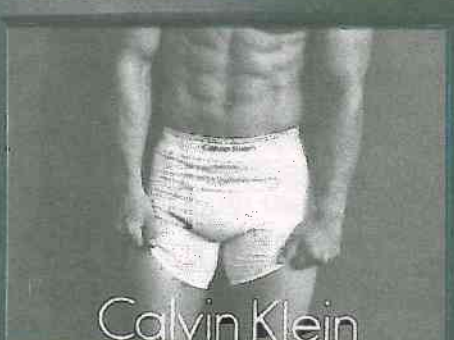
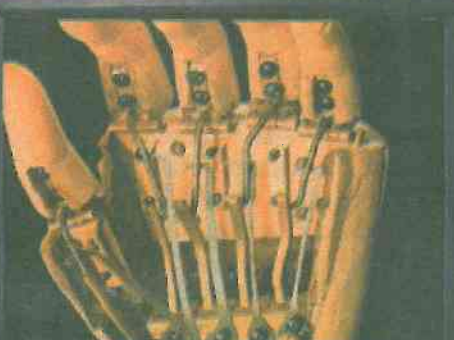
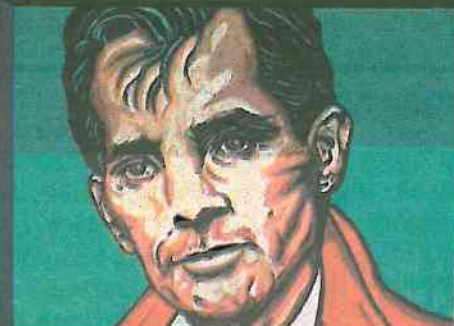
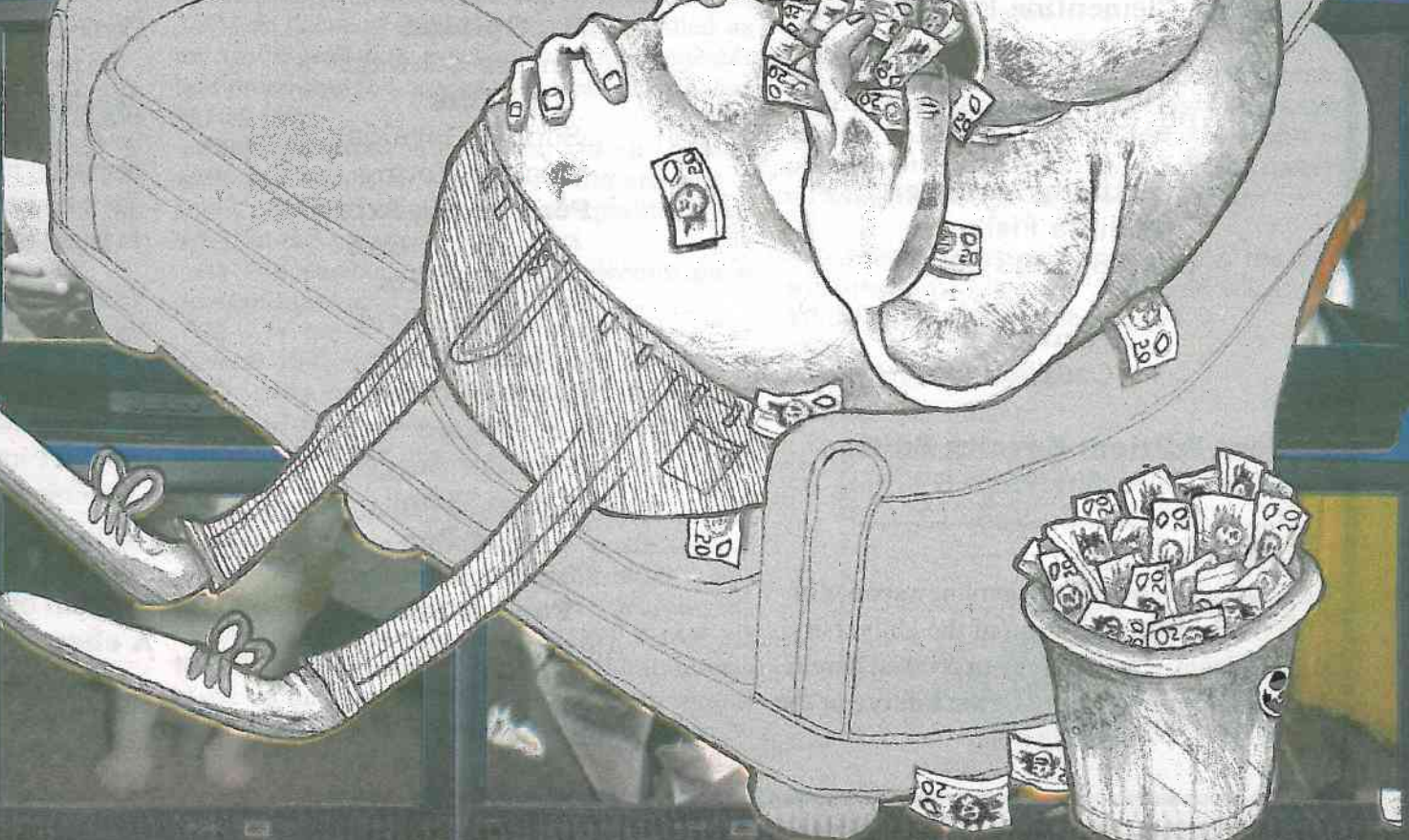
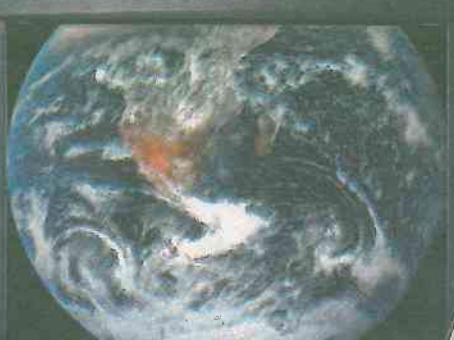


Strong Room
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On Dit
Volume 73 Edition 18
6/9/2005



ONE DAY,
PEOPLE WILL EAT ON DIT

FEATURES

- 7. Stockwell Tube Station
- 8. Happynomics
- 9. Reinventing Capitalism
- 10. Revival of Racism's Legitimacy
- 12. Understanding the New Terrorism
- 14. How to Solve Third World Debt
- 16. Conspiracy Theory #438
- 29. NO ORDINARY PLACE,
NO ORDINARY PAINTING



B A N K

REGULARS

- 3. EDITORIAL 4. LETTERS
- 17. OFFICE BEARERS 18. VOX POP
- 20. WAYWARD STUDENT/SKULLDUGGERY
- 24. PERFORMING ARTS 26. DAS KINO
- 29. VISUAL ARTS 30. MUSIC 24. FUD
- 35. CLASSIFIEDS/SHIT COMIX BY MARLON.

On Dit
Volume 73 Edition 13
26.07.2005

EDITORS

Clementine Ford
 Daniel Joyce
 Danny Wills
 ph: (08) 8303 5404

Advertising Manager

Melissa Fisher
 ph: (08) 8303 5004

Printing

Cadillac

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The Press Gang:

Current Affairs

Nick Parkin
 Alex Solomon-Bridge

Political Opinion

Russell Marks

Opinion

Nerissa Schwarz

Film

Sophie Plagakis

Lauren Young

Performing Arts

Benedict Coxon

Visual Arts

Leo Greenfield

Literature

Karli Goetze

Music

Jennifer Soggee

Ben Vistoli

Vox Pop

This week by Dán

Food & Booze

Alexis Buxton-Collins

Stylist

Stephanie Mountzouris

About the cover:

Front Cover: A Case of Consumption.
 Illustration by Owen Lindsey.
 Contents: Illustration by Jacob Logas.

Wanna Write?

Come down to our friendly little office down in the basement of the George Murray building. Coming editions are themed Elle Dit (Women's Edition), fear & god but if anything more specific comes to mind just jot it down. You can get in contact with us via email at ondit@adelaide.edu.au or call us on 83035404.

All our Monopoly money goes to:

The versatile Alexis. Matt & Potter. The talented Mr. Logas. Marlon though he doesn't know it yet. Owen's lecturers (please let him pass!). Steph, Ann & Lauren for overcoming the forces of lunacy. Clare for adding a pleasant form of insanity to election week.

A cheque from next years Union to:

Corrupt politicians and illegitimate businessmen for giving us so much to talk about. America's heart of darkness.

Random parts of this weeks edition are vaguely themed around money. Most often the reasons given by the bourgeois hypocritical scum, disguised as naive pop princesses, newspaper Editors and sporting metrosexual types, is that although we know the quality of the world we live in, and our lives, are being eroded without a significant increase in a) fun, b) sex, c) sleep, d) inexpensive schnitzels there is either a) nothing we can do about it, b) no point in doing anything about because we'll be dead before anything gets done about it, c) it is too difficult to do anything about it because of the reality of world power, d) intense pain is involved in thinking about it

So I've included two summaries of current economic & social thinking that are both extremely positive & optimistic as well as being comfortably achievable & providing benefits to those who do put in the effort of thinking about it. Pretty much the only obstacle in the way is you, and the interests of massively powerful business and political conglomerates. It seems quite likely however that only one of those obstacles needs to be removed to make positive changes to most peoples lives. Until then I recommend doing more of the above activities as they require very little money with excellent returns on investment. Except eating inexpensive schnitzels which is a poor use of valuable resources.

Dan J

Man the weather was beautiful this week. It made me want to dance in the sun and fall in love a thousand times over. That's what's great about the start of spring. Everyone starts smelling like pheromones and wanting to mate. It's because we're animals really.

Here is a list of things I ate this week that were delicious:

* A slice of chocolate cake from Cocolat on King William Rd. It was my roomie's birthday cake. We ate it with champagne and then smoked some cigarettes in our kitchen. It was naughty in the good kind of way.

* Crispy skin duck at Ky Chow. Ky Chow is the best Chinese restaurant in Adelaide. Their crispy skin duck though makes me want to travel back in time to the Middle Ages so I can legitimately go mad and marry a duck.

* A big steak with corn on the cob and a gourmet salad. I made incisions into the steaks and pushed some garlic slivers into them. It was a trick I learned from Tommy Lee. I also made garlic bread. It was like for one night I'd died and travelled to the magical land of garlic heaven.

* A bag of cashew nuts. Nothing says satisfied like a mouthful of the most delicious nuts in the stratosphere. I like to go to Woolworths on Rundle Mall and eat a bag while I'm walking around. It's not really stealing, because they factor these things into the price so you're really stealing from yourself if you don't do it. The best bit is that you can go and refill the bag before you leave if you want some more. That is kind of like stealing though, so I always compromise by only eating half a bag first, then topping it up. It's more honest that way.

Clementine

The biggest story of the week has been the destruction caused in the wake of Hurricane Katrina. Humorous images of windswept weathermen vainly fighting to hold their footing against all of nature's fury soon gave way to troubling footage of flooding, poverty and decay and eventually to reports that were nothing short of chilling.

On top of the wide-spread looting, stories of cold blooded sniping of patients leaving a hospital and heinous mass rapes emerged.

In the past I've had friends who proclaim themselves to be anarchists (whether they actually are, or can even spell the word is still debatable) trying to convince me that if one was to remove the competition imposed by 'institutionalised' modes of competition (read: capitalism) and binding social laws, that people would have no need to climb over each other for survival and generally act in good will toward each other. The reality it would seem, is something starkly different.

While some of the atrocities occurring may well be motivated by survival, acts of cold blooded murder and rape can not be motivated by anything other than the most deeply perverse lack of respect and morality. As soon as the people of New Orleans realised the babysitter wasn't watching they displayed the most horrific elements of human nature.

It's incredibly disheartening to think, let alone conclude, that if people aren't held to account there's nothing at the centre of our beings that'll hold us to any moral code. At the centre of humanity is a heart of darkness, waiting for only the thinnest of justifications to fly free and scorch the land bare.

Danny

Just when you thought it was safe to come back to uni...

Election of Students to the University of Adelaide Council

In accordance with the recently amended "University of Adelaide Act 1971" nominations for the election of **Two Undergraduate Students and One Postgraduate Student** to the Council of the University of Adelaide for a term of one (1) year from 6 March 2006 to 5 March 2007 are hereby called.

The retiring undergraduate members are **DAVID PEARSON** and **ROWAN NICHOLSON** and the retiring postgraduate member is **FELICITY RAI**. They may be eligible to re-nominate for re-election.

Who is eligible to vote?

Undergraduate: Undergraduate Students enrolled as students of the University proceeding towards a bachelor's degree or a diploma other than a graduate diploma on Close of Roll Day, 1 September 2005.

Postgraduate: Postgraduate Students enrolled as students of the University proceeding towards a masters degree, a doctorate, a graduate diploma or a graduate certificate on Close of Roll Day, 1 September 2005.

Who is eligible to be nominated?

Undergraduate: In respect of a person seeking election as an undergraduate student of the University, the prescribed qualifications are that the person:

(1) is eligible to vote in an election for an undergraduate member of Council;

(2) is not a member of the academic or general staff of the University; and

(3) was enrolled as required by sub-section 12(7) of the *University of Adelaide Act 1971*, on Close of Roll Day (ie. was enrolled as an undergraduate student for the semester last preceding the date of the election, on Close of Roll Day).

Postgraduate: In respect of a person seeking election as a postgraduate student of the University, the prescribed qualifications are that the person:

(1) is eligible to vote in an election for a postgraduate member of Council;

(2) is not a member of the academic or general staff of the University; and

(3) was enrolled as a postgraduate student for the semester last preceding the date of the election, on Close of Roll Day.

When and how do I nominate? Nominations are hereby invited and may be made at any time from **8 September 2005** and must reach the Returning Officer, Council Secretariat, University of Adelaide **NO LATER THAN 12 NOON 29 September 2005**. Nominations must be made on the prescribed form, signed by the candidate and two persons eligible to vote in the election.

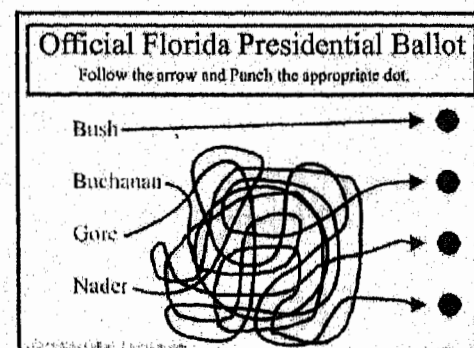
Nomination forms may be downloaded from the University's website at <http://www.adelaide.edu.au/governance/council/elections/> or obtained from the office of the Council Secretariat (telephone 8303 5668).

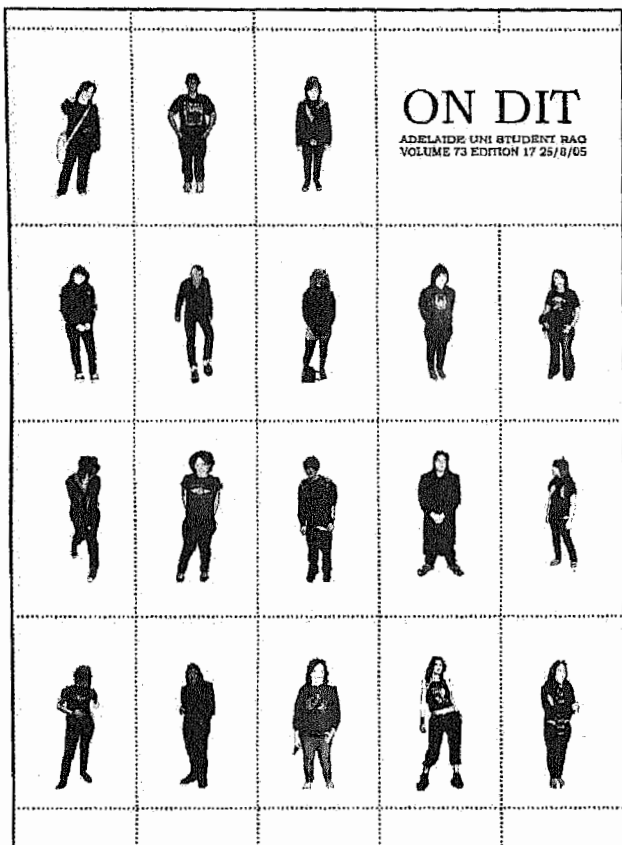
The Rules for Election of Council members can be downloaded at <http://www.adelaide.edu.au/policies/?621>.

Candidates must provide a candidate statement of not more than 150 words in support of their nomination and may provide a head and shoulders photograph taken within the last 24 months. Submitted candidate statements must not contain information that may be misleading, inaccurate or defamatory to any other candidate. To enable distribution with the ballot papers, candidate statements and photographs must reach the Council Secretariat no later than the close of nominations.

Should an election be necessary, the ballot will open on 13 October 2005 and will close at **10.00 am on 28 October 2004**.

HEATHER KARMEL
Returning Officer





On Dit
Edition 17, Volume 73
25/08/05

Feel for the ladies

Dear Eds and Lavinia,

I'm a long time (relatively speaking) reader of *On Dit* and fan of Lavinia's articles, but alas, a first time letter writer. This piece of comedy gold was just too good to keep to myself.

Last week in the pre-lecture brouhaha in the Ligertwood, my anonymous buddy was regaling me with the latest instalment of her 'friend with benefits' saga, namely the benefits part, albeit keeping it PG rated. When she quite literally reached the climax of her story, she said to me in a hushed voice "I had the best fucking orgasm I'd had in ages". I promptly gave her a high five and a "good on ya mate". While we were not speaking loudly or with the intention to be overheard, yet still not worried about offending anyone if they did happen to hear the conversation (this is university after all), I was mildly shocked when the two 19, perhaps 20 year old boys sitting in front of us turned, glared, turned back and then even more shocked when one of them to come out with this little gem:

"Stupid Sluts, everyone knows girls can't even have proper org...you know whats anyway"

Needless to say my friend and I could not contain our laughter and our stomach 'muscles' and ribs are still recovering from the sheer hilarity of the comment. Not only were these boys admitting that they were either such bad 'lovers' that they'd never witnessed a female orgasm and/or that they were PAC old scholars, on further reflection and taking into account their boat shoes and polo shirts with upturned collars, I realised that they'd probably never had made love (as opposed to had sex) with a woman before. After I'd recovered from my fit of laughter, I didn't have the heart to make a comment to this effect, if anything out of sheer pity and I saw no need to emasculate them further than they already had done themselves. Anyway, what do you say to something like that? It's like saying 'Rayner's not really a proper git' or 'Tom Dawkins is not really a proper redneck'; no one needs to point

out such obvious errors in statements such as these.

So anyway, to all those who diss Lavinia for speaking and writing the truth about female sexuality and pour scorn on On Dit for publishing it, this little anecdote should be proof enough that some boys just don't get it and that by talking openly about sex and shock horror, that big L word, Lavinia is actually doing society a favour; after all, everyone knows that ignorance is just plain annoying.

(Although it does give Lavinia something to write about, me something to laugh about in the Ligertwood and increase the bonus of finding a man who is as interested in your pleasure as much as his.)

