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SEP 2002

# what is your uniform?



Volume 70  
Edition 13  
05.08.02



On Dit | 2002



**On Dit**

Volume 70 Edition 13 05.08.02

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

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**About the Cover:**

Gaudy, hideous, village. It's all about the uniforms.

**Wanna Write?**

Then why not come down to our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (near the charmed environs of two sets of men's toilets.

Note to users of the men's toilets: spelling and grammar aren't just flights of fancy to be used in essays, they are applicable in all areas of our lives, including graffiti). The office is accessible from the Barr Smith Lawns. For a more pleasant aroma, use the email address at the bottom of this page.

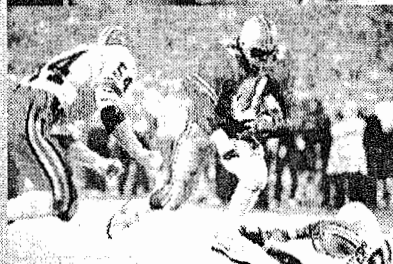
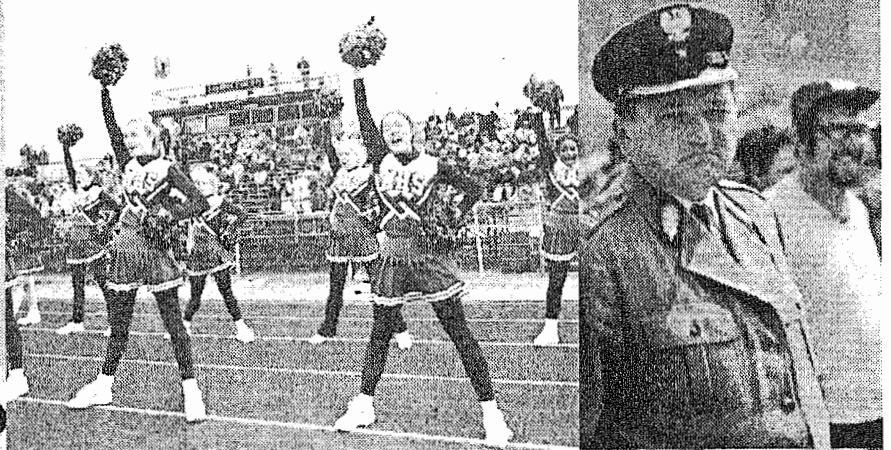
Alternatively, you can give us a call on 8303 5404. That's fine too.

**Next Edition:**

Deadline: July 31  
Published: August 5

**Thanks go to:**

Yak, Stan, Bonnie, Mark, Bonnie from Cadillac, Elise, Matty, Gemma, Clementine, Emily, Joey the Italian Greyhound, and the Anarchy Boys.



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**EDITORIAL**

Last Wednesday, the Student Representative Standing Committee convened for the first time in three years. Naturally, students may be forgiven for asking why such a crucial student committee has been neglected for such a long time. The truth is, until recently, the committee was quite ineffective. Firstly, over the last three years, as Faculty Boards changed their structures, student reps were not a big part of the decision making process. Recently, students have begun to claim back these positions on their respective Faculty Boards. Secondly, changes to the University Act have now made Academic Board and Faculty Boards formal decision making bodies of the University Council. In essence this means that the Council must now listen to their decisions, where before they were not obliged to. Hopefully, this will see University Council shift from a managerial style of administration to the Academic Democracy of old.

In light of these changes, SAUA Education Vice-President Georgia Heath led the charge to reconvene the Council. With the changing academic situation, it is now important that student reps on Faculty Boards get together to act upon problems students face in different departments. It can be used for networking to provide a more cohesive student front against unfair changes. This may sound like a bunch of useless rhetoric, but the fact remains that this body does have the potential to affect the way this university is run and take back some of the power students have lost over the years. That is why it is important to have students present on every Faculty Board, to ensure full representation across the campus.

The SRSC meets every four to eight weeks in the plush University Council chambers. We encourage all interested students to attend these meetings, which we will endeavour to advertise in the pages of *On Dit*.



# Individuals - We want you!

Interested in competing in:

- Athletics
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- Kendo
- Judo
- Tae Kwan Do
- Swimming
- Diving

For the Australian University Games (September 9 - October 10)? Then come along to along to a "meet the teams".

Friday August 9, 1pm  
Upper Refectory  
Level 4, Union House

Or ring Pene at the Sports Association 8303 5403 Or email: pene.knott@adelaide.edu.au.

# SAUA suffers financial setbacks

For those of you who have not been at Adelaide Uni very long, the Students' Association is the peak representational body for students at Adelaide University. The role of the Office Bearers is to ensure that your life at uni, from your education to your personal welfare, is being looked after. The SAUA aims to ensure that entities such as university management and the government don't screw you and your education over. We are a non-profit organisation whose sole purpose is to safeguard your educational needs and welfare, and we have done so for the last 30 years.

We in the Students' Association would like to clarify some rumours that are circulating the uni traps at the moment, regarding the financial position of the SAUA and what is in store in the future for the Students' Association.

You may have read in the letters section last week a few letters mentioning financial losses from Orientation 2002, and in particular O'Ball. We did make a loss from this event, despite the organisational success of the night. This can be attributed to a number of reasons. As you would all remember, the Fringe Festival was on at the same time, forcing our entire Orientation Program to restructure its timing. O'Camp was held two weeks

earlier than usual, O'Week was forced to find numerous new venues for our events as the Fringe used most of the Union Building space, and O' Ball had to be held some three weeks after it is usually held. The price paid for the headlining act was also an excessive price for the Students' Association. These are not sole factors for the loss of O' Ball, and currently a review is being undertaken to identify all areas. I must point out that at no time has it been a secret or covered up in any way by the *On Dit* Editors, the SAUA Office Bearers or the SAUA Council. Budgets for this event were regularly submitted to Council (and its sub-committee prior to full Council officially sitting for the year). These budgets were not always accepted by the Council Standing Committee and were sometimes asked to be re-worked by the O' Ball Directors. The Directors submitted regular working budgets to the Council for review. (The Council comprises of all of the SAUA Office Bearers, eight general Councillors and our Student Media Directors/Editors).

Following Orientation and the identification of these

financial issues, the SAUA Council created a Budget Sub-Committee to go through the current budget and pin point areas in which to make savings to cover Orientation losses. This was done without hindering the ability for Office Bearers to service the students of Adelaide University and ensuring adequate representation and advocacy for the rest of the year. The Committee has met on a number of occasions with the Finance Manager and Finance Chair of the Adelaide University Union to identify the loss, where it was generated and what can be done about it. The Committee found a substantial saving, in conjunction with Finance representatives from the Adelaide University Union, and have attributed these

savings to cover the loss. We are currently going through the Administration budget for this year to make further savings.

We did not, however, want to cover our losses just by reworking our 2002 budget and the funding that is granted to us from students, because we did not want to allow our ability to represent students to become compromised. Generating income is something we have also taken into account, and we are currently instituting ideas that will help to cover this loss. We

We in the Students' Association would like to clarify some rumours that are circulating the uni traps at the moment, regarding the financial position of the SAUA and what is in store in the future for the Students' Association.

also have a substantial portion of income that is yet to come into the SAUA as a result of broken contracts during Orientation. Due to a few miscalculated wage errors that have now been rectified, the SAUA's final debt figure is approximately \$16,000 (worst case scenario) or \$6,000 (best case scenario). The SAUA does not wish to sit by and ignore this scenario, and as such we have generated revenue-raising concepts which will come into fruition over the next semester. Something we will also be doing and placing a great deal of focus on is a review of our orientation Program. We are looking to place mechanisms and strict guidelines to ensure that we don't run into similar issues in the future. In particular, the review will look at the impact that the Fringe had on orientation and the total figure that has and should be used to run orientation. Liaison with past orientation personnel involved with financially successful programs will occur to generate ideas, as well as this years Directors, Office Bearers, Councillors and staff to ensure that future programs are financially viable for the SAUA, but also maintain the fun atmosphere for new students. It is and will always be a service that the SAUA provides to introduce and orientate students to university to extend a supportive arm for the rest of your academic years.

The concept that some have been bantering around is that the SAUA is going to wind up, or close its doors because of this. This is not the case. The Council has put mechanisms in place to ensure that everything is done to rectify any financial issue before the doors of the SAUA are closed. The Office Bearers and the SAUA Council are invested in maintaining the SAUA's existence and ensuring that the needs and welfare of all students at Adelaide Uni are being looked after.

If you have any questions or you don't understand something I have outlined in this article, please feel free to come and see myself or any other representatives in the Students' Association. I also encourage you to come to our regular SAUA Council meetings, as all students are welcome.

You can contact me on 8303 5406, [beccornish@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:beccornish@adelaide.edu.au) or come into the George Murray Building corner of the Cloisters.

**SAUA President  
Bek Cornish**


clothes dirty, stained and worn?  
stressed about the cost of cleaning?

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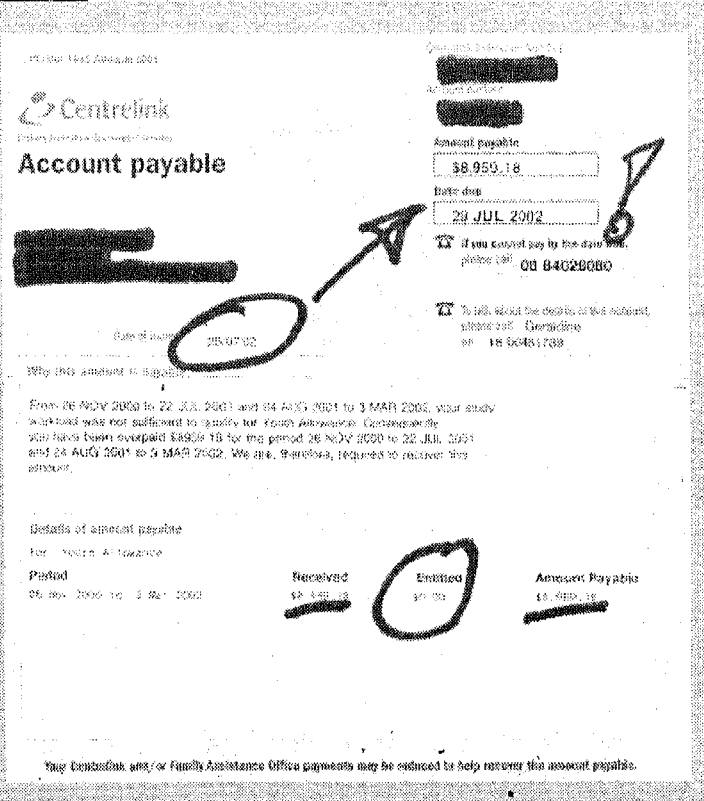


For more information call 8303 5406, or send into our offices: ground floor, George Murray Building, Union Campus

## Have you been F\$SS\$D by Centrelink?

Have you received a letter like this? If so, The National Union of Students can help with your appeal process. Send an email to [nussa2002a@hotmail.com](mailto:nussa2002a@hotmail.com) with your name, contact details and the nature of your "breach" and we will help you deal with these vultures.

**Rory Spreckley (NUSSA President)**



Centrelink  
Debt Repayment Service  
Account payable

Amount payable: \$8,959.18  
Due date: 29 JUL 2002

Received: \$2,100.00  
Entitled: \$9,059.18  
Amount Payable: \$8,959.18

Why this amount is payable:  
From 26 NOV 2000 to 22 JUL 2001 and 04 AUG 2001 to 3 MAR 2002, your study support was not sufficient to qualify for Family Assistance. Consequently you have been overpaid \$4800.18 for the period 26 NOV 2000 to 22 JUL 2001 and 04 AUG 2001 to 3 MAR 2002. We are, therefore, required to recover this amount.

Details of amount payable:  
For: Family Assistance  
Period: 26 NOV 2000 to 3 MAR 2002

Your Centrelink and/or Family Assistance Office payments may be reduced to help recover this amount payable.

# THE ULTIMATUM: STOTT DESPOJA v MURRAY

On the issue of Andrew Murray last week, Democrats Leader Natasha Stott Despoja was firm – 'It's quite clear where the party room stands – and that is that he's in or he's out.' The meeting of the Australian Democrats last week represented the peak of a political crisis that looked as if it would obliterate the minor party. The public criticism between current leader Natasha Stott-Despoja and former leader Meg Lees has resembled a sibling rivalry, with constant backstabbing whenever the other party has been out of range.

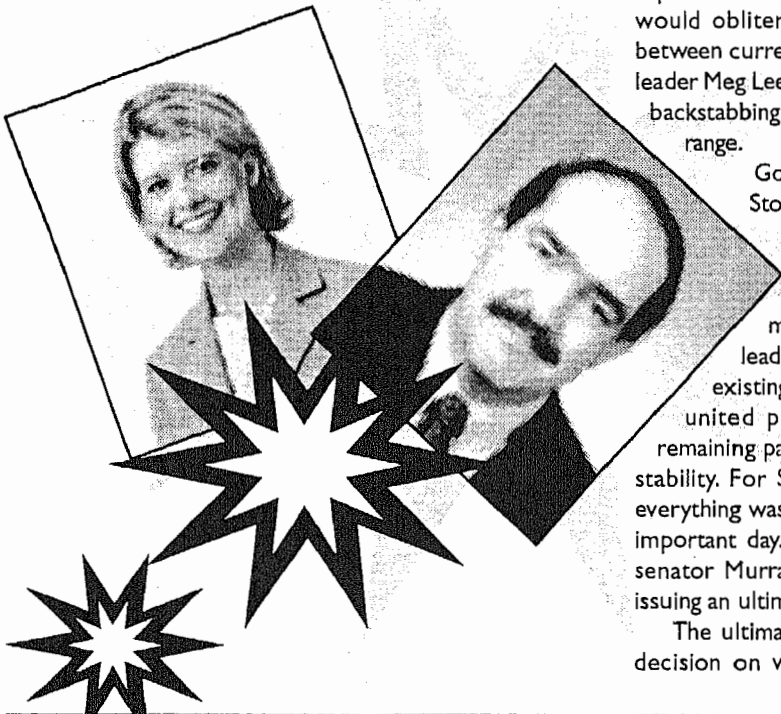
Going into the party meeting last week, Senator Stott Despoja emphasised the need to 'draw a line in the sand' to resolve what originally seemed to be a grave problem for the party. However Stott Despoja walked out of the meeting last week with her dignity and leadership still intact. Having the support of her existing senators has improved the situation, with a united public front and consensus between the remaining parliamentary representatives crucial to party stability. For Stott Despoja last Tuesday, it seemed like everything was going to go her way, even if just for the one important day. There was even admittance by her divided senator Murray that she had shown leadership through issuing an ultimatum, saying that it was "a start".

The ultimatum has given Murray five days to make a decision on whether he will remain a member of the Democrats. For a senator who initially insisted he would not respond to an ultimatum, he described the tactic as a leadership move that allowed the party "breathing space". Murray must now make the decision whether he will end his exile of the party or quit the

Democrats. Murray would be following the lead of former colleague and friend Meg Lees, a Senator who he claims was spitefully victimised during her time in the party. He says that there is still a negotiating process to go through until he recommit himself to the Democrats party. If no choice is made by Sunday, expulsion from the party will most likely force the decision on him. As Stott Despoja stated in her ultimatum, the choice of Murray to be a Democrat in exile puts the remaining senators in a "difficult position", to say the least. Murray has quit his portfolios and refused to join in party discussions, effectively reneging on his role as Senator.

For Stott Despoja, the meeting and ultimatum has reaffirmed her leadership role in the eyes of the public and shown her as a leader who will not tolerate dissenting senators. She is a leader who has demanded full support and confidence, which she says she has been 'assured' by her colleagues. Her victory at the party meeting has confirmed her position in the party, and the united stand by her colleagues has ensured that a messy situation was not exacerbated. Stott Despoja has effectively been blamed for every problem within the party since her promotion to leader last year and has put up a big fight for a small party. Losing support of her colleagues at the party meeting last week would have been the final blow, a joint hit by Murray, Lees and the remaining Senators. Stott Despoja has coped well in the circumstances and shown the attributes which saw her promoted to the leadership role back in April last year. Murray even tentatively described her stand last week as 'kind of good leadership, if you like'. A big step from his claims last week that Stott Despoja's leadership was an 'insurmountable problem' in his eyes. The public will witness the final result on Sunday – the deadline for Senator Murray's ultimatum. Maybe there is still hope for the battered and bruised fairies at the bottom of the garden.

Laura Anderson



## FUNK FOR FAIR TRADE



OXFAM @ RHINO ROOM  
Thursday, August 15th  
8pm-late



cocktails, poetry, music...

Drowning Goldfish

Sean and the Com-rads

door prizes, chocolate,  
and other delicious goodies...



## Student Representative Standing Committee Reconvenes Townfolk rejoice

A meeting of the Student Representative Standing Committee (SRSC) was held on Wednesday, July 31.

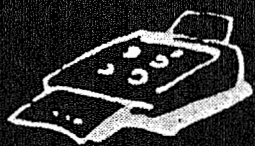
The SRSC is composed of student representatives from University's faculties, and is chaired by the Students' Association's Education Vice-President, Georgia Heath. Its purpose is to provide a forum for the exchange and dissemination of specific student concerns, in the hope of facilitating improvement for student conditions. It is a powerful body for networking, information exchange, skill sharing and lobbying. It also provides a support base for students participating in often intimidating and disempowering faculty and department meetings with academics and staff members.

Wednesday's meeting, held in the University Council room, was believed to be the first SRSC meeting held in some three years. Around a dozen student representatives were in attendance, as well as general students, some SAUA representatives and the Convenor of the University's Academic Board, Professor Marciel Henneberg. Concerns discussed included the downsizing of the Department of Social Inquiry, decision-making processes in the Law School and study requirements in Dentistry. Also of concern was the non-communication or even non-election of any kind of student representative in some departments.

All students, and in particular student representatives are encouraged to attend the next Student Representative Standing Committee meeting, to be held in the University Council room in week five.

In addition, all undergraduate representatives of the Faculty of Humanities and Social Sciences are encouraged to meet with the Faculty's new Executive Dean, Professor Michael Innes, on Friday August 9. That meeting will be held in the Napier building's room 216 at 1.45pm. The Faculty can be contacted for more information.

Gemma Clark



## Centrelink Form Fax Service

The SAUA will now fax your fortnightly Youth Allowance form to Centrelink for you.

Just bring your form into the Students' Association Office before 4pm on the day that they are due, and pick up the hard copy the next day. Please note that the SAUA will not take responsibility

for any forms that fail to be processed. This is a service provide by the SAUA Education Department. For more information contact Georgia Heath, Education Vice President on 8303 3898





# STUPID IS AS STUPID SAYS

The office of Education Minister Brendan Nelson recently said that young female students who prostitute themselves to cope with the financial burdens of university study do so out of free choice.



Youth allowance will only get you so far.

All hope that Nelson would provide relief from the infuriatingly arrogant David Kemp is lost. Worse, he is by no means alone within government ranks on this very 'liberal' stance. The Minister for Children and Youth Affairs, Larry Anthony, has agreed student prostitution is a matter of "personal choice."

These statements show the Howard Government is fully aware of the hardship faced by students. It commissioned a report on student poverty last year but won't say when it will be released. It doesn't take a conspiracy theorist to wonder why this is so at a time when the government is proposing further deregulation of the university system. Three of four recently mooted models would allow universities to set their own fees, in addition to new threats to hike up currently prohibitive HECS fees which have already risen 60% under Howard.

To spell it out: Increasing student costs while in full knowledge of increasing student hardship, when combined with the statements on prostitution, adds up to an implicit advocacy of prostitution on the part of the government. But why stop there? Nelson's other new plans include limiting some universities to undergraduate courses. Naturally, these won't be the prestigious metropolitan institutions, meaning country students wishing to pursue post-grad opportunities will have to endure the extra burden of travel expenses. So why not take the policies to their logical conclusion and move all Australian universities to Bangkok, thereby increasing student employment opportunities in the sex industry? (Male students will clearly have to set up underground streetfighting rackets or something to get by). That way we could also charge local Thais horrendous international student rates to get a quality Australian education on their own doorstep!

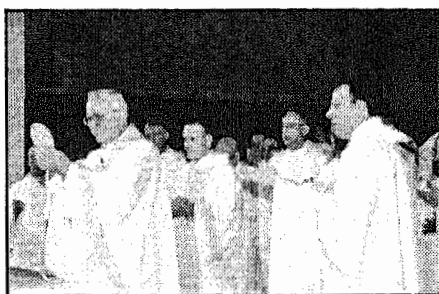
Let me put the comments of Nelson and Anderson in a wider context inspired by a Tim Blair column in *The Australian*. Blair writes that a truism of politics in Washington, that the Right thinks the Left is stupid and Left thinks the Right is evil, applies pretty accurately to Australia at the moment. The qualification he makes is that the implosion of the Australian Democrats means the Right in Australia KNOWS the Left is stupid. The necessity for the Democrats to shift Right to stay in existence in recent times aside - point taken, Mr Blair. My contention is that there is always plenty of stupidity to go around on both sides of politics. As for 'evil', the natural leaning of the Left towards

compassion will always lead it to construe the Right's insistence on the primacy of 'pragmatism' as callous. But that's not all there is to it. It's that the kind of stupidity displayed in policy terms by the Left is easy to paint as ineptitude (take the abominable failing of the Bannon government to recognise the undermining of the State Bank under its nose), while its spoken faux pas are generally harmless. Gaffes by the Right, on the other hand, usually flow from policy cornerings and come off as exhibiting a meanness of spirit.

Does anyone really think that Nelson, Anthony or anyone else in the government really wants 18-year old girls prostituting themselves to get their degrees? Of course not. They get trapped by their own policy initiatives. Does Phillip Ruddock really not see the contradiction in slamming UN inspection of Australian detention centres while the government would naturally advocate investigations of human rights abuses elsewhere? Of course he sees it. Trapped again. The point is these entrapments manifest themselves in the difference between the dubious statements made by the Left and Right.

Take the recent rantings of Labor's Mark Latham, for example. The 'deformed in every way' comments aimed at a disabled former Liberal Party President were at best an unfortunate slip of the tongue, at worst a hurtful attack on an individual. Then came his admission of the hatred he reserves for his political opponents. Dumb, arguably, but rest assured Howard & co did not go home in tears that night. Likewise with the 'arse-licker' furore. More importantly, voters might have been appalled by the language but would not have felt under attack themselves.

Compare recent controversies



George Pell and his friends applaud the birth of another baby saved from the evils of abortion.

surrounding Liberal Tony Abbot. The distasteful remark regarding Mr Latham's remaining testicle was no more than Latham deserved. But Abbot's mistakes more often than not attack elements of the public. First it was the inference that people below the poverty line are there because they choose to be. This hurts a lot of working class and unemployed voters. Then it was the ill-considered comment to the effect that a bad boss is like a bad father: better to have one than be out of work. Implicitly condoning unfair employers and abusive or neglectful fathers also hurts many voters. The cornering policy here is the government's push for further industrial reform.

A similar problem afflicts the forces of religious conservatism, where the cornering factor is doctrinal rather than

policy-based. How else can the comment of Archbishop George Pell, that child abuse at the hands of priests is morally preferable to abortion, be explained?

And, of course, there will always be the deperate follies of cornered individuals, like Governor-General Peter Hollingworth, who temporarily inferred that child abuse might be OK if consensual.



Many people were impressed by the Governor-General's painting of two priests.

Back to Mr Blair and his whinge that only the stupid Left could view the Right as evil. The perception of meanness on the Right doesn't come from nowhere, just like the one concerning the ineptitude of the Left. Anyway, voters chose the former in electing the Liberals, so what is there for conservatives to complain about? Perception is a powerful thing and 'evil' is evidently preferable.

Best finish with some lefty vitriole to preserve the reputation, eh? Ahem... In the meantime, girls, consider that question posed by singer Jewel a few years back: 'Who will save your soul'? Not the

Catholic Church and certainly not the Liberals: they've both given up on morality. "So get out on the streets, girls, and bust your butts."

## IS GREEN, IS GOOD

Special thanks from the Current Affairs section this week to those imperturbable greenthumbs at Gardening Australia, who without fail send us their promotional faxes. Considering the lack of direct attention, it's a wonder they haven't given up on us by now. But rest assured, GA, your worldview is our worldview: when there's political spin to prune, seeds of doubt to plant and the depths of gutter journalism to plough, you are our inspiration.

Also, a quick note to Greens superhero Bob Brown, who keeps us informed of his every second thought via a press release. Thankful as we are, Bob, stop treating paper as if it grows on trees and hop on the e-mail. All those concerned that GA and the Greens, two institutions with a vested interest in trees, are using all our paper, write in for a fax sheet.

By Tim Williams

## Medical School on your terms

- Flexible distance learning programme
- Online tutors and local mentors
- Pre-clinical courses online
- Work while you study
- Accelerated MBBS

Oceania University of Medicine in Apia, Samoa is taking applications for October and 2003 entering classes.



