We invite anyone who is interested in playing Softball over the summer season to join us at our first training on the 24th September (Sunday) at the Waite Oval, Waite Campus (cnr Claremont Ave and Fullarton Rd) starting from 10:30am. For more information on this really fun and relaxing (not to mention competitive!) sport contact Pene in the Sports Association, ground floor Lady Symon Building, north western corner of the Cloisters or telephone us on 8303 5403.

## Chems Dinner & AGM

16th September 7.30pm, 3 course meal at Fontana di Trevi and 4 hours drinks (beer, wine and softies) as well as entertainment. Dress semi-formal, members \$37 and Non members \$42. Tickets and details to follow. Put this date in your diary and keep it free for the Chems Dinner and AGM.

## MEC's Ball

To be held by the Economics and Finance Student Association (EFSA) in conjunction with the Maths Society (AUMaSS) on Saturday 16 September (first Saturday of mid-semester break) 8pm till midnight. Cocktail food and four hours of beer, wine and soft drinks. Ballroom at Ayers House, 288 North terrace. Tickets \$35 for one or \$67 for two. Tickets are on sale weeks 7 and 8, 12-2pm, Tuesday - Thursday outside the Economics Office. For further details and ticket enquiries email [efsa@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:efsa@adelaide.edu.au) or visit <http://getit.at/efsa>. Sponsored by Carleton and United Breweries.

## Good Cause

As part of our aid project 2000, the Islamic Students' Society will be hosting the 'Servant for a Day - Horn of Africa Appeal' on the Barr Smith Lawns on Tuesday 5th September from 12noon. Our main attraction for the event will be the Servant Auction where certain lecturers, tutors and students will be selling their services on the auction block to anyone who places the highest bid! Highest bidder wins! All money raised will be donated to Human Appeal Interna-

tional's Horn of Africa Account to aid those people suffering from drought and starvation in Africa. So far our volunteer servants include SAUA President Stephen Mullighan, AUU President Janak Mayer, Head of Commerce Dr Fred Bloch (Chocka!!), Clubs Association President Stephen Oniszk, The Cunningham's Warehouse guy and more. If you are willing to sell yourself for a worthy cause and become a servant for a day, 8132 1743 (h) 0409280975 Mobile, Ring Melati or email [melati.lum@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:melati.lum@student.adelaide.edu.au).

## Netballers Wanted

If you want to represent Adelaide University at the 2000 Uni Games to be held in Ballarat 2nd October 2000, please ring Kellie on 0409 867 493 or 83362034, or email [kellie.tilbrook@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:kellie.tilbrook@student.adelaide.edu.au).

## Lawn Tennis Club

The Tennis Club plays on eight grass courts located at Park 10 (situated between Memorial Dr, Bunday's Rd and MacKinnon Pde). We play in the Metropolitan Lawn Tennis Association (Saturday afternoon Men's and Women's competition) and the Saturday morning Men's Lawn tennis Association with teams entered in a range of divisions. These competitions run from late October to April. This season the Committee plans to expand the social activities of the club. We cater for all standards of player, so regardless of your experience or ability, feel free to contact us. Teams comprise four weekly playing positions (four singles and two double ties) so its a good idea to have five or six available players - so its a good idea to get a team together with friends or associates.

For Uni students, the fee is \$65 pre November 1st, \$80 post; for others \$130 pre November 1st, \$150 post. Contact Johnno Matthews: phone 0417 456 657 or email [johnno.matthews@hotmail.com](mailto:johnno.matthews@hotmail.com).

## Australian University Games

Australian University Games: Ballarat, October 1st to 6th. Ever wanted to play sport and socialise with over 5,000 university students from over 50 universities around



David Adams: founding member of the 'The Queen Has Seen Me In My Jocks' Club.

Australia? Well, here is your chance! Both team and individual competitions will be held including the following: Individual events: Athletics, Cycling, Judo, Swimming, Tae Kwon Do. Team sports which the University will be competing in include: Netball, Basketball, Hockey, Rowing, Touch, Soccer and Volleyball. To be able to compete for the University you must be a student at the University of Adelaide. If you are interested in attending or finding out more about the University Games, then please do not hesitate to either come into the Sports Association (ground floor, Lady Symon Building - North-Western corner in the Cloisters) or ring us on 8303 5403. This is a unique opportunity to see the country, play sport, make friends, form contacts and have a damn good time!

## Film Society

All films shown in the Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building at 7pm. Free for Film Society Members, \$3 others (includes membership), unless otherwise stated.

Week 7, Thursday 7 September, 7pm  
*The Lady Killers* (1955) Directed

by Alexander Mackendrick. Starring: Alec Guinness, Cecil Parker, Peter Sellers, Frankie Howerd.

Droll black comedy of not-so-bright crooks planning a 'job' who find themselves living with a little old lady who thinks they are musicians. When the gang set out to kill Mrs. Wilberforce, they run into one problem after another. Guinness scores again (even his teeth are funny) with top-notch supporting cast in this little Ealing Studios gem. With Short: *Mole and the Matchbox*

Week 8, Thursday September 14, 7pm  
*The Quiet Earth* (1985) Directed by Geoff Murphy. Starring: Bruno Lawrence, Alison Routledge.

A man wakes up to find himself literally alone in the world, and goes about trying to find other survivors, as well as to find out what happened. He suspects that a government research project he was involved in had something to do with the disappearance of everyone. Eventually he finds several other people, and once they begin to trust each other they try to figure out why they were left on earth. Intriguing (and extremely good-looking) end-of-the-world saga.

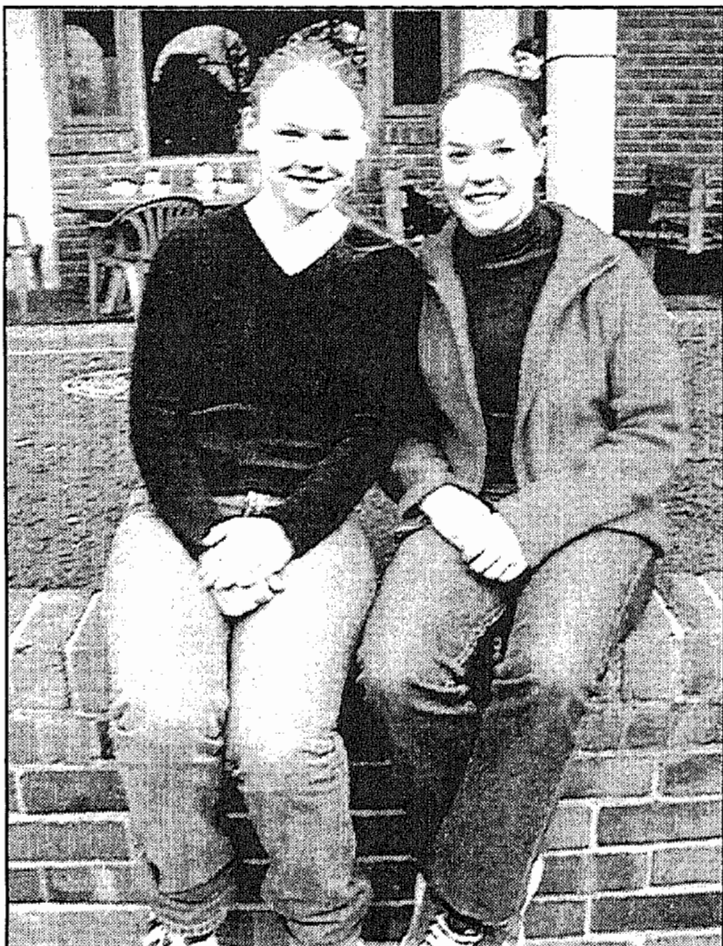
With Short: *Mole and the Lollipop*.

## Deadline? What Deadline?

Wednesdays, 5.00. Miss it and look forward to eternal repentance. Or at least another week's wait.

## QUESTIONS:

1. What is your most compulsive habit?
2. What's the worst psychological torture you could imagine suffering?
3. Would you accept a million dollars to leave the country and never return?



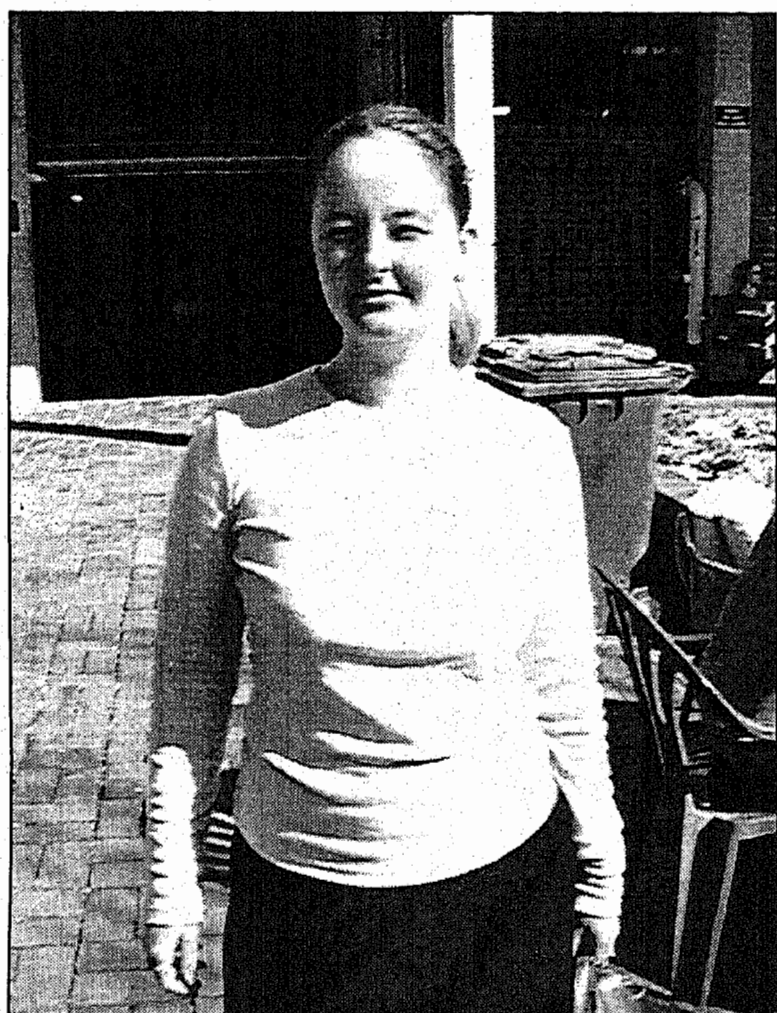
**Erika and Jesse**  
*Love being an Ossie*

1. **Erika:** I set my alarm nine minutes for before I get up because I always press snooze. And I always have to get up when the minute is either three or seven – my favourite numbers.  
**Jesse:** Leaving everything to the last minute – trains, buses, meeting people, handing in assignments.
2. **Erika:** Sitting in a psychology lecture for 51 minutes. I get out of there as soon as I can.  
**Jesse:** Sitting through a Britney Spears concert.
3. **Erika:** Nuh. Because I love my football.  
**Jesse:** No, for my food. I like my Vegemite and good Aussie Yakka food. I just like the good ol' Aussie culture.