Peace and orgasms to you all,
W. Mark Felt

Barr Smith Blues

Dear Editor,

As I was sitting in the Barr Smith Library last week, ostensibly reading a rather well-written examination of the English law of property by a Mr JW Harris, I could not help but notice the sheer number of other books in that place. As I was reading my one book, there were literally thousands of others in my direct line of sight, and undoubtedly many more that I could not see. And I got to thinking...I shall never read all those books. In fact, I shall never even *want* to read most of those books. Then I got to thinking that I was probably, by some ambiguous and indirect method, contributing financially to the maintenance of this quite absurd condition, that being the acquisition and storage of hundreds of thousands (perhaps millions) of books I would nonetheless never read. Perhaps part of my HECS, when and if I eventually begin to pay it off, would find its way into the BSL in furtherance of this quite bizarre and (if I may say so) antiquated idea. It occurred to me that I am being afforded absolutely no opportunity (other than a tokenistic deposit into the "suggestions" box) to CHOOSE how, or even if, my money should be spent in the BSL. Yes: I am being DENIED CHOICE. Well, I surmised, this cannot go on. Surely the BSL needs to operate on a User-Pays basis: if I want to Use a book, I must Pay for it. After all, that is how the real world outside my socialist campus works, is it not? Then I got to thinking about the real necessity of all those books. Surely there are many that are simply never, or hardly ever, borrowed, at all, by anyone. Why should these books, which are obviously unpopular for a reason, continue to suck funds away from more popular books that have obviously been marketed more efficiently? I propose a new rule: that unless a book has been borrowed at least 5 times in a 12-month period, it is to be classified as "leakage" in the sense that it is obviously not "adding value" to the library, and must therefore be expunged. Further to that, why should a single mother from the Northern Suburbs, struggling against the grain to better herself in the world by attending one of the great Sandstone universities, be FORCED to subsidise the rather Toryist reading habits of a St Peters-educated medical student? It seems blatantly unfair to me. Of course, I hardly expect the editors of a communist rag such as *On Dit* to print my ramblings, but I needed to expiate them from my chest.

Yours sincerely,
The (rather puerile) love-child of Brendon Nelson and Tony Abbott

Check your facts 'Anon'

Dear On Dit,

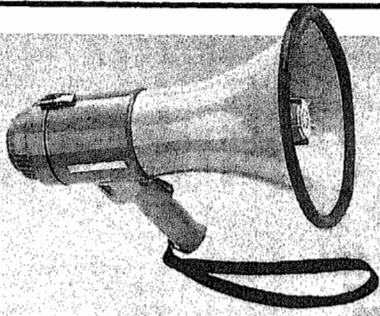
As election times grows closer I really wonder about the pretentious political articles that parade through your publications (with the exception of the ingenious Lavinia) I was quite bemused at the article 'The Nuclear threat from shifty towel-heads' with your writer claiming to have some insight into Iran and its nuclear weapons program. While most of it is based on lies, claiming the US replaced the 'democratic government of Iran in 1953 with the despotic and tyrannical Shah' whereas the Shah's rule was a period of prosperity for Iran where things such as education, the economy and freedom to the people were of the highest priority. It was only when the Shah was overturned and supposedly according to your writer made Iran a "democratic nation" that it is today. I don't know what's democratic about having a supreme leader who rarely gets changed, not voted by the people and chooses who can run for President. While much of his ideas are reasonable, mainly letting a country run for itself, the author fails to see that Iran dictatorship wise is not much better than that which was seen in Iraq. The voting is so tightly controlled you cannot be called fair, if one is to look at the last election there was no sign of a candidate that promised radical reform (which at least is asked for by the youth of the nation which make up a large proportion of the population), this is NOT a democracy. These are simple facts that even the Advertiser and the Australian can get right (with neither of these calling Iran democratic) and I would assume at least this minimal journalistic integrity here.

Anonymous

In defense of our writer, your argument is peripheral to the focus of Jak's article which is that the U.S., from an objective point of view has not made a particularly good case for threatening Iran with military intervention. While your attempts at curbing Jak's errant disregard for the 'facts' as you call them are admirable, I believe The Australian and The Advertiser are at a slight disadvantage in comparison to The Washington Post and The New York Times. Further, you imply that Jak was trying to raise profile for an electoral bid - if you had checked your sources, you would have realised not only did he not nominate for elections, but he has little interest or respect for the process in general.

-Eds

**Alright, this is just ridiculous!
Only one page of letters AGAIN
and I've given you two weeks
this time! No letters about how
annoying student politicians are?
No letters about how beautiful
the weather has been? Nothing
on the matter of world politics
even! Tsk tsk. I'm ashamed on
YOUR behalf.
PS Ultimate Frisbee boy, you're
still spectacularly adorable.
What's your name hey?**



Elections: The week That Was!

by Clementine Ford

And what a week! With all the hallmarks of week long political rollercoasters of years gone by (tears, tantrums, failed campaigns and line fights), Election Week 2005 was actually a bit of a letdown. Personally, I felt there were far too few professional time wasters employed by desperate factions, and the lack of actual fisticuffs was a bit of a disappointment. However, on the whole I'd have to say the entire week was bathed in a glow of, shall we say, *justice*, by which I mean all the candidates I wanted to get elected did, and most of the ones I wouldn't trust to run a canteen let alone a union got knocked out early in the game.

The biggest battle this year was fought over my own humble position. The *On Dit* editorship was hotly contested by two teams. Team Pandora took to the ground with a swag of campaigners while the self named Dream Team chose to go it alone. And it was a tight fight. Adopting entirely opposite approaches to campaigning, Pandora entered the arena with a majority of preferences from factions and other tickets on the ground. Headed by Lavinia Emmett-Grey of *On Dit's* Pandora's Box fame, the ticket fought admirably and generally didn't stoop to undesirable election tactics. Emmett-Grey herself was unfailing in her drive to get elected, hitting the ground with an increasingly hoarse throat, palpable exhaustion and even the pain of a particularly nasty looking bruise on her neck that was apparently inflicted by a wild shetland pony. Her fellow candidates, Jenny Turner and Daniel Purvis, were noticeably absent although Turner did pop out occasionally to totter around in a pair of ridiculous heels clearly unsuitable for the occasion. One might ask how someone with at least an obvious passion for the idea of the position ended up running with a couple of lead weight deadbeats. I would hazard a guess there were some harsh words spoken come count night. Despite Team Pandora's dedication to the often soul destroying task of campaigning people who just don't care, it wasn't enough to beat the more colourful and arguably friendlier Dream Team.

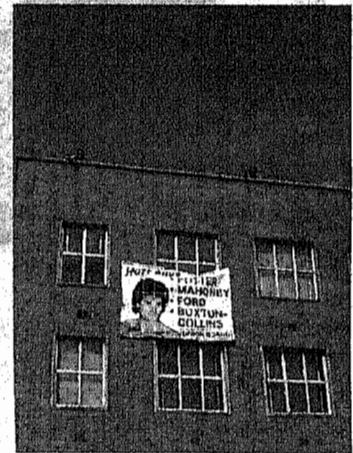
Armed with a welcoming marquee adorned with Chinese lanterns, couches and the aesthetically pleasing outfits of the three women at its helm, Dream Team managed with only bi factional support to romp it in ahead of Pandora. The moral of the story here is that people just don't feel comfortable with factional teams heading the Press Gang, no matter how much they may say they're unpolitical. As it is, you can look forward next year to your beloved paper being run by the first all woman *On Dit* team in its history. Let's hear it for challenging the status quo! Overall, I'd say the fight between the two teams was a clean one although as one of Dream Team's biggest supporters, I was surprised to be referred to as 'the evil one' more than once during the week. Come come. Evil is such a strong word. Regardless of any tense exchanges between myself and Pandora during the week, I must sincerely acknowledge their graciousness in defeat. They were far classier about it than I would have been, and for that I have to tip my hat to them.

And what of the rest of the week? Let me just say that with the phenomenal success of all the truly independent union board candidates such as Georgia Phillips, Katie Hulmes and myself, we've really proven that you don't always need a faction propping you up. Independent candidates aren't beholden to anybody so they suddenly become very interesting to factional heavies. For example, Josh Raynor has already started sliming up to Katie Hulmes, possibly because he completely shafted all the other members of Unity to get himself elected to board and he now has to rebuild Honestly, how can an entire faction only manage to get four people elected *across the board*? As Matthew Walton could be heard saying in the count room today, "I really fucked up the numbers." Yes you did Matthew.

As it looks now, Union Board is going to be made up of a cross section of factional puppets, some med students, three Liberals and a handful of the little 'i' independents. As the old adage goes, a week is a long time in politics. Ain't democracy grand?



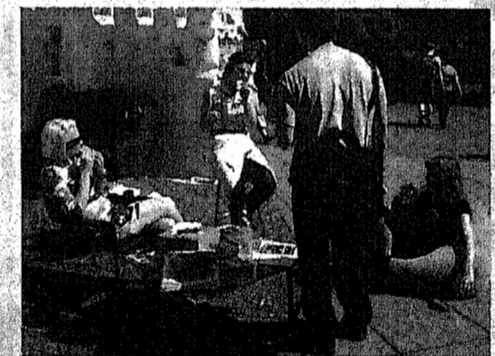
Lie #322: "And if elected, I'll lower the Unibooks discount!"



The Hoff candidates took to the Barr Smith to spread Hoff's noble words: We're Just Better.



Sandy Biar contemplates what remains of his faction, Smack..



The Absolut Dream Team taking a moment to relax in colourful splendour. Read it and weep Josh and Matt - wrong decision stupidheads.



Nothing says Vote None like a fucking great hickey on your neck

AUTOMATOCRACY PROVEN! NEVER DOUBT ON DIT AGAIN...

President:

NOLS made a ridiculous deal with Unity to ensure the election of their candidate. I imagine that deal is null and void now that Unity was overheard on numerous occasions not holding up their end of the bargain. By the way Raynor, pushing a candidate doesn't just mean highlighting their name but if you're not even going to mention them Smack's Sandy Biar was no match for the might of Activate, meaning Prez for 2006 will be none other than John Pezy!

Education VP:

Simon Le Poidivan never had a shot, but that didn't stop the Indies from making a similar deal with Unity to support Indy Chris Kelly. When are you stupid factions going to learn that fear only leads to ridiculous, binding deals that will only come back to bite you on the behind? You didn't need this deal you morons! Chris Kelly would have gotten elected anyway! Idiots.

Women's VP:

Tara Bates unsurprisingly canded Alexandra Barratt here. As above, all I'll say is why were you all afraid of a new faction with inexperienced campaigners and Unity run by two of the stupidest men in the southern hemisphere? What's wrong with you people?

Activities Officers:

Despite her unorthodox campaigning method of just

shouting her name at people, Kate Walsh managed to get elected to this position.

Environment Officers:

Reece Kinnane is just about the cutest little greenie on the planet. He's in my tutorial for Short Story writing and he is writing a piece about a fox surviving in the urban sprawl of Adelaide. He is so darling I could eat him with strawberries and cream and grow flowers on my inside. He's selling his car now that he's Enviro Officer, so if you're interested, drop him a line at reece.kinnane@student.adelaide.edu.au

Female Sexuality Officers:

Rudenka Roylance ran unopposed for this position. She's spunky.

Male Sexuality Officers:

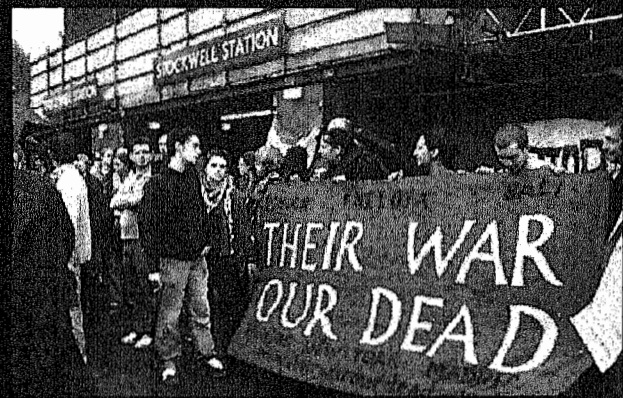
David Wilkins is Unity's only Office Bearer, and that's because he was unopposed. Considering the completely pathetic showing of their ticket this year, it's quite possible they could have lost even this measly half vote on council. Hah hah!

On Dit:

The Dream Team of Svadberg, Mountzouris and Young won on both merit and aesthetics, thus answering the conundrum featured in this week's vox pop. You just couldn't argue with this grouping. They were just better.

As *On Dit* went to print, they were still counting union board votes. Final results for everything will be printed in next week's edition.

when my baby smiles at me i go to... Stockwell Tube Station



On July 21 several failed bombing attempts put the London Metropolitan Police on edge. The attempted terrorist attacks took place exactly a fortnight after the transport bombings which had killed over 50 people and brought chaos to London. On July 22 Britain went into security lockdown. The military and police conducted stakeouts of suspected terrorists' homes determined to prevent another attack. One of the surveillance targets was a non-descript red-brick block of flats in Tulse Hill, South London. It was home to Jean Charles de Menezes, a Brazilian national, who was working as an electrician in London. De Menezes moved to the UK in 2002 and got a student visa shortly afterwards. He lived with two of his cousins and, as well as his trade, also worked part-time as a kitchen porter. He sent money to his family back in Brazil regularly and called his mum three times a week. The particular soldier involved in the stakeout was "relieving himself" at the crucial time when de Menezes left the flat on the morning of the 22nd.

The soldier quickly alerted others on his return that a "white ethnic" had left the flat and was heading towards the Stockwell tube station. A police surveillance squad followed and armed police rushed to the station. Until recently, the circumstances surrounding what happened next were unclear. According to initial police reports, de Menezes was wearing a heavy padded jacket (unusual for summer), vaulted the entrance turnstile and ran when police called out to him. It later emerged that he did not vault the turnstile, he was wearing a light denim jacket and he only jogged when he saw his ride was about to pull out.

It emerged two weeks ago that the surveillance team which followed de Menezes to the tube station did not believe him to be "an immediate threat" and it was not until they were joined by armed officers that his threat was increased to "great". The surveillance team only wanted to detain him but were forced by the firearms

team to hand over the operation.

Inside the station some witnesses claim armed men called out to de Menezes to "Get down! Don't move! Get down!" Reports then claim de Menezes got up from his seat in the train and moved back nervously. One armed policeman shouted "He's in here!" before a member of the surveillance team codenamed 'Hotel 3' moved into the train's carriage and held de Menezes against the train's wall while seven shots were fired into his skull and one shot into his body from close range. Commuters panicked while de Menezes dropped dead.

In mid-August it emerged that the Scotland Yard commissioner- the top-dog of the English police force- had attempted to stop an independent external investigation into the shooting. And the closed circuit footage of the incident was leaked to the media against the will of the police.

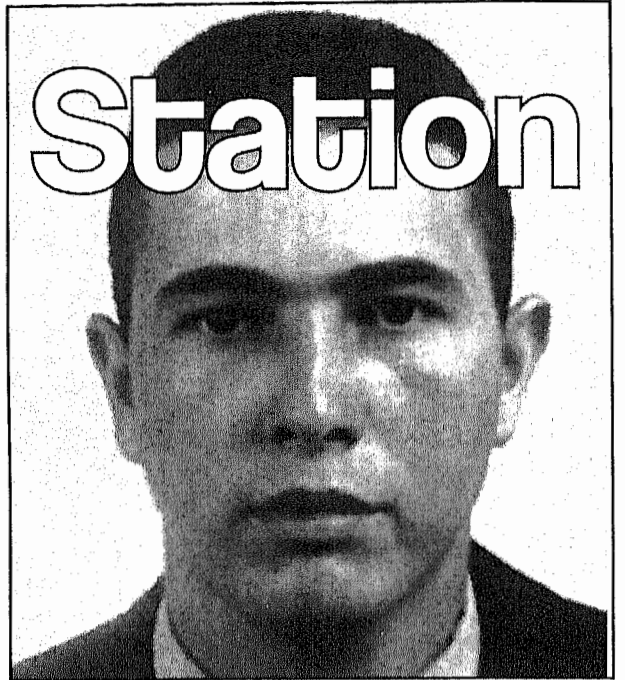
The Blair government has stood by its men portraying it was a "tragic occurrence" which was not the fault of the police (they were only doing their job) and ultimately caused by terrorists who cause such climates of fear and tension.

The Brazilian government is not impressed. It has flown its own investigators to London to inquire further into the incident. Officials from Brazil's federal prosecutor's office and the justice department have also gone to London to obtain "clarification" of some leaked facts.

And the family was not impressed by British officials who flew to de Menezes' home in Brazil to offer 15,000 pounds *ex gratia* to the family for their grief. The family claims the officials treated them condescendingly. Furthermore, the goodwill monetary gift was accompanied by a highly technical legal document - in English. The family speaks Portuguese.

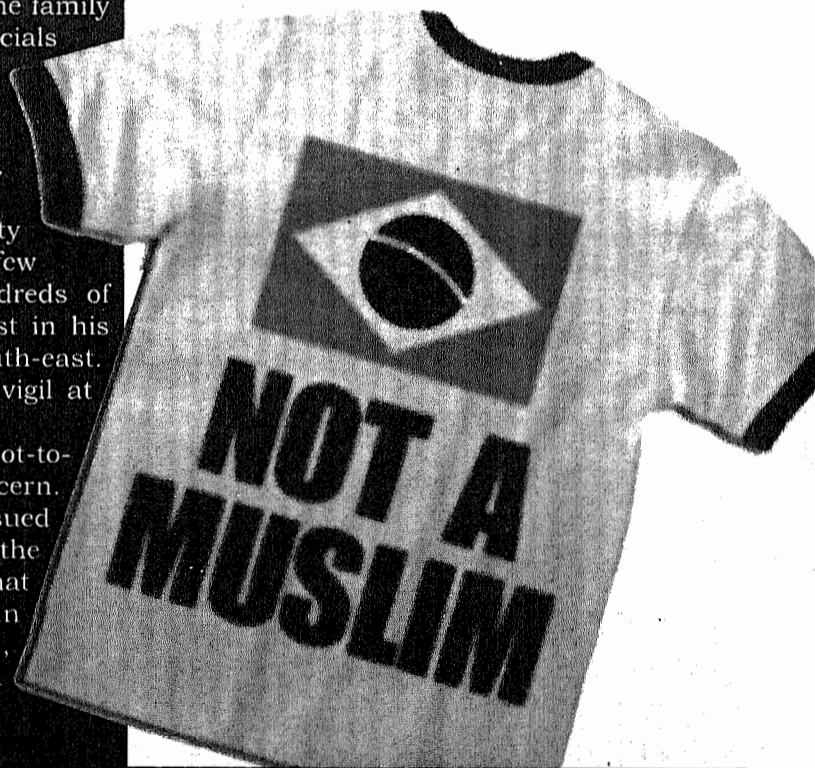
Meanwhile, the local community is rallying round the family. A few days after de Menezes' death hundreds of friends and relatives staged a protest in his hometown, Gonzaga, in Brazil's south-east. And 6000 people held a night-time vigil at the local church for his funeral.

Britain has defended its 'shoot-to-kill' policy despite growing concern. The Brazilian government has issued a statement saying it supports the so-called 'war on terror' but that the war must be carried out within 'international norms'. In other words, Brazil does not endorse extra-judicial onsite execution of its nationals.



liberty debates of the last century. And the shoot-to-kill policies are just the beginning. For the first time, nations are not just practising things like torture behind closed doors while denouncing it in the UN- they are actually justifying it as a legitimate weapon in a war that most believe we cannot win. As the UN falls to pieces and the 'national interest' is invoked in increasingly abstract ways, one gets the feeling that we have reached a crossroads. Whatever happens from here, just make doubly sure you carry your student ID next time you use a concession ticket on a bus. It could be the difference between life and death.

Alex Solomon-Bridge



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Happyconomics

The problem with the conventional economic paradigm is that it is premised on a fundamentally mistaken idea. This idea favours consumption over every other element of our lives. It presupposes that we will happily trade our rights, freedoms, spare time, families, *our lives* - for more money.

This idea says that money *really does* buy happiness. But really, we should have listened to our grandmas when we were twelve on this one.

This is an absurdity central to our lives. We run constantly on our little treadmills, striving relentlessly for more money with which we can buy more things. And yet, we find it only momentarily fulfilling. So we work more to buy more, hoping to find that elusive something that we perceive is just out of reach.

So just why aren't we happy? A new work by economist Richard Layard attempts to answer this.

If you had two choices:

1. You earn \$50,000 a year. Others earn \$25,000 a year.

2. You earn \$100,000 a year. Others earn \$250,000 a year.

Which would you choose? When researchers put this question to a group of students, the overwhelming majority chose the first scenario. Apparently, people don't care what they earn, they're just interested in earning more than others. This 'neighbour effect' means that rich people may well be happier than poorer ones, but after a certain point, rich communities will not necessarily be happier than poorer ones if inequality still exists within that community - particularly if you're on the wrong end of that inequality.

Similarly, people's actual income affects what they perceive as required income. People who earn more money think they need more money.