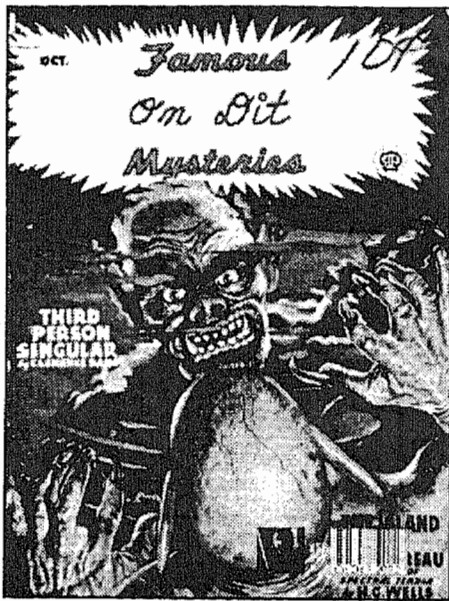
See online demonstration & catalog at:  
[www.e-oum.net](http://www.e-oum.net)

Call: 02 9231 0644

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[info@e-oum.net](mailto:info@e-oum.net)



# Letters



Welcome to Letters! There are some new Letters boxes around campus, in the Med School, Barr Smith Library, and in Briefs. If you have something to say, please submit! Remember, you can always email us at the address at the bottom of this page. Letters should be up to 400 words in length, and have no racist, sexist, homophobic or defamatory material. Now read on...

## The demerit system is not working...

Dear Eds,

Was anyone else out there really put out by the computer system going down in the library during swot-vac? Also, I am outraged that the Barr Smith Library has some kind of 15 book per person policy. I don't think I am alone in thinking that this is unacceptable.

This isn't Golden Grove Community Library you know. I thought we were working with the largest library in the southern hemisphere here. A third year Arts student, doing two subjects, with two major essays due at approximately the same time is going to need way more than 15 books to complete assignments properly. First in first served is the fairest way. Why should I, an organised and well-prepared student, have to limit myself to 15 books so that some lazy second year can amble in 2 days before an assignment is due and take all the books that I wanted but couldn't borrow? And don't give me any of that 'use the Reserve Section' bullshit either. It's a dog eat dog world in there and those of us too meek to fight or too responsible to hide books always lose out. Perhaps a stricter demerit system (or one that actually works) is the way to ensure lots of books are available instead of punishing those who are here to get something out of their degree. Hopefully now that the self-serve borrowing machine is (finally) back it will be easier to sort this system.

Yours,  
Melissa Vine

## Whack that crack!

Dear Eds

I would like to officially complain about this seasons fashion victims who are currently walking around campus. As a self-proclaimed fashion-police-chick I would like to tell these people to keep their bits to themselves! This year many retail shops are selling very, very low cut jeans and pants that they seem to think are in fashion. However true fashion comes from the catwalks (or at least is inspired by, not necessarily copied); not from the Britney Spears music clips! Yes, those jeans may look cool in the mags/clips, flashing all that flesh, designed to steer the adolescent mind to the top of the waistband, which is strategically placed just above.....well, yes. In reality, these jeans are totally not practical! Bend forwards even slightly and you reveal to the world your activities for that day! When I'm sitting in a lecture or eating my lunch, I do not want to be blinded by this sight. And unless showing off your Calvins has once again become 'fashionable,' I suggest that all you victims either stay at home or throw the offending items out the window.

Thankyou.  
Tania

## Uh oh spaghetti-o!

Dear Eds,

Whenever you're cooking with cayenne pepper, especially when said cayenne is used in conjunction with spaghetti, be very careful. An occasion came up last week when I was just finishing a dish with said deadly ingredients. The problem arose whilst eating. You see, I was eating the spaghetti in the customary fashion, namely slurping it, when a rogue element of cayenne was inadvertently flicked in my eye. Let me assure you, you do not know pain until you know what it feels like to have an eyeful of cayenne. Lest you fall prey to the danger of cayenne, wear goggles to dinner! Don't let it happen to you!

One Fat Bastard

## "What we need is moving sidewalks..."

Dear Eds,

Having recently broken my toe, I am finding it hard to walk around the campus to go to my various lectures. Because of this, I am finding myself a little miffed about the fact that I have to traipse around to different departments to collect essays and sign up for tutes. Might I suggest that the University creates a control centre to which all the departments forward essays once they have been marked. Students can then collect all their assignments from the one easy to reach location. It would be so simple! There could also be a board to sign up for tutorials, a cashier from which to buy readers so that we don't have to haul our arses up to Dymocks, and they could put up exam times there as well. No-one would ever be able to say "Well, I couldn't find the department", or

"I didn't have time to pick that reader up". This new control tower (HQ) could perhaps also be located in the Games Room opposite the Uni Bar, so that no-one would have to be beereft of a beer for too long. That way, students could pop next door to pick up their reader before sauntering back into the bar to do some light reading whilst partaking of a pint or three. What does everyone think about that idea?

Tired

## Donnel lied to me...

Dear On Dit,

I'm a little confused. Last week, Donnel wrote a review on a bar called The Blue Moon Bar. I am a really huge fan of old Star Trek episodes, and I like to fancy myself a bit of a collector. As you can imagine, I was terribly excited by the prospect of seeing an entire collection of Star Wars figurines. I wanted to go to on the weekend, and I even arranged to meet my mates Trevor and Laurie (because they are big fans too, though not as big as me although SOMEONE, i.e. Laurie, likes to think so). But we walked up and down Grenfell Street for hours and couldn't find it! Eventually we gave up because Trevor had to go home and feed his pet hamster. I'd like to take my 'sort of girlfriend' Helen there next week, but I need exact directions. Where is it?

Richard

(Ed's note - Refer to page 21. All will be revealed. P.S Clementine is horrid.)

## Joey really boils my oil...

Dear Joey,

I'd like to know why you've stopped returning my calls. It's very frustrating to have finally found your soul mate only to have them tell you that "It's just not the right time". Either it is or it isn't. I don't mean to be pushy, but we only have one life and we have to grab the bull by the horns or face the consequences of our actions. I don't see what your problem is. One minute you love me, the next you don't. What do I have to do?

Sorry my normal eloquence is lacking. It's just been a very emotional time for me.

Dawson

## Cowardy cowardy custards...

Dear On Dit,

It's nice to see so many people writing in to the paper about their concerns (whinges?) with the SAUA/Union/Uni. However, if these people think that they have something valid to say, enough so to warrant it being printed in the uni newspaper, then the least these people can do is sign their name to the letter. Otherwise I say these people are nothing but cowards and hardly worth listening to in the first place!

Tan Mc.

# UNION STUDIO SEMESTER 2 COURSE GUIDE

## POTTERY

wed or thurs 6-8pm 8wks \$80, \$65 starts 14/8 & 15/8



wed 1-2 pm: \$50/\$55  
thurs 6-7pm

## yoga

starts August 14/15

## MOSAIC

TUES 6-8 PM  
\$45 INC SOME MATERIALS  
STARTS august 13

## SEWING

basic, Mon 1-2  
advanced, Fri 1-2  
\$45 1hr, \$55 2hr  
starts 12/8



## PHOTOGRAPHY

DEVELOPING & printing B & W  
starts Aug 15: 6 wks: \$50, \$55  
Thurs 6-8pm

TAKING PHOTOS AT NIGHT  
starts Aug 14: 3 wks: \$25, \$30  
Wed 6-8pm

## BAR & WAITING

\$200, DEPOSIT OF \$60  
BALANCE DUE FIRST CLASS  
COVERS ALL  
RELEVANT SKILLS  
COURSE 1: 30/9 - 4/10 : 9-3.30pm  
COURSE 2: 25/11 - 29/11: 9-3.30PM



for further info contact

UNION STUDIO  
level 4, Union House  
phone 83035857  
open weekdays 10-6

CRYSTAL BEADED RINGS

LEARN TO MAKE 3 DIFFERENT  
PATTERNED RINGS USING  
CRYSTALS & BEADS

Wed 6-8 pm starts 14/8: \$45 includes materials for first project



# elections

notice of 2002

## annual student elections

STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE AND THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION

Election week for the 2002 SAUA and AUU Elections shall be:

Monday, 2nd September until Friday, 6th August 2002.

AUU nominations open: 9.00 am, Monday 12th August 2002.

SAUA nominations open: 9.00am, Thursday 8th August, 2002.

All nominations close: 4.00 pm, Friday 16th August 2002.

### NOMINATION FORMS SHALL BE AVAILABLE FROM AND LODGED WITH:

- Students' Association Office, Level 2, George Murray Building, Union Complex, North Terrace Campus (9.00 am - 5.00 pm)
- Union Administration Office, Level 3, Lady Symon Building, Union Complex, North Terrace Campus (9.00 am - 5.00 pm)
- RACSUC Office, Union Building, Roseworthy Campus (8.30 am - 3.00 pm)
- WISA Office, Waite Campus (9.00 am - 3.30 pm)

Please Note: Nominations close at RACSUC and WISA offices at close of business, Thursday 15th August.

Nominations from Roseworthy & Waite Campuses can be forwarded to North Terrace until 4pm, Friday 16th August.

### ABOUT NOMINATIONS

Nomination forms shall be available from the opening of nominations at the above locations. Completed nomination forms (including 200 word policy statement and photograph (if desired) for SAUA paid positions, Union Board and Union Activities, and a 100 word policy statement and photograph (if desired) for all other positions) shall be lodged at the above locations by the close of nominations. Upon lodging a nomination form a receipt shall be issued, and candidates shall receive:- SAUA ... a general guide for the conduct of the election and the SAUA Election Regulations; AUU ... a general guide for the conduct of the election and the Union's Election Regulations.

Students who cannot get to the above locations during those hours may receive and/or lodge their nomination form by contacting the Students' Association office by telephone on (08) 8303 5406 or by post (mail to The Returning Officer, Students' Association, University of Adelaide, 5005) or by contacting the Union Administration Office by telephone on (08) 8303 5401 or by post (mail to The Returning Officer, Adelaide University Union, University of Adelaide, 5005). Nomination forms by post MUST BE RECEIVED by the respective offices by close of nomination.

### POSITIONS AVAILABLE FOR ELECTION:

SAUA PRESIDENT (1 position, paid, full time) Responsible for the overall co-ordination of SAUA's activities, chief spokesperson for the SAUA and Chair of SAUA Council.

SAUA EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT (1 position, paid, half time) Chief student advocate in academic matters and assists students who are having problems with the University's academic procedure.

SAUA ACTIVITIES/CAMPAIGNS VICE-PRESIDENT (1 position, paid, half time) Co-ordinator and facilitator of SAUA's activities for students and campaigns to promote student interests during the year.

SAUA WOMEN'S OFFICER (1 position, paid, half time, candidates must be female) Responsible for promoting a positive role for women within the University and the community at large, an advocate for women's interests, co-ordinator of women's action on campus and assists student with problems such as sexual harassment and discrimination.

SAUA ENVIRONMENT OFFICER (1 position, paid, quarter time) Responsible for co-ordinating SAUA and student projects designed to promote, protect and/or regenerate a sustainable environment in Adelaide, Australia and/or the world.

SAUA SEXUALITY OFFICERS (2 positions [1 female, 1 male], paid, each position quarter time.) Responsible for creating awareness of sexuality issues, and to act as a referral service to assist students in locating appropriate organisations, persons & social groups.

SAUA ORIENTATION CO-ORDINATOR (1 position, paid, requires a great deal of time in summer holidays, position until mid-March 2003) Responsible for SAUA's 2003 Orientation Programme which includes O'Week, O'Campus, O'Ball and O'Guide.

ON DIT EDITOR(S) (1 position, paid, requires many weekends during 2003, up to three students may nominate together to be joint editors) Responsible for the publication of SAUA's student newspaper which is published most weeks during academic term. It is highly desirable that the successful candidate(s) have some knowledge of producing a student newspaper (if you are considering nominating please find out what is involved).

STUDENT RADIO DIRECTOR(S) (1 position, paid, up to two students may nominate to be joint-directors) Responsible for the co-ordination of the Student Radio programs on 5LIV, the co-ordination and training of students involved in producing programs. It is highly desirable that the successful candidate(s) have knowledge of producing radio programs.

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA COUNCIL (8 positions, meets fortnightly) The group responsible for determining SAUA policy and the watchdog of SAUA Office Bearers. Members are expected to contribute to the activities of SAUA.

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA EDUCATION/SERVICES STANDING COMMITTEE (6 positions)

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA ACTIVITIES STANDING COMMITTEE (6 positions)

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA WOMEN'S STANDING COMMITTEE (6 positions)

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA ENVIRONMENT STANDING COMMITTEE (6 positions)

GENERAL MEMBER OF SAUA SEXUALITY STANDING COMMITTEE (6 positions: 3 female, 3 male)

Standing Committees meet monthly, or more often if a special need arises, and are charged with the responsibility of developing action in the respective fields in co-operation with the responsible SAUA office bearer. Members are expected to contribute towards these activities.

NUS DELEGATES (5 positions) The National Union of Students is the body that is charged with the responsibility of representing student interests. Delegates are expected to attend State and National conferences of NUS and contribute to the development of policy and action at a State and National Level.

GENERAL MEMBER OF UNION BOARD (18 positions) Union board is the governing body of the Union. Board is directly responsible for the Union Complex. The Union also provides funding for affiliate bodies of the organisation. The Board meets monthly and has various sub-committees in which Board members are expected to participate. Any members wishing to stand for this position must be over 18.

GENERAL MEMBER OF UNION ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE (5 positions) The Union Activities Committee is responsible for organising Union activities for students. The Committee meets monthly and members are expected to help in creating Union activities projects.

### NOMINATIONS RECEIVED AFTER THE CLOSE OF NOMINATIONS SHALL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

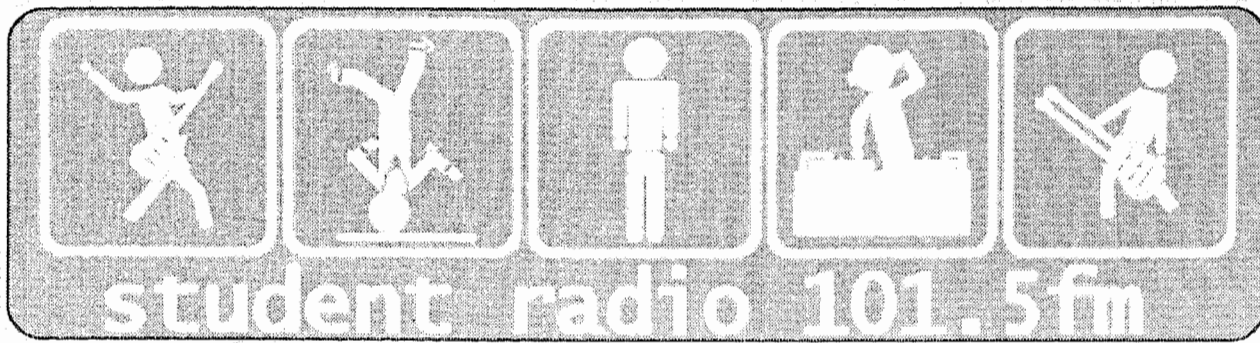
Only students of the University of Adelaide may nominate. A student may only nominate for one paid position. For time and place of voting, please see the forthcoming notice that details polling places.

For further information, contact the respective office bearer. Bek Cornish - SAUA President, Natalie Teakle - Executive Assistant, or the Returning Officer.

Telephone (08) 8303 5406 / (08) 8303 5401





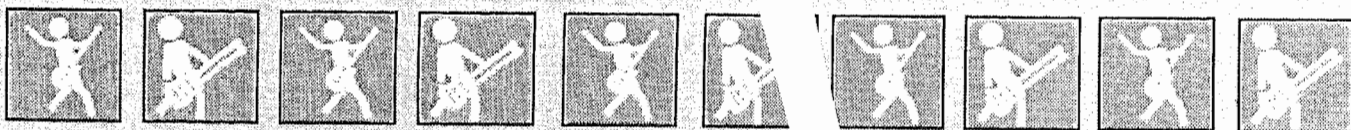


**101.5 Adelaide Uni Student Radio**  
More fun than Tim's Mum

Somebody asked me if Student Radio was just a part of the University of Adelaide. The answer is Flinders and Uni SA also broadcast under the 101.5 Student Radio banner, but they simply aren't as good as Adelaide. Every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday night, Adelaide University students broadcast one hour shows individually based on every style of music imaginable and many issues important to today's students. You can listen to the other Uni's shows on Wednesday and Thursday (Flinders) and Friday and Sunday (Uni SA) to get your quality broadcasting fix while AUSR recharges the batteries.

**MONDAY TUESDAY SATURDAY**

|   |   |   |
|---|---|---|
| <p><b>9PM</b> <b>None the Wiser</b><br/>Like alternative music? Think JJJ sucks? Sor nuff said. Hun Adel. in for</p> <p><b>10PM</b> <b>Three Chords</b><br/>These two punks are back for a third year. Will they learn? Rumours abound that between them they have a full arse*.<br/>*Not guaranteed.</p> <p><b>11PM</b> <b>Punk Around</b><br/>Two punk shows in a row! You would have thought that it was planned like that.</p> <p><b>12PM</b> <b>Heavy as</b><br/>Feeling tired? Lethargic? Short on breath? Perhaps you are not getting enough metal in your diet. Heavy as provides 1/3 of your daily metal intake.</p> | <p><b>Local Noise</b><br/>Local Noise at 9pm every Tuesday night, but if you are enthusiastic, willing to learn and enjoy a good time, there is a wonderful opportunity on the horizon. After several years (nobody can remember when he started it was so long ago) of devoted service DJ Denni D is ready to pass the Local Noise Co-ordinator baton on. This position gives you the chance to learn many skills and make many useful contacts in the local music scene. If Denni trusts you with his baby the job could be yours! Look out for more details here and keep an eye on the Student Radio website:<br/><a href="http://student.radio.adelaide.edu.au">student.radio.adelaide.edu.au</a><br/>for more details. Have fun and keep you pants on.</p> <p><b>&amp; Revolutions</b><br/>premier live music show to air tunes!</p> <p><b>Big Arts</b><br/>famed for his movie reviews, returns with Big Arts. The culture music, movie and Get some culture into</p> <p><b>by Prozac:</b><br/>of trained monkeys aways, reviews and</p> <p><b>Mix</b><br/>acks seamlessly so well you'd DJ. Oh hang</p> | <p><b>If you think I'm crazy</b><br/>Stacey and Jakin are two lovely young indie pop. Join in and help...</p> <p><b>London loves whipping Piccadilly</b><br/>Brit pop pure and simple. From Blur to Gorillaz you are guaranteed one Damon Albarn track a night*<br/>*Not guaranteed</p> <p><b>The G-spot</b><br/>Idle banter, frightfully funky music and prank calls to German tourists, brought to you by a bunch of nice young chaps</p> <p><b>Paul and DJ Zanda</b><br/>Two mismatched personalities: one playing funk and the other rock. Join in and find out which will win!</p> |
|---|---|---|



If you are enthusiastic, willing to learn and enjoy a good time, there is a wonderful opportunity on the horizon. After several years (nobody can remember when he started it was so long ago) of devoted service DJ Denni D is ready to pass the Local Noise Co-ordinator baton on. This position gives you the chance to learn many skills and make many useful contacts in the local music scene. If Denni trusts you with his baby the job could be yours! Look out for more details here and keep an eye on the Student Radio website:  
[student.radio.adelaide.edu.au](http://student.radio.adelaide.edu.au)  
for more details. Have fun and keep you pants on.

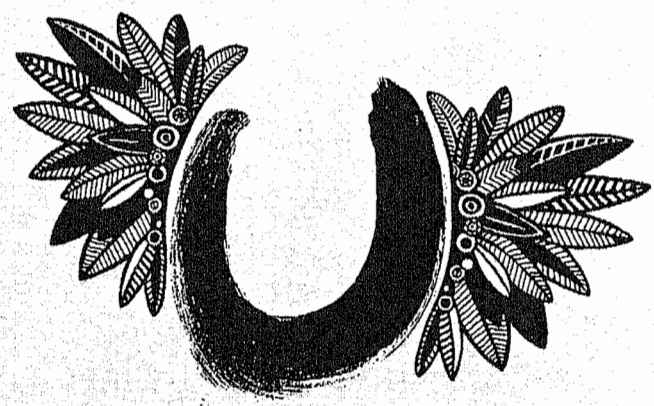
**The CHiPS Team**  
101.5 Student Radio



- 7 NATIONAL CAMPUS BAND COMP - HEAT  
AUGUST 7-9, 13-15, 21-23, 28-30  
UNIBAR
- 9 YOUNG COMPOSERS CONCERT  
EQUINOX 7PM
- 12-16 ENVRO WEEK
- 16 RESIN DOGS - UNIBAR 8PM
- 17 UNIVERSE QUIZ - UPPER REFEC  
CONTACT CLUBS PH: 8303 3410
- 19 FRENCH CLUB PERFORMERS  
LITTLE THEATRE  
CONTACT CLUBS PH: 8303 3410
- 21 'FACES OF HOPE' BBQ AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL  
11AM - 1PM OUTSIDE UNIRECORDS
- 24 THE FAUVES  
UNIBAR 7PM
- 27-28 UAC FOOD & WINE FAIR  
GOODMAN CRESCENT  
CONTACT UAC PH: 8303 5401
- 30 SPORTS ASSOCIATION QUIZ NIGHT

**UNION CALENDAR OF EVENTS**

- 2-14 LAW REVIEW  
LITTLE THEATRE
- 2-6 ELECTION WEEK



Want to win the Queen Size Bed in the Wills?

**YES!!**

Then check out Cloisterphobia for the Union Card fortnightly Lucky Numbers draw for your chance to win!  
[www.union.adelaide.edu.au/cloisterphobia](http://www.union.adelaide.edu.au/cloisterphobia)

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING YOU WISH TO INCLUDE IN NEXT MONTH'S CALENDAR OF EVENTS, PLEASE CONTACT THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION ON 8303 5401 OR VISIT THE WEBSITE AT [www.union.adelaide.edu.au](http://www.union.adelaide.edu.au)



## Dada Art Movement. ("Art is a pharmaceutical product for idiots")

The Dada movement developed in Switzerland during the First World War. Its founders, in typical anarchist fashion, selected the name (French for hobby-horse) by randomly plunging a knife into a German/French dictionary. The movement's members included Marc Chagall, Hans Richter, Marcel Duchamp and Filippo Tamasso Marinetti. It consisted predominantly of anarchists, who were instrumental in influencing the growth and development of surrealism and post-expressionism. The Dadaists' principal aim was to criticise the existing social order through the medium of art, which they achieved by breaking with all forms of artistic convention; indeed, in a fit of anarchic artistic inspiration, they gave expression to their contempt for society by adding a moustache to the Mona Lisa. For committed Dadaists, a negative reaction was more desirable than submissive acceptance. This was the concrete expression of their anarchist ideals.

Dadaism also contributed to Soviet realism, inspiring the most famous, as well as the most misunderstood, image of anarchy: namely, the capital A enclosed in a circle, representing 'anarchist order,' which has more to do with harmony, equality and community, and less to do with pelting gendarmes with cobble stones. Dada is also the archetypal expression of 'poetic terrorism,' which forms one of the mainstays of Hakim Bey's 'Ontological Anarchism' (see 'O' in a couple of weeks).

Can't get enough anarchy?  
Neither can we!  
Tune in next week for another  
installment of  
the A-Z of Anarchy...

## Environment: 'Social Ecology' and 'Deep Ecology'

Anarchism is not only concerned with the organisation of society but also with the mutual coexistence of humanity and nature. Murray Bookchin, one of the most prominent contemporary anarchists and the father of social ecology, argues that anyone who is serious about the environment should stop posturing and embrace anarchism, which is the only political theory that can adequately protect the environment. Bookchin marries contemporary anarchism to the green movement, essentially with the theory that the environment is our partner, not an enemy/commodity that must be conquered/exploited. Bookchin is a utopian anarchist, but not in the sense that he desires to return society to the medieval, rural community. For Bookchin, social ecology is a necessary precondition for anarchism; the greater the level of environmental degradation, the greater the need for additional, invasive state authority will become. His anarchist theory, therefore, calls for a balanced community, a face-to-face democracy, humanistic technology and a decentralised society. An anarchic social ecology is a 'precondition to human survival' and is the 'only possible alternative to the threatening ecological extinction.'

Bookchin is critical of some of his fellow environmentalists, notably the 'Deep Ecologists,' whom he labels as 'Eco-fascists.' Bookchin's contempt of Deep Ecology is due to its extreme form of environmentalism, which a hardcore of Deep Ecologists embrace. In short, the 'Eco-fascist' version of Deep Ecology is not about recycling more. It's about recycling you! Essentially, humans are the only species whose extinction would benefit the earth. Despite its pleasing simplicity, this ideology is unacceptable to Bookchin, who believes that a perfect co-existence between nature and humanity is both attainable and necessary. Human extinction is not a prerequisite for environmental sustainability.

A-Z  
of

Anarchism

## Feminism

Anarchism and Feminism appear to have little in common; indeed, many anarchist thinkers, notably Pierre-Joseph Proudhon, were rampant misogynists. One prominent anarchist, however, set about to address this imbalance. Emma Goldman (1869-1940) was a leading anarchist, not only as well as a precocious exponent of anarcho-feminism. Being female, a Jew, and born in tsarist Russia, set Goldman on her anti-authoritarian path. While she accepted the basic tenets of anarchism, she extended the scope of anarchism into the fields of marriage, sex, and equality. Goldman condemned the early Suffragette movement as an 'altogether parlour movement', since it did not actually attack the causes of equality at the roots. It is the relations between the sexes that cause the oppression of women. As a result of these structural inequalities, giving women the vote could only be a hollow victory. Women are not 'sex commodities, and ought to have control over their own bodies'. Women's emancipation, therefore, is the necessary precondition for true autonomy.