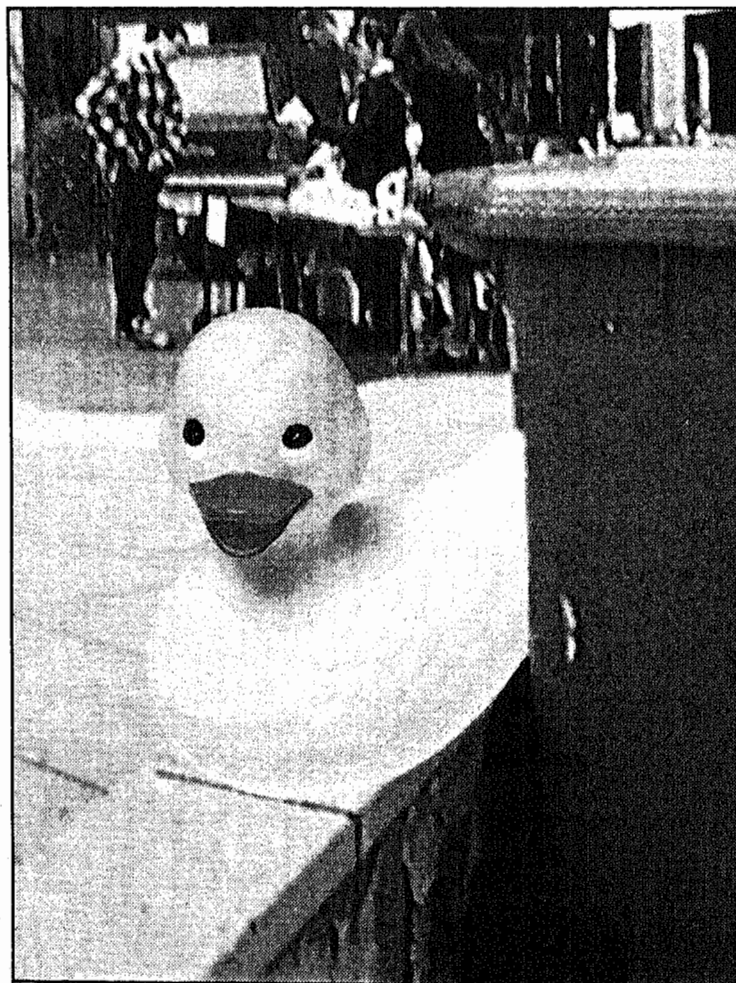
**Tom and Mark**  
*Yet more Mayo chip people*

1. **Tom:** Gravy and chips.  
**Mark:** Forgetting to soak my porridge in the morning.
2. **Mark:** Engineering  
**Tom:** Having my photo taken.
3. **Tom:** If I could take my girlfriend with me.  
**Mark:** Well my HECS bill is going to be about a million dollars by the time I leave so I'd probably skip the country.  
**Tom:** It's not such a great country.



**Diana**  
*Strolling through uni*

1. Smoking and junk food.
2. A death in the family or friends.
3. I'd give it a try.



**Rubber Ducky**  
*Seducing the rubbish bin*

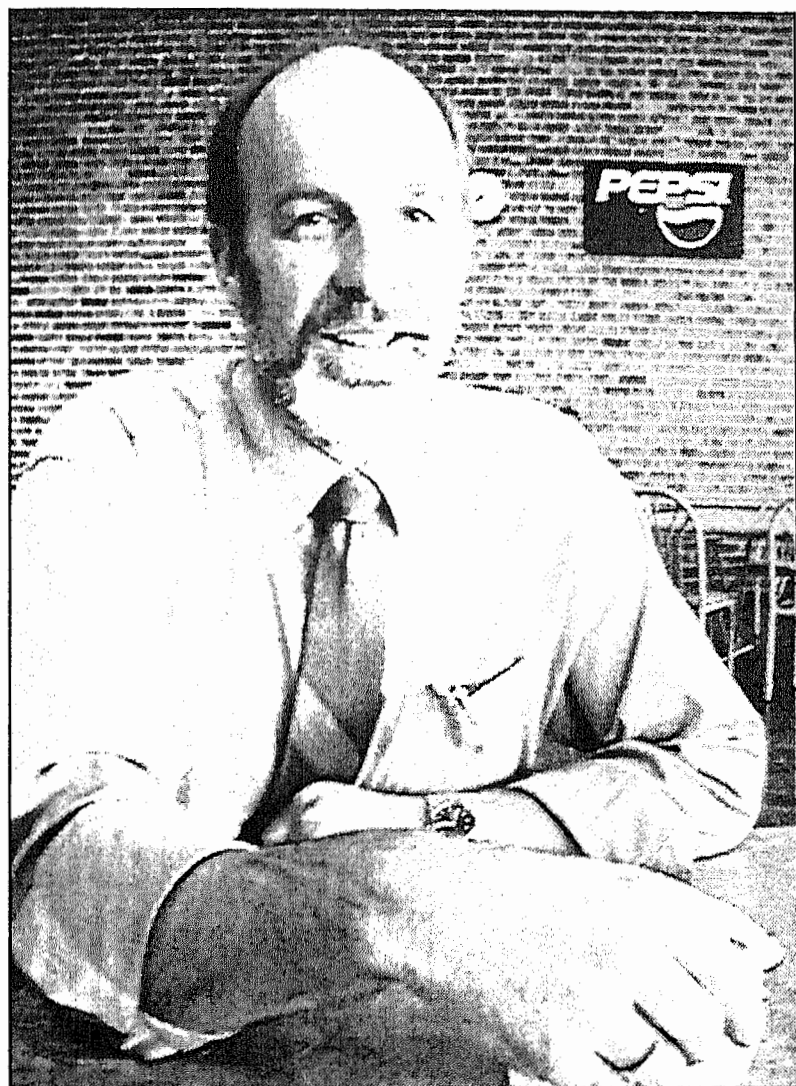
1. Um... Well... I suppose, checking to see if the back door is closed.
2. Getting submerged under the water in a bath by the Sandman.
3. I have no use for money but I wouldn't mind flying south.

# POP

Lauren and Samantha

*Psych, psych and more psych*

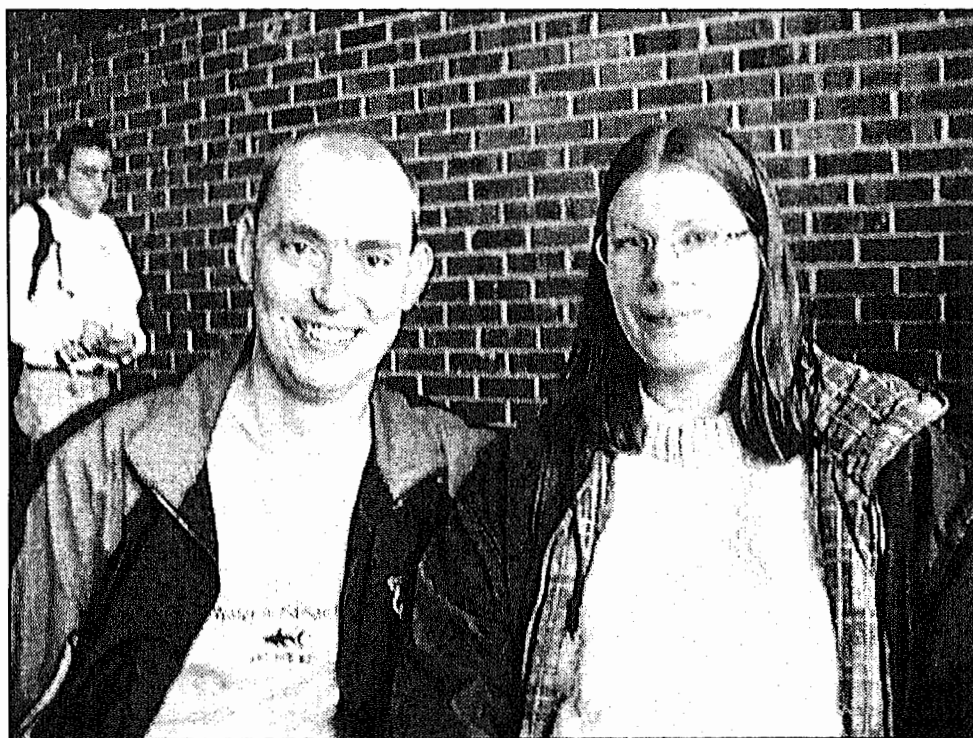
1. Samantha: Sleeping in every morning.  
Lauren: Skipping nine o'clock lectures.
2. Samantha: Reverse psychology.  
Lauren: Psychology I statistics lectures.
3. Lauren: A million dollars American, then yeah.  
Samantha: No, don't ask me why.



David

*Greasy Mayo goodness*

1. Red Wine on a Friday night.
2. Sleep deprivation.
3. Yes. There's lots of nice places in the world to live. I could come back as a refugee and burn Woomera.



Hugh

*Hip and happening in the Cloisters*

1. Listening to music.
2. Going to church.
3. Nuh. Only if I could go to Norway, they've got good music there.



Michael and Rebecca

*Happily munching on salty snacks*

1. Mark: I touch my nose, and if I get a smell on my hand that I like I just smell it constantly.  
Rebecca: I'm pregnant, so right now I've got cravings for sugar and salt.
2. Rebecca: Talking to my sister for more than an hour.  
Mark: Listening to my Grandfather, because he's always preaching to us. He wants us to become born-again Christians.
3. Mark: No. I can safely say that, because I've travelled, Australia is the best country, with the best standard of living, and most people here are more courteous than in other countries.  
Rebecca: No, I like it here. I wouldn't want to live anywhere else.

# Film is as film does, sir.

**Shower**  
Now showing  
Nova Cinema

Okay. Who's craving a serve of humble pie? Not the preservative, plasticised American kind of pie, but some genuine humble pie (made in China). Well, it's currently being served up at the Nova Cinemas as *Shower*.

It revolves around a village bathhouse in China and the father and his mentally retarded son, Emile, who run it. By sending a drawing of his sleeping father to his brother, Da Ming, wires are crossed and his big business brother returns to the town to attend his father's funeral only to be meet him alive and well. What proceeds is a learning process for Da Ming in having to lower his social standards and re-enter the family or lose them entirely.

There is a great contrast in how this is expressed through the real time and also in memory journey's back to the family's roots in Tibet. So it is not just laughs but also historically factual, definitely a refreshing change.

So go get a warm-fuzzy feeling into you! A really smiley film.

**Prof. Booty**

**Eye of the Beholder**  
Now showing  
Selected Cinemas

*Eye of the Beholder* is Director Stephan Elliott's third major release, his first being the successful and acclaimed *Priscilla, Queen of the Desert*, and the second being the disastrously awful *Welcome to Woop-Woop*. It seemed likely that Elliott's career had come to a premature end after the *Woop-Woop* fiasco, but with *Eye* he has redeemed that earlier insult to the senses and the intellect. Indeed, *Eye* is everything that *Woop-Woop* was not: stylish, compelling, well written, and convincingly performed. These convincing performances come chiefly from Ewan McGregor and Ashley Judd, who between them are in almost every scene of the movie. McGregor plays 'The Eye', a covert surveillance expert who works for a secret government agency, and who is psychologically traumatised by the loss of his daughter. Judd's character is a beautiful but insane femme fatale, a black widow who seduces her (wealthy) male victims before murdering them and stealing their assets. When the paths of these two disturbed characters intersect, a truly strange tale of obsession

begins to take shape, as 'The Eye' loses his tenuous grip on reality and plunges into a bizarre pseudorelationship with the murderess.

Based on the noir-genre novel of the same name by Marc Behm, *Eye of the Beholder* is true to its origins - over-stylised, crisp, and mysterious. Too few works of this sort are produced these days, *L.A. Confidential* and Robert Altman's *Kansas City* being among the few examples I can think of from the past decade.

However, and despite all this praise, *Eye of the Beholder* is far from perfect. Elliott, perhaps in reaction to his lack of control over *Welcome to Woop Woop*, seems to have over-directed *Eye*. The viewer can easily become lost in the abundance of detail, and this detracts from the story. Further, the plot itself is at times too demanding, with an excess of nuance and subtlety that threatened to lose this reviewer.

However, these flaws are not enough to spoil what is in essence a masterfully directed story of suspense and obsession. If noir is your genre, then you must see this film.