Apparently, happiness with one's income depends on two factors: what others get, and what one is used to.

This evidence suggests a perhaps startling idea: that in the First World, economic growth will struggle to make us any happier. And yet, the entire attitude of our political system centres on the idea that economic growth should be our principal concern, and ignores such important psychological effects.

Why then, we must ask, is economic growth so unquestionably pursued as our chief objective? Indeed, would happiness not be a more appropriate goal? Some may well argue that economic growth is a means to happiness as the benefits from economic growth 'trickle down' to all classes of society, thus increasing living standards. Yet we need only look at examples of countries of small government, such as the US, to see that inequality is rife and subsequently, much of the community seems down right angry. Furthermore, the rich in such societies can often be consumed with having to protect their own wealth from crime, which is precisely a product of that inequality.

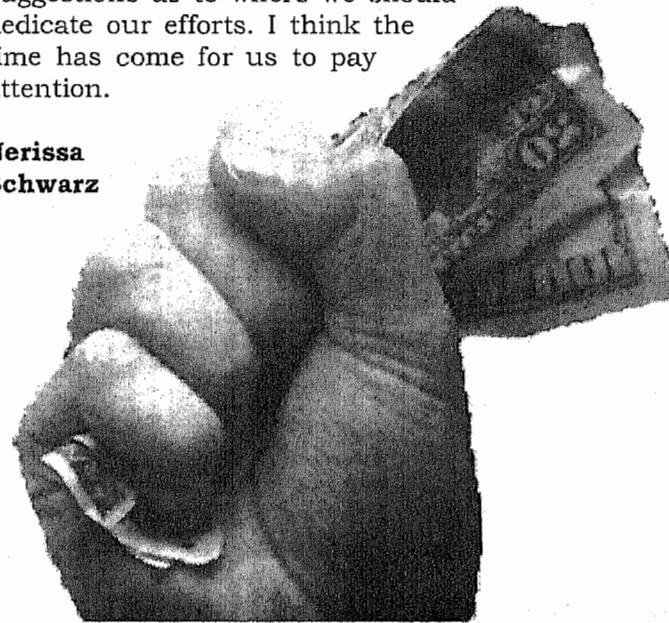
Is happiness a preferable goal? It seems so self-evident, that we should indeed wonder why it has been largely unheard of in political debate.

This is not to say that economics is not an important tool. It is merely to say that it should not be considered a goal in itself. It is a terrific slave, but a terrible master. Economics premises itself on the rational self-interest of humans. Yet it does not appreciate the complexity of human nature, and as such does not operate in the way that economic theory would dictate.

This argument could well be applied to the current debate on industrial relations changes. Let us suppose that we were to allow certain changes that promote a more 'flexible' system. Let us then suppose that consequently real wages ultimately rise (though personally I question this), we have to wonder: was the cost really worth the benefit? If people feel insecure about their work environments and unsure about their financial security, have they not actually lost something that is of value in itself?

So where do we go from here? Happiness is a curious and intangible goal, and infinitely more challenging to shape than economic growth. Yet, if we do not dedicate ourselves to it, we can hardly expect to achieve it. There is no simple answer, but at present vast quantities of research, particularly from the realm of social psychology, are by and large overlooked in political debate, when they provide many suggestions as to where we should dedicate our efforts. I think the time has come for us to pay attention.

Nerissa
Schwarz



Pass the Frickin' IR Reforms

("Together we will march triumphant into a new Plutocracy!")

The Howard Government now has control of both houses of parliament giving it an unfettered ability to pass a number of pieces of legislation it has been dying to since, well.... time began really. The Libs have clearly had a brilliant epiphany whilst in bed one night and have, following this miraculous event, decided that for the benefit of all involved workers must return to the good old days of *laissez-faire* (excuse me whilst I wipe a reminiscent tear from my eye). The idea is that these pesky workers' rights are preventing employers from doing pretty much what they please, people whom, I'm sure we all agree, always have the best interests of the entire community at heart. This proposal has come up against a torrent of criticism which the Howard government has ruthlessly silenced by wheeling out "international business leaders" who have staked their support for the IR changes. What a surprise that business leaders, of all people, would support such changes? What next I ask you, MPs voting to increase their own wages! Not only were these people 'leaders' but were also 'international' clearly marking them as experts in national Australian industrial policy. The logic being that these people have made a lot of money and are therefore experts in the running of the country, don't you fools understand?

Anyway.... there has been much attacking of the 'reforms' and many uni students as well as some of our more educated members of the community, who voted Labor at the last election, have joined this chorus of dissent. I, however, feel no desire to oppose this piece of legislation whatsoever and I will now tell you,

in as many words as possible, just why this is.

Just to fill you in, I'm currently studying a law degree, have a fair degree of work experience in the private sector (banking) and come from a middle class family background (a background the majority of us at uni share, though some may try to deny it). The effect of these proposed reforms on my future working conditions will be, I dare to say, negligible (if not positive). Now don't get me wrong, if I were the totalitarian leader of this country these type of reforms certainly wouldn't be my choice of policy. I am, unfortunately, not the country's dictator and all I could do was to vote for Labor in the last election. However, a great many people decide to vote Liberal and I'm willing to wager (just a hunch) that a great many of them were semi-skilled and unskilled blue-collar workers, precisely the people these reforms will hit hardest. Now, for a long time, I've always had a soft spot for the working class, something that afflicts many left wing thinkers to a great extent (some unfortunate people even have a terminal case of this), but I have checked into therapy, which involves hanging around the law school, and I now can see a little more clearly (kind of like having cataracts removed). This has led me to behold an amazing truth: these people **DESERVE** the reforms that are about to be inflicted on them. It was they who voted for Howard, not me, so if that's what they want then that's what they should get, Liberals with no chaser. So whilst I'm gonna be laughing all the way to the tax cuts for the rich that will inevitably follow these reforms, the working poor will have the great majority of their working rights stripped

from them.

The choice for a lot of people in the last election really came down to this (I've put it into an equation so that engies can understand the point):

Do I value having wage protection, protected rights at the workplace, unfair dismissal laws and parental leave? Vs Do I hate refugees?

A large number of the great unwashed concurred with the second proposition and, as such, voted Liberal. These people don't know what's good for them and if that's the way they want to vote then I say **LET EM' HAVE IT!** I for one am sick to death of trying to help these ungrateful people with my vote at the polling booth. At least by letting the libs do exactly what they like these people may come to realise exactly what Howard has planned for them. I'd rather the country be burnt to the ground and then rebuilt in the proper fashion, once everyone wakes up to the giant fuck-up that's been inflicted on them, than have the country slowly and eternally pissed on by these little Tories. These Liberal-voting morons can now enjoy the oligarchy of Howard and Costello and I say too bad. These people are getting exactly what they bargained for, which is the ability to bargain on their own for their conditions at work.

I've run out of time (I'm late for the afternoon's fox hunt) but remember that sometimes its best to let people bury themselves into history (think of the damage Thatcher did to the Tories) rather than linger on inflicting small but constant wounds to the detriment of the country.

Your middle class friend,
Andrew Fleming

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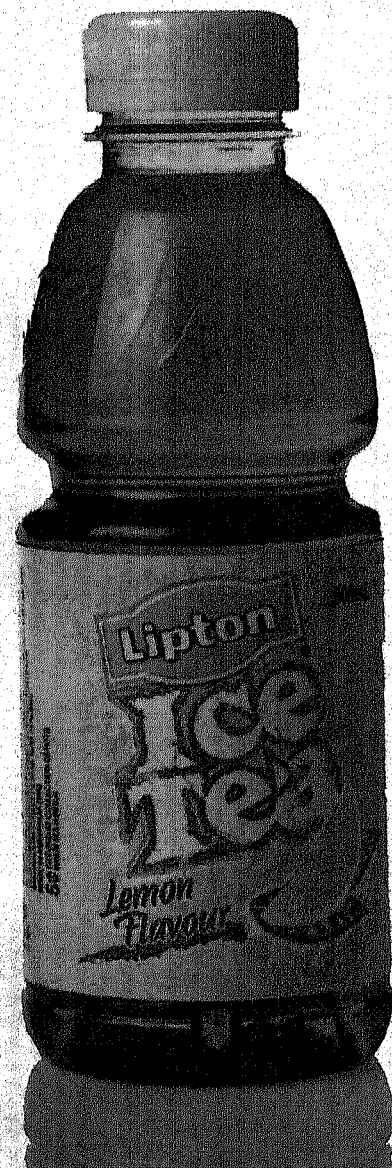
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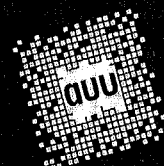
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RE-INVENTING CAPITALISM



"The laws of Congress and the laws of physics have grown increasingly divergent, and the laws of physics are not likely to yield."

- Bill McKibben

One could say the same of economics today as leading theorists still maintain that economic systems need not find a closer fit with the realities of finite resources and the steadily degrading quality of our natural assets. In 1999 the book *Natural Capitalism* was released and created ripples of excitement through sectors of business world while somehow remaining a secret to many aging industries and governments. *Natural Capitalism* is an attempt to make better use of markets as a tool for distributing resources in a finite world. With the axiom that "markets make a good servant, but a bad master and a worse religion", The authors were able to exploit the dreadful inefficiencies and laziness of the current capitalist system to bring together novel ideas and old concepts into a positive and optimistic form of market management that would see businesses profit, consumers save money, halt environmental degradation whilst coming closer to what is the true heart of the capitalist idea, an idea that has been long forgotten in the modern world. Its success is already in evidence in many of the world's industries as they adapt to new market opportunities. Its uptake has perhaps only been slowed by the corruption of our governments and the dinosaur industries that pay them or threaten them. Here's a brief rundown of some of its main concepts:

True Capitalism

"Capitalism, as practised, is a financially profitable, non-sustainable aberration in human development. What might be called industrial capitalism does not fully conform to its own accounting principles. It liquidates its capital and calls it income."

The most compelling argument for a revamp of the current mode of capitalism is that it is not actually capitalism at all, randomly applied and poorly executed it generates little income in real terms. Income according to economist J R Hicks is the "maximum amount that a community can consume over some time period and still be as well off at the end of the period as at the beginning". If well off is taken to include quality of environment and natural assets then it clearly is achieving much lower levels of real income than is pre-supposed. Even taking a less strict outlook one would assume that a company was doing quite badly if each year it was maintaining a steady income,

however its assets were rapidly decreasing, as happens whenever a logging company depletes a forest it owns or when a mining company pulls minerals from the ground it owns. This kind of behaviour is only possible because its assets though real, have yet to be given any value. This however is changing as resource scarcity is showing companies that they are somehow making reduced profits as their invisible asset base dwindles.

The second part of having true capitalism is to rule out perverse subsidies that allow unprofitable and usually resource hungry businesses to stay alive. In many cases subsidies are provided for fear of losing jobs but the amounts of money be paid could easily have covered the workers wages over their lifetimes while conserving resources that the industry was needlessly chewing up. Eliminating these subsidies immediately saves government money and forces competition amongst business, which will need to be complimented with the following three ideas to maintain employment stability and productivity. Ultimately subsidies should go to where they belong; to non-profit sectors such as education or to fledgling businesses that need to overcome initial size disadvantage and market entry barriers.

Radical Resource Productivity

Much of the book is dedicated to painstakingly showing business what it should already know - where it can make money. Hundreds of examples are cited of ridiculously inefficient businesses and processes that are maintained by either government subsidies (as mentioned above), lack of competition, business ignorance, lack of market places to compete or artificially low prices for resources. Hawkins *et al* demonstrate that massive reductions can be made in resources use *at a profit* to many businesses without any change at all in the current market. Moving away from economies of scale and towards local production, making use of already available technologies and rethinking production processes allows industry to make radical rather than incremental improvements in efficiency. One of the most obvious examples is the profitability of retro fitting buildings for energy efficiency a strategy that is being used by property owners in Adelaide at a profit over reasonably short payback periods. Radical resource productivity would involve bypassing the retro fitting stage to simply design houses that require almost no energy to run - once again already available technology and design concepts. These are of course only the most banal examples of the amazing advances possible in resource productivity.

Ultimately radical resource productivity is about extracting the same utility from massively reduced amounts of resources. During 1870 one would have been laughed out of government if they suggested that within seventy years 1 person work be able to do the work that currently took 200. Those same kinds of predictions are now being made in regards to resources yet its detractors won't just be proven to be wrong, they will also be out of business, unable to compete with incredibly effective, efficient and wasteless companies.

Creating Markets

One stumbling block to making money from efficiency and resource productivity is the lack of adequate markets where buyers and sellers can come together.

For instance rather than simply selling electricity, a power company may also want to buy or sell energy efficiency. Tenders for power have been auctioned off to whoever can supply it the cheapest whether through reducing the need for power through efficiency or by building power plants. Almost always it is cheaper to decrease demand than to increase supply, the savings that the company makes can then be shared with the consumer, everyone wins and businesses are able to be more competitive.

Smarter markets are another way to more accurately meeting the demands of the customer as well as accurately reducing the costs externalised into society. Rather than paying for insurance monthly, the portion of insurance that covers accidents should be paid for at the pump. It means, a) that motorists cannot be uninsured for accidents and therefore the cost of uninsured accidents is not borne by society and, b) that motorists only pay for what they use, providing an incentive to drive less knowing the exact cost for each litre. The same can be done by internalising the costs of roads etc. Of course, markets can be applied to resources that are not infinite, ie all resources. The price in a credits system for say water, need only be arbitrary as the market will soon decide how valuable the good is to buyers and allocate the appropriate price, with governments able to regulate in cases where it is difficult to provide a closed loop between buyers and sellers or price and cost.

Tax Reform

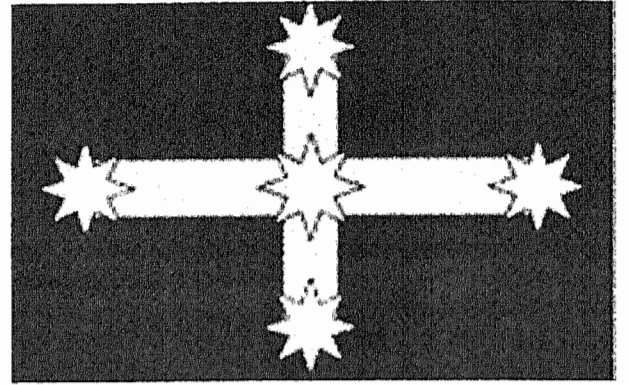
One of the most startlingly obvious and logical if not original ideas proposed by *Natural Capitalism* is radical reform of our taxation system. While the Liberals were pushing through minor tax reform and increasing the tax burden with the GST, Hawkins *et al* were asking for a complete reversal of taxation. They explain that the original industrial revolution had come about as a result of plentiful resources and scarce labour. That problem was overcome by making resources extremely cheap and learning to substitute fuel and technology for labour which would eventually be heavily taxed. Today the situation is entirely opposite. We are faced with massive unemployment or part time employment in most parts of the world, while resources are becoming scarce but with price signals for change temporarily subdued by a lack of markets and value. In order to use less resources and increase the use of human skill and labour, governments should tax activities that use resources and drop, almost to zero, if not to zero, personal income and capital gains tax. Labour becomes less expensive to use while workers maintain their current wages if not a wage rise and businesses adapt to the cost of resources which will signal its scarcity, using efficiency and substitution to reduce resource use.

Next resource damaging activities should be taxed, not to heavily burden the market but to make an attempt to match price to cost, so consumers become aware of the cost of everything rather than simply the price of everything. It is the embodiment of creating a form of capitalism that does value natural assets. As we cannot know the value of clean air, or it is priceless, then we must simply put appropriate price signals in place to discourage its pollution.

Dan J



Andrew Fraser and the Revival of Racism's Legitimacy



Andrew Fraser is 61 years old. Canadian born, he has a masters degree in law from Harvard, and is employed by Macquarie University in Sydney as an associate professor of law. In July, while browsing the local rag, the *Parramatta Sun*, a picture of a Sudanese child prompted him to write a letter to the Editor. In the letter, he made the claim that 'an expanding black population [in Australia] is a sure-fire recipe for increases in crime, violence and a wide range of other social problems. The fact is that ordinary Australians are being pushed down the path to national suicide by their own political, religious and economic elites'.

At around the same time, Fraser emailed David Shoebridge, Deputy Mayor of the Woollahra Municipal Council, warning that Chinese immigration to the district threatened the 'social, political and economic interests of ordinary Australians and their children. Look at the annual HSC results - the consequence of which is that Oz is creating a new heavily Asian managerial-professional, ruling class that will feel no hesitation...in promoting the narrow interests of their co-ethnics at the expense of white Australians'.

Initially, acting Vice-Chancellor John Loxton said in mid-July that Macquarie University was 'distancing' itself from Fraser's views, but that it 'recognises and protects academic freedom as essential to the conduct of teaching, research and scholarship'.

The letter and email were reported in the *Sydney Morning Herald* on Saturday July 16, and prompted a flurry of letters to its own Editor. Most published letters on the Monday and Tuesday vehemently disagreed with Fraser's views; however, the particular selection of letters created the (false) impression of an emerging racial schism in Australian society (or at least *Herald* readership). Those letters disagreeing with Fraser were from Samantha Chung, Hendry Wan, Genoveva de Souza, Jimmy Liu, N Soh and Tim Tjun Wong - all ethnically non-Anglo-Celtic names. On the other hand, Landon Burch from Bowral 'wholeheartedly agree[d] with Professor Fraser's views...but not for racist reasons'. Burch did 'not consider [him]self superior or inferior to any other race'; his 'attitude involve[d] only a strong preference to belong to a community of [his] own people who have roots, culture, traditions, beliefs and customs in common'. 'I bear no malice whatsoever to other peoples and respect those who wish to preserve their own customs and beliefs, as long as they don't thrust themselves on us without our ready acceptance'. David Astin from Glanville (in Adelaide) had 'long held these feelings, along with misgivings about the ill-thought-out bipartisan policy of multiculturalism'. Astin championed free speech, and felt that 'Fraser has made the brave decision to speak the truth'.

By the Monday, the African Communities Council had lodged a formal complaint about Fraser with the Human Rights and Equal Opportunity Commission. Later, Bennelong Friends of Refugees wrote to Macquarie demanding that Fraser be censured.

That night, PBL company Channel 9's tabloid 'journalism' show *A Current Affair* did a feature



Fraser then told 2SM Sydney's Leon Delaney that 'Christians now make the great mistake of serving the interests of the huddled masses of the third world over the interests of their own people'.

story on Fraser, in which the associate professor stated that bringing African and Asian people into Australia is 'wrong'. For Fraser, the 'basic goal of any immigration policy...is to get people who are basically of the same ethnic stock of the people who are already present'. When Ray Martin asked him what, in his eyes, was a 'typical Australian', Fraser replied: 'the sun bronzed, blonde, blue eyed Aussie'. Martin argued that 'where we all live is a multicultural society. We get on fine with each other', to which Fraser said 'It is not a matter of getting on fine. Every time I go to Westfield Parramatta, what I do notice is the complete absence, well, virtually, of all white Australians. What I do see is this polyglot mix of people who have nothing in common whatsoever, except the shopping experience. Do you want your grandchildren to be part of an ethnic minority? Sub-Saharan Africans have an average IQ of 70-75, that

is a fact'. Those who remember Ray Martin from his days as the ABC's North American correspondent during the 1970s and his work with George Negus and Ian Leslie on Nine's *60 Minutes* between 1978 and 1985 were wondering just how the man sleeps at night, as he was reduced to making comments like 'that is Adolf Hitler stuff' while 85% of his 35,000 viewers who rang ACA's poll line answered 'YES' to the question: 'Do you support Professor Fraser's view that non-white immigration is a threat to Australia?' (Perhaps *The Herd* needs to update and re-release its 2004 track '77 per cent'.)