Goldman claimed that jealousy was a form of oppression. Out of this, the equally oppressive concept of marriage was ordained. Marriage, however, only exacerbates the situation worse by forcing the partners to 'cheat' on each other; this, in itself, extends the vicious circle of oppression. Love does not need to be chained: 'all lovers do well to leave the doors of their love wide open'. Additionally marriage was just a form of legalized prostitution and slavery.

Because of her loud remonstrances on taboo topics, Goldman successfully alienated most of her potential supporters; the upper class American Suffragettes distained talk on the institution of marriage, 'free love', sex, as well as the role of women in general. It is this aspect of Goldman that makes her popular with most modern feminists. On the other hand, she would have abhorred some of the radical feminist concepts.

For Goldman, loving heterosexual relationships could be fruitful if practised on the basis of equality. Equality of the sexes, and the eradication of oppression, will create harmony, which is a 'force of divine fire, of life giving; a creator of free men and women.'

By emphasising that there need to be a dual revolution - that of mind and society - Goldman added a new dimension to anarchism. Not only is the eradication of political power required, but also the additional aspect of autonomy between individuals, and between the sexes, is essential.

Anarchism

of

A-Z





# Brownies & Girl Guides

I've worn a few uniforms in my time. Five school uniforms constitute the bulk of these, mercifully none of them brown or maroon. There are just a couple of work uniforms, one of them embarrassingly twee, and the other relatively sophisticated in its black and white. Despite the professional look of this ensemble, my favourite uniform comes from an earlier time. It harks from an era of Queen and country and talking owls, when boys were gross and sleepovers were the coolest way to spend a Saturday night. Yes, I still hoard the attire from my days as a Brownie Guide.

For those of you whose childhoods were not as wholesome or disciplined as mine to incorporate a regular Tuesday evening of self-improving and philanthropic fun, there's a story behind the unflattering brown tunic and yellow skivvy you're probably not aware of. To be honest, I don't know why this distinctly uncool sack-like dress and poo-and-pus colour combo are the designated dress donned by hundreds of thousands of little girls (or maybe even more) the world around. Nor am I aware of the reason why the same name as an American sweet treat is bestowed upon them. But I do know I had fun, and recently I decided to take a little trip down memory lane, and have a new look at this influence on the last years of my childhood.

First, the history. The Boy Scout Movement was set up by Lord Robert Baden-Powell in England in 1908. His objective was to fulfil the need for "instruction among our boys in manly qualities tending to good citizenship" and to provide an alternative to some allegedly unattractive boys' organisations already in existence. The qualities to be upheld included woodcraft, the power of observation, loyalty to their duty, chivalry, courage, endurance and patriotism. The ideology of Scouting is detailed in many thick tomes, but I think that is a fair synopsis of what kind of boys' club was envisaged. These manuals are good for a laugh, especially the chapters on 'continence' and 'sex hygiene'.

Pretty soon, some very forward young ladies were insisting upon dressing in imitation of their Scout brothers, tagging along and making noise at their boy-power rallies. Of course, this kind of co-ed interaction and assimilation was completely unacceptable, and one or two years later (according to various accounts) some kind of Girl Scout movement was established as a sort of parasite group. Actually, this parasite group had outnumbered their male counterparts by 1929, but this strength in numbers is not reflected in the total lack of books about the Girl Guides found in the Barr Smith Library. In fact, my information has been gleaned only from dim memories, segments in my own Guide manuals, and one measly chapter in a book on boy scouting. Where are you, Girl Guide academics?

In any case, once admitting that some kind of group for girls was needed, the Chief Scout was set the task of "devising a scheme which would meet the girls' enthusiasm without incurring the disapproval of their parents or the antagonism of the Boy Scouts". This, of course, meant a name change to avoid alienation of parents and boys who had "hitherto regarded Scouting as a manly pursuit". The name Guide was chosen as a "happy term conveying the subtly flattering suggestion that a woman's job was to guide her menfolk rather than meekly to imitate them." Bear in mind here that my source dates from 1929; contemporary histories of the Girl Guide movement may cloak these

archaic ideas in something a little more marketable. For one reason or another, one of which may be attributed to the Guides' emphasis on nursing and domestic work, this group wasn't particularly popular.

However, in 1912 Baden-Powell's wife, Lady Olave, stepped in to reinvent Guiding (yet retain the name, unfortunately). Her vision was of a great national movement that would develop girls for the ever-expanding social, political and industrial world awaiting them. I'm not quite sure how she did this, but it is her portrait that is hung in a fair number of Guide Halls in developed countries' leafy suburbs. For both the Girl Guides and the Boy Scouts, the World Wars compounded the importance of national pride and helping the country.

Fast forward to 1991. At the tender age of nine, I pledged myself to ideals along the lines of these:

1. A Brownie is loyal and can be trusted.
2. A Brownie is helpful.
3. A Brownie is polite and considerate.
4. A Brownie is friendly and a sister to all Brownies.
5. A Brownie is kind to animals and respects all living things.
6. A Brownie is obedient.
7. A Brownie has courage and is cheerful in all difficulties.
8. A Brownie makes good use of her time.
9. A Brownie takes care of her own possessions and those of other people.
10. A Brownie is self-controlled in all she thinks, says and does.

In addition, in a cute ceremony involving dancing around a toadstool and left-handed handshakes (because it's closer to the heart, don't you know), I made my Promise:

I promise that I will do my best:

To do my duty to God, to serve the Queen and my country,

To help other people and

To keep the Brownie Guide Law.

And then they gave me a little gold-coloured trefoil pin, my parents took photos that will no doubt resurface at my 21st, and I was entitled to Brownie status until my tenth birthday. I actually enjoyed myself so much that I moved on to Guides (for ten to 15-year-olds).

That's where I really hit the big time. I'm not entirely sure how, but I rose through the ranks to the dizzying height of Patrol Leader of the Kookaburras! My friend Kirstie simultaneously graduated to Patrol Leader of the rival Koalas, and this meant that we were allowed to wear a shiny silver whistle on ropes around our necks. Patrol Secondaries were permitted only to wear an unadorned length of rope.

Despite Girl Guides' geeky image in popular culture - although this is sometimes tinged by a disturbing sexual innuendo, most likely due to the uniform - we did have a great deal of fun, and looking back on it, we learned a lot of important skills. With the emphasis on pre- and early adolescent girls' looks, popularity, sex appeal and consumer power, I like to think that I had a refreshingly healthy start to adolescence. Today I look at the overwhelming influence of Barbie dolls, Britney Spears and even the girls from pre-school programmes like *Hi-5*, and worry about the damaging effect of seeing nothing but these prettied-up puppets as role models. I'm well aware that Barbie and Britney-types were around during my childhood, but it seems like the sexualisation of the girl-child and absorption of information from painted faces and provocatively-dressed bodies on

television and computer screens is at an all-time high with no sign of regressing. We weren't on camps to worry about our weight or boys or clothes. We were making friends, roughhousing, making things and learning skills.

We were also outside. I feel especially privileged to have had a childhood where I was whisked away to fresh air and open space every couple of months, building fires and constructing admittedly crappy looking 'camp furniture'. We developed a respect and awe for the environment, learning how to survive within it. In a world where open space is often sold off, exploited or destroyed as soon as it is discovered and cities' air is horribly polluted, I feel we were given a real gift in experiencing something akin to wilderness (Woodhouse, to those who are in the know).

However, by the autumn of our thirteenth year, Kirstie and I were starting to tire of the whole Guiding gig. Its appeal was kind of diminishing for us, and I see this as our budding selves wanting to rebel a little against something that is fundamentally about assimilation and patriotism; ideas which school and TV and cooler kids at school were not really promoting as desirable - with the small exception of Australian Studies in Year 11. I was starting to think for myself about some pretty big ideas, and the idea of having to 'do my duty to God' when the most I knew about 'Him' was that his son was mysteriously borne by a virgin in a shed didn't really sit right with me. I couldn't really see what the Queen had done for me lately, either. On one camp in particular I felt there was a certain amount of hypocrisy in demanding we bait hooks and throw them into the Murray to catch carp when we had earlier sworn to "respect all animals" (Kirstie and I removed the bait from our hooks and scowled until we could return to the campsite). And despite admirable efforts to provide a range of activities for us budding young women, neither cake decorating nor changing tap washers were getting me raring to go on a Tuesday night. This was high school now, and I had maths homework and the premiere series of *Seinfeld* to fit into my evenings! It was time to relinquish my whistle.

After years of keeping my shady Guiding past to myself, I'm thinking that the Girl Guides have had a bit of a bad rap. Girl Guides have had 'revamps' in recent years, but I think that these relate more to uniform modifications and some low-budget television advertisements. In a country and culture where an ex-colonial outpost wants to oust its elderly British head-of-state, where our country's leader is blindly following a trigger-happy American moron into war, and where the majority of children are raised agnostic or just steeped in religious apathy, I think the Queen, God and country stuff has to go. A name change might be in order, given its origins lie in female subservience and the importance of being 'ladylike'. I'd like to see something like an amalgamation of the ecofeminist movement and the Guides, with an emphasis on belief in self, solidarity and sustainability, rather than the QGC trifecta. With both same-sex and co-educational educational institutions having budgets slashed and resources diminished, there needs to be a place for girls and young women to make bonds, grow strong and learn skills and develop talents.

**Gemma Clark**  
still does a good turn every day



Cooler than you might think...



# THE COMMONWEALTH GAMES: A COUCH POTATO'S GUIDE

## PROS:

1. First things first. One of the most wonderful things to come out of the current games is seeing Sandy Roberts again. Need anything be said other than that Sandy has an air of true Australianness which is essential in any sports presenter? There is also Bruce McAvaney, and Bruce seems to epitomise television coverage of sports. He is a master commentator: serious, patriotic, fair and knows how to inject just that little bit of humour into any situation.

2. One thing that I always enjoy about coverage of major sporting events are the Games-related human interest or travel stories that are presented in between events. They're just great.

3. Thirdly, there is the friendly, laid back atmosphere that surrounds the Games. It really is great that everyone gets a go, from all sorts of countries.

4. This leads into my fourth point, hidden behind all the sport lurks a geography lesson. The Commonwealth Games teaches us all about little-known countries in the Commonwealth.

5. I haven't really watched much of the Games yet, but my favourite moment so far is Francis Naali from Tanzania winning the men's marathon and then, not realising that he had actually finished the race, he continued running and completed an entire circuit of the stadium. Then after realising that the race was over and that he had won he completed a lap of honour holding the Tanzanian flag.

6. Finally there is the men's gymnastics. I don't really have much to say about this event except that it is rather painful to watch.

*I never quite know what to think about the Commonwealth Games. I am torn between what is wonderful and what is truly unwatchable. I can barely remember the 1998 Games beyond Heather Turland, mother of five, winning the women's marathon. Even then I think I can attribute this memory to the Nutella ads more than the experience of watching the games. The problem with the Commonwealth Games is that they seem to be very forgettable, and this year the problems seem to be compounded by the shadow of the Sydney Olympics. Nothing will ever compare to the impact that the Olympics made on most Australians that*

*year and whatever comes after Sydney 2000 is always going to pale in comparison. It will be interesting to see what the impact will be in four years' time when the games are held in Melbourne.*

*In the last 12 years the Commonwealth Games have assumed an air of predictability that makes them just a little dull, most particularly for most Australians. In pondering the situation I have created a list of the pros and cons of the Commonwealth Games, both in a general sense and with some particular references to Manchester 2002.*

## CONS:

1. I have already mentioned the fact that it is not the Sydney Olympics; this I consider a severe disadvantage.

2. Then there was the opening ceremony. I didn't see all of it but I very quickly came to the conclusion that it was nothing compared to the equivalent ceremony in Sydney. Nothing will ever compare to the tap dancing that was staged *en masse*.

3. I am also slightly frustrated with the dominance of the Australian team. It's great that Australians do well, but it gets to the point where I start to feel embarrassed to be Australian. We seem to be defying one of our founding principles, that of a fair go. There should be a handicap system similar to golf in order to even out the field a bit and inject some excitement. And this is all before the swimmers have even arrived in England. I am disappointed that the swimming has been scheduled for the second week. It just isn't right.

4. I am lamenting the absence of Roy and H.G., but it is understandable; after all, it is only the Commonwealth Games.

5. Then there is the most ludicrous event ever conceived. It so ludicrous that its very name is a contradiction in terms.

I am absolutely bewildered by the very existence of solo synchronised swimming, let alone the event itself. I know it is a bit of a cheap shot to have a go at synchronised swimming; it is clichéd but I believe for a very good reason. It is a very physically demanding sport (they have to keep their makeup and hair looking perfect despite having their heads under the water for a lot of their routine, for crying out loud) and it deserves recognition for fitness, endurance and skill. But I don't understand how they can award places for the solo event. Surely every competitor is in perfect synchronicity with themselves, for to be otherwise would be rather unfortunate and very difficult. I thought the whole idea was to have at least two people, preferably more, perform moves that are visually impressive because of their synchronised nature. The solo event can remain, but I suggest a change of name to, say, water dancing or aquarobics.

6. Finally, there is men's gymnastics, for pretty much the same reasons that I placed it in the pros list.

*Anna Day hopes to one day feature in a Nutella commercial*

## Wake up students! Wake up students! Wake up students!

### The Overseas Students' Association's View on the Proposed Union Restructure

It appears that with the recent speculation about the restructure of the Adelaide University Union has created a lot of concern. To get straight to the point, the Union has become power hungry and the drafts that have been forwarded to the Overseas Students' Association of the new constitution are nothing short of ridiculous.

If you are a student at the University of Adelaide you could still be wondering what the hell I am talking about. It appears pretty useless to you to get information on what is going on, given that nothing has appeared to date on this issue. Maybe you would think twice if I told you that the Student Services Fee that you pay will no longer be controlled by the affiliates but by the so-called Student Representative Council (SRC).

It is the SRC's powers, or rather the powers that it does not have, that poses a problem, rather than its composition. In the final draft of the constitution that I have received, decisions of the individual Standing Committees can be overturned simply by special resolution of the AUU Board, in consultation with the SRC.

Now you are either with me on this one or I am just an absolute fool. There could be some half-fools but this one will not be taken to full membership status of the complete fool society. In essence, the Board can make a decision and then consult with the SRC and still adhere to its decision. There was no other mention of what could happen if after the consultation process the SRC still disagreed with the AUU Board.

The SRC does provide a forum for all members of the Council to meet and discuss issues that are ongoing, but they are toothless tigers who loom in the dark waiting for the now high and mighty Board to shine some light on their

inappropriate decisions. I should also add that the members of the SRC are the ones in touch with the students; however, the Board claims that it will know better what services students want.

There was an article in the last issue of *On Dit* alleging that the affiliates create an unnecessary duplication of services and administration. I don't know about you but is the SRC going to be composed of some magical officers who are student-elected, and who can get rid of this so called unnecessary duplication? The Union may be able to do this, but what we will all be risking is overworked Union employees who will have to prioritise on what they see as important. This will have nothing to do with the fact that you as a student are facing a situation which could be headed for disaster and will impact severely on your study. Financial considerations are being placed ahead of students' needs!

Perhaps the Union could explain why they intend to vest in the President the power to change the constitution without a referendum. To add insult to injury, the Board has only to be notified of the change. Whilst it is claimed that the President shall only have the power to change grammatical and spelling errors, anybody who has studied law will be able to vouch for the power of punctuation in legal documents. Does this mean that one person in the Union can change a comma, and thereby possibly the meaning of the constitution, and only have to inform the Union Board?

Perhaps the worst aspect of the proposed restructure is that all the affiliates, as they now exist, will lose all power they currently have and will be replaced with toothless tiger-like 'councils' and 'committees'. The primary result of this is that all affiliates will lose their autonomy.

The members of these same councils, whose desires can so easily be overturned by the Union Board are supposed to have no political motives, and are not allowed to stand for Union Board – with the notable exception of the AUU President. Yes, the AUU President can be also on SRC. It is indeed a wonderful concept to dream of: a board not influenced by politics, but this is close to impossible, given the Big Brother-like powers that the new constitution will give the AUU President.

Perhaps the most disheartening thing that would happen would be lack of funding. As it stands at the moment the union MAY decide not to fund any affiliate. I don't know about you, but I would like to have more say in where my money goes than letting the Union Board, that cannot be challenged on decisions, decide on my behalf. If you are unaware of the figures involved, here is the OSA's example. There are approximately 2000 international students at the University, who pay about \$570 000 in Student Services Fees. The 2001 OSA budget is about \$47 000, which comes from these fees. Under the new structure, we would lose around 80% (at least) of this.

I hope this article brings some light into what the Union is planning for us. I think they should tell us the benefits and disadvantages of the new structure. I would be suspicious of a new thing, which has no apparent disadvantages, but about which no information is forthcoming. The OSA, and all affiliates generally, are sick of being given the 'mushroom treatment'. We want to come out of the dark and stop being fed shit.

**Victor Otieno Asoyo is the President of the Overseas Students' Association.**



# Censorship, and the Media in General:

## How Much More Crap Can You Get?

A long, long time ago (well, the end of May), Channel 7 news reported the stupidest thing; even stupider than what they usually report. Federal MP Trish Worth wanted to ban movies that contained smoking, even smoking cigarettes, and State Democrat Sandra Kanck put in her two cents in support of the idea.

Frankly, it's absolutely goddamn ridiculous. This only serves to further the view that politicians are leeches who think they have some moral right to take our money and spend it as they see fit. This spending is often on crap such as the National Wine Centre, Hindmarsh Stadium and their own entitlements. They then have the audacity to lecture us about morals, and about what we should watch. Censorship comes very close to being an absolute load of crap. As far as I'm concerned, the only things that should be censored are things like child pornography, which in itself is child abuse. Rarities like that aside, discerning adults have the right to view whatever they want to watch, and not what the government decrees is right or wrong for them to watch. We may democratically elect the government, but that doesn't mean it becomes some Father Knows Best bastion of morality.

Back to the point in question, which was the banning of films showing smoking. To demonstrate this point, the news showed clips from *Pulp Fiction*, featuring rape, high-level violence and drugs that are somewhat more harmful than tobacco; *Blow*, about the cocaine industry; and *Casablanca*, about the Second World War - well, it's okay to kill millions upon millions of people, but don't light up! Of course smoking tobacco is bad for your health; every Year 5 whose school has been visited by the Life Education van can tell you that much. But we don't need stupid self-righteous politicians telling us whether we can watch people smoke or not. Bloody hell, surely you can just go outside any building and see people light up. We don't need politicians who haven't seen films - even if they're violent pornos like *Baise-Moi* - telling us that they're threats to the moral fabric of our society. I'll tell you what's a moral threat to our society, Ms Worth. It's power-hungry politicians seeking to impose their will upon other people, justifying their idiotic actions in the name of Truth, Justice and Morality. It's people who seek power as a means to their personal ambition. That's immorality, not inhaling the fumes of a plant wrapped in paper.

Governments, of course, give themselves the right to do whatever they damn well see fit, like increasing their perks to ridiculous levels or declaring Iraq a threat to world security and declaring gravely that Something Must Be Done. Of course, Iraq doesn't pose much threat to Australia, no more than the Taliban who we so bravely watched get blown up by daisy-cutter bombs on our TV screens, but not to worry, eh? Wars are jolly good, but if you're an individual who wants to do what you please, well, you can go to hell!

And then there was the Queensland MP who wanted to ban Eminem from visiting Australia. Eminem should apparently have been banned because of his violent and misogynist lyrics, apparently. This, of course, is a heinous crime. Think of the good old days, of morality in songs. Think of songs like the 1968 Gary Puckett and the Union Gap classic 'Young Girl', an ode to a "baby in disguise" who is "much too young" for Gary. If this isn't paedophilia, what is? Or 'Take a Letter, Maria', where a businessman dumps his wife for having an affair, then cracks onto his secretary. How about the Neil Diamond/UB40 song 'Red, Red Wine'? Surely that promotes alcoholism. And certainly songs like 'Hey Baby' by DJ Otzi (originally Bruce Channel) are more misogynistic: the good DJ saw her walking down the street, and he knew she was the kind of girl he'd like to meet. She's so pretty, she's so fine, he's gonna make her his, his, his ... doesn't that treat women like objects? Why can't some people - in this case, for "people", read "politicians" - accept entertainment for the crappy fun it is?

Then there's the media, specifically *The Advertiser*. It doesn't censor stories, it's just a beacon of stupidity in a dumb-ass media world where issues such as whether P-platers have to spend another year on their licence is far more newsworthy than, say, the threat of nuclear war hanging like that proverbial spectre over the Subcontinent. Heck, India and Pakistan might have killed 12 to 17 million South Asians instantly from their nuclear war, but that's not as important as the Queen celebrating her Golden Jubilee! Frankly, I wish the media would pay a bit more attention to somewhat more intelligent issues and stop treating its readers like feckless idiots.

So there you have it. Censorship is a load of crap, and the media isn't much better.

David Plevin  
is a militant libertarian



The Real Slim Shady

## Adelaide University Environment Week August 12 - 16 2002

### Monday (Refugee Day)

FREE BREAKFAST

Lunch provided by the Environment Department  
Information on Refugee issues and the immigration debate.

### Wednesday (Forests Forever)

FREE BREAKFAST

Lunch: Paper Mache Competition, Info forests packs etc.  
Evening: 'Woomera 2002' videos & 'State of the Planet'

### Tuesday (Fair Trading Day)

FREE BREAKFAST

Lunch: Environment Department fair, including yummy food, and many different organisations and businesses that are environmentally and humanitarian friendly. Organisations and activities include:

- \* Oxfam Community Aid Abroad
- \* Adelaide Fair Trade
- \* Adelaide School of Complementary Medicine
- \* Greenpeace
- \* Cheap Massages
- \* Zoe & Jenny Designs
- \* Remabi Park Animals
- \* GE Free Australia

### Thursday (Climate Change)

FREE BREAKFAST

Lunch: food and info  
Evening: Save the Forest Funk: *Funk for Fair Trade @ Rhino Room*, 8pm- till late (entry: \$5/6)  
Headline act: Drowning Goldfish

### Friday (SAUA Environment Dept. Day)

Lunch  
Information on up coming campaigns etc.  
Bands in the Bar: *Ungkas, No See Dolly, Lord Stampy* (entry: \$7/8)





# The Stanley George Variety Page

## Suicide, Death & the Scourge of Student Factionalism

SUSAN SONTAG HAS WORN an unusual amount of shit for daring to criticise the idea that piloting a hijacked plane into a building constitutes an act of cowardice. Now, far be it from me to defend the likes of Susan Sontag, but I'm afraid to say that this particular tree-hugging beatnik is fairly close to the mark on this one.

Have you ever flown a commercial jet into a building? I haven't either, but I'll bet my last peso that it isn't a job for a coward. A crazed fanatic maybe, but definitely not a coward. Is there a braver method of attacking an enemy? Any monkey can arm himself with high-powered automatic weapons

and surround himself with like-minded soldiers, but the nineteen hijackers responsible for the September 11 attacks were well aware of the fact that they were facing certain death in the name of their cause.

Not *risking* death, mind you. These brave lunatics chose to accept death, embrace it, stare it square in the face. Who among us can honestly say that they would be willing to die tomorrow? As far as I'm concerned, the only thing stopping us from killing ourselves

is cowardice. Unlike fanatical terrorists, most of us are too chicken to entertain the concept of suicide.

I don't care how religious you might think you are, death is not something to be sneezed at. When you're dead you rot. All your thoughts, all

your ideas, memories and feelings – eventually they all add up to so much worm food. That isn't to say that there isn't some form of life after death – as far as I'm concerned, the very idea of the first person is so bizarre that it seems unlikely that there isn't something very spiritual at play. Nevertheless, you can't escape the fact that brain death is final, that individuality rests on a biology that will inevitably decompose. *C'est la mort*.

Which brings me to the subject of pointlessness. We are brought up to believe that life has its own meaning and purpose. Individuality, morality, ambition and expression – we were taught to believe that these things bring meaning to our lives. Yet each one of them amounts to precisely fuck all when viewed from above. Naturally, this is probably the most sombre thought that any rational person will have to face. The very idea that your mind as you know it will be

obliterated like so much rotting flesh is nigh-on impossible to deal with. The sheer pointlessness of the situation should be enough to drive any sane person to suicide.

But it doesn't, does it? We plod through life as if we are different and special, despite the chillingly logical fact that we will all be cast into the same unimaginable abyss. We can be as dark and existential as we like, but in the end the vast majority of us choose to soldier on, hopelessly clinging to a primitive survival instinct. Hell, even Sartre died of natural causes. Why do we do it? Why do we pursue this

ridiculous illusion when it would seem so much easier to jump off a cliff and be done with it?

The answer, of course, is pure cowardice. We are terrified of death. We know nothing about it, save that it destroys an entire personality and tends to be very permanent. Some of us even call suicide cowardly, simply because death appears to be the easy way out. If death is such an easy and convenient solution to life's headfucks, then why isn't it packaged and sold by a global chain of American franchises? Why should we have to bother getting out of bed, going to work, paying tax and scraping the scum off the bottom of the fridge? In essence, true followers of the cowardly suicide argument are essentially admitting that life is a gyp.

Not that either Susan Sontag or *The Stanley*

*George Variety Page* condone suicide. No no no. All we are saying is that it is blatantly hypocritical to suggest that suicide is a sign of cowardice. The true causes of suicide are far more complex. If someone wants to end it all, it is more likely the result of hopelessness and desperation, rather than a lack of bravery. As far as I'm concerned, it is cruel and hypocritical to suggest otherwise.

THERE EXISTS A GENERAL belief among students across Australia that their representatives are terminally weak and ineffective. Regardless of whether or not this belief is justified, no one can deny that enthusiasm for student advocacy is at an all time low.