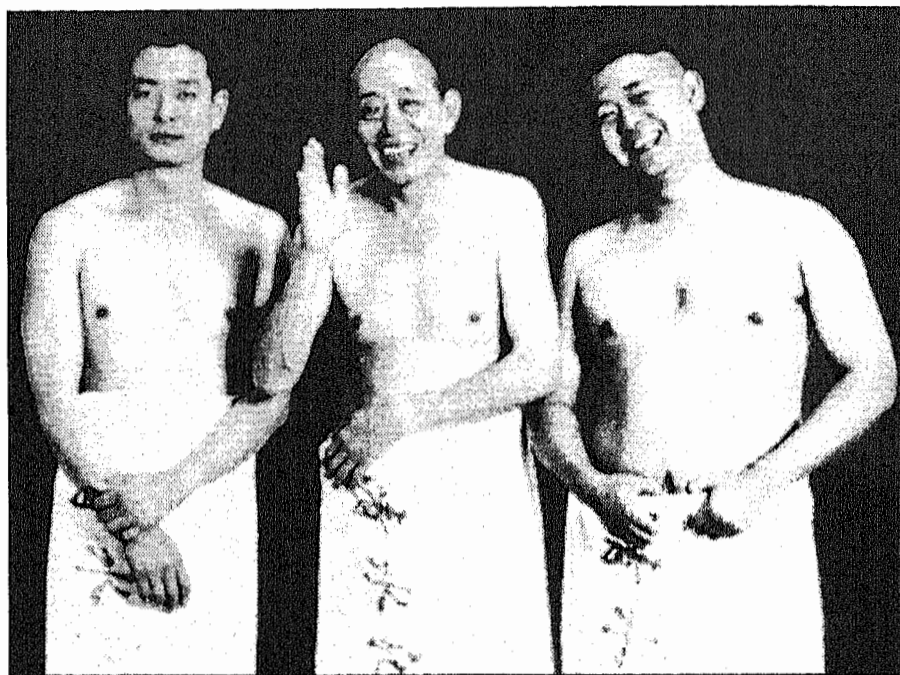
D. Michael Blake

**Scary Movie**  
Now showing  
Selected Cinemas

I remember the first time I saw *Scream*. The cinema was so full, the atmosphere so infectious, that when one of the audience screamed, we all screamed, with the exception of some chuckling sadist who thought each death scene more uproariously funny than the last. Watching *Scary Movie* at the well-attended preview session reminded me of that experience, except the screams were of laughter, and the whole audience was seemingly composed of sadists. How else could you explain the roaring giggles when Grandma was collected by a moving piano, or the jock had his throat slit?

*Scary Movie* is a spoof comedy from the pens of the Wayan brothers, (the brains behind U.S. TV's *Living Color* series, and seen in numerous comedies together) that sends up the spate of recent teen horror flicks including the *Scream* trilogy, *Urban Legend*, *I Know! Still Know What You Did Last Summer*, *Blair Witch*, and just about everything else the Wayan's could think of.

To explain anymore would spoil the laughs, suffice to say if you've seen any of the previews you will have encountered a taste of the visual



Shower: Bath-time frolics

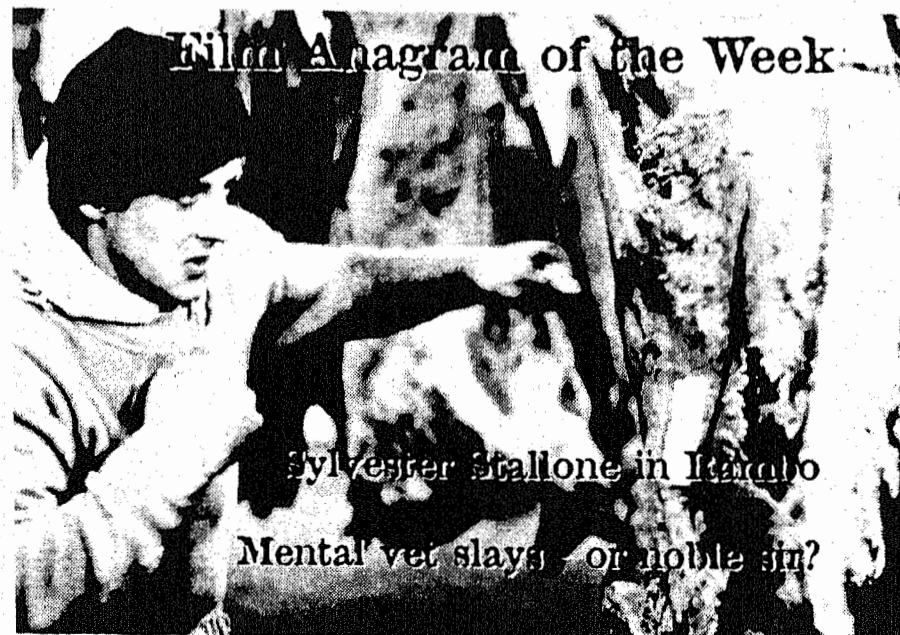
gags employed, but don't be fooled into thinking that is all *Scary Movie* has to offer. As the film progresses the sequences become increasingly outrageous, taking a precarious walk across that tightrope known as 'decency and taste'. In fact, depending on who you are some of it may be on the borderline of offensive. To their credit however, the Wayan brothers' script fulfills the oft forgotten, arbitrarily numbered and made-up-entirely-by-me rule No. 7 of comedy, which states: 'If thou pays out a particular social group or class, thou shall give equal comedic attention to all other related social groups or classes', or something along those lines. Since no one is immune from the scrutiny of the jokes, it is difficult to take any particular ridicule to heart.

The main thrust of *Scary Movie* may be visual, but there is thankfully greater depth within the excellently crafted script. Indeed, the film's forte was in my opinion the terse one-liners, which reveals intelligence within the script beyond mere parody. In addition to satirising those more obvious cliches found in the teen flick arena, *Scary Movie* successfully reverses some of the gender cliches encountered in

said films. For instance, the onscreen farts emanate from the female characters, and instead of gratuitous teen (read, 'female') nudity as found in so many teen slasher flicks, the Wayans' put more male genitalia on the screen than this reviewer has seen (in a mainstream film at least) for quite a while.

Although it's early days yet, *Scary Movie* has all the makings of a cult movie, with such attention to detail one can imagine fan-boy created web sites springing up left and right, devoted to identifying and comparing the original scenes from the classic films the Wayans' have sent up. And deservedly so; it is clever and funny, looks great and features excellent performances from all of the actors, amounting to a very slick, well made comedy. If you're a puritanical Bible basher, *Scary Movie* may not be to your taste, but for most everyone else, particularly those teen horror aficionados amongst you, it's an absolute guaranteed scream! Alas, I tried, but I could not resist. Grab a bunch of friends, go see it and laugh yourself silly.

dan V

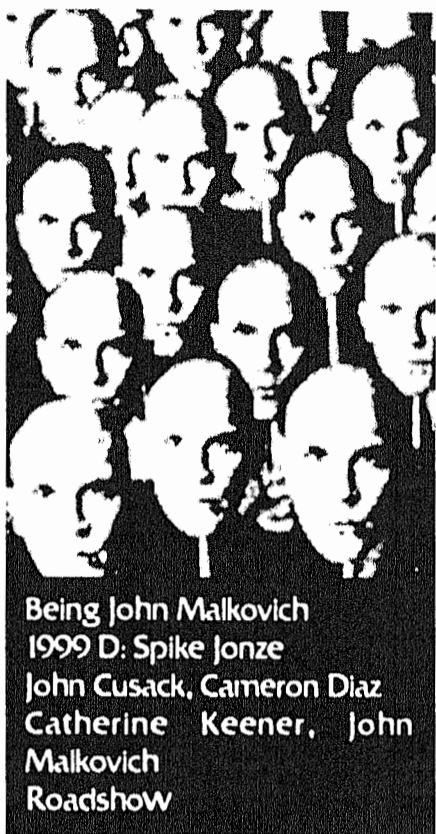


**Film Anagram of the Week**

Sylvester Stallone in *Rambo*

Mental vet slays or noble jim?

# John Malkovich is waiting, speaking Italian



**Being John Malkovich**  
1999 D: Spike Jonze  
John Cusack, Cameron Diaz  
Catherine Keener, John  
Malkovich  
Roadshow

*Being John Malkovich* is an ingenious black comedy which poses the question, 'What would it be like to

actually *be* John Malkovich - to see the world through his eyes and feel what he feels?' It is a strange, surreal and totally off-the-wall trip which takes the viewer inside the mind of one of Hollywood's most talented and diverse actors.

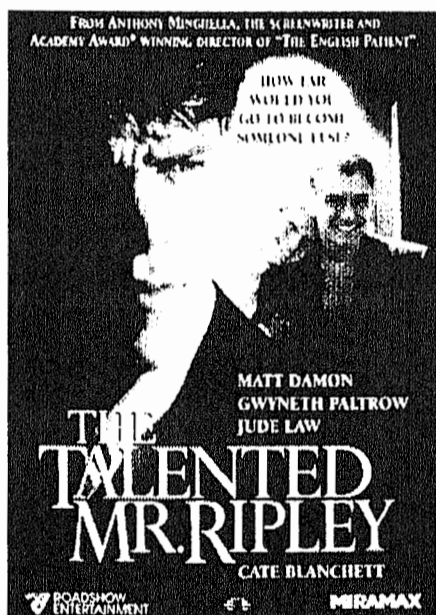
Craig Schwartz (John Cusack) is a down-on-his-luck puppeteer struggling to make ends meet. He shares a cramped apartment with his wife Lotte (Cameron Diaz) and a menagerie of animals - Lotte is a lover of all creatures great and small. His puppeteering is simply not providing the income to pay the bills, so Craig takes a job as a file clerk in an architecturally-unusual building. He works on the seventh-and-a-half floor of this building, where all the employees are forced to walk in a crouch because the ceilings are so low. One of Craig's co-workers is Maxine, a bitchy career woman with a penchant for speaking her mind. Craig desires her deeply, but she appears impervious to his awkward overtures.

One day a file slips down the back of a filing cabinet, and Craig is forced to move said cabinet in order to retrieve it. When he does this, what should he find but a small door which, it turns out, is actually a portal into the mind of famous actor John Malkovich! This portal affords whoever is brave enough to venture through it the opportunity of 'being' John Malkovich - to see through his eyes and experience his emotions and physical sensations. However, this vicarious voyeurism only lasts for fifteen minutes at a time, whereupon the person who is temporarily 'being' John Malkovich is deposited roughly beside a New Jersey turnpike. The possibilities here are seemingly endless, and Charlie Kaufman's clever screenplay explores them quite well. The fun really begins when the hapless Craig realizes that he can not only make vast amounts of money through selling this experience to the public, but that he may also be able to woo the so-far relucitnant

Maxine via John Malkovich. Of course, the actor himself is none too impressed with what is going on in his head... and out of it! This is a truly original and unusual comedy, with some genuinely funny moments - witness the scene in which John Malkovich makes love with Maxine while Craig 'looks on'. The script is endlessly inventive and there is a clever - if rather sinister - twist ending. One criticism, though, is that neither Craig nor Maxine are particularly likeable or sympathetic characters - they are both self-absorbed and self-centered. Craig has a loving, faithful wife in Lotte, yet pursues the heartless Maxine, who is clearly not interested in him. Also, how does Craig manage to remain in John Malkovich's head for more than fifteen minutes at a time? I did not feel that this was adequately explained.

Watch out for amusing cameos by Sean Penn and Charlie Sheen.