Not to be outdone, Channel 7's *Today Tonight* had Fraser the following evening. On that program, Fraser called Pauline Hanson the 'defender of white Australians'. He reiterated his fears that continued Asian immigration would lead to an Asian 'ruling class' in Australia, and that continued African immigration would lead to an increase in crime. Howard Sattler, on Perth's 6PR radio station's *Drive* program, had earlier that day provided an avenue for Barry Straun, WA's One Nation vice-president, to air his own anti-multiculturalist views. On Wednesday morning, caller Catherine spoke to 2SM Sydney's Grant Goldman and Barry Coleman about the ACA episode, and was unable to see why almost 30,000 of its viewers held that view. Coleman asked Catherine whether she might be taking an 'extreme point of view', and explained that the issue was about people coming to Australia and trying to take away 'Australian culture'. Coleman thought that Fraser was simply articulating what most Australians are thinking.

By Tuesday, the news had reached the *South China Morning Post*, which reported that an 'Australian university has stood by the right of a senior Sydney academic to speak his mind after he said Chinese migrants were on path to taking over the country'.

Steve Cannane's *Hack* program on the ABC's Triple J network on the Wednesday was the first mainstream outlet to bring to light allegations that Fraser had been associated with the Ku Klux Klan or like-minded organisations. Certainly contributors to the white supremacist blog site Stormfront.org were creaming themselves over ACA. It soon emerged that Fraser had links with the racial purist Pacific Youth League (PYL), either as a member (his name and email address had been posted in September 2004 under 'new members') or as a legal adviser.

These developments recall the racist 'prank' in late 2000 that saw white soldiers at Townsville's Lavarack Barracks dress as Ku Klux Klan members to humiliate their black comrades. The 'prank' was only investigated when one of the soldiers who took part contacted News Ltd in November 2004. Much more worrying is the apparent establishment of a real KKK cell in Townsville, which from at least 2003 has been harassing, vilifying, abusing and physically assaulting Aboriginal people. By August 2003 there had been at least one gang attack involving baseball bats. In February 2005 it emerged that a 33-year-old soldier from Lavarack had been hosting a racist website.

On Thursday, July 21, the *Australian* reported that Macquarie had warned Fraser that if he

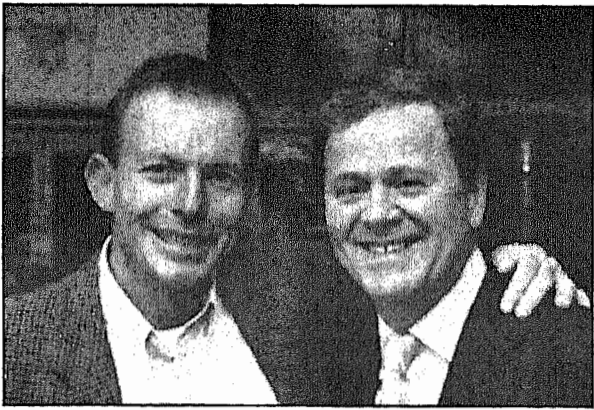
On Wednesday evening the notorious Stan Zemanek, whose long-running campaign against unions and the 'socialist criminals' has been far more influential than any of the Liberal Party's recent Industrial Relations reform commercials, invited Fraser into his 2UE studios to discuss race. Fraser proceeded to articulate most of the old stereotypes: black people have greater athletic ability but lower IQs and lower impulse control with high testosterone levels. He also said Asian people have higher IQs than white people. Perhaps surprisingly to those who have followed Zemanek over the years, the populist shock jock responded by calling Fraser 'delusional' and 'irresponsible' in his comment. Callers to Zemanek's talkback show who agreed with Fraser were then mostly cut off and/or insulted. Earlier, 2UE's Mike Carlton had also lined up against Fraser.

Meanwhile, Fraser denied that he was a white supremacist, merely calling for the preservation of Australia for white people. To justify his promulgation of his views on racial issues, despite not having any apparent expertise, he told Zemanek that 'race looms large in Australian constitutional history', and because he teaches that subject, he therefore researches 'race'. Fraser calls his views not 'racist', but 'racial realist'. As if to lend ironic credence to his opinion that the settlement of black Africans in Australia brings an increased risk of violence, the *Australian* soon reported that the White Pride Coalition had established a cell in Toowoomba, where 750 Sudanese refugees have been resettled. White Pride, intent on 'achieving a Globally United White Front to combat the lies and bring down the Jewish/Zionist Government and Media Establishments and restore Whites to the positions of power that they are rightfully entitled to', has organised the systematic harassment of the Sudanese. This harassment has extended to pelting people with rotten eggs and potatoes.

White Pride's Terry Davis said without irony that 'when you get crime in these areas, you know it's going to be the blacks'. Fraser admits to having been in contact with White Pride, and that it and he share similar goals. It seems here, however, that the 'violence' of which Fraser warns is being instigated by white people. Luke Connors, a PYL spokesperson, was prepared to use violence to prevent the settlement of Africans, who paradoxically 'have a culture of tribalism and violence that we don't want'.

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85% of Ray Martin's 35,000 viewers who rang ACA's poll line answered 'YES' to the question: 'Do you support Professor Fraser's view that non-white immigration is a threat to Australia?'



continued to make such public statements he would face disciplinary action. Fraser retorted, and said that he was not making comment on behalf of the University. However, his status as Associate Professor did appear to be giving his views more public credibility than they would otherwise have. Other academics at Macquarie were at this stage more concerned with the protection of free speech than the content of Fraser's utterances. Macquarie's NTEU president Judy Goyen, while 'appalled' at their substance, defended Fraser's right to express them. Fraser then told 2SM Sydney's Leon Delaney that 'Christians now make the great mistake of serving the interests of the huddled masses of the third world over the interests of their own people'.

2UE's Steve Price on the Friday hosted Nationals MP John Cobb, who dismissed Fraser's views as 'ridiculous'. Price agreed, labelling those who want the policy of multiculturalism wound back 'loony'. But it seems that Fraser, like Hanson, John Howard, Philip Ruddock and Peter Reith before him, had touched a major antipodean nerve. The letters and calls continued to roll into newspapers and talkback radio stations across the country. Colin Pike from Padbury wrote to the *West Australian*: 'It is tragic that arrogant and selfish politicians and influential bleeding hearts are determined to invite anyone from other countries to settle in this fine, world-envied country'. G Hildebrand of Port Macquarie wrote to News Ltd's *Daily Telegraph*: 'Why let people in who won't assimilate? More cultures equal more colonies and more problems'. Caller Barry told 6PR Perth's Paul Murray that 'Australia is losing its identity'.

On Monday, July 25, commercial networks reported that Fraser had been 'sacked' as the result of an internal investigation. This was untrue, but the following day Macquarie offered to buy out the remainder of Fraser's contract, which expires on 30 July 2006. Well-known La Trobe public intellectual Robert Manne, who wrote a scathing polemic attacking the Australian Right's position in relation to the Stolen Generations in 2001, and is highly critical of the Federal Government's mandatory detention policy for asylum seekers, was 'disappointed' to hear of Macquarie's stance. Terry O'Gorman, president of the Australian Council for Civil Liberties (ACCL), agreed with Manne, saying that while Fraser's views were 'extremely offensive', universities were supposed to be about the 'free exchange of ideas'. The National Union of Students, on the other hand, refuted Fraser's right to 'hide behind' his title in order to express racist sentiments.

It was clear that the public debate had morphed very quickly into one of 'free speech'. It's interesting to note how this was occurring. During the previous week, Fraser's novelty and populist declarations had prompted commercial media outlets to air his views, which in turn had stirred into life the slumbering suburban and outer-urban dragon that is Australian racism. The second week saw the organisation of the so-called 'elites' (Manne, the NTEU, the ACCL, broadsheet Editors, the ABC) coming out in support, not of the *content* of Fraser's views, but of his *right* to express them in a democratic society. Fraser, who does little else but give 'elite' voice to populist mythology (rather like Alan Jones and John Howard), had previously claimed that this 'cultural elite' would silence him. What this 'cultural elite' was precisely *not* addressing, of course, was the *content* of Fraser's views, and their resonance in the community. By this second week, the broadsheets had filled

their Op-Ed pages with the opinions of highly educated commentators...but they, the ABC, Margo Kingston's Webdiary, and academics across the country were merely rebuilding the wall between themselves and the smoldering beast that continued to revive itself through more populist, grassroots networks, from the News Ltd tabloids to suburban barbeques. Obviously one man saying silly things is not, in itself, an issue to be particularly worried about; the mobilising *effect* of what that man is saying, however, is cause for alarm. Just because we find new ways to ignore this beast doesn't mean we kill it.

African-Australian students at Macquarie had by this stage moved to boycott the University, and on Friday July 29, Fraser rejected Macquarie's offer to buy out his contract. Macquarie responded by cancelling Fraser's remaining classes for the semester. Fraser said later that he had been 'toying with the idea' of accepting the University's offer until its Vice-Chancellor, Di Yerbury, had made a public apology to a group of Sudanese refugees, telling them Fraser had brought 'shame and disgrace' upon the institution. Despite the activist group Smash Racism threatening to disrupt any classes he taught, Fraser vowed to show up to work on the following Monday in defiance of the legally binding directive from Yerbury.

To add to the complexities, the *Australian* on Monday morning published comments from some of Fraser's students who wanted his classes to continue. One of his students, third-year commerce-law student Amy Phanc, said that even though she identified herself as Vietnamese, she didn't believe Fraser was expressing racist sentiments. The *Daily Telegraph* did a similar thing two days later; it seems many students, while initially shocked, were enjoying the challenge of refining their theoretical positions without being helped along by the campus' (perceived) prevailing 'leftist ideology'. Fraser did appear on campus to speak to students in his office that day (August 1), but did not conduct lectures. Federal Education Minister Brendon Nelson then came out in support of Fraser's right to express his views.

That afternoon, ABC Radio National's Michael Duffy hosted Fraser on his *Counterpoint* program. Fraser claimed that 'I actually do know more about subjects like race, racial difference and racial conflict than the ordinary citizen', and that 'sub-Saharan African IQs...are somewhere in the neighbourhood of 70 to 75'. The

following day, he repeated his message to 2CC Canberra's Mike Jeffreys.

What Fraser has shown is that he actually doesn't 'know more about subjects like race' than the ordinary citizen. His theories were disproved generations ago.

His total ignorance of any kind of post-structural analytical technique is staggering for a senior member of the Academy. He uses measures like 'IQ', which have their own cultural biases, to compare not only cultures, but 'races'. He appears unable or unwilling to identify the structural flaws in his assumptions. One of these is his assumption that Australian society can (and should) be easily divided into racial/cultural clumps. Another is that 'white Australians' are the neutral test sample against which to measure the imagined/perceived characteristics of other 'groups', so that where there is violence in a multi-cultural setting (like Toowoomba), it must, ergo, be the non-whites who are in some way causing it. Even if it can be somehow demonstrated quantitatively that 'sub-Saharan Africans' are globally 'more violent', Fraser further assumes away the possibility that colonialism and its legacies might have anything to do with this state of affairs.

At least inside universities, the argument for free speech must surely win. Macquarie is now having to deal with allegations it moved to cancel Fraser's classes to appease its increasingly high percentage of international students. Putting aside this cynical view, that 'racism is self-evidently bad' and that 'multiculturalism is self-evidently good' are of course statements that should not exist within a university setting. Students must be challenged to provide more than slogans in argument.

But off campus, the dragon, waking slowly, yawns. Wisps of smoke escape its crusty nostrils, and suburban Australia, cozily surrounded by beer and Tupperware, remembers how to hate.

Russell Marks





What gets stated from time to time in the media but never gets developed much is the need to understand contemporary terrorism as a primary means of combating it. Somehow, when it comes to the need to protect ourselves from it, we have a partial blind spot when it comes to the inner workings of the terrorist phenomenon. Those making the fleeting observation in the media are right: while we continue to develop strategies tied too much to a simplistic law-and-order, them-and-us approach we are not going to get anywhere in our self-protection. In moving towards a better approach to this new threat we can learn something from the old terrorism that has dogged the world in decades past.

In 1973 my wife Julie and I spoke to some young men in a pub in Dublin whom we took to be active members of the Provisional Irish Republican Army (Provisionals or Provos). They didn't say so directly but they almost certainly were. Our impression was that they weren't Dubliners but were from out of town. They gave us some insight into the Provisionals' thinking and tactics at that time. This was a particularly tense time in 'the troubles' - the term given to the current (and hopefully nearly ended) sectarian conflict focussed in Northern Ireland which started up in the late 1960s.

At the time Provisional bombs were going off frequently on both sides of the Irish Sea. It was the early 1970s and they were waging a bombing campaign on the British mainland as well as in Northern Ireland. The Christmas season in London in 1973 was an anxious one. Not only was the city celebrating in night time darkness as a result of a coal miners' overtime ban but the Provos were bombing the city as well.

Our local - the Swiss Cottage in the near northern London suburb of that name - was bombed one evening as was the pub just down the road from it - the North Star - an hour or so later. The Christmas trees carried signs which read: 'Merry Christmas ...Leave no parcels please'. At that time the city population was terrified of unaccompanied baggage anywhere, and especially in the tube.

At around this time some young shop girls in Northern Ireland - Belfast I think - had lost their legs in an explosion while coming down a

stair case. The bomb had been planted under the stairs. Julie and I put our humanitarian objections to these kinds of tactics to the young Provos in the Dublin pub. Their replies were ideological and very, very functional. For their age they had a strong grasp of the basic practicalities of the kind of armed struggle they saw themselves as being part of.

The bombing attacks were effective, they said, because they were three things: atrocious in nature, terrifying for the target population; and unpredictable. It was because of these three aspects, they said, that the enemy state (ie the British state) had to tie up enormous and disproportionate resources in response to the attacks. Their organization, they claimed, had only limited resources relative to those of the enemy state. They needed tactics, they said, which had far reaching and unnerving consequences in the target population in order to tie up the enemy resources needed to

**"Merry Christmas...
Leave no parcels please"**

counter this. In effect they were arguing the tactics were a necessary strategy of the weak against the strong in what they said was, from their point of view, the just cause of a united Ireland.

'But what about the civilian casualties?' How did they justify those? Their reply was that there has never been a conflict of any scale - never been a war of liberation of any kind - that didn't damage civilians. Civilian casualties have always, they claimed, been a necessary, if regrettable, sacrifice for the greater cause no matter which side you were on.

Much more typical for the time (for that matter, any time) was another young Irishman in the same pub - this time a Dubliner I think - overhearing our conversation who gave a laconic reply when I asked him what his political stance was when it came to 'the troubles'.

'Coward' he said.

He wanted a united Ireland, certainly, but what he wanted more was a quiet normal life. He just wanted to go to work in the morning

and to come home again in one piece. He wanted the pub and the footy. He wanted no drama, no trauma, no troublesome politics in his life.

As open minded and non-sectarian Republican sympathizers (we have as much sympathy for the ordinary protestant as we do for those at the grass roots level in the Catholic community) Julie and I myself rejected (and still reject) the strategic thinking of these young Provos on both humanitarian and strategic grounds.

Several years ago Martin McGuinness, Gerry Adams' right hand man in *Sinn Fein* (a major political party in Ireland), gave a talk at the Tonkin's pub - The Gov - on Port Road here in Adelaide. Martin McGuinness is a former senior Provisional IRA man. He spoke at The Gov as Education Minister in the new power sharing arrangement under the Good Friday Agreement (the big agreement between all

sides in the current troubles that is now within a hair breadth of settling the conflict once and for all). It was clear from this talk by McGuinness that the main stream of the Republican movement had, by then, a much more sophisticated

non-violent strategy for achieving its goals. So, things do change. Terrorists can, and do, join the main stream. Yesterday's terrorists often become today's nation builders - today's former freedom fighters.

We do have a sort of accommodation with this reality when it comes to the old - the pre-September 11 - terrorism. But we seem to be having great difficulty adjusting to the post Twin Towers attack version of it. These days, when it comes to the so called war on terror, the tendency is to seek to defeat terrorists (it's not seen by our mainstream in terms of a need to resolve conflict) on the basis of simplistic and superficial perceptions of who they are and what they stand for - of what their strategic thinking is. It is a demonization of an opponent which, arguably, is wrong in principle and which greatly reduces the capacity to reduce conflict between the opposing forces involved in this current conflict.

And, since our leaders seem to have badly lost the plot on this it is time that we the citizenry did more - much more - in our democracy

by way of getting it back on the right track. We need to start by pressing our leaders for answers – proper reasoned answers – to some very basic questions in relation to this conflict. For example, in what way, if at all, is radical Islam addressing the basic economic and social concerns of their grass roots followers? In the Middle East, in Indonesia, in southern Thailand – in all the places where militant Islam is a phenomenon across the globe – what, if anything, is its appeal to followers beyond the purely ideological?

There is an argument, for example, that rebellious behaviour on the part of the Malay peasantry in the broad area that spans the present border between Malaysia and Thailand has, over a long period of time, been anchored substantially in the most basic economic and social concerns of their existence. So it is a fair question to ask whether it is this kind of concern that is feeding into the conflict involving radical Islamic resistance in southern Thailand that we see from time to time on our television screens? And Indonesia has major rural and urban poverty we hear almost nothing about. In what way are the extreme imams in the villages and cities there addressing this if at all?

It is these kind of questions that we need clear and rational answers to. Do the militant imams address the grievances of the Indonesian peasantry and workers to any significant degree? If so, in what way? Has this given rise to a strong level of popular support for radical Islam there? How much popular support is there at the grass roots level for radical Islam in Indonesia overall? Is this, at base, the reason why certain of the Bali bombers are treated lightly and why Schapelle Corby has, arguably, been treated by the Indonesian legal system with disproportionate severity?

And another question that needs to be asked: is there indeed a seething anger out there over the Coalition incursion into Iraq which is felt strongly in certain populations in the globe in a way which is prompting a violent militant reaction? If so, how, precisely, is this happening? How do we go, in our explanations, from this wider discontent to the behaviour of

the home-grown terrorists that planted the bombs in the London tube stations? Indeed, can we make such linkages or are they simply not there?

And, before we go rushing at the law-and-order solutions currently being canvassed by our leader – the talk of deportations and even stricter anti-terrorist laws – shouldn't we be asking what effect western – and especially US



– foreign policy has been having at the popular level across the Middle East generally over a period of time, in relation to the activities of modern terrorists.

And so on.

So, putting aside the question of the merits or otherwise of the terrorist objectives we must, as a society, accept that we are not going to get anywhere in resolving the terrorist problem while we continue to portray them – the terrorists and their sympathizers and supporters – as a monolithic, deviant aberration with no credible substance and form. To be sure, a rational, scientific examination of the terrorists' objectives and behaviour might reveal them as the psychopathic fanatical killers the Coalition powers-that-be claim them to be. But it seems unlikely that it would turn out to be anything as simple as this.

At present, we simply lack an adequate understanding of these things – at least in popular terms. There is some vague speculation in the media on the social and political causes of terrorism but that is all. But to react effectively to the terrorist phenomenon we need a much better understanding than

this. Perhaps we need to start by remedying what appear to be the appalling deficiencies in our intelligence agencies when it comes to keeping up with the terrorist threat. Even the recent summit conducted with moderate Islamic leaders here in Australia, while well intentioned and useful in a way, was devoid of any attempt to understand what makes extremist Islam tick. Certainly the law-and-order measures being implemented by our leaders are, up to a point (but not to the point where our civil liberties are threatened), understandable and necessary. But they aren't enough on their own to provide the protection we need.

The Coalition's might-is-right approach to terrorism – to the world's problems in general – is not only bereft of morality but also lacks the sophistication to succeed. Clearly the Bush-Blair-Howard powers-that-be want to see the world in Mickey Mouse terms. It's a conflict, they say, between good and evil. 'If you are not with us', declared Bush after September 11, 'you are with the terrorists.' The Superman comics I read in the 1950s taught me that the caped crusader fought for 'truth, justice and the American way'. It seems that the three Coalition leaders have not been able to grow out of this kind of uncomplicated patriotic response to righting wrongs in the world. There is a cardboard cut-out perception of how the world works.