A disturbing culture of passivity has developed, allowing Vice-Chancellors across the country to get away with administrative murder. Unfettered by pesky student

representatives, University Councils are dismantling sacred systems of academic democracy and replacing them with a managerial style of corporate government. In essence, an entire generation of students has been hopelessly pacified, leaving itself open for the kind of collective rogering not seen by young Australians since the Gallipoli campaign.

What's more, I can't help but notice the horrific level of factionalism that exists in our system of student representation.

Factionalised student representation is doomed to achieve precious little, if only because it invariably fosters the kind of infighting that recently spelled the collapse of the Australian Democrats. No system of representation can hope to effectively 'keep the bastards honest' when elements within it find themselves constantly competing for the ever more elusive attention of students. This, in my humble opinion, is the key reason why student representatives Australia-wide are losing the battle against the corporatisation of the tertiary education system.

It is quite obvious that students need to be stood up for, perhaps now more than ever. Just over the horizon, I see a network of tightly managed business colleges. I see the elimination of unprofitable courses and degrees without so much as a wimper of complaint. I see generation upon generation of placid, conformist students who will emerge into society with clean-cut heads full of nothing else but managerial newspeak.

So what needs to be done? How can we curb the creeping abyss that is the destruction of academic democracy? Well sir, I don't know much about guerilla politics, but I do know that one of the best ways to defeat an enemy is to infiltrate its ranks and alter their fundamentals from the inside. As far as I can see, a happy little group of Adelaide University

students known as the Student Representative Standing Committee (SRSC) is well on the way to achieving this.

Last Wednesday, the SRSC was convened for the first time in three years. I was lucky enough to witness this event, and I'll be a monkey's arse if it wasn't the most heartening event in student politics that I've seen in quite some time. The committee is made up of representatives from various departments (Computer Science, Music, Social Enquiry, et cetera) who will meet once a month to

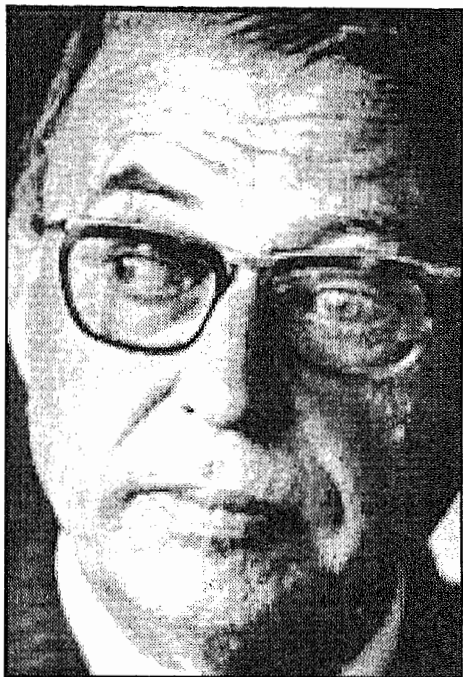
discuss how they can best represent their respective gripes to The Powers That Be on campus. The committee has the air of a war council about it – students meeting to swap constructive intelligence,

strategies and tactics. Best of all, these representatives appear to have a healthy amount of solidarity about them. They are on the same team, united against a common enemy.

Naturally, *The Stanley George Variety Page* knows to be cautious about such things. After all, any student organisation has the potential to fall prey to factionalism. However, any move towards the concept of students representing themselves on campus is cause for celebration.

If I were you, gentle reader, I would mosey on up to level seven of the Hughes Building, take a left at the lifts and poke around the chambers where the SRSC plan to meet. It so happens to be the same place where University Council meets. The symbolism is exquisite, and I for one wish these brave young reps all the luck they need.

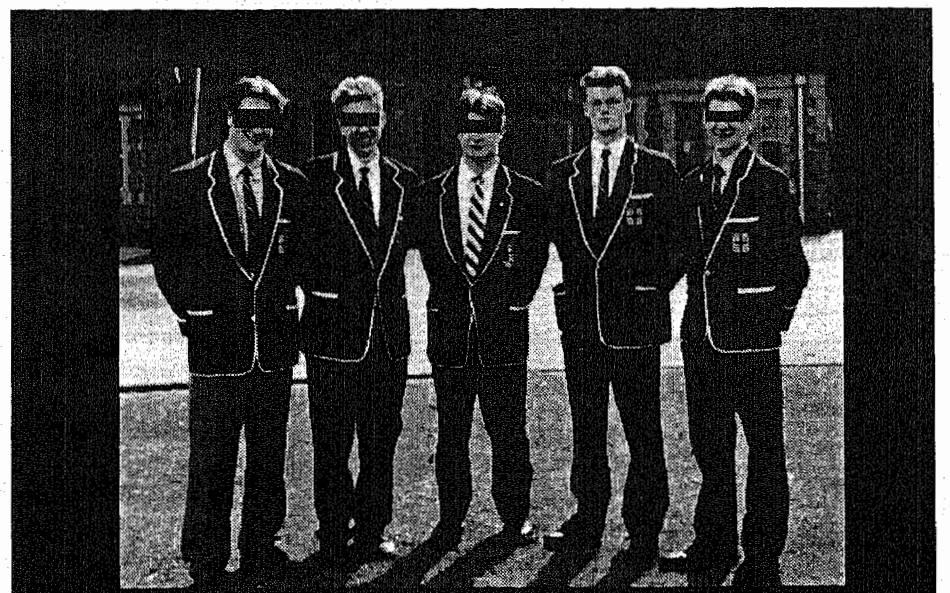
**Tristan Mahoney has an unnatural affection for student politicians**



*Sartre: forgot to kill himself.*

**A disturbing culture of passivity has developed, allowing Vice Chancellors across the country to get away with administrative murder.**

**Unlike fanatical terrorists, most of us are too chicken to entertain the concept of suicide.**



*Stan is never afraid to go to extremes when it comes to uniforms.*



# Adelaide Buskers:

*I like the concept of busking. It's very nice to walk down the mall and have an esoteric fusion of music and colour assail your senses as you walk. Given the density of buskers in the mall at times, any walk along its length becomes a seamless soundscape. Not all buskers play music, though. Some have acts they perform or just something that they do. Sometimes, a good busker will be the icing on the cake of a beautiful day. At other times you will want to kick some of them out of your way for polluting the mall (all you evil right wing fuckers out there). This is a guide to the more common of Adelaide's buskers and a rough guide to what I'd pay them and the reasons therefore. A simple visual aid is included in order to not tax your brains overly.*

## Bubble Blowing Guy

**Who they are:** This person usually sets up shop outside Harris Scarfe and makes massive bubbles with his specialised straw-and-string bubble frames.

**What I think:** He seems friendly enough and I've seen kids trying it out with him. He does get some enormously large bubbles and it's kind of cool to track them as you walk and see how long they last. Inevitably, unless they attain some altitude, they just bob along at street level whereupon some punk kid takes great delight in popping them. For heaven's sake, let the bubbles be! They are largely inoffensive and really nice to look at. If I had my way I'd clip the lot of them around the ear or at least have stern words with them. Back to the Bubble Guy: I like what he does.

**How much they're worth:** I'm not sure if he actually collects money. I think that he sells 'bubble kits' to kids. Considering that when I was knee high to a grass hopper we used to do the same in our backyard without paying a stranger money, but personally I would like to encourage him. Certainly, check it out and drop some coins.



## Larry the Larrikin

**Who they are:** This is the chap you may notice by the Mall's Balls with eucalyptus springs in his hat and a bushy beard. He possesses a marionette doll bedecked in a similar 'bush' manner. He bears a placard proclaiming (in wobbly writing): "Larry the Larrikin. Poetry on Request on Any Topic" (or words to that effect).

**What I think:** Well, despite always inducing me to have a quiet chuckle to myself when I see him, his act doesn't contain any obvious merits. He does seem a hit with the kids, though, from what I've seen which makes me feel better that I never give him money. He's got great control of his marionette, to his credit, but I'm not convinced that it's beyond the reach of anyone prepared to spend an afternoon practising.

**How much they're worth:** Hmmmm. I can never decide whether I should give him money or not. His act is kind of original, well, not his act so much as his presentation. He's definitely a character to look out for. I think it'd be worth

## Surkuy: Music from Bolivia

**Who they are:** You'll often see them under the Gawler Place Canopy in traditional dress. They have a varying number of members depending on when you see them and play all sorts of presumably traditional instruments. There are pan pipes, guitars, tambourines and a large skin drum which has been replaced in the last few years by an electronic drum kit. Apparently the names of the instruments are the Charango, Bombo, Caja, Synthesizer, Sicus, Quena and Tarca but I don't know which is which or if they are indeed instruments at all (I'm getting this from one of their CD's liner notes).

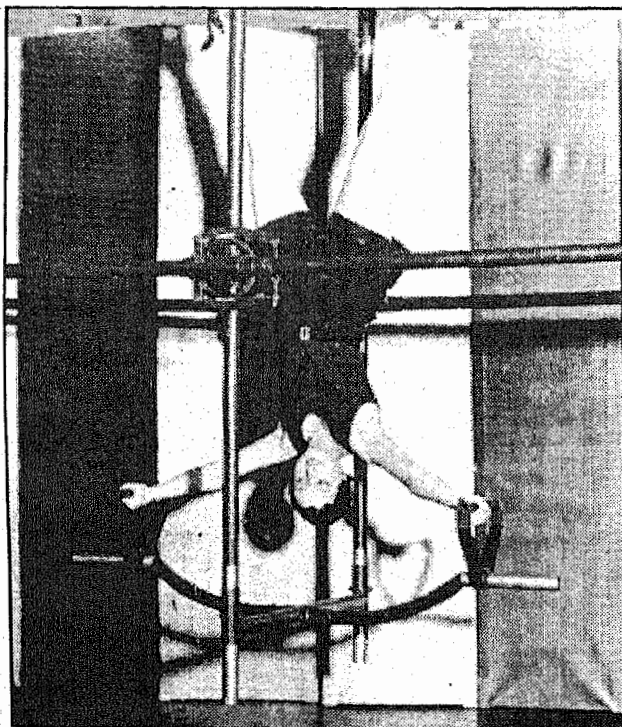
**What I think:** These guys can be found all over the place, not just in the mall. Sometimes they play at the Central Markets in the plazas. They are also great. No matter what dark mood I'm in at the time nor how much of a hurry, if ever I hear the distinctive strains of Bolivian pipes and guitars, I always feel at least a split second of utter contentment and always slow down or even stop for a few minutes. They always draw a crowd as well.

**How much are they worth:** These guys seem seasonal. Maybe they tour for the time they can't be seen in the mall. Anyway, whenever they're in town, make sure to throw some gold their way. I'd even suggest buying one or both of their CDs (\$20 a piece) because they are so uplifting and upbeat and all sorts of other positive words starting with "up."



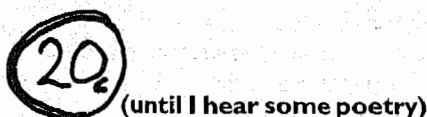
## Fringe Performers

**Who they are:** Whenever the Fringe rolls around, the preordained motely bunch of street theatre comes along to add to the mall's atmosphere. Usually setting up under the Gawler Place Canopy, the various members seem to rotate gigs at regular times, on the hour or something.



*Eh. It may be spectacular the first time you see it but it's been done before at the last Fringe.*

paying him just to see what his poetry is like. I don't think anyone's ever asked him to do any and the novelty may well cause him to do something unexpected like run around in little circles gurgling. If anyone has ever heard his poetry or hears it soon, let me know what it's like. I think it's important that people be informed.



**What I think:** I'm sad to say I don't have a lot of time for these guys. Their acts I've seen before. They usually involve juggling and/or flame, power tools, great height, blades and balancing. I feel something akin to sacrilege to cast aspersions on their act which is inevitably well presented but which somehow fails to strike a chord with me. They have an uphill battle, also, with the Adelaide crowd who are as responsive as a dead fish. Possibly, I feel like I have to support them because I am affected by the guilt trips they lay on the crowd to get money from them. Having said this, it makes me uncomfortable to feel like I have to give them something just for stopping to see how good they are. If I stop to have a look, in order to decide whether their act merits me paying them, I have to stay their for the entirety of the act. Then when the act finishes, even if their act wasn't that good, they'll sell you the guilt thing to try to make you pay anyway on the basis that you've stayed for ten minutes watching so you should pay them for performing despite the fact that eight of those minutes were spent on building a crowd and only two were used to perform.

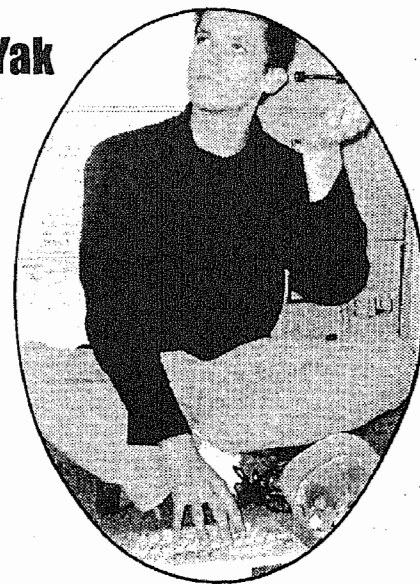
**How much they're worth:** It's good, despite the fact that it doesn't excite me. Rarely you will see a particularly good act and when you do, shell out accordingly. If not, resist the guilt trip. The guilt method pisses me off a little. They go on about how it's their job and that it's not easy and that they have to make money to travel the world to do their act. I don't feel like it's my responsibility to subsidise their life choices. I'd rather give my money to someone who needs to eat rather than someone who needs to travel. Giving in would be to encourage mediocrity and if you want to do that, at least give your money to the Sax Kid who's a regular or to someone who really needs it.





# An Overview

By Yak



## The Violin Dudes

**Who they are:** There are two violin dudes to my mind and, although they are separate acts, they can always be found within about ten metres of each other. They usually don't wear shoes, are reasonably young (early 20s) and play the violin.

**What I think:** I enjoy listening to both of the Violin Dudes. The light-haired dreadlock one I think is a bit more technically masterful than the dark-haired dreadlock one. The light haired one's very good, in fact, and seems to have an extensive repertoire of great classical pieces. It's always a pleasure hear his talented playing whilst walking down the mall.

**How much they're worth:** You would certainly be well advised giving some coins to these guys, Lighty more so than Darky.



## The Singer with the Boater Hat and Red and White Pinstripe Shirt.

**Who they are:** His name is James Livingstone. I haven't seen him around for a while which is a shame. He always sings love songs totally unself-consciously without a microphone but with great gusto. One of his trademarks (apart from the very distinctive clothes) is the roses that he has which he brandishes whilst singing.

**What I think:** The fact that he is entirely comfortable in what could be described as ridiculous get-up (I like it, but some people are harsher in their sartorial judgements) I think is great. I hear that he's been busking for over 20 years purely for the hell of it. In that time he's copped a lot of abuse from people for his clothes (amongst other things) to which he takes a stoic view. Insults roll off him like water off an oiled duck's arse. I think that this is admirable.

**How much they're worth:** On the basis of need, I don't think that money is a primary motivation for his singing; my understanding is that he sings for the joy of singing and to spread love in the world. I don't feel bad for not giving him anything. Apparently all the money he makes he donates to the Salvos or Red Cross and I have my own channels of donating to charity. So don't feel obliged but do not hurl abuse. That would be way uncool.



## The Big Issue Seller

**Who they are:** The Big Issue is a free publication set up to provide homeless and marginalised people a way to help themselves. It's a great notion. I'm not sure exactly how the mechanics of the distribution work but basically the paper costs \$3 of which \$1.50 goes to the seller. The sellers are allocated areas I think and then it is up to them to sell the paper to the public. In this article, I refer mainly to the guy outside of David Jones with the fishing rod.

**What I think:** I think that the programme is a big step in the right direction to addressing homelessness issues and is a far more progressive, forward thinking strategy than the government has ever come up with. It doesn't necessarily get homeless people off the streets but it does provide a sense of self worth, dignity and something to do as well as no doubt making life a little more comfortable by providing an (albeit unsteady) income. The paper's not a bad read either. The guy in front of DJs is there every day. He obviously is getting into the programme in a big way and really wants to make it work for him. I got really pissed off in the holidays when I saw a statue guy (see entry) right next to him. There was a medium sized crowd gathered around the statue guy and they were all ignoring the seller. I couldn't help but think, "What's wrong with these people! That guy behind them is standing still as well, is more interesting to look at (amongst other things, he holds a long fishing rod with a big cardboard fish at the end with his ad written on it), obviously needs their money more since he can't afford to buy several litres of paint to cover himself in and will give them something tangible for their money."

**How much they're worth:** Definitely \$3. It's not that much to spare and to paraphrase Arrested Development, "Three dollars means a snack to me, but it means a great deal to you." Given that I believe editions are monthly, it's not beyond most people to be able to buy a copy as they become available.



## Statue Guys

**Who they are:** I use this for an umbrella term for anyone who likes to dress up, cover themselves in whitewash/bronze paint/ clay/ gray or gold veneer and then stand in long, long poses.

**What I think:** So they paint themselves and stand still for long periods. Alright, I don't get it. This doesn't necessarily make it bad but any fascination with them is beyond me. I acknowledge that it isn't easy to hold a pose for that long, but there's better money to be made from that skill with life modelling. Also, I don't get much out of watching someone standing still. Presumably there's some exceptionally witty and intelligent reason why they do this and possibly I'm just an uncultured boor who wouldn't know art if it sat down and discussed Wittigstein with me over a game of Backgammon. If this is the case, I don't want to buy into that sort of exclusivist shite but nonetheless, if there is anyone reading this who does get it, please come down to the office to explain it to me. I'm open minded.

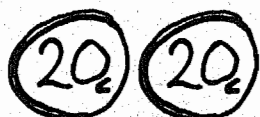
**How much they're worth:** Well, I wouldn't go chasing any silver which falls out of my pocket in their vicinity but personally, I'd get more enjoyment out of buying a postage stamp.

## Annoying Sax Kid

**Who they are:** Thank god this one only makes an appearance during the school holidays because he makes me want to grab his sax and insert it someplace uncharitable. He's a young sort of fellow with a saxophone and never ventures further east than the Gawler Place Canopy, and is usually content to stay just outside the Myer Centre.

**What I think:** Many people will think that this opinion is unnecessarily cruel but I really have no time for this act. The playing isn't bad; it's not great either but that's not the issue. The issue is that his repertoire consists entirely of three or four songs, and considering that he stays around for at least a few hours it gets very tiresome. His playlist goes as follows; The Pink Panther Theme, 'Yesterday' by the Beatles, Jingle Bell Rock, then 'Yesterday' again for good measure, maybe some more Pink Panther and so on *ad nauseum*. Saxophone practise, like a disturbing fetish for hogfat, is something best kept in the bedroom. Maybe his parents can't stand his playing and send him to the mall to get him out of his hair. Maybe. We can only speculate.

**How much they're worth:** I'm torn between two options regarding shelling out your hard earned. On the one hand I don't think that this sort of anti-social behaviour should be encouraged. On the other hand, maybe if he got enough money he could buy himself some sheet music and (gasp!) increase his repertoire. I don't want to chance it, though, so I won't advocate giving him anything.





# VOX POP

## Questions

1. What is your favourite sexual uniform?
2. What do you remember most about school?
3. What do you think will be the universal uniform of the future?

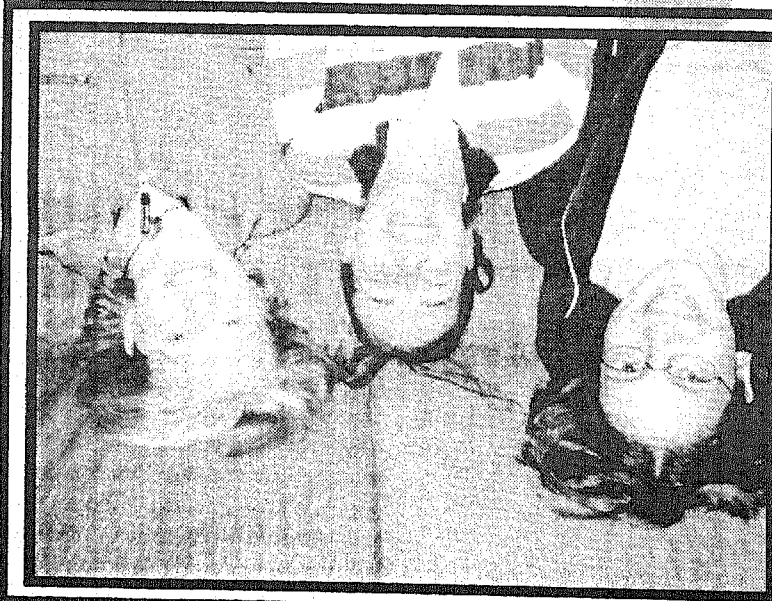
**Dan and Zoe**  
We are the epitome of mystery

1. Z: Anything anti-uniform.  
D: French Maid.
2. Z: The Bell Tower guy we nicknamed "Paedophile".  
D: Finding cut out porno pictures down the back of the oval, telling my mum, my mum telling the school, the school removing them and then me being very unpopular.
3. Z: The random comfy variety.  
D: Animal skin - we will regress as a people.



**Amy Sofia and Anne**  
We are looking forward to Chemistry!

1. S: Sheep outfit.  
Am: Fireman.  
An: Dark Suit - James Bond like.
2. An: Sex Ed.  
S: Chocolate bullets at the tuck shop.  
Am: Wasting time in the common room.
3. Am: Happy pants.  
S: Just rainbow toe socks.  
An: Guys will wear boardies, and girls will wear boardies, and possibly a top.



**Harry**  
Something tastes wrong

1. Dominatrix - black leather, stainless steel rings and associated attachments.
2. All the good times, friends, learning, teachers and girls, girls, girls.
3. Mandatory Cathy Freeman suits, so we all know what we're getting into. [Welcome to Phil's crazy world - Eds]



**Tania**  
Consider the Irony

1. Police women and handcuffs.
2. All the popular girls are now fat ugly and stupid.
3. Girls will be the majority so it will be enforced to wear tight hotpants. [We don't get it either - Eds]



**Toys and Sam**  
Forks are evil if in the wrong hands

1. S: Girls' catholic school uniforms.  
T: A Gorilla suit with a strategically placed zipper  
S: ...at the back!
2. T: Catholic school girl uniforms.  
S: I don't remember school.
3. S: Catholic school girl uniforms.  
T: You can't go past the see-through plastic school girl uniforms.



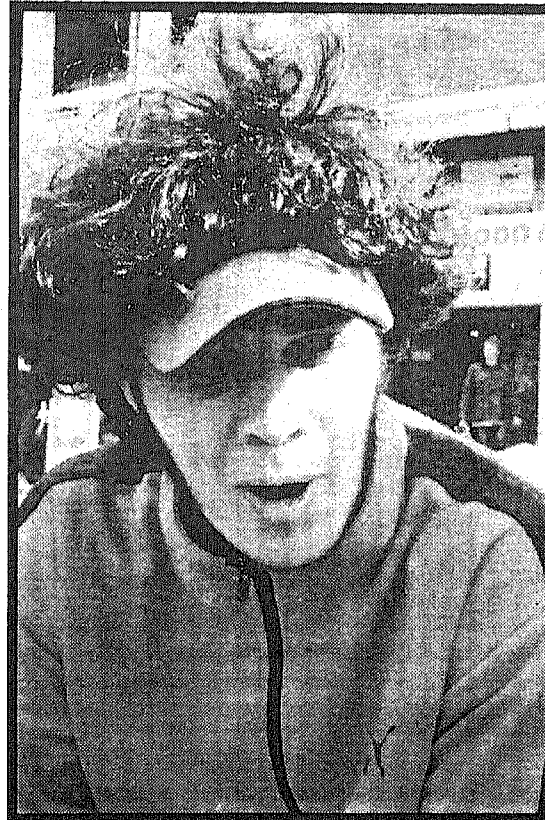
**Penny and Kelly**  
We like two dogs

1. K: Flight attendant costume.  
P: Bartenders outfit.
2. P&K: Friends, parties and good times.
3. P: Brightly coloured trackies.  
K: As little as possible.



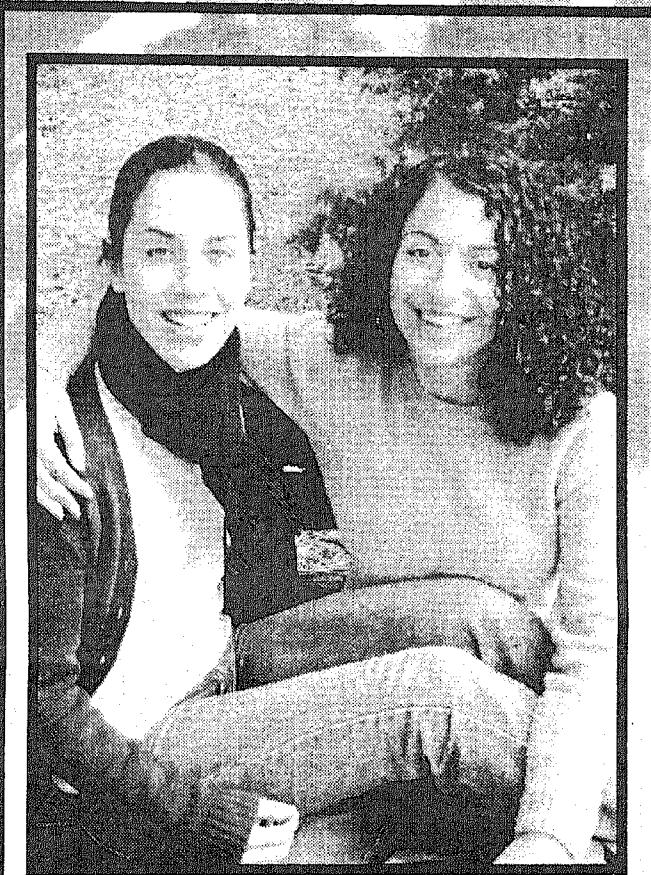
**JC**  
My afro gives me strength

1. Devil outfits.
2. The shit I don't remember.
3. Helmet with antenna's and clear, see-through jumpsuits.



**Rebecca and Goli**  
We like beer

1. R: Goli wore a maid costume in a saucy play...  
G: School uniforms, suits or tuxedos.
2. G: The people I tried to avoid.  
R: Hot Chocolate Machine.
3. G: We will all be nude.  
R: Silver suits and helmets.