James Trevelyan



**The Talented Mr Ripley**  
1999 D: Anthony Minghella  
Matt Damon, Gwyneth  
Paltrow, Jude Law, Cate  
Blanchett, Jack Davenport  
Roadshow

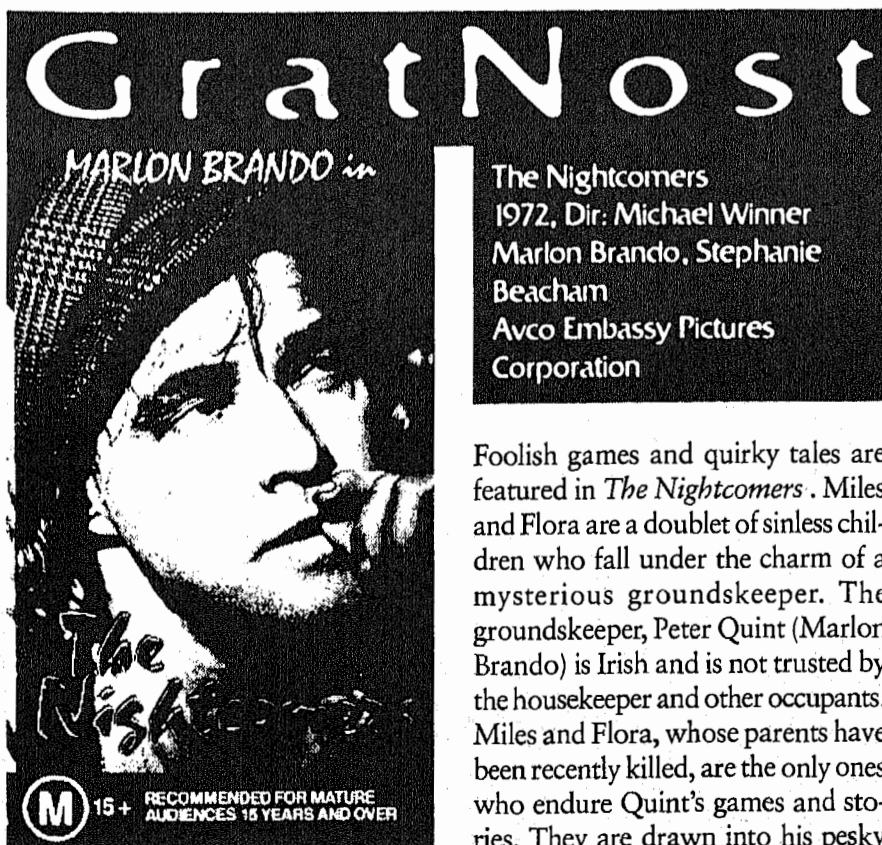
Matt Damon is in fine form as the lonely, confused, haunted - and undeniably talented - Tom Ripley. When he mistakes Tom for a Princeton student, Herbert Greenleaf (James Rebhorn) asks him to go to Rome and persuade Herbert's wayward son Dickie (Jude Law) to return home to America. Seduced by Herbert's offer of a thousand dollars for his services, Tom sets off to Italy

in search of Dickie. Dickie is living the high life in Rome at his father's expense, with his girlfriend Marge Sherwood (Gwyneth Paltrow) in tow. Tom is captivated and intoxicated by Dickie and Marge's hedonistic, responsibility-bereft lifestyle. He admires Dickie and wants to become him. Which is precisely what he does. To say more would perhaps spoil the several surprises this film has up its sleeve. Gwyneth Paltrow is quite good as Marge, who sees right through Tom's mask of innocence to the evil and mental instability beneath. And Jude Law is excellent as the irrepressible Dickie. The support cast boasts Cate Blanchett as the lovely Meredith Logue, a multi-

millionaire by virtue of her textile empire; Philip Seymour Hoffman as a sleazy, obnoxious friend of Dickie's named Freddie Miles; and Jack Davenport as Peter Kingsley-Smith, a friend of Meredith's.

I must say, though, that I thought this film would be full of narrative twists and turns, when in fact the storyline is fairly straightforward. This is the second time Patricia Highsmith's novel has been adapted for the screen (it was previously filmed as *Purple Noon* in 1959). *The Talented Mr Ripley* is not, in my opinion, a must-see, but it is an accomplished effort nevertheless.

James Trevelyan



**The Nightcomers**  
1972, Dir: Michael Winner  
Marlon Brando, Stephanie  
Beacham  
Avco Embassy Pictures  
Corporation

Foolish games and quirky tales are featured in *The Nightcomers*. Miles and Flora are a doublet of sinless children who fall under the charm of a mysterious groundskeeper. The groundskeeper, Peter Quint (Marlon Brando) is Irish and is not trusted by the housekeeper and other occupants. Miles and Flora, whose parents have been recently killed, are the only ones who endure Quint's games and stories. They are drawn into his pesky

games and seem to laugh more when he is around.

Quint has covertly been seducing Miss Jessel (Stephanie Beacham) over a period of time. One night Miles watches closely and begins to repeat this method on his sister. Miles thinks that Quint is always right and worships his existence, and he - Miles - continues to play sex games with Flora. The housekeeper discovers that Quint is responsible for their actions. Miles and Flora become psychologically disturbed after Quint and Jessel fight, leading to Jessel almost leaving the home. Miles and Flora write a fake letter to Jessel explaining that Quint wants to meet her across the lake. Their plans have murderous ramifications, and after it all they carry on as normal, eerie and blank expressions on their faces.

Marlon Brando, who is one of my favorite actors, can pull off any

accent and is charismatic in any role. Brando's Irish accent is dazzling and he plays the devilish Quint to perfection. One of the most delectable factors of *The Nightcomers* is the unpredictable ending - it has such an eerie feel to it and is definitely the quirkiest film I have ever seen.

*The Nightcomers* tells an interesting tale about one man's relationship with children. The children adored his company and believed his lies and frustrations towards life. They honored Quint and were titillated to be around him, and they copied his deceitful ways. In the end the children became unstable and destroyed their peers. They have endured Quint's games and tricks over a period of time, leaving them jealous and bitter. They retaliate with murder. Enjoy!

Matthew Herfurth

# 57 Channels (and there's nothing on)

## Unreal TV (AO)

I have to admit that I'm rather impressed by Channel 10's new show *Unreal TV (Adults Only)* hosted by Tim Ferguson. But then again perhaps I'm biased. You see, back in the late 80s and early 90s there existed an unconventional and hilarious comedy/musical trio: *The Doug Anthony All Stars*. The comedy stylings of this trio never failed to have me in stitches. I recall one show they did at the Adelaide UniBar in 1991, at which I laughed so hard, for so long, that I was forced to stay home the next day for fear that I'd done myself a real injury.

These live shows were a highlight of my youth, so it saddened me when the trio went on to 'bigger and better things', such as *DAAS Kapital* (which I found only mildly amusing in comparison). After the eventual split of the trio, we saw Richard Fiedler go on to host the ABC's *Race Around the World*

(and do a reasonable job for someone who was always described as 'the ugly one'). Paul McDermott, of course, went on to host the hit (?) show *Good News Week*, and affiliated programmes. So when Tim Ferguson came out with *Don't Forget Your Toothbrush* we all held our breath (well I did anyway) that it would

be a success. Lucky I have good lung capacity ... the show was a dismal failure.

More recently, Tim has been hosting a series called *Unreal TV*, which is all right if you like watching 30 minutes of straight advertising, but it was the recent

and sexual content (meaning the show is definitely NOT for youngsters), Tim actually gets to use some of his intelligent wit, rather than simply read himbo comments off an auto-cue. A refreshing change.

## Drew Carey

Aside from having one of the best opening themes and credits I've ever seen or heard, *Drew Carey* is also one of the best sitcoms currently playing on commercial television (Tuesday, 8pm, Channel 9), and absolutely the best playing on Channel 9. Let's face it, any show that can have the main character 'sprain' his penis whilst chasing his dog around the bedroom, has simply got to be good.

This week's episode involved Drew driving Mimi to a clinic to be artificially impregnated (the thought making my stomach turn) on the same day Drew realises his 'injury' is no longer an impediment to his conquest of best friend/lover Kate.

Despite its humour this episode floundered, I thought, at the point they had the cast singing and dancing, cabaret style, around Drew's bed.

Though it was entertaining to see Drew dancing in his novelty PJ's, the fact that the song was a little annoying couldn't be escaped, and it tainted the episode for me.

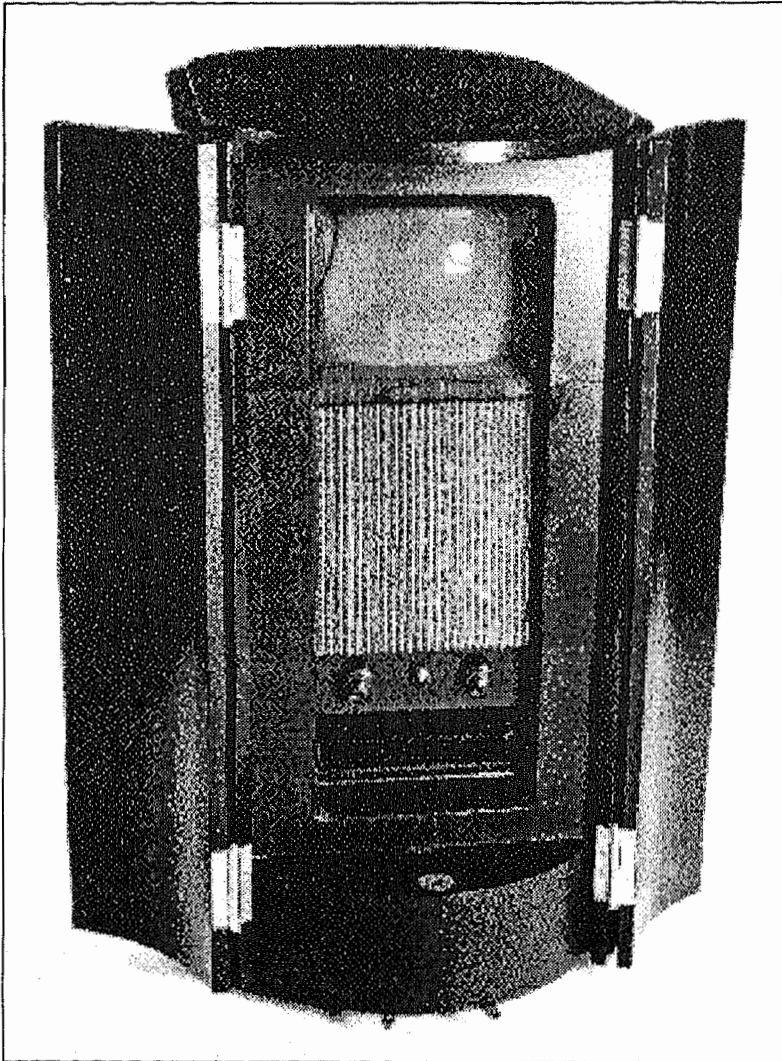
## Face/Off

Last Sunday night, a John Travolta / Nicholas Cage movie called *Face/Off* aired on Channel 7. The movie centred around two mortal enemies who surgically swap faces (what?) and then become trapped in each other's lives. Good guy / bad guy formula action movie could have been a worthwhile effort, but was ruined by the most unrealistic concept of face-swapping. The movie was not science fiction, nor was it supposed to be set in the future (from what I could tell), and whilst the producers may have thought it a good concept at the time, did they really expect their audience to be cretinous enough to swallow that one? Perhaps ...

## When is too much Duff not nearly enough?

First there was *Buffystest*, but now Foxtel have gone one further with *The Simpsons Fanfest*. Sorry to bring up Fox8 for those of you who don't have it, but I am really looking forward to 17 days of non-stop *Simpsons* episodes. Sure, I've seen most episodes about 18 times each, but every now and then I come across one I haven't seen before, or one that cracks me up in a new way. Whilst it would be good at any time of the year, the *pièce de résistance* of this particular marathon, is that it is running during the Olympic Games! And so as not to appear too anti-exercise, it is being hosted by two sporto's Matt Welsh and Hayley Lewis, along with other athletic superstars who appear as guests to introduce their favourite episodes.

Ren Leverenz



introduction of the *Adults Only* version of *Unreal TV* that has caught my eye.

Firstly, you see more norks than on *Jerry Springer*, and more tackle than in a fisherman's box (all-be-it that the tackle is fuzzed out). Secondly, the clips are actually very amusing. Most importantly though, because of its timeslot



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### 3 Tutor Register

Feel free to come into the SAUA and register as a tutor for other uni students or secondary students

### 4 Accomodation Service

The SAUA has several accomodation boards outside the office which we keep updated on a daily basis

### 5 Photocopying

The cheapest photocopying on campus! We have three copiers available for student use from 9am to 4pm Monday to Friday.

### 6 Legal Advice

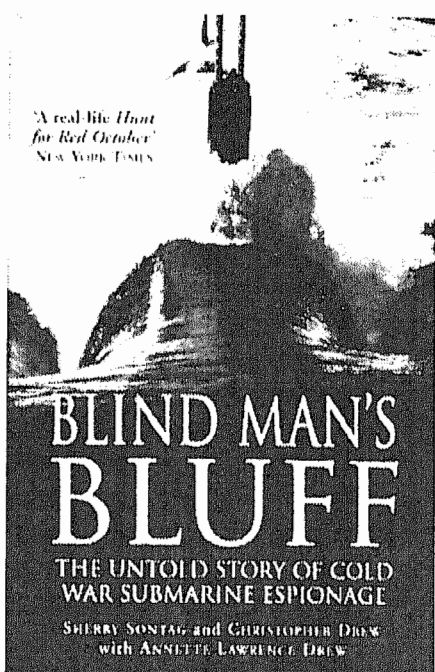
The Students' Association provides a free legal service for Adelaide University Students every Wednesday. Just contact the Students' Association to make an appointment.