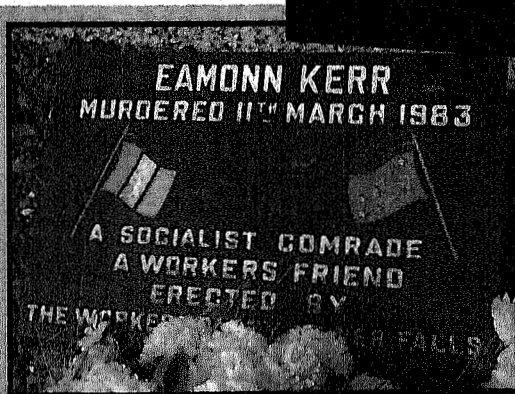
The trouble is that this triumvirate rules the world at the moment and, while they persist in operating world affairs at the level of a Superman comic they are pulling the rest of us down with them. The damage caused is there for all to see. Have a look at what is happening in Iraq and Afghanistan in the name of defeating terrorism. It's Vietnam re-visited. The old lies again – the same mistakes. History repeating itself. Catastrophe once again. Left to them the so-called war on terror will go on forever without a civilized solution.

Terry Hewton

(pictures taken during his Ireland travels)

THE IRISH QUESTION:

A BRIEF SUMMARY



Discontent – conflict – between protestant unionists who wanted to remain part of Britain in the north and Catholic republicans wanting to belong to a united Ireland came to a head in the 1960s. The period of bitter conflict that followed, known as 'the troubles', has lasted up until very recently and is still not fully resolved. Negotiations between Sinn Fein and the British government (and other involved parties) in which Martin McGuinness played a pivotal role as chief party negotiator, led to the signing of the Good Friday Agreement between the major disputants in the conflict in September 1997. This agreement provided for a devolved assembly and government in the north. The agreement offered – and still offers – the best hope for peaceful resolution of the conflict in recent times. Sinn Fein is the oldest political party in Ireland. It takes its name from the Irish Gaelic expression for 'We Ourselves'. Founded in 1905 it has had as its main aim the self-determination of the Irish people.

JOHN BROGDEN speaking 1pm Sept 12 Law Bldg, Leigertwood Lecture Theatre



as part of his "Why You Should Too" lecture series for Young Liberals.

Discussing:

- The liberal right to choice.
- Andrew Fraser & avoiding the Asian IQ crisis.
- The burgeoning market for euthanasia.
- Reducing the age burden on public healthcare.

How To Solve Third World Debt

But Paul Wolfowitz Is Unlikely To Implement It

Geldof raises money for debt relief, the G8 nations tentatively speculate about dropping debt to the poorest nations while the world's stockbrokers, bankers, resource traders and multinationals deal in volumes of money that massively eclipse any amount that Sir Bob could wring out with his aging voice. It is the willful reluctance to take into account the immense power of markets to transfer wealth that both foils the goals of debt relief agencies, democratically pressured governments and the IMF & World Bank (depending on what you believe their goals are) and deprive them of their most effective tool for correcting the deficits of poor countries.

In *The Age of Consent*, George Monbiot brings back to life an economist who has since been squished under Smith's reincarnated hand but is considered the intellectual godfather of the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund (IMF). As *the* economic genius of his day, Maynard Keynes originally designed very different global economic institutions from those now in existence and incidentally shows us how third world debt persists and why his solution to it has never (and may never) be implemented.

As with the science of climate change, enough time has now passed since its inception to demonstrate that the policies of the World Bank & IMF have often done little since WWII reconstruction to lift nations out of poverty, have more than occasionally forced the implementation of policies that do more harm than corrupt government (a high concern according to Wolfowitz) and have seen governments that do exactly the opposite prosper. By their own admission Structural Adjustment Programs and liberalisation have not been successful in reducing debt, with Sub Sharan Africa for example paying twice the sum of their total debt between 1980 and 1996 but still in 1996 owed three times more than it did in 1980!

International trade has never been a level playing field and aggressively opening up weak economies is akin to letting the lions into a pen of wounded gazelles. In order to reduce debt and trade deficits countries can only attempt to earn more foreign income through exports by increasing production which in most indebted nations is raw resources and cash crops but as Keynes notes, the price of the exports would simply go down as volume increases. In an unregulated market wealth tends to transfer from poor nations to rich nations, as rich nations buy up increasingly cheap resources, leaving even less money for poor nations to invest in infrastructure and social capital that might provide a base for strong economies in the future. The rush of capital into countries has rarely accompanied significant increases in the quality of such assets, much of the purchase of local currency is

simply in the form of speculative trade. Traders can feast on a weak economy, borrowing large amounts of a local currency and then converting it into dollars. If done in large quantities, an opportunity afforded to rich investors, the local currency goes down. One then simply pays off the now relatively decreased loans and keeps the difference in dollars. In the kinds of unregulated markets proposed by the IMF this process can literally siphon money out of weak economies without out even having imported anything. And so as former chief economist for the World Bank - Joseph Stiglitz notes, "it is the IMF that keeps the speculators in business".

Meanwhile the Asian 'tiger' economies were praised by economists despite using 'regressive' methods of economic stimulation such as nurturing fledgling industries, stabilising flows of capital entering and leaving the country (which prevents currency speculation) and aggressively pushing particular industries (such as automobile and electronics manufacturing) onto the international market, sometimes with illegal methods, but hey, markets always have been distorted.

Aside from the more paltry reasons for the World Bank's failure frankly admitted by official Steen Jorgensen, "if we cancel the debt there will be no world Bank.

The World Bank pays my salary", Monbiot goes back to the formation of the two agencies to illustrate exactly why they were always destined to fail. Maynard Keynes the man charged with resurrecting a war ravaged economy - Britain, knowing that he was on the weakest team, went to the international bargaining table in 1944 with the only design for a global institution that might be beneficial to both Britain and the U.S. - a fair one. Keynes proposed a world bank called the International Clearing Union which would help to stabilise world debts. The bank would issue an international currency in which all nations have and overdraft facility which they can use to buy foreign currency. These debts would accrue a certain interest that would increase as the debt increased. But unlike our current 'system', a demurrage would be charged so that countries that accrue a large surplus will also be taxed on that surplus, the tax increasing as the surplus increases. As an international economy is a closed system debt should equal surplus and so as surpluses go down so should debts. Countries with surpluses are therefore encouraged to increase the value of their currency, to export capital or to spend their surplus on foreign goods most likely from indebted nations. This firstly recognises one of the major flaws of IMF strategies, that somehow all countries in the world can successfully compete against each other to achieve a surplus at the same time. Secondly, it actually gives indebted nations an opportunity to discharge their debt through fair trade rather than forced over-production. An undulating balance in international trade is reached where nations pull each other back into line so there are no runaway burdens or economic powerhouses.

Moreover it's a system that, once implemented, increases the wealth of most, through market distribution and trade, while disadvantaging no-one. The problem is in the implementation. Unsurprisingly an International Clearing Union would be discouraged by nations which already have a large surplus and these are the nations that are in a position to dictate international economics. In 1944 the U.S. was one of the world's surplus nations and had incredible economic

power by being fortunately distant from Europe during the WWII. Lead by economist Harry Dexter White the U.S. 'negotiated' terms that would either give it complete control over the functioning of the banks (the constitutional ability to veto any decision, even if opposed by every other member) or help it maintain its economic dominance by linking exchange rates with the dollar. The U.S. position on taxing surplus was clear, "we have taken a position of absolutely no on that." Though the editor of the Economist at the time, Geoffrey Crowley warned, "the world will bitterly regret the fact that [Keynes'] arguments were rejected" and Sir Edward Holloway claimed that White's proposed agencies, the World Bank and the IMF would cause "unpayable indebtedness between nations".

Considering this constitutional bias towards the wealthier nations and their explicit desire to remain wealthier it is no surprise that the two organisation bumble through policy disasters in the hope of simultaneously achieving trade surpluses in poor nations while maintaining or increasing the flow of wealth into the first world, while ignoring the possibilities of minimal and healthy regulation on currency speculation and terms of trade.

Countries that are now paying lip service to reducing poverty in third world nations certainly have not forgotten about Keynes or the possibilities of an International Clearing Union. They choose not to use it for the same reason as the U.S. chose not to in 1944 - they don't want a level playing field, as their are currently on higher ground, and as a consequence they aren't willing to take the necessary steps to *permanently* eliminate third world debt.

Monbiot believes this leaves only one choice for the indebted nations of the world. They collectively own or at least hold in faith a very large portion of the assets of the world's banks. If they formed a coalition as many of the wealthier nations informally have, they can threaten to collectively renege on their debts unless international trade is based on fair rules. Alone renegade nations are easily punished, though some have decided to do it anyway (Cuba for instance) yet together the consequences for the first world of such a withdrawal of assets would be many times more destructive that any punishment that could be inflicted by them. Monbiot argues that it's likely that markets, once they realise the threat is real and that they are staring down the barrel of a "financial gun", will demand that first world governments take the soft option and reform international trade rather than being forced under the weight of an economic crash.

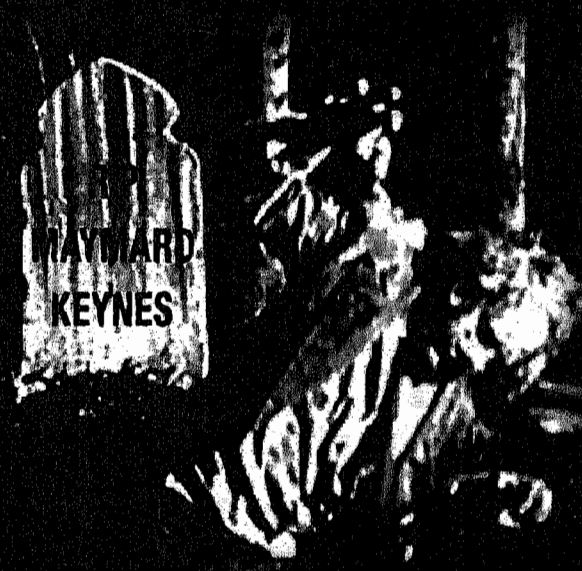
Action such as this may seem radical but it is something that is already being demanded by many of the worlds citizens who, because it so affects their lives, know much more about those two organisations than we do.

We can only hope that a) those countries simply remain impoverished, b) they make the threat and markets and governments go for the soft option, or, we could actively attempt to avoid the third possibility and demand that our governments seek realistic and fair conditions for trade, lest they dare to let indebted countries pull the trigger.

Dan J

Most of the information included in this piece was taken from *The Age of Consent* (2003) by George Monbiot, Harper Collins: London.

"aggressively opening up weak economies is akin to letting the lions into a pen of wounded gazes"





One of the accusations often levelled at Australian currency (at least the notes) is that the "icons" featured are hardly recognisable to the average Australian. This has happened for a variety of reasons; a fairly short history, a non-violent independence movement that lacked obvious heroes; a non-violent history in general that hasn't seen our country invaded since 1788, the list goes on. The United States of America, on the other hand, has no such trouble procuring heroes, and most Australians can probably name more of the faces featured on that jingoistic nation's currency than on our own. Unfortunately, the manner in which the denominations have been handed out has been somewhat inconsistent; rather than saving the highest notes for the most worthy candidates, these have been wasted on some figures who are notably less deserving.

Take Benjamin Franklin, for instance; why has a wishy-washy statesman who advocated paying for the tea destroyed in the Boston Tea Party rather than fighting for the rights of his compatriots been so idolised? While he paid lip service to the revolutionary rhetoric that was sweeping through the colonies, when his colleagues actually did something about it all he could think of was buying off the British rather than confronting them and demanding an end from their tyranny. But he was a wasn't merely a statesman- he was a scientist as well, as evidenced by his enduring fame for conducting an experiment with a kite in a storm to prove that lightning is electricity. But he conducted this experiment over a month after one of his contemporaries successfully did so across the Atlantic, the fraud. And an entire nation has conveniently forgotten the time that he inappropriately secured the post of National Stamp Agent for a friend in a case that involved a massive conflict of interest. But apparently his monetary value is 10,000 times greater than that of Abraham Lincoln, the man who signed the Emancipation Proclamation that freed all of the rebelling slaves in the Confederacy and paved the way for the complete abolition of slavery. It was so important to him that he pushed for it even though it split his country in two and led to a bitter civil war, before he was killed for his beliefs. He's like a modern day Jesus, dying for America's sins, and he only gets one single cent? Don't believe the hype kids, because it's certainly not all about the Benjamins, and at least when we actually get around to stamping out the institutionalised racism in our country, we'll have to give a true hero more than a single cent to remember them by.

Honest, Ari

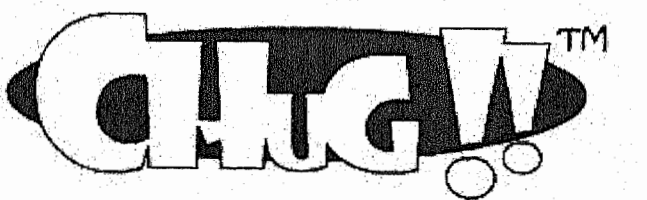
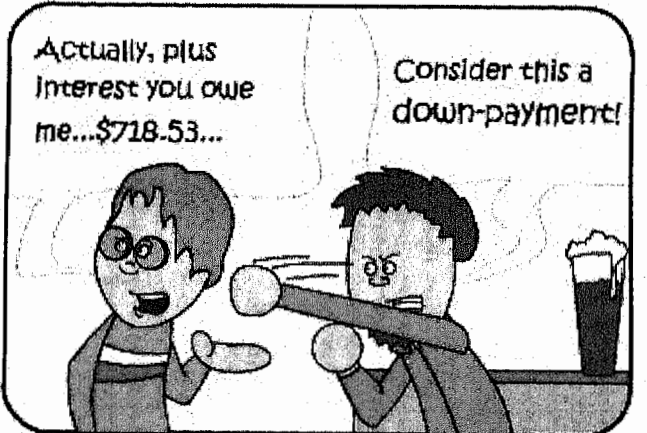
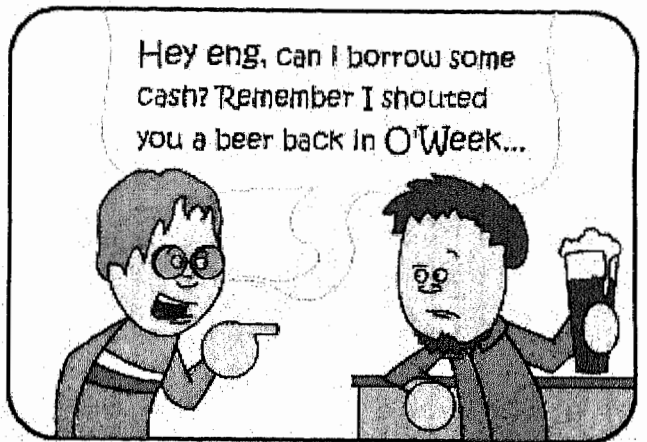
James Richards

jellykingdom@hotmail.com

Faculty of Errors



This episode is brought to you by Chug Beer: ...The beer of Danish prostitutes...



Advertorial!

THE BIG FOUR DOLLAR ISSUE

\$4 in your pocket once opened up the door to an amazing array of purchasing opportunities. Anything from a delicious and nutritious lunch to that awesome pair of op-shop heels was possible with those two small gold coins. But now, \$4 doesn't seem to buy you much. The closest it will get you to a delicious lunch, is a plate of stale and oily chips which allegedly started life out as potatoes, but I'm not convinced. Even those op-shop heels are suddenly "vintage" and therefore, ten times the price. Researching with my new best friend EBay revealed that \$4 is great as long as you don't want anything useful or worthwhile. My top 3 EBay picks for under \$4 are: fake bullet hole stickers for the car, coffin shaped soap that smells like sandalwood and my personal favourite, a "real" plastic lobster.

But if like me, you would like to think money can make a difference in this world then perhaps you could spend your \$4 on something a little more worthwhile than a plastic lobster. Take a walk down Rundle Mall, Rundle Street or the Central Markets and chances are you will come across a *Big Issue* vendor- you know the people selling magazines in fluorescent yellow vests and *Big Issue* hats. Instead of rushing off to spend your \$4 on hot chips, why not stop and chat to one of the vendors about *The Big Issue* magazine. You will discover that \$4 can actually buy quite a lot - not just for you, but for the vendors too. *Big Issue* vendors are unemployed and homeless people who sell the national magazine on the streets and get to keep half the cover price. You pay them your \$4 and you get an interesting, independent current affairs and pop culture magazine and



the vendors get \$2 to support themselves. The best thing about spending your money on *The Big Issue* is that your \$4 goes so far. Not only do you give vendors money to support themselves, but also confidence and self esteem- things that money can't buy. So next time you fork out \$4 for something as lame as a plastic lobster think about what that \$4 can do for a *Big Issue* vendor and for you. Trust me, *The Big Issue* magazine and a chat with the vendor you buy it from will provide you with a lot more satisfaction and laughs than a plastic lobster ever could. You don't have to pay \$7 postage and handling either.

Out There Conspiracy of the Week...

Anybody Can Become the President of America

If he's Related to the Queen!



From George Washington to George Bush, all US presidents have been related to the intertwined royal houses of Europe, acting out an extended feudal system.

All presidents have been "blue blooded", but most disturbingly the candidate with the most royal genes has always "won" office when "challenged" by a "lesser" "blue blooded" "opponent".

George Bush is the thirteenth cousin of Queen Elizabeth and is closely related to all the monarchs of Europe, these facts exposing the vote as only a semblance of "democracy".

This nepotism, pretending to be politics, enables the aristocracy to funnel the people's money into their own wealth and investments, thus maintaining the global cartel of interrelated bloodlines that rule the world.

The economy which pretends to be "capitalism" is actually conglomerate monopolisation, hiding behind the mask of democracy, relying on rigged elections and deluded and colluding "opposition" parties.

This global monopoly was openly displayed when Queen Elizabeth signed into law the Social Security Administration Act of the United States of America at Buckingham Palace on July 22, 1997.

This formality is the Queen's honour because the "United States of America" is secretly a corporation and body politic owned and controlled by the British Crown.



Pope John Paul hands George the keys to the Volkswagon and tells him to be home no later than curfew.

To picture this scam fully it is necessary to go back to 1066 when William the Conqueror invaded England and the Pope as "Vicar of Christ" claimed ownership of all land throughout the world.

As the Church started enforcing titles and England was falling in debt to the Vatican, King John invoked the 1199 law of Mortmain (meaning "dead-hand"), which prevented the Vatican acquiring people's land without the Monarch's permission.

In retaliation the Pope excommunicated King John and placed England under a papal interdict and King John, in propitiation to regain the Pope's favour, then entered into a treaty with the Vatican on October 3, 1213.

With this agreement King John gave ownership of "the whole kingdom of England and the whole kingdom of Ireland, with all their rights and appurtenances" to the Vatican.

In exchange King John and his successors were given the right to rule over this empire on behalf of the Vatican, but should the agreement be broken, the Vatican reserved the right to assume rulership of the Kingdom.

In utter disgust the English Barons had John sign the celebrated Magna Carta, which gave people the right to own private land, but being a third party the English Barons could not break the two party contract between the King and the Vatican.

The Pope thus ruled the Magna Carta invalid and because King John had broken their contract, proceeded to set up the English throne to be governed by the Vatican's secret banking and financial power, the Knights Templar.

In the 1685 British Declaration of Rights this treaty was still recognised as a "law above the law" as it stated in Article 3, "should any of the rights just mentioned be in violation of the Holy alliance (1213 treaty) it is as if the declaration was never written."

In 1783 two years after the finish of the American Revolutionary War of "Independence" Britain and America entered into the Treaty of Paris.