## OFFICE BEARERS

## WOMEN'S OFFICER: ELISE DUFFIELD



**Wicked Womyn of the week:** Polly from *The Bill*.

**Misogynist Asshole of the week:** Archbishop George Pell, for saying that abortion is worse than child sexual abuse. Loser.

Firstly I would like to thank all the women who have filled out the Women's room surveys. For those of you who haven't done so yet, they are in the Women's room, along with the new comfy couches, kitchen, bed and study area.

The Fairwear campaign is approaching fast, and we still need a few more old and unwanted clothes for our Fairwear clothesline, so if you have any spare, please bring them into the SAUA. The Fairwear campaign is a coalition of various groups and community organisations and aims to raise an awareness of the unfair and dangerous working conditions of outworkers (homeworkers), primarily in the clothing, footwear and textile industries. The majority of clothing made in Australia is made by outworkers. Most are paid between \$1 and \$3 an hour and often work 16 hours a day, seven days a week. Fairwear activists are encouraging retailers and manufacturers to stop using sweatshop labour by first signing the Homeworkers Code of Practice and then becoming accredited to use the No Sweatshop Label, proving that they provide their workers with fair wages and conditions. Currently only 5 manufacturers and retailers are accredited, and there are currently around 330,000 outworkers in Australia. There is much to be done, and you can make a difference by getting involved in the Fairwear Campaign. If you would like to help out or would like more information about the campaign, please contact myself in the SAUA 8303 6481 or e-mail leafyduffy@yahoo.com.au.

ENVIRONMENT OFFICER:  
SARAH HANSON

Environment Week is next week!!! So for all of you who are hanging out for some nice healthy food (as opposed to the barely edible stuff in the Mayo!) next week will be full of fun and delicious tastes. There will be heaps of info on all different environmental issues, fair trade products like chocolate, coffee and clothes and CHEAP MASSAGES!!! On the Thursday night is the classic SAUA Environment Department 'Save the Forest Funk' at the Rhino room 8pm onwards.

And on Friday 16 the Triple J band 'Ungkas' will be playing in the Uni Bar for all to come and see. For more information about the large array of activities next week watch out for the special Environment Edition of *On Dit* next Monday!

If the saying "you are what you eat" is true then what does that make us when we continue to eat genetically engineered foods - without even knowing it?! If you are concerned about GE food or simply want to find out what all the fuss is about come to the 'True Food Fiesta' - 11am-4pm Sunday August 11 at Rymil Park. There's going to be heaps of stuff to do including live music and lots of yummy food. Speakers for the day include Nick Xenophon (NO Pokies Party MLC), Ian Gilfillan (Democrats MLC), Tina Meckel and Dr. Judy Carmen.

I look forward to seeing you all out on the lawns next week!

Cheers, Sarah xxx

PRESIDENT:  
BEK CORNISH**Security and Safety on Campus**

Some incidents have come to my attention, involving theft of property and attacks on and around our campus and have not been limited to women. Make sure if you are wandering around uni on your own or in the evening, be aware of your surroundings. Make use of Security on Campus which is located on the Hughes Plaza, and they are able to take you to your bus station, train or a taxi zone. It is open 24 hours and their number is 8303 5990. Make sure you report anything that is making you uncomfortable or suspicious to either Security or the Education/Welfare Officers in the AUU, one of the support outlets on campus or you can come and see us in the SAUA.

**Adelaide University 'Information Day'**

The Students' Association will be holding an information stall on Sunday, August 18 between 10.00am and 3.30pm during Adelaide Uni's Information Day. Make sure you come along, it will be held in Bonython Hall, and is a great opportunity for you to learn more about what is offered at uni besides lectures and study.

**Crossroads Campaign**

The State Branch of the National Union of Students are running a *Crossroads* campaign regarding the Nelson Review I spoke about in my previous columns. The Office Bearers have been handing out information leaflets at train stations and various other areas and have a day planned for our campus where, in conjunction with our Education Department, will inform Adelaide Uni students of the detriment of this review to our studies and what we can do about it. They have printed up some excellent t-shirts and calico bags and will be happy to answer your queries about what this review means for higher education. Don't forget, the SAUA has submitted a paper on this review which is a handy read if you want more info.

**UniFest**

Coming up this week on Thursday evening is UniFest, an event being held in the old Equinox on level 4 of the Union Building. Our resident DJ Niko will be performing and there will be drink specials the whole night. It should be fantastic and a great way to kick off the new term!

For more information on any of these things, contact me in the SAUA on 8303 5406 or bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au.



You may have noticed that the Office Bearers are in a different order this week. This is part of a harsh new draconian system designed to reward diligent Office Bearers. They will now be placed in the order by which we receive their columns. We hope this will encourage adherence to deadlines...  
But, pragmatically, we don't think it will...

**EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT:  
GEORGIA HEATH**

**The Nelson Review**

Most of you will have heard by now about the *Crossroads Review of Higher Education*. This review threatens the ability for students to access education at an affordable amount and takes away the public subsidy to universities.

The particularly concerning factors for Adelaide University students are -

- Increases to HECS
- Time Limits on HECS
- Fee Deregulation
- Public Funding for Private Universities
- Removal of Smaller Courses From the Curriculum
- Commercialisation of Universities
- Separation of Research From Teaching

It is crucial that we take action to prevent the

Federal Education Minister Brendan Nelson from pushing these changes through. If the suggestions that are made become law then it will be impossible for anyone on a low income to study at University - unless your parents can dish out the \$50,000 needed, or you are prepared to take on the substantial debt you will be forced to attend a cheaper university, if you can afford to attend university at all. The SAUA will be running a variety of events and campaigns this term on the issue of *Crossroads* so get involved to stop this attack on education.

On Thursday August 15 there will be a forum in the Union Cinema from 4-6pm to discuss the implications of *Crossroads*. If you would like any more information please do not hesitate to give me a call on 8303 5406 or e-mail [georgia.heath@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:georgia.heath@adelaide.edu.au).



**SEXUALITY OFFICERS:**

**ADRIAN DIPAOLO & ASTA COX**



Hopefully the transition from holidays to university life has not caused too much stress. Perhaps some of you were unfortunate enough to have been preoccupied with work for the holiday's duration. We were quite lucky to be able to go to Queer Collaborations in Canberra, where we met some of the most fascinating people that only student politics has to offer. The conference went for a week, and you can find a full report on this in the next edition of *On Dit*. To summarise it briefly, we had the best time, and for students contemplating attendance next year (which will be held in Melbourne), it will surely be a memorable experience.

We are currently finalising the different posters that we will be circulating in regards to homophobia. We hope that this campaign will encourage students to understand what homophobia is and that it affects students who have or are in the process of coming out.

The Sexuality Department and AU Pride will be having a Karaoke night sometime during this half of the semester, so look out for the time and date, because there is a great opportunity to win prizes for making an absolute fool of yourself. It's also a great opportunity to see the sexuality officers show casing their amazing vocal talent.

You can reach us on 8303 3899 (direct line) or 8303 5406

Or e-mail us:  
[asta.cox@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:asta.cox@student.adelaide.edu.au)  
[adrian.di\\_paolo@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:adrian.di_paolo@student.adelaide.edu.au)

**ACVP: PAUL HUEBL**

Hello my friends, and to be a bit different, I am going to say that I hope you all had a fantastic break. After my brief hiatus due to the demons of illness, I am back and ready to bring you all the events and activities and campaigns that the SAUA is bring you all.

**UNIFEST 2002**

We are kicking the semester off with a bang with UNI FEST 2002, being held this Thursday, August 8 in the UniBar. Playing with the decks will be DJ NIKO, fresh from O'Week activities such as O'Hop, the Dance Party, and the tremendous karaoke held in the cloisters before the Pub Crawl. There will be drink specials all night, as well as giveaways and prizes throughout the night. Entry is free, so come along and have a blast.

**SAUA Ball**

The much awaited SAUA Ball is coming, and all is ready for a big night. It is a black tie event, with free

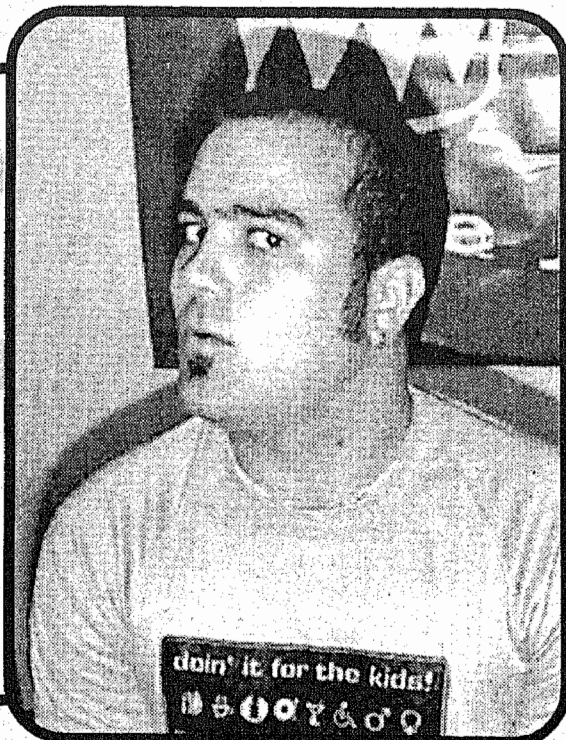
alcohol and food, all at the convenient location of the Union Building. Stay tuned for more info.

**Crossroads**

This week will see a joint campaign between the SAUA, the Students Association of Flinders University, the University of South Australia Students association, and the South Australian branch of the National Union of Students. Have a look in Georgia's EVP column for the complete lowdown on this latest threat to our education by the Federal Government.

That's it for now, but stay tuned to this column, as well as the Unions Calendar of events in this edition of *On Dit*, to keep track with everything that is going on at this campus.

Until next time, be good to yourselves, and each other.





# The Bill - It's About The Big Hats



Steve Loxton and Dave Quinnan give it a foxrot-tango-

I have to admit it now – I am and always have been a closet *Bill* fan. When I was only 14 I had my first taste of *The Bill*, and once I had had that hit, I had to have more. You see, I had fallen in love with Constable Steve Loxton, a Mancunian squad car driver with an often fiery temper who, in my teenage mind, exuded sex. I don't know if it was the enormous hats that he wore, or perhaps it was the truncheon. I was hooked. My guilty secret is that I collected episodes, and actually went to the extent of labelling each tape with the episode title, a brief description and a Steve rating. Yes, you heard it right. If he was looking particularly sexy in an episode, it got a ten out of ten on my scale.

Now that my sad confession is out of the way, let's move on shall we? There are an awful lot of *Bill* fans, mainly because,

as most members of the police force will tell you, it is one of the most accurate police programs around. It's also one of the most long-running programs around, clocking in at a little over twenty years on the air. You see, I know this because I have books about the program – fiction and non-fiction. And I have the board-game (although I have never been able to convince anyone to actually play it with me).

For those of you who have never had the pleasure of partaking in an episode, the show revolves around a group of police officers in the fictional station of Sun Hill, an area of housing estates and crime. In the beginning, the show was structured as two half hour episodes which were usually not related to each other. A few years ago the Powers That Be decided to change this to a one hour episode which quite often extends a story over a few weeks. It's all become a bit of a soap opera really, and instead of the original stories which were usually about old ladies having their bags snatched, it has now become large Colombian drug cartels smuggling drugs in old ladies' bags.

There have been many celebrity guests on the show, including Rik Mayall and Martin Kemp (of Spandau Ballet fame). Apparently Baby Spice is planning to lower the tone of the show in a future episode by making a guest appearance as a mugger. Perhaps she is planning to mug someone by playing them some of her music until they keel over screaming and vulnerable. Of course, there have been sad moments on the show too, in particular the departure of Steve Loxton (I miss you, please come back!) and the death of Tosh. Tosh was a greasy food-loving, macintosh-wearing family man who

propped up a desk in CID for many years. Unfortunately, the actor was too much like his character behind the scenes as well, drinking himself to death after being unceremoniously fired from the show.

As for my interest in *The Bill*, it has waned over the past few years, mainly since I discovered that Saturday nights are all about drinking and avoiding any contact with the police force. And although Steve Loxton made a cameo a couple of years ago (which I tuned in for of course!), since his departure, I haven't had the heart to watch the show. I still have a thing for enormous hats and truncheons though. Any takers.....?

## Poptart



The police like to raunch it up when they are off-duty.

## Sex And The Single Student

Dear Agony Aunt and Uncle Sam,

My girl and I have been together since the start of the year. Though originally our lives were full of passion, lately it seems like we have slipped into a routine sex life similar to that of my parents. What can I do to relight the fire of our sex drives?

**Passionate Penelope**

Third Year

### HER SAY

Penelope, after a while, it is quite natural for you to become so comfortable with each other that sex is no longer the focus of the relationship. This doesn't mean that the sex should be ordinary. All those dirty little fantasies that you were too embarrassed to introduce to your sex life in the early months, should now be embraced and giggled about over post coital cups of tea. Some dirty fantasies to keep you going are as follows. Making out to Iron Maiden's 'Bring Your Daughter to the Slaughter' has always worked for me. Sex in the little helicopter ride in the children's playground on Le Fevre Tce in North Adelaide is quite dirty, especially if you do this right after school gets out. Don't ever overlook the sex in public places cliché.

### HIS SAY

How about some lighter fluid and a match? Ha! But seriously, sex in public may be all fresh air and eucalyptus leaves for some, but unless you're Bonnie and Clyde, the added excitement of getting nicked during nookie doesn't usually help the kind of problems you were trying to solve in the first place. Nothing kills passion like getting laughed at by a man in uniform. If you're looking for a direct, sure-fire, never-fail passion injection, but don't have enough money for expensive touchy-feely hallucinogens- here's what you do:

1. Go down to the supermarket.
2. Don't fuck anywhere in it.
3. Buy a roll of glad wrap, actually buy a couple of rolls, a bottle of oil (baby oil, olive oil, something non-abrasive if you get my drift) and some deep heat, tiger balm or a lot of blistex.
4. Go home again.
5. Wrap up your bed in the glad wrap (do this first).
6. Pour some of the oil out of the bottle.
7. Try to squeeze as much of the deep heat/tiger balm/ blistex into the bottle as you can.
8. Shake vigorously until it's all pretty much dissolved.
9. Get naked.
10. Rub the Tingle Oil™ all over each other and get going.

There's nothing more passionate than a person with deep heat all over them.

Dear Madame Vespa and Fantastic Sam,

All of my friends are in relationships at the moment and I feel like I am the third wheel. Whenever we catch up for a drink they are always trying to set me up with these loser guys. To put a stop to this I have actually been considering hiring an escort or even investing in a mail order boyfriend. Does this method work and are there any establishments that you would recommend I go through?

**REJECT RACHEL**

Second Year



Vespa and Sam try out some kinky new costumes.

### HER SAY

Dear Rachel, don't worry, I don't think you are a reject. I actually think that you have it going on much more than your daggy friends who only seem happy when they are in a relationship, as if that means that they are cool and have made it! I don't think you should have to pay for an escort, and by the way, you are student and I highly doubt you can afford it! Instead simply tell your friends to get fucked, that they can stick their drinks up their arses and that you would rather swallow razor blades than drink with them. Or you could just tell them to hire *Muriel's Wedding* and go back to Porpoise Spit!

### HIS SAY

Try a little reverse psychology. If you can't beat 'em, join 'em. If your friends want you to be just like them and in a relationship, then you just have to insist that you want them to be just like you and single. Take them out individually on a no partners invited night on the town. Make sure you

both drink a lot and go to places where a pick-up is a sure thing, bet them that they won't dance with certain guys. If they're not into it, drop around on their boyfriends in suggestive clothing whenever you get the chance, and as for your male friends, they probably fancy you anyway.

Dear Vespa and Sam,

I have just gotten together with this girl and things are going really well. It was all very spontaneous but now it's getting weird. There is this other guy that she was sort of getting together with before things between us evolved. He lives in Melbourne and she has had this trip to visit him prepared for months and she leaves this weekend. I don't want her to go but I don't want her to regret being with me because of the opportunities she has missed out on.

**JEALOUS JOHN**

Fourth Year

### HER SAY

Hey John, what makes you think that she wants to get with this guy? What has this guy got that you haven't? My guess is nothing but an excuse for an interstate holiday. In fact word on the street is that everyone from Melbourne, Sydney and Tasmania make really crapiola lovers!

### HIS SAY

Jesus on a Jizzmopping Jaguar Johnny! Have some self-respect! What the friggity-frig do you imagine your chicky has 'missed out on' while being with you? Is Mr Melbourne some kind of astronaut? Does he hang three leather jackets from the front of his chinos as a party-trick? Can he pat his head and scratch his arse at the same time in opposite directions? No? Well then you have nothing to worry about. Unless, of course, she's been carrying on an illicit long-distance relationship with the man by phone and internet and you were just a warm shoulder to snuggle to at night while she dream of her one true love a thousand miles away. There is always that... But I'm sure she's shooting straight with you John old chap! You have nothing to worry about! Don't think about the joy she will experience as the reunion with her soul-mate is consummated and you are forgotten as quickly as the pillow she sleeps on in your bed.

Well, another edition, another sexual encounter! Ohh, you crazy kids, when will you learn?

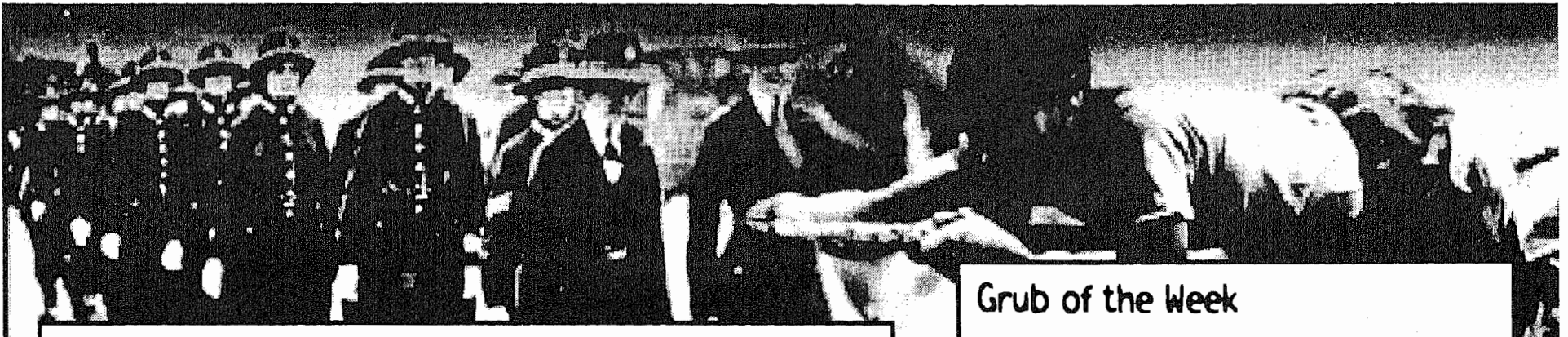
**Love and passions always**

**Madame Vespa and Fantastic Sam Franzway**





# Coopers



## Pub of the Week

### The Palace Hindley St

**This review is dedicated to Jason, the supremely excellent bartender at the Palace, and the only one who checked I was having fun.**

The Palace is a new establishment on Hindley Street, and you'll find it where Rio's used to be. If you're fretting about Rio's being taken over though, don't worry. The Palace is an even more exciting venue.

The Palace is what's known as a "gentleman's club", and you'll notice the large amount of gentlemen present within the four walls of this hot nightspot. However, possibly the first things you will notice are the naked girls peddling their wares on the stage while they liaise with a pole of their choice. Whilst not all of the girls measure up to my high standards, there are a couple that really tickle my consils. One such girl is Ashleigh, a high flying, swinging, strip teasing pole maestro who really knows how to put the ass in class. She'll woo you, flirt with you, tease you and make you feel like you're the only gal in the room as she twirls her booty all the way around the floor. Not like that Celeste girl (Miss Nude Canberra *apparently*) who's idea of stripping is prancing around a stage with her underwear on and smiling a big goofy grin while conveniently not removing any of her clothes. In fact, when pressed to "take it all off" by a respectable gentleman in the front row, Celeste snorted and retorted, "Yeah right!" Honey, it's a strip club. If you're not going to peddle your wares you can just pedal your way right on out of town.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, I was lucky enough to be invited to the opening party of this little speakeasy. Considering it to be a special occasion, I dressed up for the do. You can imagine my surprise when I was informed at the door that my outfit was lacking in the formal department! To add salt to the wound, this little exchange took place in front of Adelaide's own Stormy Summers. The humiliation! Managing to talk my way in anyway, I moseyed on up to the bar expecting to be bombarded with free cocktails galore. Alas, no such joy was to be had and I was forced to fork out \$15 for two Coronas. Now, I don't care how classy your joint is, \$7.50 is still \$7.50 and that's far too pricey for a beer. At least they had free food. I settled in and prepared to unbutton my pants in anticipation of the glorious feasting that was about to occur. However, it soon became apparent that because I lacked male genes and vast wads of cash, I would be denied the platters of oysters and dolmades that freely made their way around the room. Foiled again, and might I say I was becoming pretty agitated by this point. Still nursing my beer, I headed to the stage so I could at least enjoy the dancing.

And here is where my luck changed. Four sugar daddies, a little conversation and a bottle of champagne later and I was well on my way to being nicely sozzled. I was still being ignored on the food front, but I did manage to grab a meatball or two from the platters being dangled in front of my wealthy compadres' eager mouths. Success!

Of course, not every night can be an opening night, and you can't expect shindigs like this every week. However, you can expect an impressive but expensive cocktail list, no beer on tap, good pricey wine and last but not least, a whole lot of naked women. Make of that what you will. Personally, I think stripping is not demeaning for women when they can respect themselves and earn a good bob from it at the same time. This column isn't really about feminist issues, it's about food. And dammit, I didn't get enough of it.

Marjory

## Grub of the Week

### The Blue Lemon Baguette Bar opposite David Jones

The Blue Lemon Baguette Bar is one of THE best places to go for lunch in Adelaide, especially if you're a uni student. Right across the road from Adelaide's North Terrace campus, TBLBB is designed to pick up and take away, although you can eat on one of the tables outside or inside at your own convenience. The staff at Blue Lemon are friendly and funny, and often have hickies on their necks. They like to be teased about this, so go nuts!

Buying lunch in town is not cheap, but Blue Lemon at least tries to help you get a bit for your money. Let's compare prices. For a foot long Subway, you're probably looking at spending around \$6.50, more if you want a drink. You get a crusty sandwich with fake cheese and random salad, and you're never satisfied with your fill. At the Blue Lemon, the only crust you'll find is in the crusty goodness of the fresh baguette. For the same size sandwich, you can have fab fillings such as fetta, olives, turkey, cream cheese, real salad and the like at an average price of \$5. For only \$1 extra, you can have a can of Pepsi or a bottle of juice. Now, I'm no Economics Student, but even I can tell that that makes good cents.

My favourite baguette is cheese, turkey, avocado, lettuce and tomato. That set's me back \$5.45, and I usually grab the Pepsi to go with it. Thus, for the initial outlay of a Subway footlong, I've obtained a delicious lunch with a drink to whet my whistle. Can't ask for more than that, I reckon.

Jughead Jones

To those people who came down to the office on Friday night asking for directions to the Blue Moon Bar, you have made my week. Of course, the pub was a fake, but I am supremely touched that I managed to convince you otherwise. Frankly, I don't want to live in a world where the Blue Moon doesn't exist, but them's the breaks hey? Until such a time exists, come and write some fucking reviews for me so this shameless invention need never occur again!

# Australian Made, Australian Owned.



Enter the Borders Literature Competition Today!  
If you fancy yourself as a bit of alright in the English department, why not put a piece of your prose or poetry in the running for the Borders Literature Competition?

Submissions must be e-mailed or given to us by the end of the 4th week of this term.  
Submissions may be up to 3500 words in length

Fabulous Prizes to be won!

## prose - the dead rabbit

Last school holidays, our next-door neighbours went away for the weekend, taking their two children with them. A day before they left, Gerry Jamieson dropped around looking a bit flustered. He apologised for being so last minute, but Mrs Healy from the other side who normally kept an eye on things while they were gone had fallen through at the last minute. Her sister in Robe had fallen sick and she had to be with her. He asked us if we would mind watching their house for the long weekend while they were gone, to keep an eye on things like good neighbours do. They drove off early the next morning and we duly kept an eye on things.