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Bike pump and puncture repair kit



# Blind man in the buff



**Blind Man's Bluff**  
Sontag, Drew, & Lawrence  
Drew  
Arrow  
\$17.95 (Pre-GST)

*Blind Man's Bluff* opens with an introduction stuck in the Cold War, where the evil empire of communist Russia is out to get the Americans, righteously protecting their cherished democracy. It might make dramatic reading, but it got my guard up immediately. As pure history, it's average - not particularly balanced, un-focused, fairly partial, and (necessarily) under-acknowledged - but as a piece of investigative journalism, and a sweeping, argumentative exposition of the US's hitherto super-secretive Cold War submarine espionage activity, it's great.

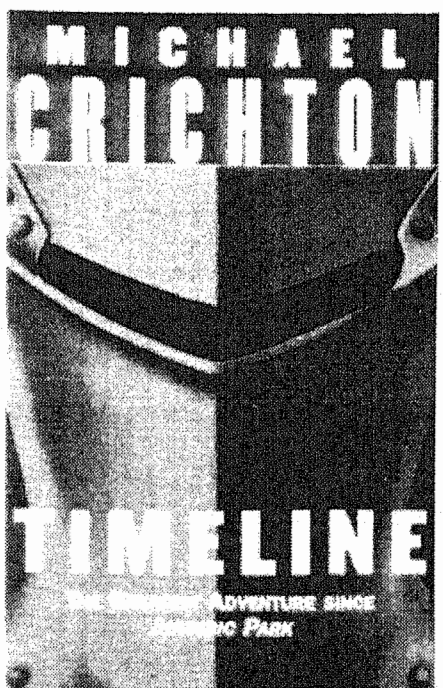
There are passages that would be worthy of some of the classic Alistair MacLean novels, made so much better by a truth that's even better than fiction. Accounts of eccentric admirals, Colonel Kilgore

(‘I love the smell of Napalm in the morning ...’ from *Apocalypse Now*) style captains and almost mad scientists, and their at times daring, provocative, even reckless one-upmanship adds a human face, while accounts of CIA bungling and meddling, falsified reports, and astonishing technological capabilities should fuel the conspiracy theories. All the while, the authors fail to articulate the frightening realisation that a communications breakdown, mutiny, or on-board reactor accident on just one Sub was capable of unleashing a nuclear holocaust or radioactive disaster.

An assessment of *Blind Man's Bluff* as American-biased is perhaps unfair. It was never in the authors' intentions to tell the Soviet (or the barely acknowledged British and NATO allies) story, but there are stand-out contributions to the material from former Soviets (including an account from the captain of a Soviet Sub that USS Tautog's crew supposed, to their distress, that they had sunk in a collision), and an appendix from their side. However, these feel like unwilling and awkward engagement with the former enemy in answer to the post-Cold War need for balance after the jingoistic introduction.

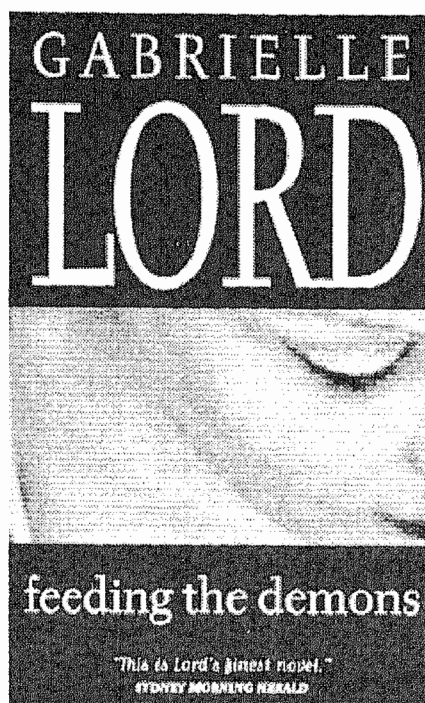
In short, *Blind Man's Bluff* is a great popular history loaded with scoop information and solid research, as well as being well written; however its focus is too broad to do real justice either to forty years worth of Cold War submarine espionage or to one incident or crew, and to engage much with the former enemy and allies to provide a real attempt at the balance that should be inherent in any history.

Robert Geddes



**Timeline**  
Michael Crichton  
Random  
\$17.50 (Pre GST)

I didn't start reading this book with any great expectations of an intellectual read. This was a good thing because I didn't get one. That said, I really enjoyed it and couldn't put it down until I had finished. The premise of this book is that a company has discovered how to travel through time, but it's not time travel, it's just quantum physics. Not surprisingly, things eventually go to shit. So they get a group of archaeologists to fix what they broke. Sound familiar? Yep, the



**Feeding the Demons**  
Gabrielle Lord  
Hodder  
\$18.58

*Feeding the Demons* is the latest 'psychological thriller' from well-known Australian writer Gabrielle Lord. It follows the story of two sisters, Kit, a therapist who specialises in bioenergetic analysis, and Gemma, an ex-cop who now operates her own private investigator business, as they strive to address problems in their personal lives (a clinically depressed ex-husband, a heroin-addicted son; a one-night-stand addiction and a fear of commitment) while also trying to find a disturbed killer with a penchant for slashing first women's clothes, and then women. Violence is in the air and both Kit and Gemma find their lives threatened and their own personal demons coming to the surface. Mirroring the search for the killer (or is it killers?) is the question of

their mother's murder during their childhood. Did their father really do it, or was he wrongly convicted? Whatever the answer, the sisters realise that their relationships with men will continue to be troubled until they come to terms with the truth - whatever it may be.

*Feeding the Demons* is nothing extraordinary, but for what it is, it's pretty good: a step down from Ruth Rendell and a step up from Patricia Cornwell. It successfully maintains suspense and interest up until the last gasp, and not all the surprises are visible from a mile off. The attention to detail makes the novel that bit more credible - and that bit less plastic - and the female characters don't rate as many cringes as many of their kind. The novel is, in fact, littered with strong female leads, so to speak, from the two sisters to the other professionals of note - a cool and formidable female psychiatrist, a glamorous international bloodstain expert, a powerful psychic, and the 'fiesty red-headed female cop' who can match the boys on any level, any day. Yes, cliched, but so are the blokes - who actually rate markedly less as characters in their own right than the women they are cast against (sexist male cop, suave lover, strong surly boyfriend, wet husband, sorry son, etc).

At the end of the day, some satisfying detective work is done, with pop psychiatry filling in the gaps. Crimes are solved, villains are belted, and personal demons are laid to rest, making *Feeding the Demons* exactly what it's meant to be - a good, entertaining, light read - not particularly smart but not at all stupid either. An easy read for on the bus or at the laundromat.

EM

basic story plan is almost identical to Jurassic Park. Sure, the characters are different and the technology is different, but they are both about some really rich people who screw up and have to get some average scientists in to make it all happy again.

I'll leave the ending to you, but I will say that there is a bit of a twist, it almost makes you think. Having said that, I definitely recommend that you read this book because it is a really good read. Don't read it if you are in a contemplative and overly analytical mood, because that isn't what this book is for. Read it because you want to escape from your warm snugly bed to another world where everything happens at

a breakneck speed and there is never a dull moment.

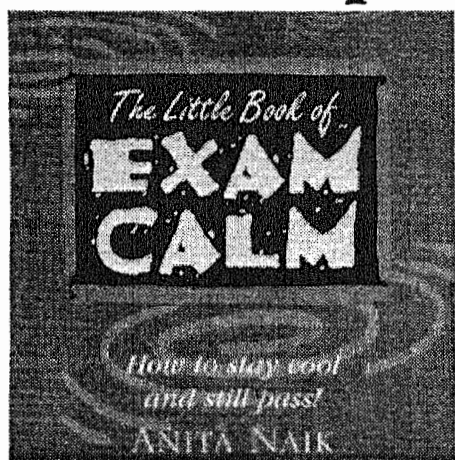
Crichton's writing style is one that encourages the thought that you can read 'just one more chapter'. By the time you get too tired to read one more chapter, you are getting close to the end of the book - too close to stop. Which means that reading this book in one sitting is not beyond the realms of possibility.

Next time that you have a spare night - and no early start the next day - when it's raining outside and you want some entertainment bookwise, pick up *Timeline* and have a read.

Mark Henderson



# Self help: you know you need it



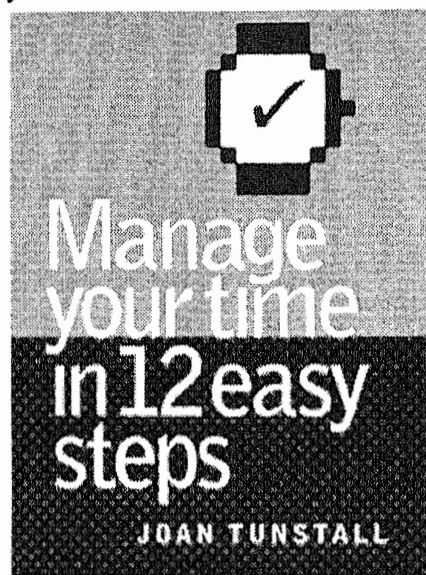
The little book of exam calm  
Anita Naik  
Hodder  
\$6.52

Yet another small book stuffed to the brim with words of wisdom for us poor floundering fools. An even tinier book than might be expected (although do check out the price ... it's gotta be small for that sort of money!), every second page is a catch phrase of the sort 'Believe in Yourself', 'Keep Cool', 'Be Happy' - and so on. The other pages are expansions on these themes, usually in the form of a question and

answer. It's not bad, as these sort of feel-good things go, but it's less about passing than it is feeling good even though you've failed. It is also aimed at those of us who are absolutely hysterical about exams, and need to be spoken to in soft, soothing tones, using very small words, and hopefully patted on the head at the same time. If you are innately cynical, then give this book a miss, because its honey-coated platitudes are more likely to make you feel ill, rather than to calm you down enough to feel like you are still a worthwhile person with that F on your academic record.

It's cute, it doesn't take up much space, and it doesn't weigh you down with detailed arguments as to why you *are* a capable person: it just says so. Kind of reassuring, really. I suspect that Naik has a lot of suncatching crystals and duck prints in her home, and that she probably makes a mean cup of tea for unhappy friends. If you're down, and anything is better than nothing, have a read. Like I said, it's cute.

EO



Manage your time in 12 easy steps  
Joan Tunstall  
Allen & Unwin  
\$8.95

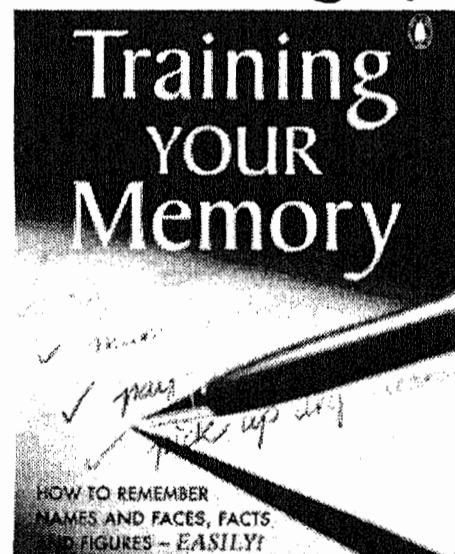
For all you student pollied out there wondering how you are going to get your life back on track again, after election week, this is the book for you. *Manage your time in 12 easy steps* will have you passing your subjects again in no time (we don't all want to be 10<sup>th</sup> year arts/science/

commerce/engie students, do we?). Filled with such profundities as 'It's not possible to save time - it's only possible to spend your time wisely', this book should appeal to everyone ... whether you just want to giggle at the author's expense, or whether, like me, you are seriously time-management challenged. First you have to know where you are going, and set goals (anyone else feel like they are back in year 10?), then there's a bit of detective work tracking down the 'time thieves'. All the chapters in this book have an amazing amount of alliteration (see how much fun it is?), so you can tame the telephone, clear the clutter, prune the paperwork, manage meetings and delegate duties (and what else, pray, would one be delegating? Still, ours not to wonder why...). There are also three review points: little tests to see how you're going.