This Treaty introduced King George III as King of Great Britain, France and Ireland and also Arch Treasurer and Prince Elector of the Holy Roman Empire and of **THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!**

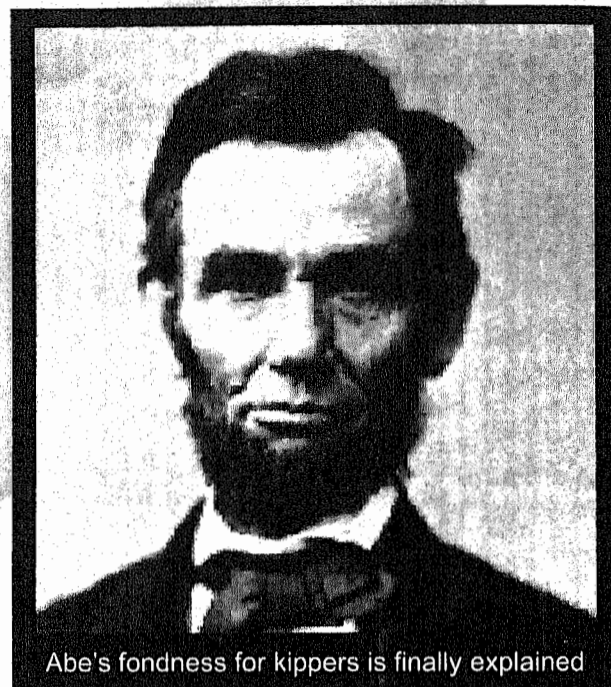
This document was signed by American founding fathers such as Benjamin Franklin and yet it declares the alleged "independent" America as being ruled by King George III!

The name "United States of America" is secretly a private corporation and body politic formally known as the "Virginia Company", owned by the British Crown.

This came about with the British Crown buying up all the American debt after the revolutionary war and engaging in a secret deal with the "Founding fathers". Even to this day a portion of Americans' income tax is payed to the British Crown.

This situation explains why the Social Security Administration Act of the United States of America was amended and signed by the "Arch Treasurer of the United States of America", which is the title currently bestowed on Queen Elizabeth III!

The "American constitution" is actually a



Abe's fondness for kippers is finally explained

two-way contract between those who signed the document and the corporation "The United States of America", owned by the British Crown.

Thus implying that the only people who have rights under the constitution are the founding fathers who signed it, America is still secretly under the law of the British Crown and its Overlord the Vatican.

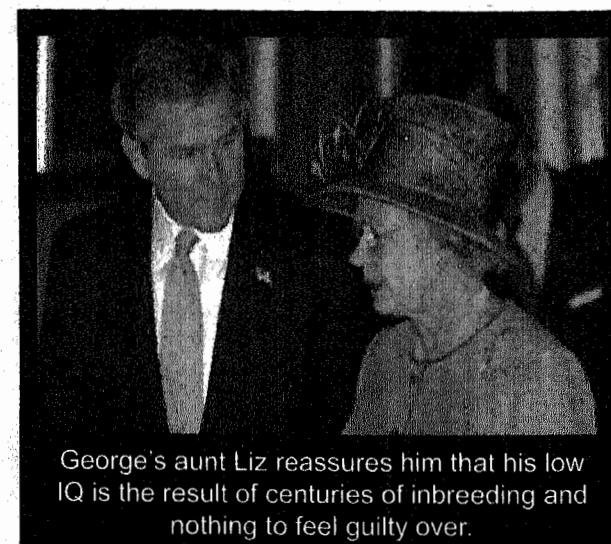
This link to the Vatican is re-affirmed in the Treaty of Paris quoted above where King George III is introduced as "Prince Elector of the Holy Roman Empire" and therefore the current heir to the next "Holy Roman Empire" would be the British King or Queen.

Historically, the only threat the people have had is the "King" and his overt desire for war and slavery, a threat which is still very real but now administered by a covert "memorandum of understanding".

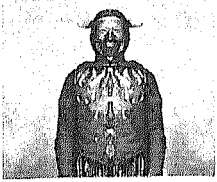
Today the Queen relies on the mainstream media as her "new age" psychological weapon, which enslaves people with lies and manipulates them without them even knowing it.

(This information can be found in Brian Desborough's "A Blueprint for a better world" (2002) and "Bloodlines of the Illuminati" by Fritz Springmeier.)

Seb Humphries



George's aunt Liz reassures him that his low IQ is the result of centuries of inbreeding and nothing to feel guilty over.



THE DEPT OF ACCOUNTABILITY

As some of you maybe aware, I ran what some termed an "anti-campaign" on Thursday of last week. If nothing else it was just an outlet for my frustration on the way these elections are run. I wanted the 'common student', who wondered why he was voting for these politically aligned seasoned politicians when he could be making substantial changes if he had nominated, to know that the union had fucked up. Big time for that matter. The union printed 2 ads in the On Dit, put up a few notices on the boards outside the SAUA office and (as I was told today) also outside the meeting rooms. But that's not good enough! On Dit readership is approximately 3000 students, a few hundred (if that) pass the SAUA office and those who visit the meeting rooms are already involved with the union in some way or the other. So that leaves almost 9000 students who had no idea when the closing date for the nominations was. And that's exactly what happened. Despite a record number of nominations this year, 71, most nominees were either the faces we saw last year or their mates. Whatever happened to true representation?

If that's not bad, when presented with my issue, most politicians chose to politely agree and carry on with their campaign. "Yeah, that horrible. Well you should vote for me and I'll make sure this doesn't happen next year!" said a seasoned scumbag. If anything, it added to my frustration that these candidates who are meant to be representing the 'common student' were already talking like the real-life politicians. Avoiding the issue at hand, answering it in a pre-rehearsed phrase and pushing their campaign forward. I see that on Lateline frequently enough, thank you.

Then there were some who saw that I was quite serious about this (when I started handing out leaflets explaining the issue) and they tried to tell me where I should go and complain about this. I told them that now it wasn't about blaming someone and handing

in a written complaint - I was merely trying to let the students know what had happened and that they should take their vote more seriously than ever so we don't get irresponsible people in there again. There were also some, who genuinely agreed with me and helped me in spreading the word. (Wow, next job - spiritual speaker!)

Finally I'd also like to mention the lady who looked like a union staff and was patrolling the marquee at the Barr Smith lawns on Thursday. She went as far as to subtly but certainly threaten me that I'd be getting into trouble for using the words "unfair and undemocratic elections" and that I was heading an election "propaganda". I removed the sign which used those words and replaced it with a "Make your vote count!" sign. After all I didn't want to offend anyone.

But after a few hours of parading myself as a moving banner and handing out leaflets to irritated students who thought I was a candidate, I learnt that student politics is not what it should be. At least it's not what it used to be when my dad was at uni. Back then there were no factions. No dealings on tickets. Everybody ran independently and passionately supported each others efforts. After all it didn't matter whether you got elected or not. It mattered that the students were given a fair and transparent picture of the union and people were bent on making things happen and not just popup once a year campaigning and promising along with their cronies like there's no tomorrow. Problem is, there is a tomorrow. Tomorrow they will not show us their faces again for a year (except maybe at their favourite pass time - protesting!). Tomorrow under the shadow of VSU there will be more unfulfilled promises than ever. Tomorrow these guys, who are politically corrupt at the university stage are going to move onto bigger things and one of them maybe running for prime minister. It is then that I am going to repent most for voting for him or her. All I want the candidates to do is to put politics aside and communicate with the student like they would with a mate. And get REAL things done!

Sahil Choujar



THE DEPT OF ENVIRONMENT

We have been working hard trying to get the university to actually give us some recycling bins, a basic facility most Universities have, which we seem to lack. For some strange reason they seem to think the bottle collectors that go around the university are good enough recycling facility, but what about the paper and the plastics that need to be recycled? This doesn't seem to matter so much. They told me that they are looking at changing the waste management in about a year's time according to how the new waste management system in SA works... certainly it shouldn't take that long to work out their own recycling system, and pay people to sort it out or make sure it gets recycled, surely that's a good reason for Uni hiking up the HECS fees, right? There has also been an environment collective established on campus. If you're interested in joining please subscribe to the following address: eco_students@yohoogroups.com. The environment collective is working on a many of things, if you would like to hear about them then come to the meetings held every Wednesday at 4.00pm on the Barr Smith lawns. One of the major things that Eco_S is looking at doing is holding the FOE

'Wild spaces' short film festival, in conjunction with the SAUA environment department, which will be coming up in the weeks ahead. Watch this space for times etc. Another great thing the enviro dept is doing is holding a forum on 'Nuclear Energy in the 21st century' on the 5/9, but like I said before more information will be released closer to the date! And so far that's pretty much it. I would just like to take the opportunity to comment on some things that the Enviro OB candidates mentioned in their interview's, in particular Rhiannon Newman. Adelaide uni IS involved in the paper Campaign SA group, and that I, along with my committee members, have been working on lobbying the universities to use recycled paper, and that we have been doing this since the very beginning of the year, even while you were on holidays in fact. I would also like to say that as outgoing environment officer, and someone who has worked very closely with Reece Kinnane, that he is totally the best person for the job. He knows his shit and is god damn committed to the things that he believes in, which is what we need to keep this environment movement going. So congratulations Reece for winning!

P.S Please recycle all of your unwanted tickets and broadsheets, and drill the MoFo's who haven't printed their tickets on recycled paper.

Mills

THE DEPT OF WOMEN



Student elections 05 over - and I'm pleased to announce that the lovely Tara Bates will be inheriting my role as SAUA women's vice-president in December. A hard worker and a woman seriously involved in the feminist community, Tara is passionate about continuing and extending the good work of the women's department - even when VSU legislation threatens both budget and honorarium.

Here are some events that are coming up this month:

We are still looking for submissions to the women's edition of On Dit, Elle Dit. With next year's editorial team being the first all-woman dream team (congratulations to Anna, Steph and Lauren) I am eagerly anticipating the fruits of their creative loins in Elle Dit. Send submissions to clementine.ford@student.adelaide.edu.au

Wednesday 7th September - Eating Disorders Assoc of SA will be having a launch of Red the Journey, a CD ROM about stories of recovery from eating disorders as part of National Eating Disorders & Body Image Awareness Week (5th-11th Sept). There will be a performance by a drama group and guest author Rebecca Burton. 5:30pm to start 6-8pm. Contact EDASA on 8332 3466, edasa@internode.on.net. Eating Disorders & Body Image Awareness Week is a week to promote positive body image and access to support and information for those affected by eating disorders.

Wednesday 14th Sept - Sugar and Spice? Not Necessarily Nice!

Looking at Girls Bitchiness and Bullying at School. Presented by Dr Barbara Spears. This session will explore girls' interaction styles and will help with an understanding of the complex nature of their normal behaviour and relationship development. Bullying behaviours are often trivialised by being called "bitchiness", but represent a serious form of aggression which impacts on all members of the peer group, clearly isolating some, and giving others powerful social positions. Strategies and ways of dealing with girls' harassment and bullying will be examined. 7.30-9.30pm. \$12/\$10. Held at the Effective Living Centre, 26 King William Road, Wayville. Phone 8271 0329.

Sunday 18th September - Adelaide Festival of Peace

The festival is inspired by the United Nations International Day of Peace. The day will involve live bands, dance, live art and other roving performances, massage, reiki, astrology & energy readings, polarity therapy, henna & face painting, belly dance workshops, fire twirlers, juggling, clowns & kids fun stuff. There'll be all sorts of food & market stalls, clothing, books, African Jewellery, Nepalese Fair Trade goods, Conservation Volunteers, Oxfam, World Vision, Amnesty, Recreation SA, Wilderness Society, Bike SA, Million Trees Programme, students artists from Adelaide Centre for the Arts selling art, ceramics, prints etc. Light Square, City. 12pm to 8pm.

Mel

If you would like to write a report I or a made up office, send it in to ondit@adelaide.edu.au - right on Sahil for being so proactive!

ELECTION VOX

Blake
Strutting.

- 1) Looks, I don't think ugly people get out enough.
- 2) Into playing computer games, probably be a member of a wildlife organisation.
- 3) Do you vote here often?
- 4) Hmm, oil is \$75 a barrel ...An hour of my youth would be a more interesting question.



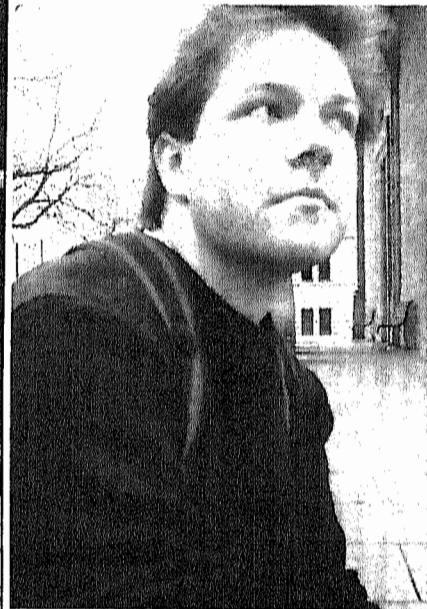
Helen
"OK, but do it quickly."

- 1) Merit, of course.
- 2) Smart. Friendly.
- 3) I couldn't differentiate them.
- 4) About \$60.



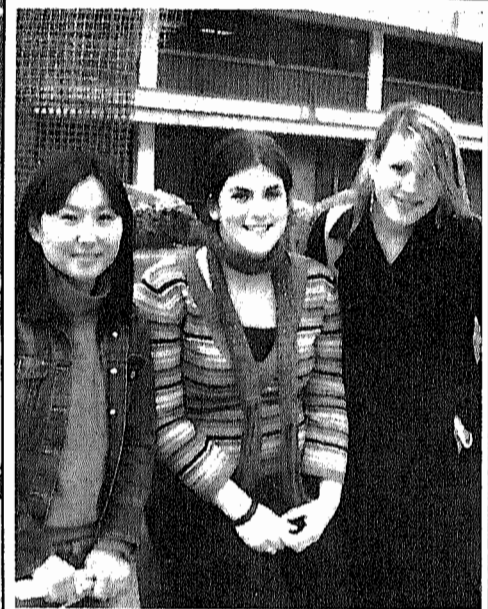
For the Kids...

- 1) Do you vote based on looks or merit?
- 2) What special qualities do you think it takes to be a student politician?
- 3) What has been the worst approach/line that a student pollie has used to try to get your vote?
- 4) How much is an hour of your life worth, or what would I need to give you for taking one away?



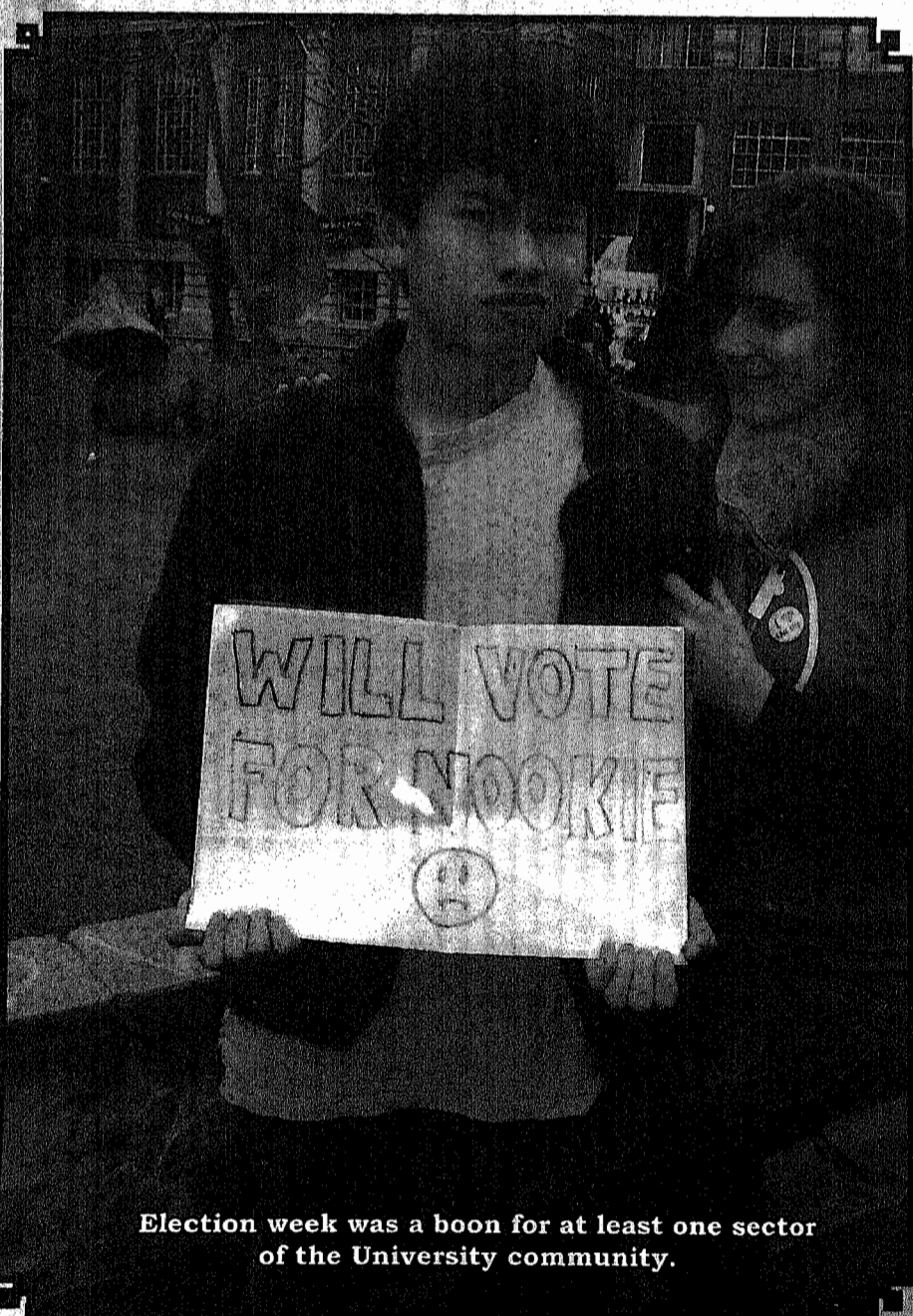
Dave
"Some trouble brewin' over on dem dere lawns."

- 1) Looks, the *On Dit* team is hot.
- 2) Don't read, don't listen and talk all the time.
- 3) Trying to use familiarity, everyone seems to know you more than you know them.
- 4) The award rate.



Bia, Caddi & Lea
Safely over the line.

- 1) L: Are there only two options?
C: Definately not looks.
- 2) L: Charming, socially intellectualising.
C: Being able to make you feel they're listening.
B: A sense of responsibility.
- 3) L: A guy embraced me and then tried to carry me into the tent.
C: Anyone who wont leave you alone when you give them a hint.
B: I agree.
- 4) L: Refer to question 2.
C: An hour isn't that much for me.
B: It depends if you were going to be really productive or just wasting time during that hour.

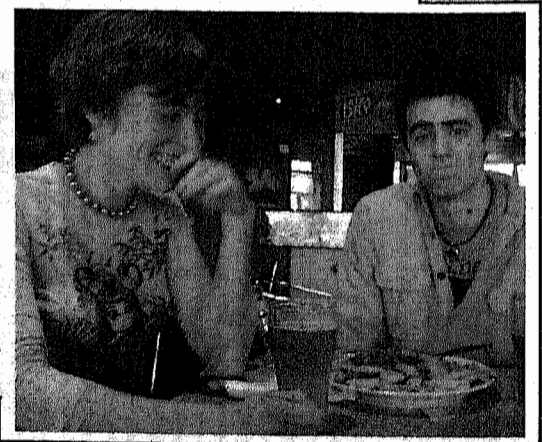


Election week was a boon for at least one sector of the University community.

Frankie and Mark
Much funnier in person.

- 1) M: Looks, my mates are good lookin'.
F: I don't really vote.
- 2) M: No shame.
F: A capacity to drink exorbitant amounts of beer.
- 3) M: Josh Rayner started to draw on my hand with a highlighter so I srewed up his ticket and stomped on it.
F: I stay away from their general vicinity.

- 4) M: Depends on the gender, ladies can have me for free.
F: I think it'd be quite expensive.



POP

For the Pollies...

- 1) Would you prefer to be elected on looks or merit?
- 2) What special qualities does it take to be a student politician?
- 3) What has been your best approach/line for getting votes?
- 4) How much is an hour of your life worth, or what would I need to give you for taking one away?

Lavinia
Appropriately melodramatic.

- 1) Well, I'm obviously not going to get elected on looks. I want to get elected cause I think we're the best team and I believe in my kids [the people on her ticket] otherwise I wouldn't have recruited them.
- 2) A deep insecurity complex, a mix of sadism and masochism.
- 3) On finding a couple - "The best place for a date is the polling booth".
- 4) A fulfilled revenge, otherwise I'm priceless.