About two days later, we saw our golden retriever, Max, playing with something in our back yard. Something white, something dirty and white, something fluffy and dirty and white. We both ran outside and tackled the romping dog to the ground, but it was too late, the Jamieson children's rabbit (was its name Tiger?) was dead. Its fluffy white fur was caked in dirt and as I shooed Max away, Amy held its limp body and began to sob.

"That poor rabbit! Those poor kids! What will we do?"

"We can't tell our neighbours that Max killed their rabbit while they were away, they'll hate us and have him shot!"

We looked down at the dirty little body in her arms.

"White rabbits are pretty common," I said, "We could just buy a new one and hope they don't notice..."

"Going around to pet stores with a dead rabbit looking for one that fits the bill?" cried Amy "What, would we just put it on the counter and ask for a replacement?"

"Alright, settle down,"

"No, children notice that kind of thing anyway. We parents might think that it's all the same, but children know the difference between rabbits."

We stood in silent thought for a moment, looking at the dead rabbit, Max sitting on his fat bottom some way off, looking at us with his head slightly to one side. Suddenly Amy straightened up. Max wagged his tail once, then twice.

"Come on, I have a better idea." She marched inside, carrying the body with her, Max trotting behind her, confident his was with the winning team. She opened the laundry door, put the plug in the sink and began running hot water.

"Oh no," I said

"Oh yes," she turned and flashed me her slightly-insane look. "It's about time those kids learned about the facts of death anyway," she tested the water with her finger and added some more cold. "Now are you going to stand there looking like a goldfish? Or are you going to fetch me some shampoo and conditioner?"

"I think we'll need a hair-drier too."

No rabbit, dead or alive, has ever received such a grooming. We shampooed away every speck of dirt and grime that Max had slobbered into its fur. We conditioned twice, just as was instructed on the back of the bottle, waiting for a few minutes before rinsing for that lustrous shine and silky softness that only a recently dead rabbit

possesses and then we blow-dried it until it looked like a snow-flake with ears. In the twilight we crept up the back of the Jamieson's garden to the hutch and laid poor little Tiger in some soft hay that lay about the place. We got a fresh lettuce leaf and a slice of carrot and put them near him.

"Something for the journey to the afterlife," I said, arranging them in a little pile.

"They'll know we fed him at least," said Amy

We admired our handiwork for a moment in the setting sun before we went back next door again to start dinner. We talked about how the Jamieson children would come home, find Tiger dead and mourn him and then grow up a little, get a new rabbit, maybe even a dog. We talked about our first pets and when they had departed. Amy's budgie, Flutter, was taunted to death by her mother's cat. My first cat, Catty, had grown sicker and sicker, until one night while I was reading he had jumped up next to me and had lain his thin bony body on my lap while I stroked his head as he slept. When I had finished reading, he had stood up, strong and dignified as ever and walked with me to the front door to be let out. I patted him on the head for what was the last time and he walked out into the night and was never seen again.

"I like to think that god beamed him up," I told Amy.

"I think we've made a learning process a little easier and more pleasant on the memory of those children," she replied, kissing me on the cheek and turning out the light. We slept soundly that night.

The Jamiesons arrived back the next afternoon and I waited for a few minutes before dropping around to see if everything was ok. As I rounded their driveway, I heard the older girl screaming and the younger boy crying and wailing. I jogged up to the front door that had been left open and saw the two children running up the hall towards me for their rooms, followed by Gerry and Fiona. They looked just as distressed as their children. Both saw me at the door, waving and staring and Fiona smiled in a confused way and Gerry just scratched his head as he walked towards me.

"Hi Bill," Gerry opened the screen door. His face was quite pale as he shook my hand.

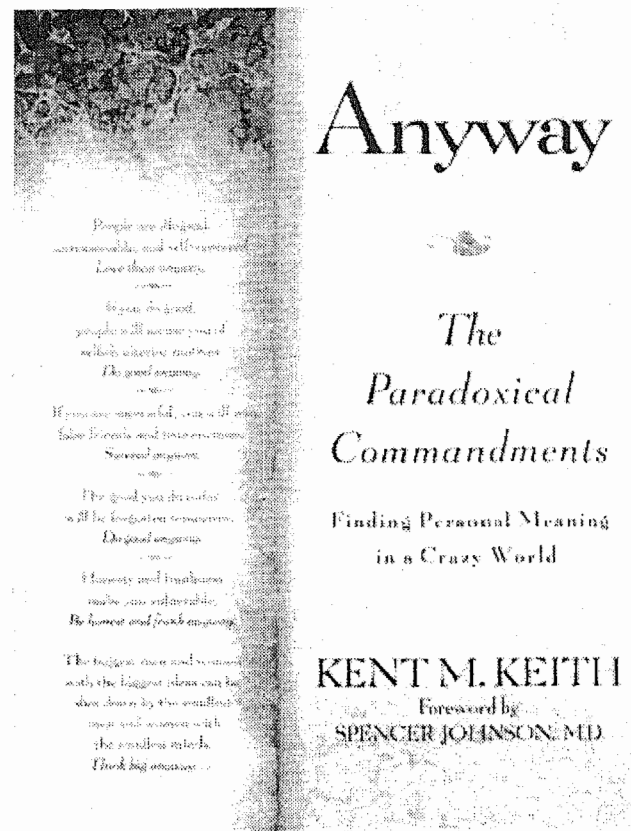
"How was your holiday? Is everything ok?" I asked "You look like you've seen a ghost!"

I could still hear the children screaming through the two doors. He raised his eyebrows and scratched his head again.

"Yeah, holiday was fine thanks, yeah. We've just had a bit of a shock really. Just got back, and the kids went out to look at Tiger's hutch and, well, Bill, he was in there!"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, he died in his sleep on the evening before we left and so we got the kids in their pyjamas and had a little funeral for him, buried him in the back yard, you know how you do it with kids. And now where we buried him is a dirty great hole and he's sitting back there in the hutch!"



**Anyway - The Paradoxical Commandments: Finding Personal Meaning in a Crazy World**  
Kent M. Keith  
Hodder Headline Group  
\$19.95

Ever wondered why you're here? Or thought it's not worth trying anymore, the Earth's a hole anyway? I have. That's why I picked up this book. I've never really been into self-help books, but this one is very short, so I chose it - I read it in three hours. Short and simple it may be, but it's a great book and everyone should read it. If everyone did, there would be no greed, spite, jealousy, revenge or any desire for personal glory that generally leads to all these fucked up things.

Kent M. Keith claims that if you live by these commandments, you will not need recognition of the good you achieve; it's the personal meaning and satisfaction that we get from this good that is worth more than all the applause in the world. He explains the infinite benefits of unconditional love, of being good, honest and frank, of listening to your heart, of helping grumpy, smelly old men that spew up their food as soon as they've eaten it, and of giving life everything you've got, despite your chances of getting kicked in the teeth for all these efforts. In short, this book is inspiration to be the best person you can, despite the fact that it might be to no avail. That's the paradox. Despite what we all think, abandoning our search for success and recognition in our respective fields and beginning our journey to simply be honest, good-natured people, will give us the meaning in our lives that we all secretly yearn for.

This is not the first time the Paradoxical commandments have been seen in this world. In fact, they were written over 30 years ago, by the same author and about twenty five years later, were found in a book about Mother Teresa. They had been stuck on the wall in one of Mother Teresa's homes in Calcutta, to be read and remembered by all her children. These Commandments establish principles that the followers of this saintly woman thought worthy of sticking on their wall! If that doesn't tell you that this book will help you, then you must think you're perfect.

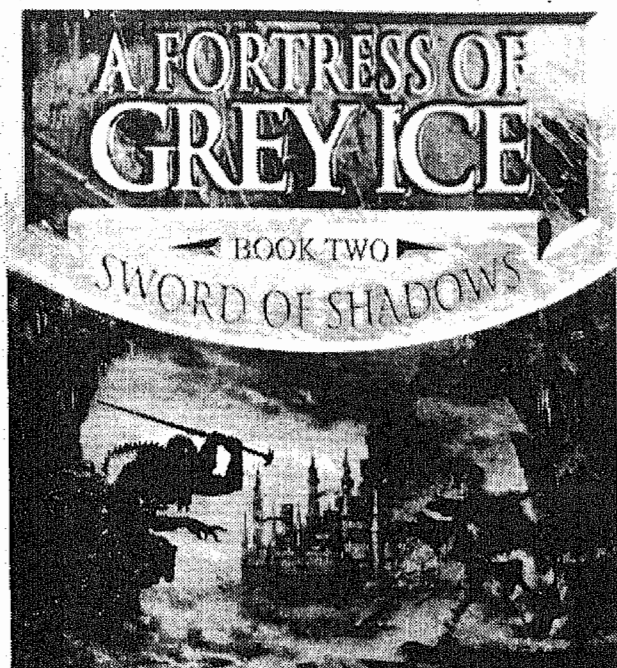
The Paradoxical Commandments can be found on the net but without this book, which explains the philosophy and experiences behind the creation of them, the benefits are only half reaped. This book is an eye opener, and if you like a book that makes you think, it's perfect for you.

PS. You will notice I have said nothing bad about this book. That's because there is nothing bad to say. It is the most brilliant book I have read in years.

Painey



# Literature Good enough to wear



**J.V. JONES**  
*Fabulous... a trilogy which is sure to take readers everywhere by storm.* SFX

*A Fortress of Grey Ice:  
 Sword of Shadows 2*  
 J V Jones  
 Orbit  
 \$29.95

Epic journey or an excuse to disgust? This novel follows the lives of what seem to be several hundred characters, as they pass through territory with unpronounceable names, and meet somewhat cheesily named friends and enemies (i.e. Mr Bludd, and Mr Veinsplitter) - you know how the typical fantasy novel goes. What makes this novel different is its gruesome horror. This book is not an enjoyable read, and is definitely not for the faint-hearted. Such writing appeals to the darkest place in our imagination, reaches down deep and pulls out images so repulsive, that they are often too hard to read - let alone stomach. The references to blood, vomit, bones and rape are constant and continual, and are already repetitive mid-way through the first chapter. Is this the

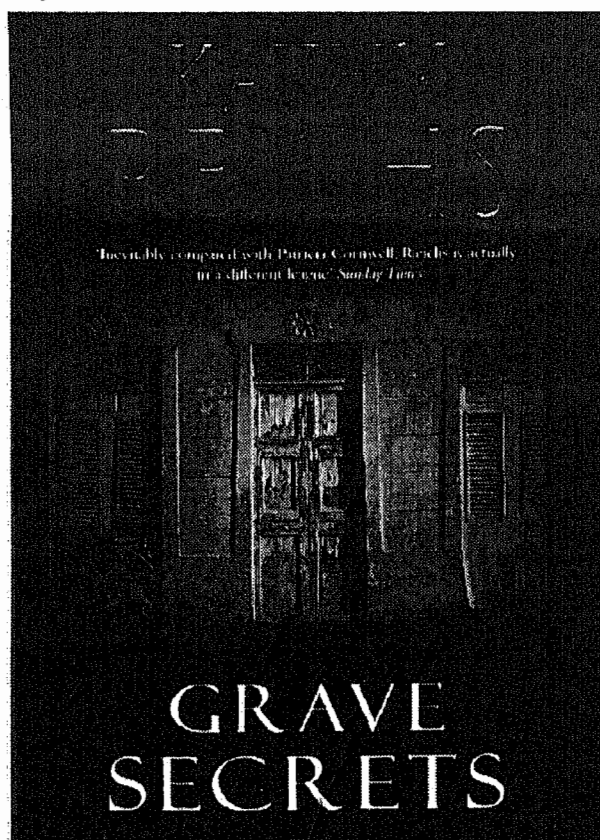
measure of a bad writer? Surely a book does not have to be gruesome to be good. Her horrific images do not inspire you to turn the page, but rather, to burn the book.

So what is J.V. Jones trying to prove? Is there more to this disgusting book than meets the eye? Could this be a satirical account of those fantasy books that glorify war, warriors, endlords, legends, and the outcast hero; and come only in trilogies. The book's length (a whopping 654 blood thirsty pages) and its imagery might lead one to think so. However, it appears the truth is, it is just a bad book.

Part of the problem lies in the fact that the book did not leave me feeling anything but sick. Most books tug on at least one of your emotional strings. Not this one, and it's not because the stories couldn't pull at your heart, it is that they are told in such a gruesome way, that your cringing gets in the way of your remorse, sadness and emotion. The book lacks humour, and would benefit from a few moments of light heartedness - the typos just aren't enough. This woman could learn something from David Eddings.

The one quote of praise on the back of this book offers an interpretation of J.V. Jones' writing that I have to disagree with. Robert Jordan describes it as 'striking'. Striking, no. Shocking, yes, and certainly not worth \$29.95.

Juella



**GRAVE  
 SECRETS**

*Grave Secrets*  
 Kathy Reichs  
 Random House  
 \$45.00

For all those of you who devoured every Patricia Cornwell novel as soon as they hit the shelves, then this is the author to fill your rainy afternoons. Kathy Reichs strikingly similar in style to Cornwell, favouring the slice-and-dice forensic approach to crime writing. Focusing on forensic anthropologist Tempe Brennan, *Grave Secrets* tells the story of the excavation of a mass grave in Chupán, Guatemala. Twenty-three women and children were executed twenty years earlier by the military, and it is time that their bodies are laid to rest.

In Guatemala City, something equally as disturbing is happening, as four young girls have gone missing, including the daughter of the Canadian ambassador. The remains of a body are found in a septic tank at the back of a hotel, and Tempe is called in to assist. This has deadly consequences, her colleagues are involved in what looks like a simple highway robbery gone wrong. Tempe soon discovers that there is more to the girls' disappearance than it seems, and that someone wants the bodies to stay buried.

Although Reichs is not breaking any new ground with this novel, her characters and plot twists raise *Grave Secrets* above most other stories of this genre. Like Cornwell, Reichs uses the powerful position of forensic scientist and builds on this by making Tempe Brennan an anthropologist as well. Of course, this provides for some stomach-churning descriptions of eviscerated organs, with the septic tank scene being enough to put anyone off their lunch, although it is the descriptions of the infants murdered with machetes that truly disturbs.

While Tempe is portrayed realistically enough, the other male cops are almost cardboard cut-outs, and the romantic angle seems a bit too contrived. The plot twist at the end will keep you guessing though, and despite the surprise, seems almost plausible (well, as plausible as any mystery plot can be). The local detail provided also seems well-researched, and I am sure that the author has been to Guatemala at some point. If you are looking for a novel that will truly terrify you, look for something a little more edge-of-the-seat. If you however, want a well-executed and thoughtful read that will enable you to learn a little history as well, then *Grave Secrets* is for you.

Poptart

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## Spam Of The Week



### Signs Your Partner Needs A Vacation

- 1) He keeps handcuffing himself by accident.
- 2) He is starting to develop a crush on one of the transvestite hookers he arrested.
- 3) He wants to transfer to a K-9 unit because he thinks he'd look good in a collar.
- 4) He talks to himself. Half of him is the "good cop", and the other half is the "bad cop."
- 5) He wants you to call him "Judge Dredd", and he insists that all suspects should be executed right there on the spot.
- 6) He keeps asking you if his bullet proof vest makes him look fat.
- 7) He is exchanging donut recipes with complete strangers.
- 8) The perpetrators beg him to stop talking about his hemorrhoids.
- 9) Every Tuesday he insists it's his turn to be the siren.
- 10) He wants to hear less talk and more music on the police channel.

### Signs You Don't Have What It Takes To Be A Cop

- 1) You need at least 8 hours of sleep every night.
- 2) Sirens give you a headache.
- 3) You can't drive really fast, check a license plate on your in-car computer, talk on the radio, and drink coffee, all at the same time.
- 4) When you see trouble brewing, your first reaction is to call 911.
- 5) When you get nervous, you have to pee, so you secretly wear adult diapers, just in case it's going to be a busy night.
- 6) You're being called for back-up, but you don't go because it's too dangerous.
- 7) At the scene of a riot, you refuse to get out of the car until the crowd thins out.
- 8) A woman gives birth in the street and you give her a ticket for littering.
- 9) You think frisking people and giving "mouth to mouth" to someone of your own gender is politically incorrect.
- 10) You're a bleeder and you faint at the sight of a papercut.

### Things You Should Never Tell A Traffic Cop

- 1) That uniform makes your ass look really big.
- 2) I wanted to be a cop but decided to finish high school instead.
- 3) You're not gonna check the trunk, are you?
- 4) Didn't I see you get your ass kicked on Cops?
- 5) I bet I could grab that gun before you finish writing my ticket.
- 6) Gee, thanks! The last officer only gave me a warning, too!
- 7) A 9mm? Sheesh! Check out this .44 magnum!
- 8) Hey, can you give me another one of those full cavity searches?
- 9) Here- hold my beer so I can reach my license.
- 10) Aren't you that guy from the village people?

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

# SALA WEEK

August 2-11

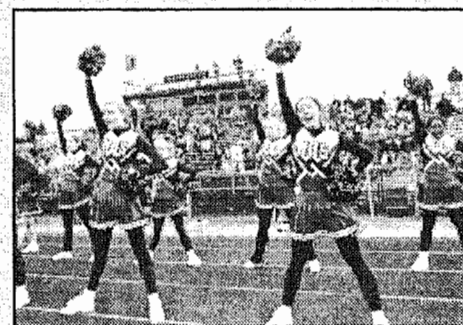
Established in 1998 by the Australian Commercial Galleries Association, South Australian Living Artists Week (SALA) aims to promote and celebrate the work of the many talented artists living and working in South Australia. This year more than 600 artists will exhibit in 180 venues across the state.

There's so much to see, so it's hard to know what to attend. THE JAM FACTORY (19 Morphett St, Adelaide) has three exhibitions. **Rik Barnsley**, former head of the Metal Studio at the Jam Factory, has produced a range of vessels, wall pieces and jewellery for his first solo exhibition. Stimulated by environmental concerns about energy, **Aaron Lance Robinson** and **Nico Kelly** have produced several experimental new lighting designs. **Kirsten Coehlo** has created a range of innovative and refined porcelain pieces.

At the GREENAWAY ART GALLERY (39 Rundle St, Kent Town), **Annette Bezor's** exhibition *Cloning the Ultimate Appropriation* explores the various images of women. The gallery will also exhibit a collection of rare vintage photographs by **Mark Kimber**, taken in the early 1980s. The photos present ordinary South

Australia places, like bus stops and beaches, in a new light. The images have been described as "lights disappearing down a tunnel, compelling us to look before they disappear".

In the Artspace at the ADELAIDE FESTIVAL CENTRE, **India Flint** and **Stephanie Radok** will display their new work, *The Immigrant's Garden*. The garden explores our sense of place and the continuing journey towards understanding and belonging. India's work uses textiles and paper, while Stephanie's features paint and plaster.



Give me an S - A - L - A. Gooooooo Art!  
Pesky Cheerleaders jump on the culture bandwagon.

## artsy fartsy reviews

### An occasional high kick Much: Ado (about nothing)

Performed by **Naida Chinner**  
Devised with and directed by **Ingrid Voorendt**

*An occasional high kick* was a fantastic piece of dance theatre which every single girl would be able to relate to, about the highs and lows of love and single life. In 'Me and My Shadow', the first part of the trilogy, Naida, dressed in white robe gave us an amusing, yet at times serious picture of what we all get up to at home alone (and possibly with a martini in hand). 'Once Bitten', the second part, was about the pain and survival of rejection, and featured a hilarious break-up scene between two tomatoes, with all the usual lines - 'I just need some space'. Finally, the third piece called 'A Cup of Tea and a Lie Down', took us through that feeling of depression, moving at a snails pace before picking up somewhat before the end. An interesting feature of the performance were the film intervals between the three acts. Relayed directly from her change room, and projected onto the rear wall of the stage, was Naida being filmed as she changed for the next piece - entertaining the audience while tomato and martini was cleaned from the stage. Overall, the piece was danced passionately and beautifully by the talented Naida Chinner who has a captivating onstage charisma. Naida's collaboration with director Ingrid Voorendt was charming to say the least, and contained that injection of humour and wit which made it utterly enjoyable.

Cindy Paterson

Little Theatre  
Tues 6 - Sat 10, Tue 13 - Sat 17 August at 7.30pm

Shakespeare's comedy about the twists and turns of developing relationships has been given a hip, modern edge by the University of Adelaide Theatre Guild. The play consists of two intertwined plots, each with an angle on love matches. The seemingly implausible scheme to unite the feisty, sharp-tongued Beatrice with her equally fiery sparring partner Benedict is contrasted with the gentle love of Claudio and Hero. However, a gritty drama is waiting to erupt beneath the surface of the fluffy romantic comedy. Love turns to hate, and vice versa, as issues of loyalty, trust and sexual politics test these newly hatched relationships.

Whilst the original Shakespearean language is maintained, the setting is updated to that of a groovy resort. Club Medina is a playground of passion where the atmosphere is set by the bright red walls and floor, crimson couch and glittering playground equipment. Billowing clouds of dry ice and the live music provided by DJ Esch give the stage a taste of Ibiza.

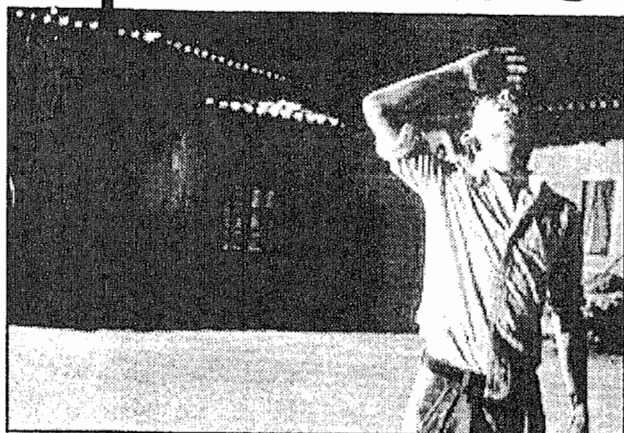
The casting was excellent, with each actor moulding flawlessly into their roles. Wendy Bos and Dominic Pedlar, as Beatrice and Benedict, convincingly transformed from battle-axes to starry-eyed lovers. Meanwhile, Simon Davey and Zo Poppyjon shed tears and tormented sighs in their roles as the frustrated and anguished Claudio and Hero.

Whatever stage you have reached in the tunnel of love, you'll find comfort in knowing it's all been done before. Or if you're inclined to be sceptical you may think it's all much ado about nothing!

Sarah Olive



# WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THEY COME FOR YOU?



I'll be taking your copy of Jurassic Poke, too!

## The Devil's Backbone

Palace Nova Cinemas  
Now Showing

From director Guillermo del Toro (also responsible for *Mimic* and the currently showing *Blade 2*) comes a subtle ghost story set in the final days of the Spanish Civil War. A Spanish language film with English sub-titles, *The Devil's Backbone* begins with a young boy Carlos (Fernando Tielve) being dropped off at a secluded desert orphanage for children of leftist freedom fighters killed in the war. This dilapidated orphanage has a ghostly secret, as well as an unexploded bomb standing nose down in the court yard, supposedly defused but nevertheless dangerously present. As the new kid, Carlos inevitably faces bullying from the other children, but slowly becomes privy to the school secrets, learning about the disappearance of one of the children Santi, whose bed Carlos now resides in, and the mysterious sightings of the ghostly "one who sighs". Diminutive in stature but strong in heart, Carlos overcomes his fear and is soon intrigued by the ghost and what it is trying to communicate. Meanwhile, the cruel groundskeeper Jacinto, a former orphan, longs to leave his past behind by stealing the gold that he's convinced lies within headmistress' Carmen's hidden safe.

Looking at *The Devil's Backbone* with too critical an eye, one could argue that del Toro plays the ghost card too early in the piece and that the plot is quite simplistic. However, a more attentive look reveals the subtle layers that the film has, and uncovers the metaphors for the guarded emotions the characters have. Although the relevance of these metaphors may be lost somewhat on those unfamiliar with the facts surrounding the civil war on which much of their meaning rests, the themes of the film are universal.

Where *The Devil's Backbone* differs from other Hollywood ghost films is that its emphasis is on the overall mood and atmosphere, rather than concentrating solely on generating scares and clichéd frights. That is not to say however that there are no anxious moments, but rather that they are not the sole focus of the film.

The children are pivotal to the story and do well to convey their characters fascination and fear of the strange ghostly figure that prowls the orphanage, although their performances are perhaps not as mind blowing as those of the child actors in the similarly creepy *The Others*. The adult roles are stronger, but the real star of the film is the mood created by del Toro's stylish direction. Del Toro's visuals linger in the mind long after viewing; a sure sign of discipline and talent. His images of embalmed fetuses, grimy dark cellars and lonely hallways are as haunting as the ghost itself.

*The Devil's Backbone* stands out because it is less about ghosts than it is about love and unlove, greed and justice in a country being torn apart from the inside. Approached holistically, *The Devil's Backbone* works both as a moody ghost story in addition to slowly unravelling into a much richer film tapestry.

## My Wife Is An Actress

Palace Nova Cinemas  
Now Showing

Originally screened in Adelaide as part of the French Film Festival, *My Wife Is An Actress* returns to the Palace Nova Cinemas for a season of its own. Written by, directed by and starring workaholic Yvan's Attal, *My Wife Is An Actress* is a comical look at jealousy and male insecurity commonly encountered within that anachronistic institution known as 'marriage'. Attal plays Yvan (can you say 'autobiographical?'), a sports writer who is always painfully (though humourously) aware of his actress wife Charlotte's (played by Attal's real life actress wife Charlotte Gainsburg) popularity and celebrity status. She manages to avoid traffic violations and book tables at restaurants no matter how busy they are. When an intrusive stranger suggests to Yvan in a particularly funny scene that his wife may actually derive enjoyment from her many on-screen love scenes, Yvan begins to worry about the strength of his wife's fidelity. Charlotte then takes on an English speaking role opposite Terence Stamp (playing himself), making Yvan paranoid. Everyone (it seems) reminds him of how handsome and sexy Stamp is, and Yvan is so convinced that Charlotte will be seduced by him, he traverses the country from Paris to London to keep a watchful eye on her. Meanwhile, Yvan's sister and her husband have their own marital problems to work through, particularly the dilemma concerning whether or not to circumsize the baby son they are expecting in keeping with her Jewish faith.