Although this book can be a little bossy, think of it as a friend. It's there for your own good! And it's a pretty cheap way to make yourself feel like you're attempting to bring your life under control again.

EO

# Training your memory? Sit; stay; felch



Training Your Memory  
Jonathon Crabtree-Morton  
Penguin

*Training Your Memory* by Jonathon Crabtree-Morton is a pocket-sized self-help book for anyone who would like to improve their

memory. From names and phone numbers to lists of tasks to do and the contents of lectures and speeches, Crabtree-Morton has a technique for everything - or so it seems. The power of association, stimulating acupuncture or acupressure Meridians, word games, exercises ... You get the drift. There are even quizzes, diagrams and tests to help you on your way - and let you know whether you're getting anywhere. Moreton even gives you a hand with letting go of those bad memories which may be harming your memory confidence and setting you up for failure. If you've got the time and you're willing to put some work into it, *Training Your Memory* will probably help you improve your memory - if you can be bothered reading it properly - and doing the homework.

EM

## Condensed Fiction Feature: Richard III By William Shakespeare

Edward Four: I'm dying.  
Richard Three: Hurray!

*Richard Three KILLS and MARRIES. And he keeps KILLING and MARRYING until it makes him KING.*

Ghosts: Behold how foreboding we art.  
Richard Three: (dies)

THE END

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# Powwowfinger

With what looks to be the biggest Australian release this year, *Odyssey Number Five*, Powderfinger are about to embark on a national tour in October a mere month after the album hits the shelves.

The huge success of the *Double Allergic* thrust Powderfinger into the spotlight and *Internationalist* proved that they were a force within the Australian music industry. Guitarist Ian Haug reflects on the band's approach to this, their fourth, keenly anticipated album. 'We approached the writing differently in that we had four months to write. We obviously had ideas floating around from the last year and a half but we went into a dingy little band room and wrote in there. On the other records we tried to write while we were on tour - in the band room every now and then - but just hotel rooms... wherever we could get a chance.' Personally, from a guitarist's point of view, the change has been less noticeable. 'It's just been a natural progression. I'm always trying to be sympathetic to the song. I'll know what I want to do when I go into the studio and then I'll try 'fruity' things or try and 'wing' some stuff; some of the stuff that you 'wing' is the best.' As with all of Powderfinger's albums the final product is an epic and emotive journey. Considering the change in sound between albums, which have, at times, been great (think of the change between *Parables* for

*Wooden Ears* to *Double Allergic*) the transition from *Internationalist* to *Odyssey Number Five* seems much more subtle. '*Double Allergic* to me sounds like it's more produced - just the actual sounds on it. This record sounds more natural to me. Rawer and bigger. There are less effects. Quite a bit of reverb on this but on *Double Allergic* everything was kind of a bit effected.' As to whether these changes are conscious decisions Ian is not sure. 'That's kind of tricky to know. There are five of us; whatever we're all being influenced by at the time we're all writing songs. No one's dictating what the sound is going to be like. Maybe we'll end up being a metal band again! We were right into time signature changes and putting loads of ideas into songs on *Parables*... but now we're content to just get an idea for a song and make a song out of it that people can understand. You don't have to try and confuse the fuck out of people to impress them.' One of the things that has remained the same from the *Internationalist* days is the use of Nick DiDia as producer. 'He's a top bloke. When we started this time we didn't have to go through the whole process of getting to know him and him getting to know us and how we work. So it was pretty quick. He came here

for like two or three days before the recording and then we went into a little studio here in Brisbane in my house, in a shed actually, and he listened to everything and worked with us for a couple of days. He was pretty much happy with the tangents that we were on and said, 'You guys

know how often they just listen to the Limp Bizkit song and that's it!' I mention the fact that there were quite a few Australian groups on the MI:2 soundtrack to which Ian responds, 'Only on the Australian release. Overseas it was just us.' Obviously someone high up in the decision making process liked them. 'Yeah, Tom!' Ian laughs, 'That's what we've heard!' An obvious difference is the alteration of 'These Days'. 'It's just a bit less percussive. The drums don't come in as often. They kind of fade in rather than rush in.' The reason for the change? 'Well, the other version just wouldn't have fit on the record. The sounds and the feel of it in general... we were kind of skeptical at first but then when we kept working at it we thought that it [the new version] did fit bet-



We like both kinds: serious and smiley

ter. For the overseas market, people would have never heard the song. Live we've been doing it the original way. It's the way people tend to know it but we'll see what happens this tour.' Speaking of Powderfinger live, it looks as though their tour will be a national sell-out. Will the guys be doing anything differently this time around? 'Apart from the fact that we'll be playing the new songs we'll be having a keyboard player with us - the guy that played on the record, Matt Murphy. He'll be playing in four or five songs. We'll be doing (maybe) some older songs that we haven't done for a while so we'll be keeping our die-hard fans that know everything happy.' I venture to ask how the new songs sound reproduced in a live setting. 'We've only played a few of them so far. We'll find out when we start rehearsing! All of our songs live aren't exactly like they are on the record. But, we don't try and do a reggae version of a metal song!' The issue of Adelaide soon comes up. With a song entitled 'Hindley Street' from *Internationalist* I ask Ian what the band think of our city. 'I really like playing Thebarton, it's really fun. We always have a top night in Adelaide. Going out afterwards it's always good fun. Nice people. I think it gets a bad rap because it's... in the middle of nowhere really. Not as much as Perth but that's so in-the-middle-of-nowhere that it's kind of like a different country! Adelaide is shrinking though, the population is shrinking. It's hard to comprehend how a city does that. I suppose it's shrinking because it gets a bad rap. But I like going there, personally.' Powderfinger play the Thebarton Theatre on Friday, October 20<sup>th</sup> with special guests Magic Dirt and Elephant Gun.

are goin' off man' (in fake American accent). He was really good at just making us feel comfortable to get the best out of us that he could on the days that we were recording. He doesn't try and put his stamp on the sound or anything like that.' Ian's influences are wide and diverse. 'Guitar wise everyone from Tom Morello (Rage Against The Machine), to people like the guitarists from Supergrass and You Am I to your Jimmy Page's, George Harrison ... there're loads. Mick Ronson, the David Bowie guitarist, is an amazing guitarist. A lot of stuff from way back that I grew up with and all of the current stuff that's a bit different like Tom Morello is amazing. The guitarist from Morcheeba too with the really tasty sound, I like that kind of thing.' One thing is for certain, they have made an obvious stamp on one particular track on this album, 'Like A Dog'. The album liner notes credit influences for that track as including David Bowie, Public Image Limited and Iggy Pop. He describes the song as 'having, 'that post-industrial fucked up guitar sound. I guess they're my riffs for that song. That came flying out in about ten minutes that whole song actually. Don't know where the hell that came from!' Besides the first single, 'My Happiness', the album contains two other well-known tracks, namely 'These Days' and 'My Kind Of Scene'. 'My Kind of Scene' was actually one of the later ones we wrote for the album. It was always written for the album whereas 'These Days' was written specifically for *Two Hands*. It had never been on a recording for ours so we put it on. With 'My Kind of Scene' they asked us to submit some songs and that was the one they chose. That soundtrack sold like two million copies overseas. At least it's in people's houses. I don't

Jorm

## Powderfinger *Odyssey Number Five* Grudge/Universal

This album will not disappoint. This album should surpass the interest *Internationalist* spawned easily with the group developing their songwriting to even higher levels. If you thought their previous albums had epic moments, you ain't seen nothin' yet. This album is full of them. Modestly, guitarist Ian Haug

notes, 'There're a couple of epic moments on the record.' Let me tell you, there are more than 'a couple'. 'My Happiness' is probably the most obvious choice for first single with the other tracks having more depth and intricacies. A noticeable element upon first listen is the uncanny ability each song has in drawing you in. This album doesn't need repeated listenings before you're hooked. Standout tracks include the opener, 'Waiting For The Sun' (not a Doors reference) and the absolutely beautiful and epic 'The Metre'. 'It (The Metre) started with a thing Darren was doing at home with a drum loop and an acoustic guitar and it ended up being what it is.' The bridge/ending is particularly interesting with subtle use of distorted guitar and feedback reinforcing the driving acoustic feel. 'With the distortion in there, it's a crazy sound. It actually sounds like a flock of geese too for some reason! It makes it sound... not so polished. We're really wary of that we don't want to sound too professional. Professional sounding music, like session sounding music, to all of us is pretty ugly.' There are also rock moments ('Like A Dog' and 'We Should Be Together Now' - the latter with a chorus similar in style to NIN's 'We're In This Together Now') and anthemic mood-setting moments ('My Kind of Scene' and 'These Days'). This band is certainly in fine form. What's next? 'We've spoken about singles. I don't know. We don't even know at this stage what the next one is going to be. There're half a dozen ones that could be released.' And he's right. *Odyssey Number Five* is one of those albums which virtually every song could be a single. 'Except for 'Thrilloology' maybe,' says Ian. 'It's a bit long'.



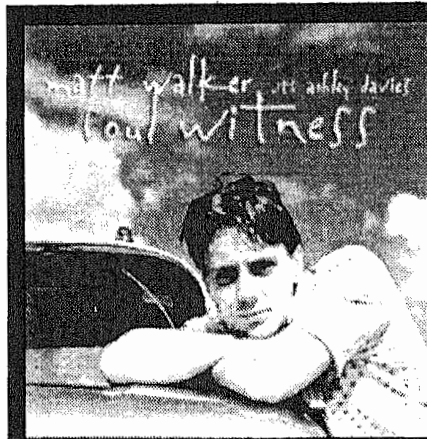
# Matt Walker: Texas Ranger

Matt Walker is a Melbourne-based songwriter in the blues and improvisational scene. He was recently due for a touring spot alongside Gomez and Alex Lloyd, so *On Dit* had a quick chat with him about his new album 'Soul Witness' and other things going on in his music career. After what seemed like a bloody eternity of hold music, Matt Walker chirped hello down the line in his typically Melbournian, slightly nasal tone. Straight away we spoke of the recent reviews that his latest CD has been getting, which have been excellent to say the least. Matt announced that 'its great to get such positive recognition for my work' but was really quite uninterested in talking about the press any further than that. Despite the fact that the track 'Dirty Fog' has been heard on Australia's youth radio network, at the time it had not been officially released as a single. The surprise in store was the fact that 'its been remixed by Robert Goodge'. So how does Matt and his band look forward to the touring duty with Alex Lloyd and Gomez 'It's a good opportunity to play to new audiences, and a good way of playing a lot of different places and venues", says Matt, adding 'I'll play anywhere, All I wanna' do is play

really'. Despite his low-key image and patter, he still has time to put the right foot forward for the record company, sighing that 'my eyes tend to glaze over if I spend too much time with record company exec's, but if they sell more records, that great!'. Interestingly the band that is touring with Alex Lloyd will be the same as the band that plays on the new album, but he will tour as a duo with Ashleigh Davies who is the co-writer of much of the new material for the Gomez gigs.

When asked, Matt revealed that for him the song writing process is much a weaving-together of many different ideas, Walker sighting himself as 'not a storyteller, more a mood creator'. This is in contrary to Walker's other work where the basis has been totally improvised, with no song written at all! Currently Matt has negotiations on the table for distribution of the album in the USA, a market with a liking for such bluesy tunes.

One interesting track on the new album is 'Party Town' co-written with Dave Graney, which Walker explains was a product of his move east of Melbourne, and a laid-back jam session between the two. As for recommendations for listeners of his music, Matt recommends



Matt Walker with  
Ashleigh Davies  
Soul Witness  
Virgin

Matt Walker is a Melbourne based improv' based blues player who along with his drummer Ashleigh Davies has produced a nice sounding commercial album. The music is a new direction for Walker, as he moved away from the free form Improvisational Music he has played for years, into a more traditional song based format. Walker has said in interviews that he is a mood maker, not a storyteller, and this shows in the lyrics of this album, which are at times quite disjointed and difficult to link together. Walker's use of a strong American accent in the songs also makes this reviewer disheartened. The mood is great with some of the tracks such as the grumbly 'Black Rose' and up beat 'Dirty Fog'. The Dave Graney co-written track 'Party Town' is interesting and seems to fit in with the rest of the album well. A solid album, with some interesting highlights, definitely an unusual Aussie record.

the band Youth Groove (Sydney), San Franciscan guitarist Bill Frisell, and Aussie band Dead Salesman.