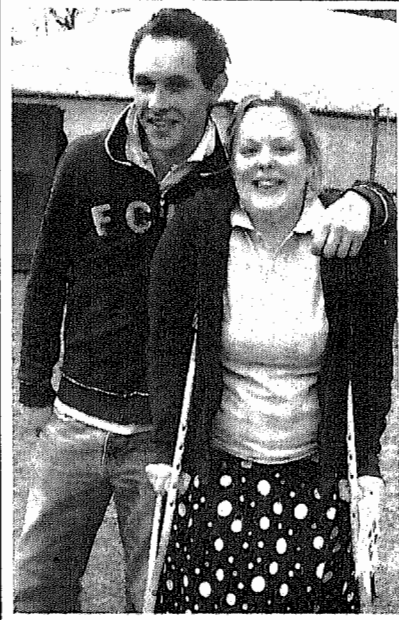
Peter
Picking up the Seth Cohen vote.

- 1) Can't it be both?
- 2) Patience, a fevered ego, lack of morals, a failing degree.
- 3) Have you voted yet? I really think you should (with puppy face).
- 4) Can it be a sleeping hour? \$200.



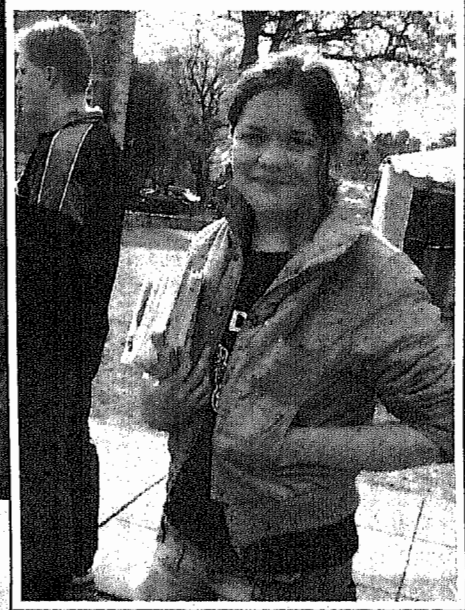
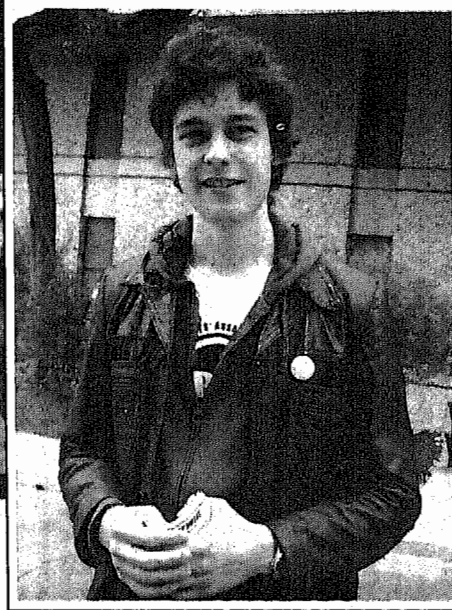
Erin & Maggie
Answering communally, like real lefties.

- 1) A bit of both, you've got to draw them in before you can win them over.
- 2) Developing a shell around your self esteem... and knowing what you're talking about helps. We found out the hard way.
- 3) It's hard enough getting rejected when you say 'hello' so it'd just be harder if you tried anything extravagant.
- 4) Do you deserve that hour? I think we'd need to know what you were going to do with it first. I guess if you bought us some beer we'd forget that we lost the hour.



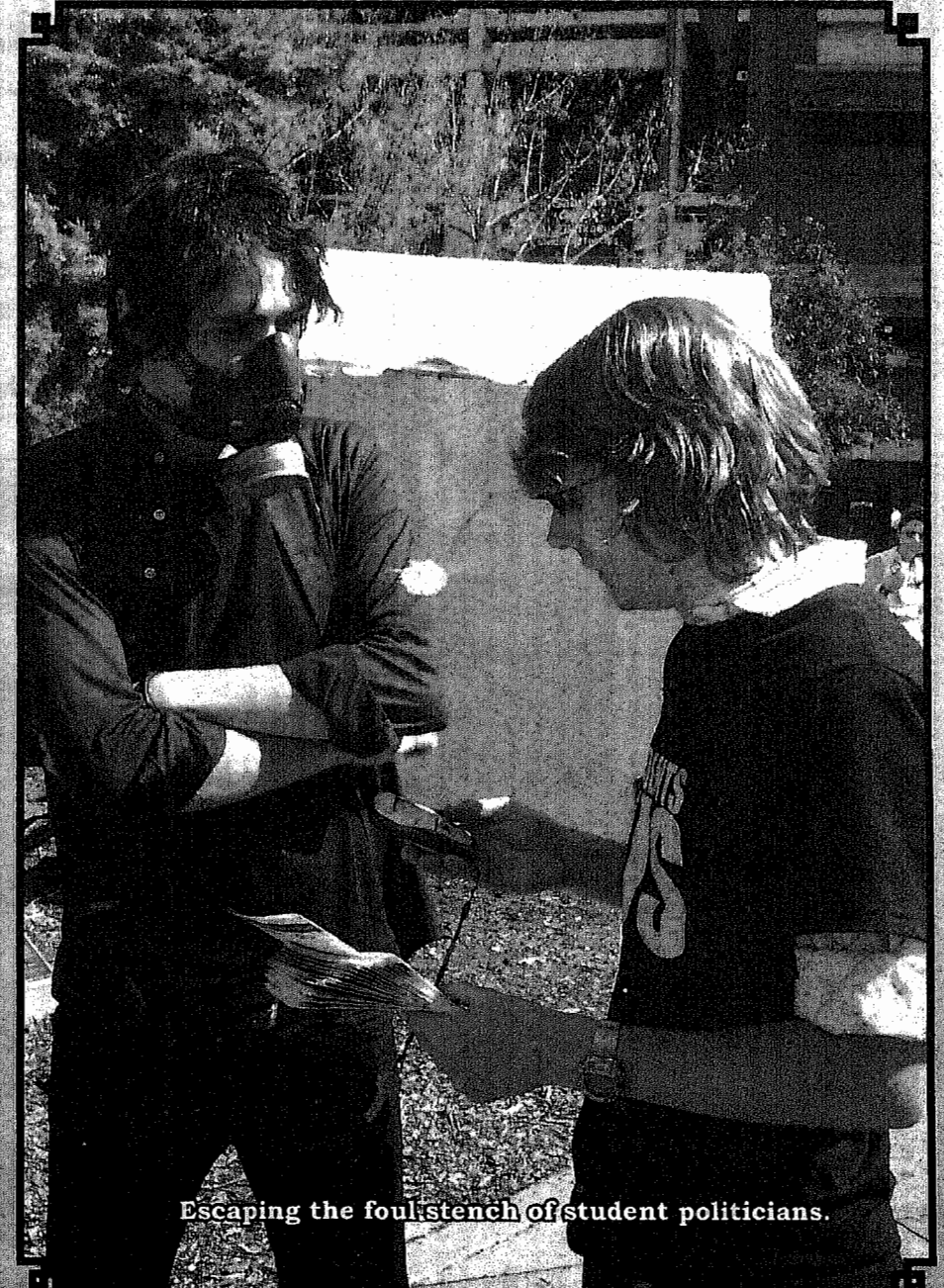
Matt & Alex
Recovering from factional Smackdown

- 1) M: Merit, so that people who are good for the job get the job.
A: Merit, otherwise you wouldn't feel you've earned it.
- 2) M: A high tolerance for rejection.
A: A sense of humour, work ethic, confidence in disgusting amounts.
- 3) M: I've yet to work that out.
A: Taking an interest in their lives.
- 4) M: Well my job pays me \$15 an hour so I guess that'll do.
A: More than 59 minutes, less than 61.



Re-peter
"Please, I swear I've already voted!"

- 1) Cock.
- 2) Jism appreciation.
- 3) You've got some vote, I've got some blow.
- 4) One spadge-platter.



Escaping the foul stench of student politicians.

The Shoestring Student

A guide to free love and occasionally chicken



Free University Events

A complex system of redistribution and welfare has evolved on the lawns over the past decades. Levied from every student the union fee funded weekly BBQs are a vital source of nutritional gristle for the less well off. The effect of VSU on this form of 'social investment' will make the wait between alfresco lawns dining even longer.

With early nineties angst music fermenting degenerative parental relationships, teenagers were leaving home early and attempting to study purely on a Centelink payment. Now with Jack Johnson peacing eveyone out, the kids are staying home and there are few holey soled trailblazers of student life left. For those who would like to recapture their personal liberty, *On Dit* has compiled a few simple ways to save money and obtain goods and services for free.

The mythical Coles Bin

A fellow trailblazing housemate on one fateful night happened upon a half functional fishing rod leaning against a city building. Which has nothing to do with the Coles Bin but demonstrates the density of luck in the air that night. Following this he was accosted by several night pixies who asked if he was hungry. They then gave him several discounted supermarket snacks. Only mildly stale with about another 8 hours left on the best before date. They then informed him that they had found these snacks in a bin but didn't feel hungry. They didn't look like girls who would be fishing around in a bin and when prodded they mentioned that it was no ordinary bin, it was in fact a large industrial style bin into which COLES THREW ITS OLD PRODUCT OUT, accessible from the street! Over-excited by the discovery, said housemate forgot to ask about the exact whereabouts of the bin and it has since passed into student folklore, yet to be found.

Metamucil

After several weeks of research a friend recently informed me of the financial joy of Metamucil, revolutionising my intestinal playground. Apparently the money invested in Metamucil is saved several fold in reduced toilet paper usage, as one produces "perfectly formed peanut-shaped nards".

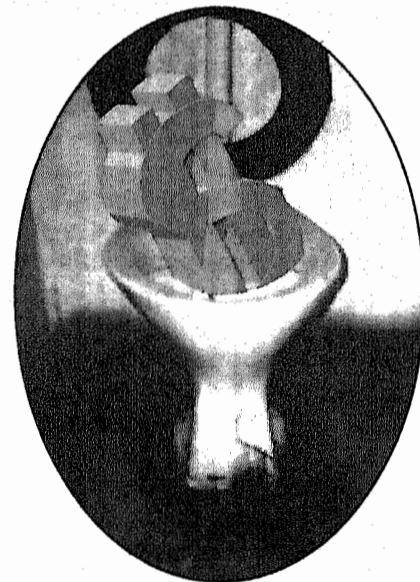
Rent Evasion

Perhaps the only reason to graduate is the prospect of receiving the holy grail of university accomodation - the post grad office. While your life may degenerate into a routine of evading lecturers and cleaners (who arrive at 5am) it is free, its on campus, usually accompanied by some shower facilities and keeps you clear of the dreaded leaf blower man (who arrives at about 4am if you're sleeping outside).

"Free Will?
- We are all
the slaves of our
stomachs."

Volunteer Organisations

Becoming a member of Union Board, University Council, some clubs and other non-uni bodies can be a boon of edible morsels. Generally one barely needs to be conscious to be a productive member of such meetings yet there are a variety of perishable foods such as free pizza, noodle boxes, meal vouchers plus a range of non-perishables to pocket for later such as biuscuits (usually brandname), teabags, sugar etc. The key here is to reduce the number of nights where you're fending for yourself, so try not to double book. Proofreading for student papers can also be a bonanza of free food and alcohol (and usually provide a more pleasant form of company).



skulduggery by oz

THE CREATION OF GREAT ART REQUIRES: TALENT



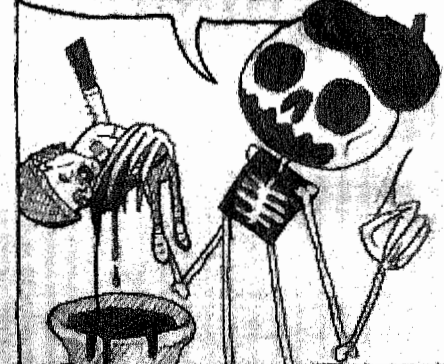
IT REQUIRES PRACTICE



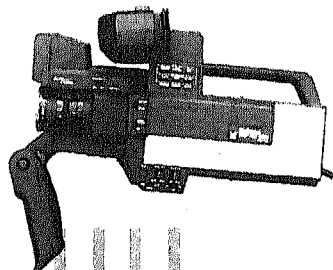
IT REQUIRES TIME



IT REQUIRES THE BLOOD OF ORPHANS



Things To Do With INANIMATE OBJECTS No.2



OLD PSYCHOLOGY DEPT CAMERA
There's been quite a bit of conjecture about the legitimacy of this inanimate object due to its potentially moving parts. *On Dit* can assure you that it was found in a University bin and all parts are terminally dysfunctional.

Conversation Stopper

"You know, Mary didn't really want to go to Tol Bol, cos her friend Sally had already bought something for her lounge room from there (camera raised) but she um... um... she ah... what was I... see you later." No one can talk when put on the spot in front of a camera so just casually raise it to your shoulder if you happen to be caught in unwanted conversation.*
*May also unfortunately be a conversation starter.



Workout Aid

Discreetly incorporate carrying the camera into your everyday university routine. Carrying at waist height works the biceps while over the shoulder pushes the triceps and shoulders.

The Wingman

Far more effective than a disorderly sacrificial friend, the camera automatically draws in the most vain (attractive) university talent. Just stand around on the lawns and watch the Media students flock. While Media students love the camera, bouncers hate it, so in club situations the camera can placate even the most roided-up meat puppets. Pretending to film arrests late at night tends to have the opposite effect on police though, as the *On Dit* camera crew found out.



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EYE ON! ADELAIDE

Adelaide's Newest Reality Television Show Goes Undercover to Reveal The City of Churches' Seedy Underbelly

Andy Thomas' Governor tilt skittled by KKK scandal!

Peter Goers caught at a game of elderly lawn howls!

Mike Rann's strip club singer night job!

An excuse to make a fake ad filler spot!

OF MAIL-ORDER BRIDES, HEADSCARVES, BURQA-CLAD MODELS ...AND THE AUSTRALIAN ECONOMY

It's the 29th of August 2005. What an awful day for poor Johnny! It is such a full on job being a Prime Minister. You have to constantly balance the culture and the economy, the sarongs and the hijabs, the dollar-spenders and the dollar-givers. And when it all happens on a single day, the most health-conscious and complacent of PM's can lose their cool (and their distinct eyebrows - one representing the thick bush, and the other standing for the fat bank balance, start to meet; the two brilliant pieces of facial architecture that kept his government in power can no longer be held apart).

And so when eyebrows meet, tempers rise and slurs abound, you know the Liberals of the Liberal Party are in trouble. Will Johnny brave the storm yet again? Will he apologise on behalf of his NSW Leader who referred to former Labour Premier Bob Carr's Malaysian-born wife, Helena Carr as a 'mail-order bride'? Will he oust Bronwyn Bishop, the Liberal Party MP who recently called for a ban on the headscarf worn by Muslim women, referring to it as an 'icon of defiance'? Will he help the case of Australian model Michelle Leslie, who is now parading herself in a Muslim burqa in a Bali prison?

I decided to take liberty with my imagination, and envisage his private responses to the above string of unfortunate episodes. Oh yes, he'll forgive me, he's a liberal man after all.

John Howard: Hey Man, wassup, been having too many beers lately?

John Brogden: Oh no, boss. I was just so goddamn frustrated with that old chap.

Howard: And the mail-order bride?

Brogden: I didn't have a clue it was a curse. Now I'm so glad I said it.

Howard: And I'm glad you apologized.

Brogden: Oh yeah, I only did it for my wife's

sake you know.

Howard: I'm even more glad that you resigned.

Brogden: What do you mean, boss?

Howard: Do you have any idea how many people come here from Asia, and especially Malaysia to study every year? Do you have any idea how much money our bankrupt unis get from such students? Do you have any idea how much money they pump into our economy by way of living expenses and tourism?

Brogden: Do you have any idea you are talking like Peter Darling Costello?

John Howard: So, Bronwyn darling, fancy going to Bali for a holiday next year?

Bronwyn Bishop: Yes, John darling. I would love to if you accompany me.

Howard: Well then you better withdraw all the great things you've been saying about our dear Muslim friends and their women.

Bishop: I'm only helping them, if they never show off their hair, never visit a hairdresser, never try on a hat, how can they expect us to call them Australian citizens?

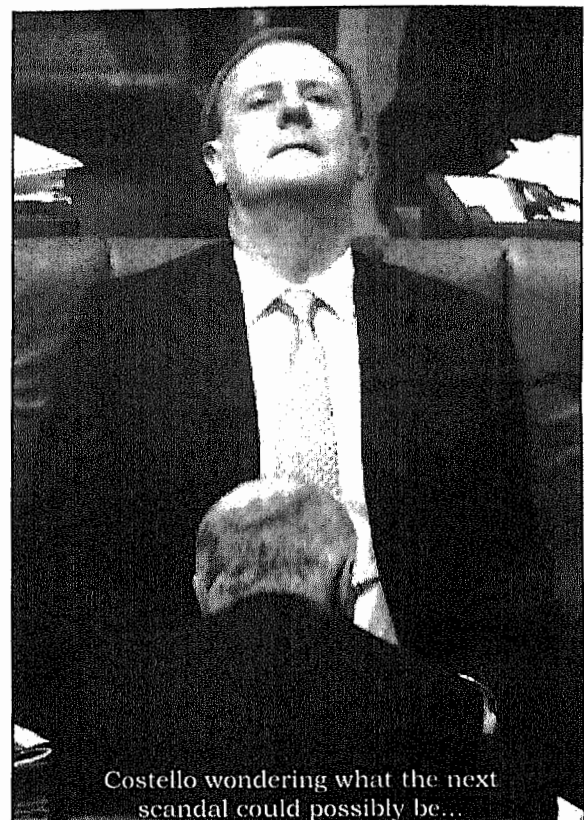
Howard: Do you have any idea, darling, how much money they bring us? Now if you force them to go to the hairdresser, they'll stop coming here, then you won't have any money to go the hairdresser yourself.

Bishop: Oh Johnny, you're such a good boy. You'll give me your share of the money to go to the hairdresser, won't you? You're never gonna need a hair cut anyway.

John Howard: I can finally talk to someone who understands me. Oh! God save this country.

John Laws: Hey mate, don't get upset. What am I here for? I'll swing all those liberal lefties your way, just give me a week.

Howard: A week is a long time. So much has



Costello wondering what the next scandal could possibly be...

happened in a day. As if the mail-order brides weren't enough to make me go red, then you had to add a headscarf and a burqa to that. Tell me mate, what's the point of so much clothing...it's going to bloody expose me.