Even though the film's themes have been covered many times elsewhere, what makes *My Wife Is An Actress* so successful is the fresh take on the proceedings by the slick performances of the cast.

Attal provides most of the humour as the paranoid and insecure husband, taking up a drama class so that he might woo his wife back from the charming yet sleazy Stamp. His rendition of a sunflower is particularly amusing.

The fact that Yvan stars in his own film alongside his own wife not only lends greater weight to the issues of intra-marital jealousy, but ensures that their performances as husband and wife are rock solid. As a result, the relationship between the two is about as natural as you are ever likely to see on screen. Terence Stamp as Charlotte's would-be seducer puts in a wonderfully self deprecating performance, happily poking fun at his serious yet sexy persona.

Slipping from French to English makes this film more attractive to those audiences

normally diametrically opposed to foreign language films. Of course, being a French production, the film has some quirks that are seldom seen in our slightly more puritan Western films, including a very funny nude scene.

I would normally cringe at using a phrase like *My Wife Is An Actress* is the funniest French feel-good romantic comedy you are likely to see this year, but for once it's an accurate and fitting description, notwithstanding the fact that it may be the only French feel-good romantic comedy you see this year.

## Columbian Slumber Party

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# Videos- There are lots of uniforms in them



## Beautiful

2000 D: Sally Field  
Minnie Driver, Joey Lauren Adams  
Leslie Stefanson, Bridgette L. Wilson  
The AV Channel

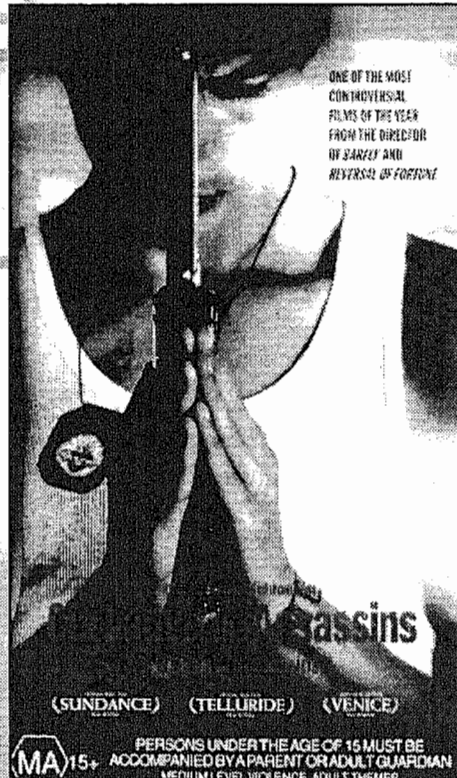
This is a beautiful film - uplifting, sentimental, and with a positive message of redemption. Looking at the cover, I feared *Beautiful* would be candy-assed dreck with nothing to say. But you know what they say about not judging a book by its cover! I guess the same applies to videos. Minnie Driver stars as Mona Hibberd, a selfish and vain young woman who dreams of winning a beauty pageant. We watch her grow from a young girl into a young woman, a painful process made no easier by her unpleasant home life. She has a disinterested mother and a fat, beer-swilling father who at one point sneaks into his daughter's room in the dead of night and attempts to have his way with her.

Mona is socially awkward and *sans* friends, so her school experience is a lonely one. But then she meets Ruby, a similarly mixed up young girl, and the two become lifelong friends. At this point we jump forward several years, to find Mona a comely young woman who is seemingly incapable of thinking of anyone but herself. Ruby (Joey Lauren Adams) works as a nurse, and when one of her patients - a suicidal elderly lady - overdoses on pills, Ruby is charged with colluding in the woman's demise. She is convicted and sent to prison, and her feisty, opinionated young daughter Vanessa (Hallie Kate Eisenberg) is entrusted to the care of Mona, whose utter self-absorption means that she is a pretty poor guardian for the young girl.

Gradually, Mona begins to understand that Vanessa has needs which must be addressed, and she starts to recognize that there are other people in the world besides herself. She enters a beauty contest as Miss Illinois, and sets about making her childhood dream of winning a beauty pageant come true. The trouble is, she has a secret which, if it comes to light, may disqualify her from the contest.

Sally Field, perhaps best-known for her role as TV's *The Flying Nun*, makes her directorial debut with this charming little picture. Man, I love the sound of Adams' voice; listening to her is like receiving an aural massage! Anyhow, this is a delightful movie the whole family can enjoy.

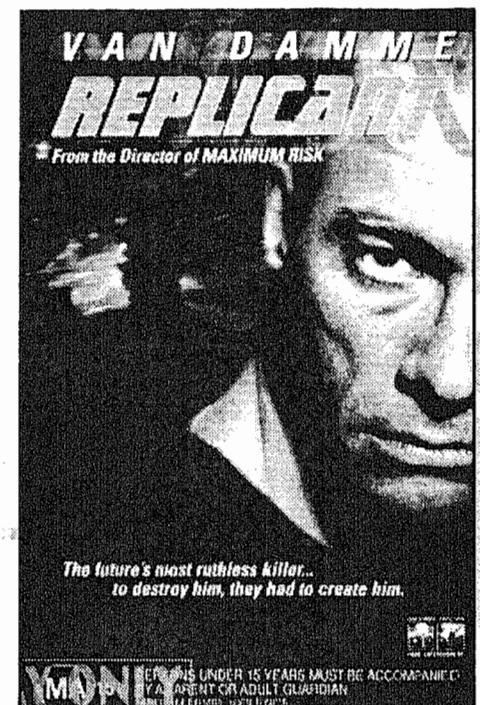
James Trevelyan  
Special Thanks to Jonathon Alley



Our Lady of the Assassins  
2002 Dir: Barbet Schroeder  
German Jaramillo, Anderson Ballesteros  
Paramount Classics

Barbet Schroeder was bred in Colombia, intrigued and alarmed by the sinful changes in his once-worshipped home country he decided to adapt Fernando Vallejo's parching and controversial 1994 novel 'LA VIRGEN DE LOS SILARIOS' - a story of innocence rendered. *Our Lady of the Assassins* is set in Medellia, one of Colombia's capital cities - a nerve centre for the cocaine trade and any general affliction that feels the need to manifest. After a lengthy absence from Medellia an insipid, drudging writer, Fernando (German Jaramillo) returns, but is aghast to the changes, particularly the random violence that spawns from the streets. The casual hail of bullets from the gangs sets the scene in this cold-blooded scenario. Drained from his self-pity, Fernando rediscovers love with Alex (Anderson Ballesteros) an assassin, a street killer - a convert to the rule of the gun; bloodshed becomes the foundation of his life. They meet in a gay brothel. In this pandemonium, the general pity in a city that is frenzied with violence flashes before our eyes with rickety camera angles, seemingly supposed to interest the viewer with its high-definition video style. It is an exceedingly annoying, second-rate, Lucifer tale where two paramours compare their yearnings and raptures, amidst the daily gang terror, their misunderstanding of each other becomes briskly feeble. You can't empathise with their characters; the 'Drek' (for James T) performances made my mind roam and to make sense of this nerving, style of frangible devotion, hate for life and the adversities that linger, the only moral aspect becomes the ornate panorama that encompasses this rash danger... And to believe that this film was shot in an atmosphere of factual street life becomes thunderously disturbing. To feel that incorporating peril with filming amongst adversities on the Colombian avenues might have won hearts would be an oversight. It also makes you wonder why Barbet Schroeder chose to contradict his own inaugural thoughts with the rampage then expose the crew amongst the danger... for that reason OLOTA can only be scrutinized. Blah!

Matthew Herfurth



Replicant  
2001 D: Ringo Lam  
Jean-Claude Van Damme,  
Michael Rooker  
Catherine Dent, Ian Robison  
Columbia TriStar Home Entertainment

Here is a sample of what to expect from the script of Ringo Lam's latest martial arts actioner, *Replicant*: 'Fuck you, you fuckin' prick! I'm gonna hunt you down like a fuckin' dog!' This is a thoroughly repellent film about a stone cold serial killer named Edward Garrotte (note the surname). The NSA has come up with the bright idea of cloning Garrotte - making a 'replicant' of him - so that they can learn more about the killer. They also seem to believe that their replicant will lead them to Garrotte. Call me stupid if you will, but I do not understand the logic of this at all!

Like some real-life serial killers, Garrotte endured a traumatic childhood. When he was a kid, his mother locked him in a closet and set the house on fire. Garrotte only survived 'because it rained that night'. So Garrotte chooses as his victims those women he considers to be bad mothers. Garrotte gets around in a nifty black leather jacket and a pair of tinted yellow sunnies ala Ali G, and is seemingly unstoppable. Like every other serial killer thriller made post-*Seven*, *Replicant* (or *Drecklicat* as I like to refer to it) rips off that dark masterpiece relentlessly, but of course is ultimately just another poor imitation.

Michael Rooker stars opposite 'the Muscles from Brussels' as Jake, a tough cop who seems to think that every problem can be solved with violence and/or coarse language. Jake is assigned the task of being the Replicant's babysitter, much to his chagrin, and after a pretty turbulent courtship, the two of them become pretty tight.

When I found out - via the opening credits - that this film was helmed by Hong Kong action director Ringo Lam, I was instantly excited. I really enjoyed his last film, *Maximum Risk*, which also starred Van Damme. But Lam's latest outing is deeply disappointing and genuinely unpleasant.

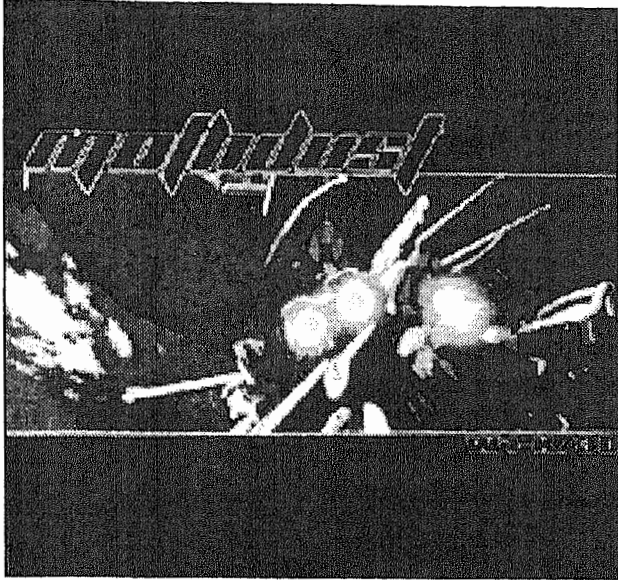
However I certainly do not wish to 'throw the baby out with the bathwater'. Lam is no John Woo, but he is no slouch when it comes to directing expertly choreographed fight sequences, and *Replicant* features the inevitable fisticuffs between Garrotte and his double. This sequence is pretty exciting; Van Damme, with his supertoned physique, does some very impressive things with his body. It is almost as though he is able to turn it into elastic! There is also a cool scene preceding the physical confrontation between the two enemies which features Garrotte driving an ambulance(!) at great speed and with reckless abandon through an underground parking lot while the Replicant clings on desperately to the outside of the vehicle.

Frankly, do not bother with this one. Do some vacuuming instead, you lazy thing!

James Trevelyan  
Special Thanks to Zannie Abbott



# LOCAL MUSIC - GET INTO IT NOW



**Mothdust**  
*W1-K/3d*  
Independent

I was lucky enough to have a listen to these guys new CD and I can say that I was extremely impressed. The recording quality is excellent and each track offers something different. Whether it be funk, rock, heavy metal or just bizarre noises Mothdust seem to have it covered. My favourite track would have to be 'Eat Me' which has a frantically fun feeling to it with a nice little circus music interlude. For a nice rock ballad have a listen to 'From Afar' which also has a bit of a Pollyanna feel and Quan (Regurgitator) style vocals. Also after the final track 'W1-K/3D' there are a hell of a lot of strange sounds and music with techno, Nintendo sounds, Indian music, jazz, funk, punk and anything else you can think of all crammed together which is very interesting to listen to. In short this CD is a brilliant release and offers a nice change from most of the local music I have heard of late. Go get a copy from Verandah Music.

Reb El Yell

**SPARKS FLY**  
**THURSDAY AUGUST 1**  
**THE GOV**

On the Thursday just past, the sparks really flew for an intimate gathering at The Governor Hindmarsh. We were lured to this performance with the preconception from the press release that the all girl Ballarat trio were similar in stylings to that of Ani DiFranco, and though this was not the case, the crowd was far from disappointed. What they lacked in similarity to other female artists out there, they made up for with their funky offbeat rhythms, powerful lyrics and soulful bass sounds. At the launch of their debut album, Sparks Fly managed to overwhelm the audience with beautifully composed original songs with a message. Some of the more powerful tunes were 'D.N.A.I.D', exploring their disapproval of cloning and genetically modified products and though there were many tracks which reflected upon their disdain for sexual harassment and abuse within relationships, one of the more powerful songs on this issue was titled 'Get Off Me' which will also be their main single off of this album. It was fantastic to see these clearly talented musicians perform both from the heart and with passion and what was even more impressive was that the girls seemed to be loving every minute of their performance and radiated a high energy stage presence, bad feedback and all! For our music pleasure, the highly acclaimed solo artist; Abby Cardwell supported Sparks Fly. Abby who was one of the Adelaide winners for the recent Triple J unearthed competition could easily have been a feature act in her own right but instead warmed the audience up for what was to



**The Gels**  
*I Wanna Be A Ramone*  
Rising Star Music

Ahh yes, The Gels have another great release and it contains those great early punk rock tunes that we've come to expect from them. My band supported The Gels down at the Tonsley Hotel and the songs off this new CD went down well with the crowd and their performance was brilliant. The Gels are all about 'Rawk N Role' as the second track on this CD declares. The start of 'We Don't Get No Radio Play' is pretty funny with the radio discussion and shows their music as what it truly is; fun and rebellious. Although I was surprised to see a radio edit of 'Rawk N Role' with the swearing removed as the final track, I guess The Gels really want some radio play. So in short, for good older style punk songs that won't disappoint grab yourself a copy of this latest release from The Gels.

Reb El Yell

be a night of aural delight. Sparks Fly are touring at the moment and their new album, should be on the shelves at such underground music stores as Big Star and Verandah Music. Look out for it and keep your ear to the ground for when the groovelicious girls of Sparks Fly visit our home town again soon.

The Plush Vespa is being driven by Elise

**THE LUKE ASHBY**  
**BAND COMETH**

Folk/rock/pop five piece The Luke Ashby Band have an EP coming out... yay for them. This means that a CD launch a cometh... yay for you. I mean, what else do you really have to do on a Sunday evening? A brand spanking new EP from the Luke Ashby Band entitled *Seven Sundays* is ready and waiting for the launch sequence on August 11 at the Governor Hindmarsh with special guests King Daddy and Soulharvest opening. Doors open at 8pm and admission is \$10 or \$8 for concession. There will be complimentary finger-food and the EP will be on sale for a special once off price of nine dollars money, you know it's a worthwhile investment. So get in there and check these guys out.

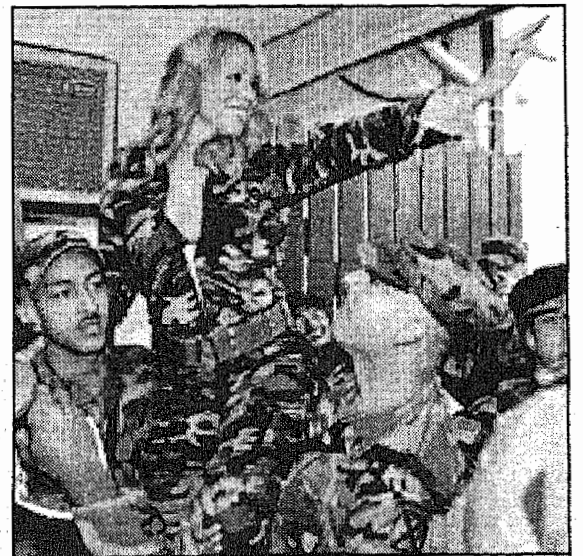
For those of you unfortunate enough to miss out on seeing the LAB at the Gov on Sunday because you're too fucking cheap and your mother was right to not love you, then fret not. The Luke Ashby experience has not passed you by, as they will be performing a live-to-air set on 5UV's *Local Noise* program on Tuesday, August 13 that you should definitely check out. So tune in to 101.5FM and enjoy.



**Vivienne Holloway**  
*Self Titled*  
Independent

Although this style of music is not what I normally listen to I actually enjoyed it. My only criticism is of the acoustic guitar, which at times has a slightly harsh sound, but Vivienne's vocal ability covers this very well. The lyrics all carry a similar feeling of loneliness but offer an optimistic feel which gives them a good powerful feel. This could almost be a breaking up CD especially with the first track 'Shipwrecked'. The last track 'As Always' is quite melancholic but still is comforting again because of Vivienne's beautiful voice. For a bit of raw, heartfelt emotion in your music collection, go and get yourself a copy of this CD.

Reb El Yell



*Mikey B enjoyed singing for the army on weekends - they were such an appreciative audience*

**HEY YOU!**

So you think you know a bit about local music? Like to catch a few bands on the weekend? Then perhaps you should share this knowledge with the rest of the world by becoming a local music contributor. Just mosey on down to the *On Dit* office and throw yourself at the mercy of our local music sub-editor Mikey Bourlotos. You won't be sorry for long.



# The Whitlams Finally Win Out



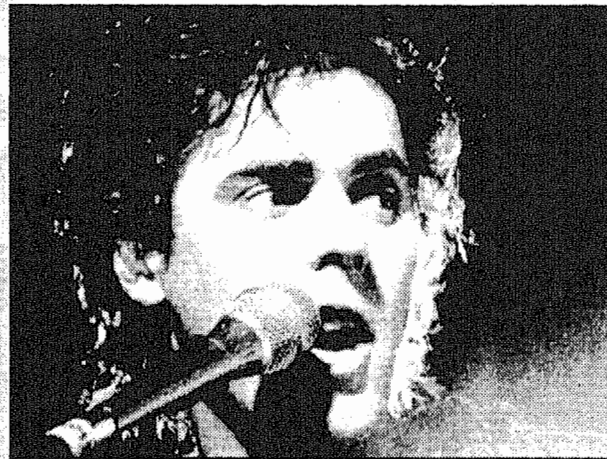
With their album *Torch The Moon* debuting at number one on the Aria charts, The Whitlams are riding the wave of success. In town recently to play a couple of shows at The Governor Hindmarsh, I had the chance to catch up with Tim Freedman while he was on his lunch-break.

I mentioned an article in a Melbourne paper that I had read recently which had stated that Tim had played at a festival held for the Queen. Tim flatly denies this, saying "I actually played at a music festival in Hyde Park on the Australian stage, so I was in between two Aboriginal bands. And it was on the Queen's Jubilee long weekend. But I wasn't at the fucking palace! They probably said that I set the Republican cause back ten years. These things get misinterpreted from a distance. I'm a Republican and I've always been really outspoken about it, so that Melbourne paper can go and fuck itself."

Melbourne papers aside, I asked about the how smoothly the recording process had gone for *Torch The Moon*. "It's a pretty hard process, it's hours and hours a day for months on end and it only starts getting better towards the end, when the songs start taking directions that you never expected, and they start surprising you. I really love the song writing process, that's the great part, when you are trying to mine your memories. Recording is just hard work, but touring is a lot of fun, so at least all the hard work is book-ended by two processes that I enjoy. With song-writing the ideas come in spurts, I don't really try to force it. With this album I had to go away for a while and actually write for a bit because we didn't have enough material for the album. It didn't come too quickly because

it's pretty hard to rush creativity and I'm not a quick writer; I like to dabble at songs over a couple of years. I just add a third verse a few months later, and then a bridge a year later."

*Torch The Moon* is much more of a collaborative effort for the band than previous albums according to Tim. "Once I had two parts I would chuck it at the band, and then we would work on the third part together. There was a lot more jamming on this album at the early stages of the songs' development so you'll find that it has more rhythmic tangents in it because I took the group dynamic into account at a really early stage. So there are some interesting sounding melodies even though the song-writing really hasn't changed



that much." There are also a few collaborations on the album because "I'm not a copyright nazi! Our old guitarist Ben Finks has got two co-writes on it - he left the band and we still wrote a couple of songs together after that. There's a song about Ned Kelly's sister Kate Kelly, and for that I got help from a friend from the bush who knows all about bushrangers. There's also one surf song that is all four of us just jamming."

The video for the latest single is now playing on *Rage*, so I asked Tim how the band comes up with the ideas for their videos. "Other people present ideas and if I don't like any of them then I come up with an idea myself. We've always sort of succeeded despite our videos because they're not really that good. It's really hard to tell someone your idea, it's really better if the director actually comes up with it themselves. I'm not really a very visual person myself." When I pointed

out that John Safran strapped a camera to the back of a dog and sent the resulting music video into *Rage*, Tim was less than impressed. "Well, it only got played at five am by *Rage*, and it's supposed to play things by amateurs at that time of morning, so he wasn't proving anything. No, I find the whole show pointless. It just proves things that you already know. The show is a big blow-job as far as I can see."

The two shows at the Gov were played back to back on the same night, which sounds like an exhausting event. Tim enjoys this line-up because "by the second show you've had a few drinks, you do some different songs, and everyone is so warmed up they get really loose. So I always look forward to the second show - I think that we all do. It's actually a pleasure to play the music, so the longer, the better. I usually only go off stage because I think that I've been on too long." The Whitlams are also playing at the M-One festival, coming up in October. "The M-One gigs should be good - I'm sure we will enjoy them. A gig is good if shows you something that you have never seen before. Sometimes it's great to play a theatre show because it's so quiet. You can play all the ballads and chat as well. It's also great to play the really sweaty shows because you can really start rocking."

If you missed their shows at The Gov, don't despair - The Whitlams are coming back to Adelaide with the M-One festival, and their latest album is out in record stores.

## Poptart



## Album Of The Week



The Whitlams  
*Torch The Moon*  
Warner Music

In terms of chart success, this album has accomplished what the critically acclaimed *Eternal Nightcap* could not - it has debuted at number one. But we all know that sales don't always indicate quality, right? Well, in this case it does. If you are looking for dreamy, inspired lyrics and catchy yet unusual melodies,

*Torch The Moon* has them in spades. By now most of you will have heard the first single, 'Fall For You', which is a beautiful romantic ballad of the type that The Whitlams are famous for. The rest of the album is an eclectic mix, ranging from surf music to an amazing bushranger ballad. If 'I Will Not Go Quietly (Duffy's Song)' seems strangely familiar, it is probably because it was used in the TV show *Love Is A Four Letter Word*.

If you are looking for a stand-out track you may find it hard, simply because all of the songs on this album are well above par. On the first listen, the most impressive is perhaps the most unlikely - 'Kate Kelly', a ballad about the sister of the infamous bushranger. As usual, it is Tim Freedman's lyrics that elevate the track far above its simple melody, with lines like 'How they strung up Joe Byrne to the jailhouse door / Like a marionette.' Also of interest is the wistful 'Gone Surfing', which draws upon an almost Beach Boys-esque melody line to evoke a surfing soundscape. 'Cries Too Hard' provides the title lyric and is suitably melancholy as to be the perfect partner for a bottle of red wine, drunk alone.

*Torch The Moon* is The Whitlams at their very best, combining talent with accessibility. Make sure you grab a limited edition copy with bonus disk while you can.

## Poptart

## Giveaways!

That's right folks! It's giveaway city this week. We have a veritable swag of *Torch The Moon* CDs to give away. Come on down to the *On Dit* office at 2.30pm on Wednesday and tell us about your best Whitlams moment and you might get a copy in your hot little hands!

## Music Meeting

Don't forget that the music meeting is on Wednesdays at 1.30pm on the balcony of the gallery. Be there or be without a CD!



# unirecords

## Selection Of The Week



**Public Enemy**  
*Revolverlution*  
Koch/Shock

Don't mistake *Revolverlution* for a 'best of' album from a band in decline, despite containing a tell-tale combination of new songs, live performances and tracks remixed by fans via the Internet. The first instalment in a trilogy of albums, *Revolverlution* instead perfectly reflects Public Enemy's 15 year journey and presents their message to a whole new generation, whose idea of rap has been corrupted by absolute shite from the likes

of Nelly and Fat Joe, far inferior incarnations of these original b-boys. Even with the new songs, the trademark PE sound and substance remains intact, committed to be the voice of oppressed Afro-Americans, proudly sticking it to White America. 'Fight the Power', best known from Spike Lee's groundbreaking *Do the Right Thing*, is featured from a live show in 1992, communicating the infectious energy of Chuck D and Flava F in action. Unlike other modern rappers, PE won't be seen spouting misogynistic and pro-violence sentiments, instead relying on the unforgiving truth of social observations to drive their message home ("Our society is fucked up..."). Set against the wail of police sirens, 'Son of a Bush' is an unmistakable crack at George W. ("Deja Bush... serial killer kid... he's the son of a bad man"), expressing the continuing concerns of government and censorship, a sample likening the President to the big bad wolf. If this record is anything to go by, Public Enemy seem set to redefine the sound of contemporary rap, embracing media and technology to fight the powers that be. Stay tuned for more.