Matt was also a little despondent about the Internet and mp3, announcing that he thought technology was 'overrated' and that he was not really interested in using the Internet to promote him album, at least not actively.

Finally, Matt is looking forward to his album launch tour in Australia (coinciding with Alex Lloyd gigs), organizing overseas distribution, and then looking to lay down a new record.

Many thanks to Matt for talking to *On Dit*, and wishing him all the best with 'Soul Witness'

Case C. Sinclair

## PORN LAND

farewell party

Adelaide UniBar - Sept. 16th 2000

*The Trims* @ 9:30

*Pornland* @ 11:00

DJ Madcap &

Breakdancing extravaganza @ 12:30

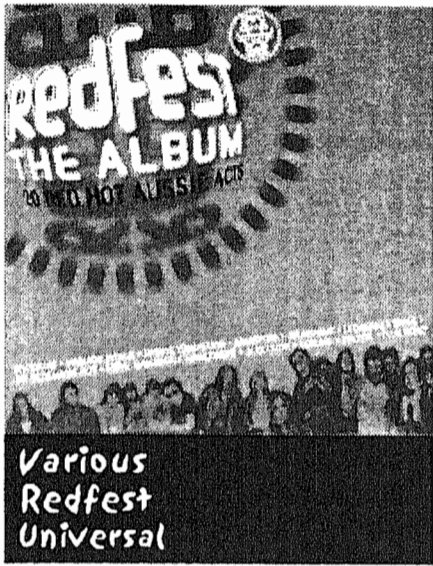
\$6 + booking fee, \$7 on the night.

Tickets on sale 23rd August from ... CIB, Adelaide Uni Stu. Assoc. & Pornland. Doors open 9pm, party till 2am.



adelaidetribe.com  
LIFE + SUPPORT

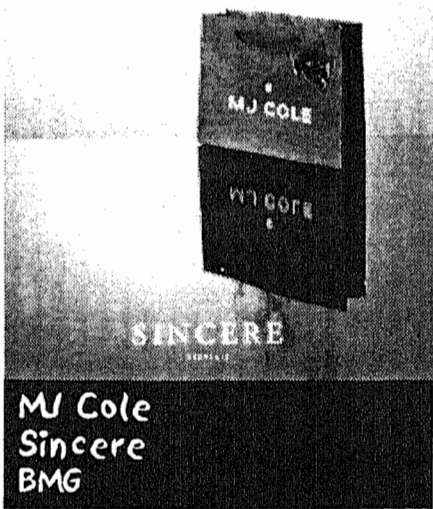
# song about a sunbeam,



Various  
Redfest  
Universal

The cover warns us that all acts featured on this compilation may or may not be appearing at the Redfest festivals. It seems odd to me to release a compilation for a festival *before* the festival lineup is even decided? Anyway ... there are some decent tracks on here, but mostly they are singles that have already made their mark on Australian music. There's a little Madison Avenue, Gerling, Tumbleweed, a dash of Groove Terminator, Sonic Animation, Lo-Tel, Pretty Violet Stain, but the CD is utterly soured by the presence of cliché kings Kaylan, and totally-appropriately-named Real Blondes ('We be cool! my arse'). This compilation seems to be an attempt to cross 100% Hits with Triple J Hottest 100 CDs, and it isn't too successful. (There's also a noticeable lack of silverchair and Powderfinger here ... hmm)

alternika



M J Cole  
Sincere  
BMG

Let me make this perfectly clear right from the start: M J Cole is a tool. The cover art consists of still life snaps of M J Cole-related merchandise and the album itself contains an 'introduction' and two irritating 'interludes'. On this evidence alone, one can safely assume that M J and his mates wear puffy jackets and say 'geezer' a lot. His pretentiousness aside, Mr Cole is apparently a very talented London DJ, particularly if *Sincere* is

anything to go by. The album is a fairly tidy collection of trancey drum & base, with a healthy smattering of jazz vocals. In fairness, Introduction is actually quite promising, and the following few tracks aren't too bad either with plenty of catchy samples, loops and clever mixey stuff.

'Crazy Love' stands out from the more heavily mixed tracks on the CD, and the ones that use the same vocalist tend to be tidier and simpler, which is by no means a bad thing considering the incredibly bad MJ FM Interlude. Track ten provides a mellow break towards the end of the album, followed by the more up beat violin-based 'Rough Out Here' a fairly cool cross between Curtis Mayfield and Jamiroquai.

In short, not an overwhelmingly good album, but not entirely crap either.

Stan



The Micronauts  
Bleep to Bleep  
Science/Virgin

And the love affair with analogue technology continues. With the release of *Bleep to Bleep* the Micronauts are merely the latest in a string of bands who try to recapture nothing less than the zeitgeist of the early electronica movement of the mid-eighties. Taking their cues from everything synthesiser-driven from Kraftwerk to Joy Division, they try to strike a balance between loving reproduction and contemporary relevance. This approach will inevitably bring mixed rewards. In a way it's sad that musicians still maintain the period as a kind of ideal musical place. At the same time analogue *does* sound sooo good.

The Micronauts are two guys from other electronica gigs. I didn't bother looking up the outfits these guys are from; I figured if you're interested enough to be reading this you probably already know. If you have a problem with that there's this wonderful new invention, it's called the internet. Log on and do your own research.

The music is deceptively simple, a clever riff stretched over four and a half minutes still sounds fresh at the end. The lyrics are a little thin, and, frankly, a little stupid. The song titles say it all; 'Bleep to Bleep', 'Baby Wants to Bleep' (four parts and a reprise), 'Bleeper', I would go on, but what would be the point. Bottom line, *Bleep to Bleep* is dinner music, inoffensive and kinda fun, but not engaging enough to distract your guests from their fondue-dipping.

Jonathon Dyer



blueline medic  
a working title in green  
sony

Blueline Medic arose out of the ashes of Caustic Soda, one of Australia's premier melodic rock bands. A *Working Title in Green* is a hooter of a release, 4 tracks that go out and grab the listener from the insanely memorable opening guitar line from 'plight 217' (eerily redolent of 'Kiss' by sixpence none the richer) to the last of 'where you are', an eerie piece reeking of dislocation. This ep is quality, from the lyrics to the production to the often understated music; it somehow combines density with yearning simplicity of the vocals. It reminds me of Jawbreaker and this can only be a good thing. I can only help that is a small taste of things to come.

A Cometbus

H Block 101  
Workers Wage  
Grudge/Universal

Those angry angry folk have been busy of late. Quickly on the heels of the awesomely fine *Koka Kolonisation* ep comes *Workers Wage* containing six tracks; 4 originals and 2 covers. They have a lyrical edge and consciousness rarely around now which owes a lot to bands such as the Dead Kennedys and old school English punk like the Angelic Upstarts. 'Workers Wage' for example decries the gap between corporate fliers and the average worker. They have their d.i.y ethic firmly entrenched but have added production polish to their sound making their Clash/Jam/reggae/ska influenced pop a beefier listen. This is a fine taste of punk ethos and lyrical awareness which leaves me looking forward to the release of their new album hopefully early next year.

Thanks to Tam and Kate at Universal, we have an H-Block 101 T-shirt and CD single to give away to one lucky winner, and copies of the single to four runners up. To get a hold of one of these great prizes, just come down to the office at 2 on Wednesday, and tell us where H-Block got their name.

## The Singles Bar

Wheatus  
Teenage Dirtbag  
Columbia

Three cheers for this trio from Long Island, New York for managing to release such an unimpressive song AND get it on the soundtrack for the flick *Loser* (you'll appreciate the irony if you've heard the tune). 'Teenage Dirtbag' begins with a country/western feel, slides into a trashy, whining chorus, and startles the listener with a coda that's chock-full of Bee-Gee's style harmonies. As much as I hate this song, you know a well engineered pop tune when it remains torturously stuck on a loop in your head for the next three days. The B-sides ('I'd never write a song about you' and 'Pretty Girl') have almost exactly the same chord progression as 'Dirtbag', and are just as vomit inducing.

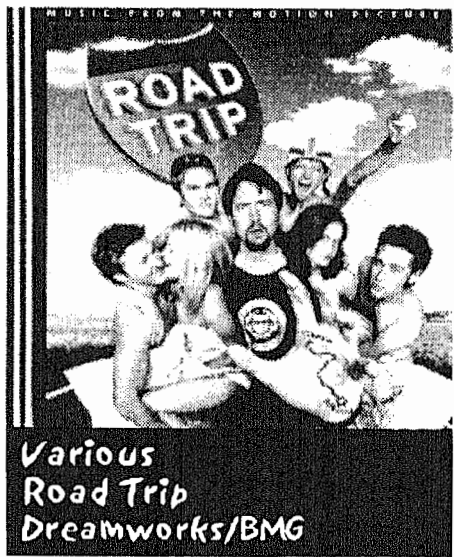
Hagemann

VAST  
Free  
Mushroom

With a sound that could be termed 'power pop' VAST incorporate an electronic/industrial feel with heavily distorted guitars and a ridiculous amount of effects to produce a carefully crafted and catchy rock/pop song. Musically, don't think Nine Inch Nails, but more in the vein of a Filter sound. The production is great and it seems Mushroom are expecting big things and are well behind this group financially. The filmclip is evidence of this. Very interesting and worth checking out.

Jorm

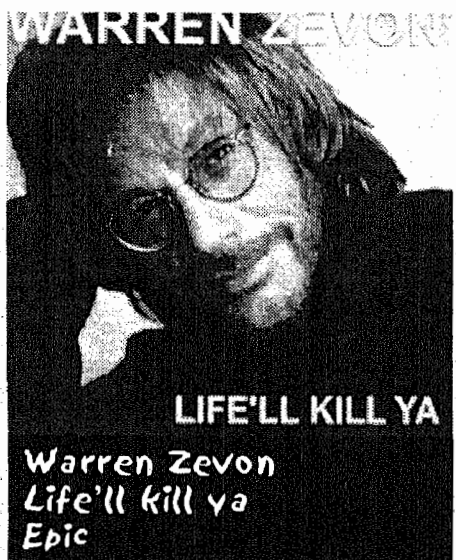
# song about a girl.



Various  
Road Trip  
Dreamworks/BMG

A very interesting choice of songs makes this soundtrack a competent stand-alone album. With styles ranging from rock to alt. rock, rap to cock rock and the plain old weird there is enough variety present to ensure repeated listens. Highlights include the classic 'It's Tricky' by Run D.M.C., Ween's funky little 'Voodoo Lady', Supergrass with 'Pumping On Your Stereo' and eels' dreamy 'Mr. E's Beautiful Blues'. However, the best moment was being reintroduced to a lost classic (which everybody knows when they hear) 'Anything, Anything (I'll Give You)' thrashed out by Buckcherry in a very worthy rendition. I love it when that happens. To continue with the high quality there are selections from The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion and Ash but the biggest surprise is the Twisted Sister 'I Wanna Rock'. They must have been pretty close to the worst offenders when it came to cock rock. I defy anyone not to laugh when it starts playing. Whether you are interested in the movie or not this little gem of an album is sure to have something to please.

Jorm



Warren Zevon is best known for his late 80's 'Werewolves of London' which despite its commercial success, was likely a scoff at pop music. This album is Zevon's 9th in roughly a 30-year career, and has been well received by his loyal cult followers.

Zevon is a storyteller and a songwriter who appears to draw heavily from his life experience in which his 'shit has been fucked up'. The lyrics on this album are heavily weighted toward a fairly sneering commentary of modern religion, and how reality doesn't seem to resonate with the holy teachings. Zevon also sings of non-conformity in the album's title track, as well as the American desperation for fame and the despair it often brings in the amazing 'Porcelain Monkey'. It has been a long time since this reviewer has heard an album of lyrics that are so oddly original, Zevon's weird interpretations of life events, from love to politics, combined with his brilliant use of clever phrasing make this artist an amazing listen. Keep an ear out also for his amusing plays on words and allusions to American consumer driven drudgery. The simple songs are in many respects awkwardly similar in style to many of Bob Dylan's great tracks, but some of the tongue in cheek reminds this reviewer of some of Morrissey's finest works. Overall this is an amazingly complex and intelligent album despite its simple sounding songs, and rather ordinary cover art. The cover of 'Back in the High Life Again' also works surprisingly well despite its sad tone.