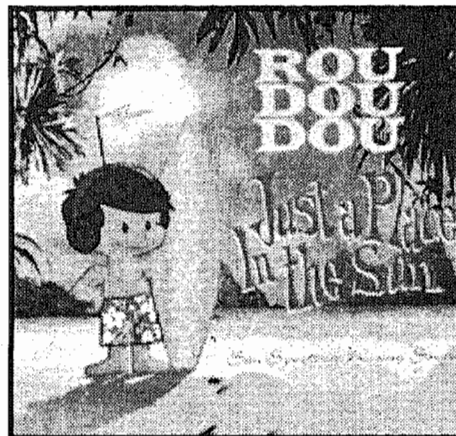
Matty



**Soulwax**  
*2 Many DJ's*  
Pias/FMR

This torrent of big loud sound takes the songs of today, our childhood, and just songs that we love, and then turns them on their heads by plugging them up on a heavy house beat. It's a disturbed fairytale... it's FUNKING AWESOME! Despite so much going on, the album is not disjointed and flows seamlessly through mixing combinations. One of the most unreal of those mixes being: Destiny's Child with 'Independent Women pt 1' mixed straight into 10cc's 'Dreadlock Holiday', and flowing on to Dolly Parton's '9 to 5'. Hearing is believing that such tracks can pull you onto the dance floor. The second half of the album takes a punk twist (The Cramps, The Wildbunch) before turning toward eighties sounds (Adult, New Order) and it's influence toward soft techno. It's loud, it's brash, it's definitely holding floor at my next birthday party.

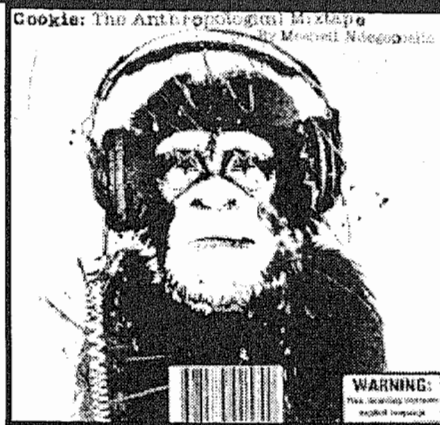
Prof. Booty



**Rou Dou Dou**  
*Just a Place in the Sun*  
EMI

Imagine Lemon Jelly hanging out with Air for a day at the beach. If you can, then odds are that you're probably French, and a member of Rou Dou Dou. *Just a Place in the Sun* is a crazy foray into the world of samplers, synths and truly funky bass and beats. The cheeky 'Funky Bikini' is incredibly cool, and has an equally rad animated film clip featured on a CD-ROM component, along with the video from 'Peace and Tranquility to Earth', which is much like Moby's better stuff. This is unashamedly candy-pop electronica, but is so camp that it actually works. A great example of this is the radical reworking of Duke Ellington's jazz standard 'Caravan.' This almost sickening-sweet record does create a polarising effect on listeners though - you'll either be unable to get past the first track, or will listen to this right through and love every second, it's worth buying just for the crazy French video clips.

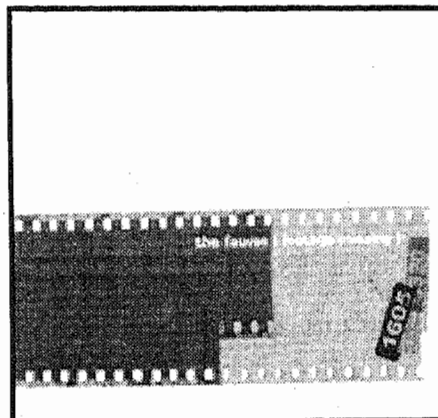
Matty



**Meshell Ndegeocello**  
*Cookie: The Anthropological Mixtape*  
Warner

Meshell has created this album to capture the popularity of creating mixtapes of favourite songs as she was growing up, so as would be expected *Cookie* is a diverse collection of all sorts of African-American music styles. Through the use of samples she creates a very political, deep and thoughtful sound on this album showing a real awareness of what is going on around her and what her opinions are on certain issues. The music generated is chilled out soul, mixed with some funk very reminiscent of D'Angelo. *The Anthropological Mixtape* has a great sound with 'Hot Night' and 'Pocketbook' featuring Redman and Tweet being the pinnacle. Ndegeocello was a professional bass player so there are some great grooves and a soul that will appeal even to the rhythmically challenged.

Tito



**The Fauves**  
*[footage missing]*  
Shock

Perennial battlers the Fauves have delivered the goods with this album, but you would not be alone in assuming that even if they released an album as solid as *Sgt. Peppers*, they would not extend their popularity. Based on the prevalence of Coxy's self-deprecating humour in the lyrics, I suspect the band would share this sentiment, resigned to being perpetual losers. That aside, *[footage missing]* is probably the most subtle, layered album that the Melbourne-based group have produced, cleverly exposing the superficiality and irrelevance that pervades contemporary rock whilst retaining their swagger and style. This is their most cohesive album to date. I liked 'Yo Yo Craze' for its un-Fauvian flavour and the stupidly entitled 'Hot Nairobi Nights'. 'Insert Your Life' simply rocks, but the underlying theme of forced identification with famous artists raises more than a few questions. The Fauves? Social commentary? Check out a band that may have finally become comfortable and are taking tragic delight in their under-appreciated niche.

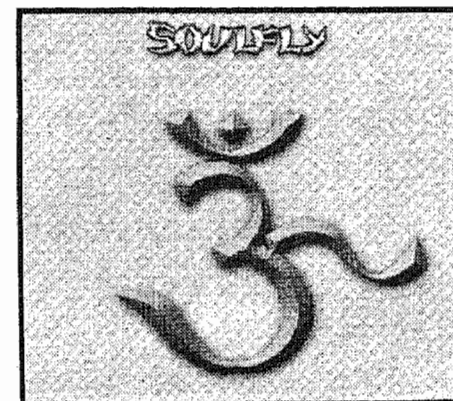
Matty



**Ozzy Osbourne**  
*Live at Budokan*  
Epic

*Live at Budokan* has been criticised as cashing in on the success of the TV series, yet I see this release as more of a rebirth. The track listing is somewhat surprising, as many classic Sabbath numbers have been omitted. This is significant however, as the record purposely introduces new arrivals, but perhaps more importantly, it shows the older fans that he's still been rocking. Some of the older tracks sound fresher than ever with Ozzy's newfound sobriety, particularly 'Believer' and 'Bark at the Moon'. Throughout the set, Zack's Wylde contribution is kept to a minimum and since the album mainly consists of material from the *No More Tears* and *Down to Earth* albums, the album is more hard rock orientated. The CD is loaded with extras superimposed from the TV show but this achieves nothing, merely cheapening the Ozzy experience. The bottom line? A fairly good introduction for many and a wake-up exercise for older fans.

Sixx



**Soulfly**  
*3*  
Roadrunner Records

Lacking the commercial 'hooks' of Primitive (numerous 'star' guest vocalists and nu-metal stylings), 3 sees Max & Co. churning out a slightly more complex and, dare I say it, more interesting album. The opener, 'Downstroy', is, essentially, vintage Max, however, there is a maturity that seems to permeate through. Some songs are more frantic / hardcore than any Max had written before (see the intense 'L.O.T.M.' and 'Call To Arms') whilst 'Tree Of Pain' is, dare I say it, quite a sublime and dreamy soundscape initially before turning into an intense and twisted composition. Though there are still too many 'skip-able' moments (like the 'Ratamahatta' rip-off, 'Brasil') there is enough diversity here to appease Max's fans. Interestingly, a moment of silence entitled '9-11-01' is included. Though there are guests (the vocalist from Ill Nino appears on 'One'), Soulfly's third album is likely to have a greater longevity than that of its predecessor.

Jorm





**Ashanti**  
*Ashanti*  
Def Jam/Universal

Ashanti has appeared on recent hits from Fat Joe and label-mate Ja Rule, so it was only a matter of time before the 19-year-old had her solo debut album out. Ashanti has a good voice and a solid production team, so it's a good listen. Both the album and the first single 'Foolish' have been US number ones. If you are into Ja Rule and the final Aaliyah album, you will really dig this. As you would expect there is a collaboration with Ja Rule, 'Leaving', but sadly 'Always on Time' is not included. Ashanti isn't packed with as many fast numbers as you would expect - she's wisely left that market to Destiny's Child and the like, and stuck to her strengths with mid tempo ballads and to her credit, Ashanti has co-written every song on the album. What bothers me is the inclusion of an order form to purchase "Ashanti: The Princess of Hip Hop & R&B" T-shirts with the CD - a big call for someone who has only one solo single to her name. Top quality though.

**Bam Bam**

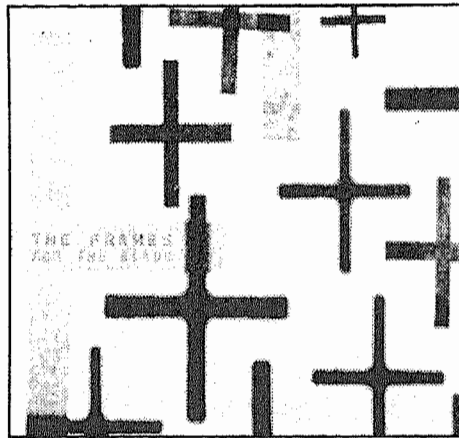


**Fear Factory**  
*Concrete*  
Roadrunner Records

Given their recent break-up it's no surprise that (due to contractual obligations) we now have this fine historical record publicly available. *Concrete* is, essentially, Fear Factory's never-before-released first album from 1990 (produced by Ross Robinson). Whilst containing many songs that eventually mutated into the versions that fans have become all too familiar with from *Soul Of A New Machine* ('Big God Raped Souls', 'Arise Above Oppression' and 'Self Immolation' to name just a few), there is something special about these recordings that warrants extra attention. For a start, they are (understandably) much more raw than their album counterparts and, because of this, the songs (at times) sound much heavier. It's refreshing to hear the beginnings of FF (ie.

without that 'computerised'/machine feel). As a bonus we also get to hear some previously unreleased material. The bottom line: essentially, this one is for than fans, but should also attract those with an interest in 'straight' metal.

**Jorm**



**The Frames**  
*For The Birds*  
Little BIG Music

Before listening to this album, my only prior knowledge of The Frames was when I unwittingly heard and marvelled at the track 'Lay Me Down' on the radio. That said, 'Lay Me Down', with its combination of beautiful harmonies, Glen Hansard's evocative vocals and swooning violins, is thus far the song I find myself skipping back to. However, the skill and finesse displayed in the album's other tracks is becoming more evident with every listen. The opening track 'In The Deep Shade', is a gentle instrumental piece, which sets the tone for the album, causing your pulse rate to slow as you're engulfed in a warm sea of mellowness. 'Headlong' is another touching track, in which strings again harmonise with Hansard's vocals creating an intensity which draws you into the music. Overall, *For The Birds* is blissfully melancholy, and yet while each of the tracks are peaceful in nature, their strength will leave a lasting impression.

**The Apostrophe**

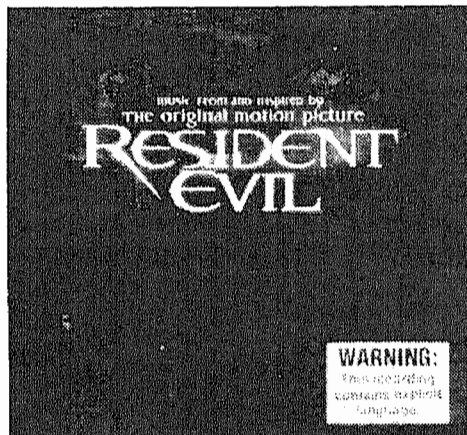


**Jerry Cantrell**  
*Degradation Trip*  
Roadrunner Records

This sophomore release from ex-Alice In Chains guitarist/singer/songwriter is probably one of the highlight releases for 2002. Already hailed as a stronger album than his debut, *Degradation Trip* sees Cantrell returning to a more familiar sound, at times mirroring the AIC sound (see the opener, 'Psychotic Break'), after trying his best on the debut to distance himself from his past. There are moments of pure brilliance ('Mother's Spinning In Her Grave (Glass Dick Jones)') and 'Give It A Name' next to

powerful hard rock ('Spiderbite'). The moody first single 'Anger Rising' had got to be one of the songs of the year whilst 'Angel Eyes' is probably one of the finest pop/rock songs that Jerry has ever written. A winner in every sense of the word. Like his debut, it's a "grower", but it's definitely worth the wait. (Not surprisingly, this album is dedicated to Layne Staley - R.I.P.)

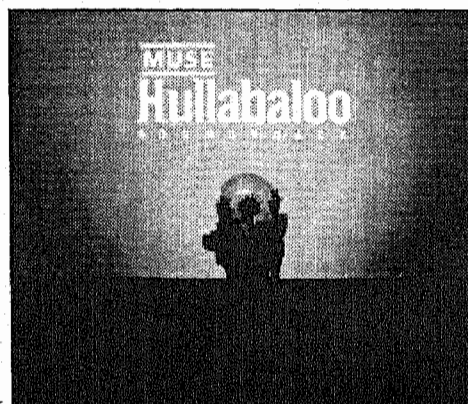
**Jorm**



**Various Artists**  
*Resident Evil (OST)*  
Roadrunner Records

Mixing modern 'heavy' bands with a touch of technology accounts for the majority of this soundtrack. Containing both previously unreleased tracks and remixes of bands like Slipknot (with a more radio friendly remix of 'My Plague'), Marilyn Manson (providing a Slipknot remix of 'The Fight Song'), Fear Factory, Rammstein, The Crystal Method and Static-X it's not surprising that the music is both energetic and dark, however, the overwhelming amount of remixes adds a touch of coldness that isn't apparent from the original recordings. Surprise inclusions are Depeche Mode's moody 'Dirt' and the original score (four tracks written by Marilyn Manson - seemingly in an effort to copy his mentor, Trent Reznor). Despite a couple of 'spoken word' film excerpts, this soundtrack does quite well as a 'stand alone' album and is, at the least, an interesting listen.

**Bellamy**



**Muse**  
*Hullabaloo*  
Taste, FMR

With only two albums under their belts, the uninitiated may question Muse's decision to release a double album consisting of B-sides and a live recording. However, such is the brilliance of this UK trio that, not only can they pull it off, but manage to produce yet another mesmerising creation. Muse's B-side material rivals most bands best efforts. From seamless instrumentals to all out hard rock their diversity is a testament to their

seemingly endless creativity. Their reworking of the energetic 'Hyper Music' into a brooding and enchanting 'Hyper Chondriac Music' is the most memorable inclusion on this release, merely touching Muse's B-side back catalogue. As for the live disc, it provides just a taste of the power and energy one experiences at a Muse gig. Vocalist / guitarist / pianist / songwriter Matt Bellamy's talents shine with far too many breathtaking moments to mention in such a short review. For complete sensorial bliss, make sure you grab a copy of the amazing DVD of this release.

**Jorm**



**1200 Techniques**  
*Choose One*  
Sony

After a seemingly barren Australian hip-hop industry, it is fantastic to see that local artists have recently been producing music in the style of their American counterparts. Currently the Australian hip-hop phenomenon is being led by Melbourne artists 1200 Techniques. Their latest album *Choose One* has been extremely popular, and through tours and other publicity, their name has become extremely well known. The album is a mixture of instrumentals, funky beats and rhymes. I must say that one good thing about 1200 is that even though they are Australian they do not sound 'ocker'. The highlight would have to be the smooth flow of 'Karma' which contains an old Hot Chocolate sample and the fast-moving 'Put 'Em Up.' *Choose One* is definitely worth a listen to see how hip-hop is developing in Australia, and how there is more than one country producing good rap.

**Tito**

**ON DIT OFFICE SINGLE OF THE WEEK!**

**DJ Otzi - Life Is Life**

A catchy little number if ever there was one, 'Life Is Life' is not only pure bliss in the melody department, it also delivers a thought provoking philosophical lesson. Mr Otzi is indeed a talented soul as his central lyrics "life is life" can be extended to all facets of life itself. Indeed, following on this train of thought, one could also state "bed is bed", or perhaps even "dog is dog"! Lyrics aside, 'Life Is Life' is also ground-breaking in terms of the sheer repetition of the beats involved. Like a McDonald's burger, DJ Otzi will deliver the same old track every time. What more could you wish for!



## University of Adelaide Dental Clinic

Free examination and treatment  
(treatment restricted to simple cases only)  
by supervised undergraduate dental students  
(2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> year)

Assessment by appointment only

Speak to our reception  
8222 8235 or 8222 8242

Location – Clinic 1.2 and 2.5 First and second floor  
Adelaide Dental Hospital

Frome Road Access

Clinic Sessions – Semester 2 Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Afternoon 1:30-4:30pm

Eligibility

Centrelink Health Care Card



Al and George enjoyed glass painting and the odd game of croquet on their weekends off.

## Pride Club

Adelaide University Pride Club

6pm Thursday August 8

Inaugural Fortnightly Movie and Pizza night!!

For those films you always wanted to watch but were too afraid to ask, or just those with Angelina Jolie/Buffy/Tobey Maguire/Tom Cruise/Kylie?

Free for our 30 members \$5 to join

"Prove to me that Queers exist - it is 10% after all!"

Meet at Rainbow room (by the lift, opposite gallery door)

(Pride Club = Social Club for GLBTI -

Gay, Lesbian, Bi sexual, Transgender,  
Intersex, those in the closet, out or questioning)

Hold weekly meetings Wednesday and

Friday at 1pm in the Rainbow room

c u there :)

## Films, Films, Films!

Week 2

Hiroshima Remembrance Day

Tuesday August 6 in conjunction with the

Japan Australia Friendship Association

Begins: 7.30pm

Cost: Gold coin donation

**Hadashi no Gen (aka Barefoot Gen) (1983)**

**Animation**

Directed by Mamoru Shinzaki

A powerful statement against war, *Barefoot Gen* is a tragicomedy, about the effect of the atomic bomb on Gen's life, and the lives of the Japanese people.

\*All films are screened in the Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building, Adelaide University, at 7pm on Thursday evenings, except where otherwise stated.

Film Society membership is \$5 and all films are free for members except where otherwise stated.

www.aufs.org

# Clubs & Classifieds

## Adelaide University Tae Kwon Do Club

**University Games Special Offer.**

Self defence, fitness, flexibility, concentration or just because its an interesting thing to do. Whatever your reason, now is the time to try Tae Kwon Do with the Adelaide University club. This year is an important one for the club – Adelaide's universities host the Australian University Games (with Flinders being the venue for Tae Kwon Do). To celebrate the University Games competition being held in Adelaide the University Tae Kwon Do Club offers all students and university staff a special opportunity. Half price joining fee and half price training for your first month, allowing the most financially challenged of us to be involved. Just turn up with something loose-fitting to wear on Monday (12 noon) or Wednesday (1 pm) in the Games Room (L5, Union Building), or at 6:30 pm on Tuesday (Irene Watson Room, L5).

For those unsure, Tae Kwon Do is a Korean martial art involving dynamic techniques of unarmed combat for self-defensive purposes, combining the skilled application of powerful punches, kicks, blocks, dodges and interceptions. Practitioners apply well-trained hands, arms and feet to effect a practical and efficient system of self-defence. The physical exercise of Tae Kwon Do enables you to relax when the day has been stressful mentally through study. Similarly, the concentration and discipline developed during training aids comprehension and you can walk on campus at night with more confidence in your well being than a non-practitioner. The above reasons are only the tip of the iceberg and many more factors encourage the tertiary student involved in Tae Kwon Do.

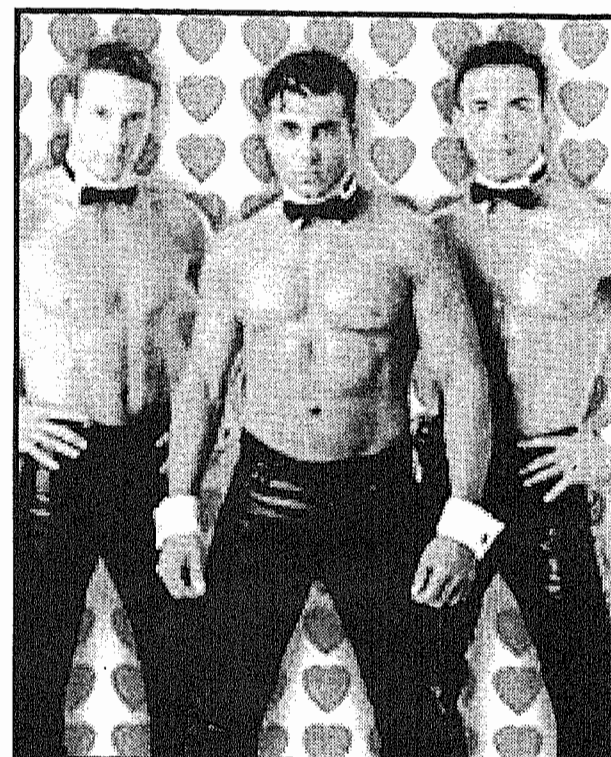
Success on campus dates back 30 years for Adelaide University students. The amount of professionals who have been Tae Kwon Do practitioners are immense. The high percentage that continues to train upon graduation is a source of great pride to our club.

If you would like to be involved just attend a class or Telephone University Instructor

John O'Brien 8277 4670 or 0411 831 650 for more information.



Having shunned the usual police garb, Axel Foley felt somehow less than impressive.



The washing machine would have to go - it would be dry-cleaning for the Chippendales from now on.

## Could someone help me?

I need last year's notes for:

Internet Commerce 2

Hydrodynamics 3

Stochastic Modelling For Telecomm. 3

I will pay you!

Paul 8297 1317.

## AUCC presents a QUIZ NIGHT

Friday August 16 2002 at 7pm

4th Floor of Union Building

\$10 per person

Come along and have a great night with your friends great prizes up for grabs!

Sponsors: Unibooks, Royal Coach Motor Inn

contact 8332 3752 to book a table (10 people per table)

or ring Robin

8303 3029 during office hours.

## Vigil for detainees of DIMIA

From Saturday August 10 until Monday August 19, concerned South Australian citizens will be holding a vigil for detainees of DIMIA on the steps of parliament house.

This action seeks to draw continuing attention to the plight of many asylum seekers, young and old, women, children and men who continue to languish behind razor wire at the whim of the Federal government, and ministers Howard and Ruddock, with the tacit support of the Opposition. It is a protest, and the members of the public are invited to join a roster of individuals willing to sacrifice a few hours a day or more, in silent vigil or hunger strike, or any other non-violent action of their choosing, in solidarity with Australia's imprisoned asylum seekers.

The vigil will run daily from 9am to 7pm. Concerned citizens and students are welcome to stop for a coffee and a chat, record their feelings in a vigil witness diary, sign a petition, put their names to a supporters email and phone list, or even roster themselves to participate in the vigil. This is a peoples' protest. All are invited to get involved.

For those wishing to participate in any capacity, a workshop will be held on Friday the August 9 from 11am to 5pm at the craft studio 4<sup>th</sup> floor of the Union Building at Adelaide University. For further details, contact David Buetefuer on 8258 6239 (david.buetefuer@student.adelaide.edu.au) or Janet Tooby on 8523 0195.





# IT Services for Students



**MyUni** – [www.myuni.adelaide.edu.au](http://www.myuni.adelaide.edu.au)

The place to go if you need to find your course online. You can also participate in Discussion Forums about University life, have your say about the latest movies and even sell last semester's books!

**Student Dialup Service – phone 8124 8124**

[www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student\\_services/dialup.html](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student_services/dialup.html)

Want to get to MyUni or your email from home? By configuring your computer and modem to dialup using this number, you can access University resources for the cost of a local call.



**Access Adelaide**

[www.adelaide.edu.au/access](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/access)

Log into Access Adelaide and view your enrolment details, check your exam results and much more.

**Confused about internet quotas?**

[www.adelaide.edu.au/its/snap](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/its/snap)

See this site for information about your internet usage and quotas.



**Student Email**

[www.adelaide.edu.au/student\\_services/email](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/student_services/email)

The University is dramatically expanding the student email service during semester 2. Refer to this site for updates and information about the new improved service.

**Security issues**

[www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student\\_services](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student_services)

For further details, refer to the Computer Network Access and Usage Policy and the Rules for Student Use of University Computing Facilities.



**Like to listen to music while you study?**

[www.radio.adelaide.edu.au](http://www.radio.adelaide.edu.au)

Student Radio plays between 9pm and 1am.

**Are you a Humanities student?**

[www.arts.adelaide.edu.au/arts-web](http://www.arts.adelaide.edu.au/arts-web)

Please visit the Humanities web site for more information about local changes to IT services.

**Online Education Helpdesk – phone 08 8303 3335**

[myuni.help@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:myuni.help@adelaide.edu.au)



A phone-in Helpdesk for all your online or IT queries. We are open for business between 8am and midnight Monday to Friday, and 12noon to midnight Saturdays, Sundays and Public Holidays.



[www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student\\_services](http://www.adelaide.edu.au/its/student_services)

**Give us your feedback** – [www.myuni.adelaide.edu.au](http://www.myuni.adelaide.edu.au)

Why not participate in the new discussion forum in MyUni where you can have your say. Select the Community tab, click on the Discussion Board – IT Services for Students.