Case C. Sinclair

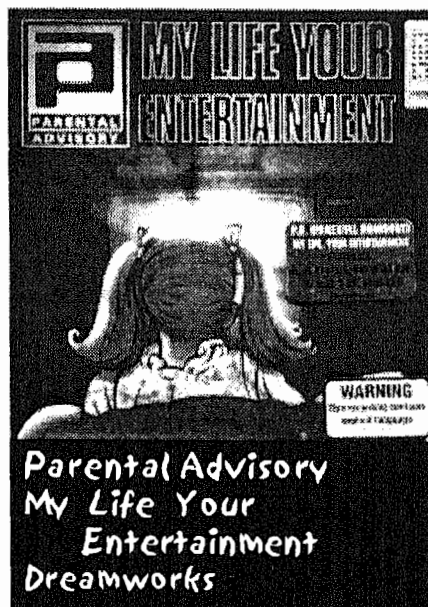
Various  
Respect: Soundtrack  
to the Soul Generation  
Universal

Now this is a good CD. Over the past year or so, there has been a huge fascination with best of the... albums, with all things, from particular periods in time to motoring, driving and beer-drinking, as the subjects of the CD's. Usually on these discs, there are a couple of songs that are pretty good, a couple that make you laugh, and a whole load that make you cringe. Well, now there's a best of style CD that will have you begging for more. *Respect...* is a double CD that is dedicated to the greatest ever black soul, funk, and boogie artists. Subtitled *The Soundtrack to the Soul Generation*, this one has it all!

It all starts with Aretha Franklin and her classic 'Respect'. From there it only gets better, winding its way through a huge 20 songs, covering all sorts of soul styles and artists. Including Martha Reeves, Ben E King with the classic 'Stand By Me', Isaac 'Chef' Hayes and the wild funky 'Shaft', Edwin Star and 'War', and the sexual chocolate himself, Barry White, this disc really goes off. Add to that the great Stevie Wonder, Jackson 5, and the standout James Brown with 'Sex

Machine', and you'll be going wild. Disc one also has the original version of Love Rollercoaster, recently covered by the Chili Peppers. Time for disc two. As if disc one wasn't already amazing, they've decided to chuck on another 20 songs to get you moving. With Wilson Pickett, Smokey Robinson, the sensational Albert King, wild Sam and Dave, Marvin Gaye with 'I Heard It Through The Grape Vine', and closing with Otis Redding and 'The Dock Of The Bay', disc two is at least the equal of disc one. This CD has really blown me away. I'm a huge fan of soul music, and let's face it who isn't! There is just so much stuff on here, that I can't even pick which ones are my favourites. The ones I've listed are only the tip of the iceberg. There's sure to be a whole wealth of music on here that you'll love. No matter what style of music you're into, you can't go past these classics. Perfect for any occasion, from background music to wild dancey party music. This CD has got to be one of the best I own! I recommend it to everyone! Get on up, you funky Sex Machines!

L.A.



Parental Advisory, is a new style rap band with some surprisingly alternative sounds. Rap 'Music' is often stuck in a rut with the same beats and the same bitch bonin', cop hating, dope blasting lyrics. Well, rest assured this album does not move too far from the common themes, of guns, girls, and dope. The best part of this album is the use of some softer beats and background sounds. Not that this is a good album, but not just another copy of the same old shit, it's just a new incarnation of this garbage. Every second track has another hideously named guest the best of which is 'Noreaga'. This music is not funny, not insightful, not danceable, not informative, and not even believable or likeable. They are bad, and unhappy.

Case C. Sinclair

## The Singles Bar

The Cult  
Painted On My Heart  
Island

Why does some rock'n'roll always sound the same? Oh yeah- it was chosen by Jerry 'Top Gun' Bruckheimer for his latest testosterone fueled, 2-hour video clip 'Gone In 60 Seconds'. 'Painted On My Heart' is very appropriate for Nick Cage getting whistful about giving up Angelina Jolie for a life of desert go-karts. But the song is a bit too reminiscent of a certain producer calling for a modernised version of Joe Cocker, complete with wailing guitars and an orchestra somewhere in the background- (maybe we'll have a new GST anthem). 'Sugarless' is perhaps the single's only saving grace, but for some genuine kick-arse tracks, go and get the album.

Sam Franzway

Sunk Loto  
Make You Feel  
Epic/Sony

Leaning more toward hip-hop in the verses with samples and loops mixed in with the guitar 'scratches' and a sung chorus Sunk Loto continue with their predictable, but good, crossover. This track is a mixture of Rage Against The Machine and Helmet (at times) not unlike the material on their debut EP Society Anxiety. Perhaps there has been slight progression but this song does have the same energy as the said debut. Included are two remixes, a another (better) track called 'Human Ashtray' and an Endorphin remix of 'Blunt'.

Jorm

Rumanastone  
The Sound  
Mushroom

Pop three-piece Rumanastone haven't got the most catchy name in the music industry, but what they lack in a *nom de hook* they more than make up for in enthusiasm and -dare I say it - talent. 'The Sound' is a stripped down and reproduced version of their EP which came out last year. The three songs on the single are clever and well-rounded, offering a hint of what's to come. So when's the album due?

Sam Andreas-Fault

# Miscellanea

## Notice to Students

Election of undergraduate student members of University Council. Five nominations have been received for two vacancies: Tanisha Deeptangi Hewanpola, John Dalglish Love, Stephen Campbell Mullighan, Alida Emilia Parente and Elysia Turcinovic. There being more nominations than vacancies, on Wednesday, 4 October 2000 there will be an election of two undergraduate members of Council, each for a one-year term from 6 March 2001 to 5 March 2002. All undergraduate students of the University are eligible to vote in this election. Ballot papers will be sent automatically to undergraduate students who enrolled in the University for the first time in 2000, continuing students who were not enrolled in 1999 or those who voted last year in the election of undergraduate members of Council.

If you will not automatically receive a ballot paper and wish to vote, please visit University Reception, Ground Floor, Mitchell Building, North Terrace Campus; or phone 8303 3408. Ballots must be placed in a ballot box at the University before 6.00 pm on Wednesday, 4 October 2000 or posted or delivered to the Returning Officer at the University so as to arrive before 5.00 pm on that day. Susan Graebner, Returning Officer

## Wanted

The Paradise Motel's ep *Leftover Life to Kill*. Will pay a good price. Please call Tim on 8339 1921.

## Good Deeds

Jack loves listening to music. He has heaps of cds but would really like to see some live bands. His parents don't share his tastes, and besides, Jack wants to go out with a friend, like other teenagers. Jack is easy going and fun to be with. He also has an intellectual disability. Sometimes he feels bored and lonely at home. Would you be able to regularly share some time with a young person who has an intellectual disability? If so, and you are 18 years of age or over, please ring Rosey Robertson at Interchange Inc on 8362 6800 for more info: Interchange Inc, 31 North Terrace Hackney, 5069.

## Postgrads Vote for Staff Awards

On line nominations for: Supervisor, Lecturer and General Staff Member of the Year. Nominations

close 5pm Friday September 15. Nomination forms are available from the PGSA office and on line via the noticeboard on the front page of the PGSA Website at <http://www.adelaide.edu.au/PGSA>. The awards will be presented by Professor Mary O'Kane, Vice Chancellor at the Presentation Ceremony, Wills Refectory, Union House, 5pm Friday September 29. RSVP by Friday September 22 via the PGSA office on 8303 5898.

## Learn Relaxation

When: Every Monday for Semester 2. 1.10 - 2.00pm. Where: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building. Free. Book now on 8303 5663 or call in.

## Procrastination

When: Tuesday 5 September. 1.10 - 2.00pm. Where: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building.

## Singer Wanted

For three piece fusion band (Guitar, Drums and Bass). Singer must have the ability to write lyrics, have good stage presence and be motivated. Age 20 to 28, influences: Foo Fighters, Limp Bizkit, Ben Harper and Incubus.

## Youth Art Exhibition

Express: Youth Art Exhibition, 20-27 October 2000. The city of Norwood, Payneham and St Peters is seeking graphic designs, paintings, craft pieces, photography, sculpture or drawings for their Youth Art Exhibition. Entries are to be received by 18 September 2000. Cash prizes will be awarded to the winning entries. Artists must be aged between 12 and 26 years inclusive. Contact Athena Doufos at the Payneham Customer Service Centre on 8336 0317 or email [adoufos@npsa.gov.au](mailto:adoufos@npsa.gov.au) for a registration form.

## Brand New Labcoats

For students only - cost \$30, buttons at front. Phone 0427 997 775 or pick one up at 127 Wright St, Adelaide.

## Barr Smith Library Tours

Join a free 30-minute guided tour on the first Thursday of every month. Ideal for staff, postgraduates or honours students unfamiliar with the layout, collections, resources and services

of the Barr Smith Library. RSVP to Jennifer Osborn (Reference Services). Maximum of 12 per group. Phone: 8303 3706, email: [jennifer.osborn@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:jennifer.osborn@adelaide.edu.au).

## Servant for a Day

Calling all students/staff who like to do unusual things for a good cause! As part of our aid project for 2000, the Islamic Students' Society will be hosting the 'Servant for a Day - Horn of Africa Appeal' on the Barr Smith Lawns on Tuesday 5 September from 12pm. Our main attraction for the event will be the Servant Auction, where certain lecturers, tutors and students will be selling their services on the auction block to anyone who places the highest bid! All money raised will be donated to Human Appeal International's Horn of Africa Account to aid those people suffering from drought and starvation in Africa. So far our volunteer servants include SAUA President Stephen Mullighan, AUU President Janak Mayer, Head of Commerce, Fred Bloch, CA President Stephen Oniszk, The Cunninghams Warehouse Guy and more ... Ring Melati on 8132 1743 or 0409 280 975, or email [melati.lum@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:melati.lum@student.adelaide.edu.au) for more information or to donate your services.

## Fem X

Fem X, Action and Planning Conference of NUS Women's Department, Melbourne University 2-3 September. Topic: Women Trade and Globalisation. For more info, email Helen Stitt: [women@nus.asn.au](mailto:women@nus.asn.au) or phone 0403 065 115.

## National Youth Roundtable

The Roundtable brings together 50 young people from diverse backgrounds to participate in a national forum. The successful applicants will have links with their community and be able to consult with other young people about issues in their own communities. They will then have the opportunity to present their findings to Government at Roundtable meetings held in Canberra. Applications have been sent to a number of educational institutions, youth organisations, community groups and agencies. Applications can also be found online at <http://www.thesource.gov.au/voy/roundtable.htm> or can be obtained by calling 1800 624 309 (freecall). Applications are sought from a range of young people aged 15 - 24 years from differing cultural backgrounds, areas, education and employment experiences etc.



... where they burn  
On Dit they will one  
day burn people ...

*On Dit* is the weekly publication of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. The editors have complete editorial control, if none over elections. The opinions expressed herein, however, may not be their own.

## Editors

Dale F Adams  
Eva O'Driscoll  
Darien O'Reilly

## Photographers

Paul Bulley  
Jena Woodburn

## Pretty Stuff

Fiona Dalton

## Printing

Cadillac Printing

## Thanks

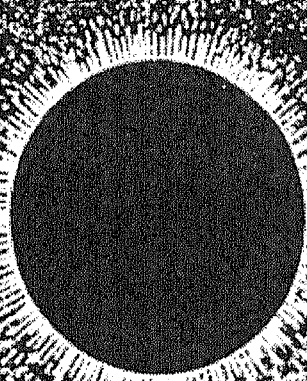
Jayne and Kate for keeping on, elections for giving us something to laugh at, the Music Boys, Michael Hartstone, Frank, champagne, Col and Jock, the Chardonnays again, Bonnie and Log Boy.

# UniBar

## Blast off with...

# \$1

Southwark White,  
Southwark Pale,  
West End Draught  
for 15 minutes after the bell  
until the end of term.



and then go spare at the

# Battle of the Bands

Campus Final Friday Sept 1

*...the only place to meet on campus.*