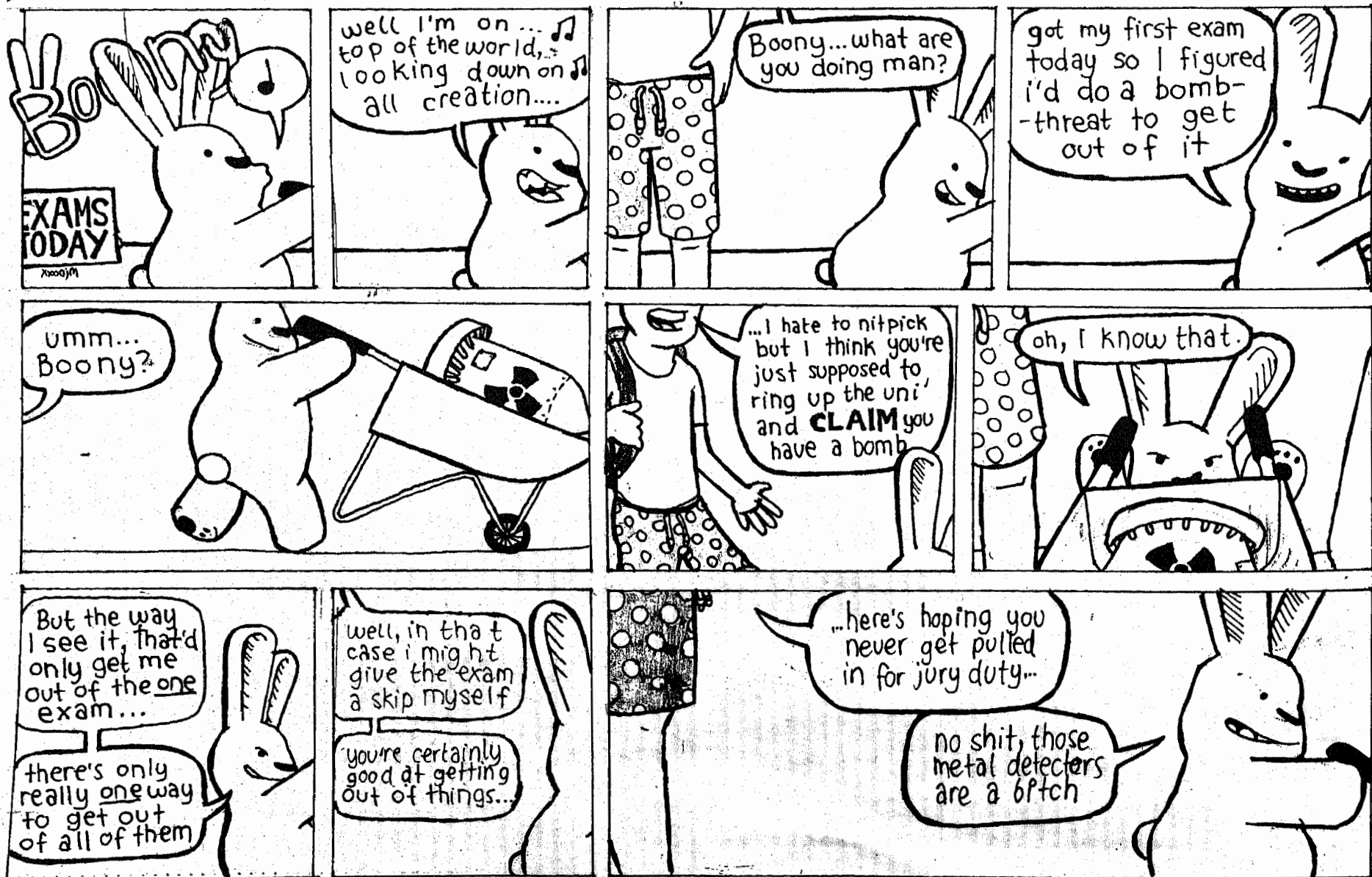
Laws: Relax, go out and take a walk. You'll see that the clothing issue is just exaggerated. Maybe go to Cairns for a change. It's freezing in Canberra at the moment, so Cairns will have more flesh.

Howard: You're a real mate, always full of good advice.

Laws: There's a tiny problem though. Who'll take care of your naughty children when you are away. Pete?

Howard: Haha. I'd rather take Pete along and let the children take care of the treasury.

Sukhmani Khorana



LET'S TALK ABOUT INTERNATIONALISATION... BECAUSE I REALLY CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT IT IS.

- Kasumi Takeda



I guess you guys already know that the University of Adelaide is emphasising internationalisation on campus, and hence the increased number of international students at uni over the last couple of years. Well, that's understandable.

The word "internationalisation" sounds cool and sophisticated, doesn't it? But the question is... what's so cool about it?

From my point of view, "internationalisation" has become a cliché. It's something you must or should have or be exposed to in order to be cool. But no one seems to care why it's considered cool. Does the uni know why it's so important? Or it is really important?

Why does the uni accept our entry? There are more than 3000 international students on

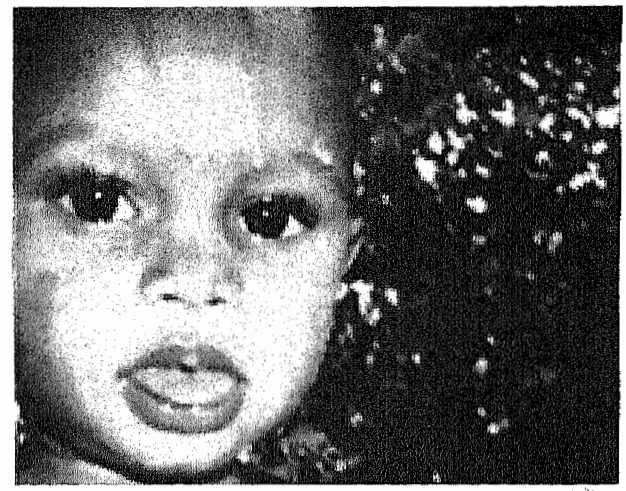
campus here. Why so many? What does the uni expect us to do for them? Is there anything more than money the uni expects us to bring? What is it? Are we, international students, here for uni to look or sound cooler? What are we for? Do we benefit at all from this? A higher education? I really can't figure it out.

Of course, regardless of the uni principle of internationalisation, we chose to come to Adelaide to study for various reasons. In my case, I needed to improve my English in order to survive in an increasingly competitive future. Perhaps I was expecting to experience Aussie culture too. Yet, I had never thought of getting involved in internationalisation. But the uni confuses me... uni seems so proud of us. But WHY?

How about local students? What do they think of us? What do they think of the idea of cultural diversity on campus? Do they think THEIR campus life is violated? Is internationalisation an impurity in local Aussie culture? Are we bothering their uni life by demanding some special courses, such as an English class? How about if they were accused of not making friends of international students? Is internationalisation another form of cultural imperialism or is it hybridisation? Should we be apologetic about it? Or are we the heroic figure as the uni is so proud?

Should the locals be thankful to us because we make them look cool? Or should they express their feelings?

Would they be happier if we were not here? If they would, would it be a problem? Whose problem? And who is the problem? It is now bloody scary to talk about this... because I don't want to be told, hey, we are in the 21st century... don't talk like you are in the 70s,



you know?

Why is it considered to be better if you are exposed to a multicultural environment? Does that mean people in Japan are inferior to those in Australia because we are often described as a homogeneous nation? If that is the case, well, congratulations, Australia. You are ahead of us.

Is internationalisation all about us being able to live in Adelaide safely or getting Halal food on campus?

Come on. Let's keep our lives simple! Simple because you become friends if you like them regardless of whether they are international or local students. Using a big word like internationalisation devalues such simplicity, don't you think?



PETROL - A THING OF THE OLDEN DAYS?

Recent price rises in petrol at the pumps has focused nearly every person's attention on the "Oil Crisis". The loss of Iraq's oil production over the past two years and the loss of more than twenty production platforms in the Gulf of Mexico as a result of Hurricane Katrina have and will add to the concept of a crisis.

In actual fact new technology and advanced recovery methods will continue to keep oil production ahead of demand for the foreseeable future.

By far the largest consumers of oil are the OECD countries, however a key factor in the increased demand for future oil production will depend on vehicle ownership levels and this will be affected by increased wealth and other demographic factors. The two major centres of new increased demand will come from China and India where the average number of vehicles per 1000 people is presently less than 20, compared to an average of over 500 vehicles per 1000 people in OECD countries. Transportation (by road and air) accounts for nearly 50% of oil demand, and as China and India increase their numbers of vehicles so too will the demand for oil increase.

OPEC estimates that total oil demand will

increase from its current level of 81 million barrels per day to around 115mbd in 2025.

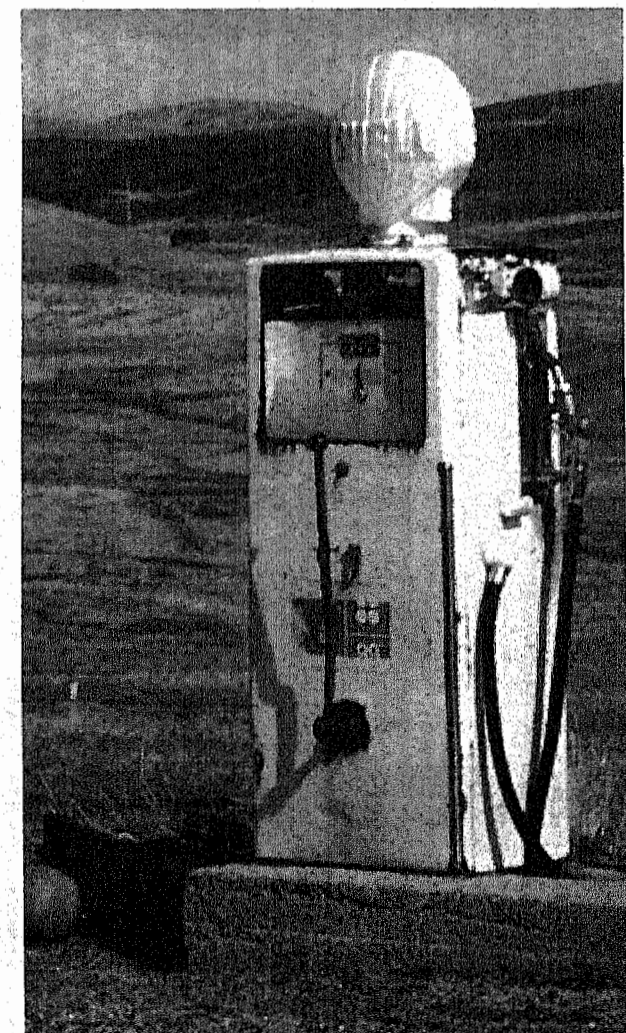
"Based on the latest US Geological Survey, the ultimately recoverable reserves (URR) are around 3.3 trillion barrels and since the mid 1980s the cumulative production, as a percentage of the estimated resource base, has been relatively stable at around 30%." (Oil Outlook to 2025 - OPEC)

World oil production, of which OPEC currently supplies less than 40%, will continue to keep pace with demand, with increased non-OPEC production from Africa, Russia, the Caspian and Latin America.

Exciting new technology is improving our ability to find and recover deep water offshore reserves and improved recovery methods will increase the production life of existing oil fields.

Pessimists are predicting that the world will run out of oil in the near future but perhaps the "Crisis" is more to do with the stock market than with actual supply and demand.

Steven Ford
is an oil rig manager in Libya





Flaunting Flautist

One of Australia's most well-known flautists is set to make an appearance with the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra. After the highly successful Showtime Series concert that took Led Zeppelin as its inspiration, Jane Rutter will join the ASO for one night only.

Known as much as for her mildly controversial stunts as her flute playing (she has posed semi-nude on a record cover and performed part of a cabaret show in Sydney while wearing nothing more than a bikini), Rutter has become one of the most recognizable artists in the Australian classical music industry.

With her repertoire being drawn from a wide range of styles, she has successfully established herself a 'cross-over artist', helping to widen her appeal and boost recent record sales.

Fans of her latest releases will relish the chance to hear live the artist who has received praise from such luminaries as Richard Bonyng: 'To work with Jane Rutter has been pure joy. She plays like a great opera singer. Her innate musicality and incredible energy inspired us all.'

Jane Rutter in Concert will take place at 8pm on September 10 at the Festival Theatre. Tickets can be purchased for as little as \$38 and are available from BASS.

Benedict Coxon



Fitting Farewell

**Chamber Series Concert 2
Adelaide Symphony Orchestra
Elder Hall
August 17**

The second of the Adelaide Symphony Orchestra's Chamber Series concerts featured Margaret Blades' as a soloist with the orchestra. She has been with the ASO for the past decade, most recently as associate concertmaster, and has become one of the most recognizable musical personalities in Adelaide.

As a prelude to Blades' performance, the orchestra played Mozart's *Cassation No. 1*. The piece consists of seven short movements, each movement displaying different characteristics that are all distinctively in Mozart's style. The orchestra showed how Mozart's works are supposed to be performed; its playing was light and clear, and well-matched to the style. Even the occasional uneven violin spiccatos were tolerable, if a little discomfiting. Conductor David Sharp maintained buoyant tempos and commanded the orchestra with ease.

Polglase's *Capriccio for Violin and Orchestra* then received its premiere, with Blades as soloist. This is a mysterious piece in which the writing for the solo violin seems to be suited to a larger-scale concerto. Blades' playing was passionate and precise, and the experience gained through her years at the ASO was evident. Her departure will be a great loss to the Adelaide music scene.

The concert finished with the rather dark *Symphony No. 49* by Haydn. It was an interesting choice to close a concert, as minor keys dominated throughout almost the entire symphony. However, this was perhaps suitable in light of Blades' imminent departure!

**Yasuto
Nakamura**



State Theatre Season Rolls On

The State Theatre Company's new artistic director Adam Cook is again rolling up his sleeves to direct the next play of the company's subscription series. A monologue featuring veteran actor Max Cullen, *The Daylight Atheist* will appear in Adelaide after the production opened in Sydney in February.

Written by New Zealander Tom Scott, the play is semi-autobiographical and centres on Dan Moffat, a character based on the playwright's father. Moffat sits and, with the aid of a good deal of alcohol, recounts his life in a way that audiences are sure to find compelling. A rollercoaster ride from hilarity to the depths of sadness, the work is an impressive debut piece by Scott.

The Daylight Atheist will be performed at The Space from September 9 until October 1. CLUBtwentysix tickets are \$20 and are available from BASS. Performance times and other details can be found at <www.statetheatre.sa.com.au>

Benedict Coxon

Prize-winning Performance

Elder Hall Lunch Hour Concert Series
Sophie Rowell & Michael Ierace
Elder Hall
August 19

The Geoffrey Parsons Award has traditionally been awarded each year by the Accompanists' Guild of South Australia as part of a competition involving accompanists from across the state (2005 marks its first year as a national competition). Part of the prize is the chance to perform in an Elder Hall Lunch Hour Concert Series presentation with an established professional artist. Enter Sophie Rowell.

Known to Lunch Hour concerts as the leader of the Tankstream Quartet, Rowell attracted a large audience. Michael Ierace, the winner of the 2004 award, was her accompanist, and seamlessly slotted in alongside his professional counterpart.

Schubert's *Rondeau brillant in B minor* served as a prelude to Richard Strauss' *Violin Sonata in E flat major*, the contrast in the works giving scope for soloist and accompanist to display their teamwork as they tackled different styles. The former work was flashy, including difficult scale passages and a multitude of double-stops for the violinist to deal with. Rowell's technical accomplishment was obvious in her assured playing, right up to the rousing final chord.

Allowing more room for musicianship was the sonata by Strauss. In particular, the soothing *Andante cantabile*, with its quotes of Schubert, Chopin and Beethoven, was imbued with a serenity that came as a welcome relief after the feisty *Rondeau*.

Ierace proved himself to be a sensitive accompanist, whose lack of eye contact with the soloist was not only forgivable but entirely acceptable because of his marvellous listening ability. The chance to perform in this concert was indeed an excellent opportunity for him, and the audience enjoyed it as much as he seemed to.

Benedict Coxon



Show Me the Music

'Trumpet & Organ'
David Elton & Anthony Hunt
St Peter's Cathedral
August 21

The name of this concert left little to the imagination. With a program featuring this somewhat unlikely pair of instruments, and some guest appearances from different configurations of the Cathedral Choir, there always existed a risk that appropriate repertoire would be hard to come by.

However, a transcription of Clarke's *Suite for Trumpet and Orchestra*, which includes what most people erroneously think of as Purcell's *Trumpet Voluntary*, was a positive start to the program. The organ replaced the orchestra effectively, and the impressive acoustic of the Cathedral was obvious.

Unfortunately, it was not long before French organ music appeared on the program, lowering the standard immediately. Guilmant's dazzling and Langlais's indescribably unbearable works might have been good vehicles for organist Anthony Hunt to display his technical proficiency, but more musical pieces would have been preferable.

Similarly, Perischetti's *The Hollow Men* was disappointing as it searched various Hollywood film scores for inspiration. Bernard Hermann used an orchestra, not an organ, for good reason. Eben's *Chagall Windows No. 4 (Gold Window)*, with its incongruous juxtaposition of the trumpet and organ parts, was just as ineffective.

Unlike many concerts, a composition receiving its première actually rated as one of the stronger pieces on the program. Hunt's *Jubilate for Male Voices, Trumpet and Organ* was pleasant, though at times the organ overpowered the small group of singers. Also among the better works were a *Toccata* by Martini and Ellington's *The Star-Crossed Lovers* (complete with fairground sound effects on the organ).

The end of the concert was strong, with a touching account of Gounod's *Ave Maria* in which trumpeter David Elton earned a special mention, and Leighton's *Easter Sequence for Treble Voices, Trumpet and Organ*, which called for the more junior members of the Cathedral Choir to join the instrumentalists. In fact, the trebles bettered the male voices choir's earlier performance in a work of higher quality than most of those on the program.

The playing of both Elton and Hunt was skilled, and they did well to stay in time with each other as Elton constantly shifted between the organ loft and the altar. But this could not save them from an apparent lack of quality repertoire. The Music Foundation at the Cathedral is looking to expand its concert series next year from two events to as many as ten. One can only hope that the programming grows in strength before that occurs.

Benedict Coxon



PALINDROMES

Director/Writer: Todd Solondz (*Welcome to the Dollhouse, Happiness, Storytelling*)

Starring: Various unknown actresses, Ellen Barkin, Richard Masur, Matthew Faber

User Comment on Imbd.com for *Palindromes*: "Worth seeing even if Solondz scares you". I couldn't have said it better myself. Solondz definitely has a dark view of the world and thank diggety dog for us he does!

Opening with the funeral of Dawn Weiner, the guilty laughter began flowing hard and free. Sick, I know, but Solondz is the king of the "guilt laugh", so you can never feel too bad. For those not familiar with *Welcome to the Dollhouse*, Solondz's first notable feature, Dawn Wiener is the main character from that film. An unfortunate 13 year old, clueless, rather unattractive and even teased by the school nerd, Dawn is in part inspiration for young Aviva, Dawn's cousin and protagonist of *Palindromes*.

Aviva (yes, her name is a palindrome - gosh you're clever!) is one of those American teenagers you see in films, squirm and chuckle shamefully at just how awkward they are. Her jeans are too tight and her top too cropped, revealing too much of a chubby gut. At 13, she desperately wants a baby. Lucking out early in the piece her dreams are dashed by her loving but domineering parents, forcing her to abort

and unknowingly sending her out into the big wide world in a journey of self-discovery.

Solondz' idea, however, is that there is no self-discovery. The metaphor of the palindrome is that Aviva comes full circle to exactly where she began. She may have experienced pregnancy, abortion, paedophilia, Christian fundamentalism and murder but after her "adventure" has she actually grown at all?

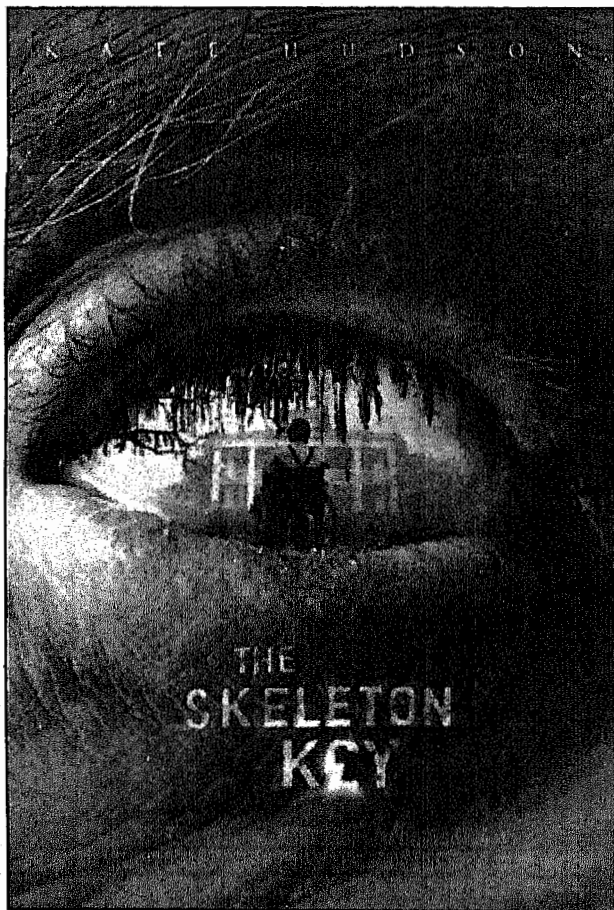
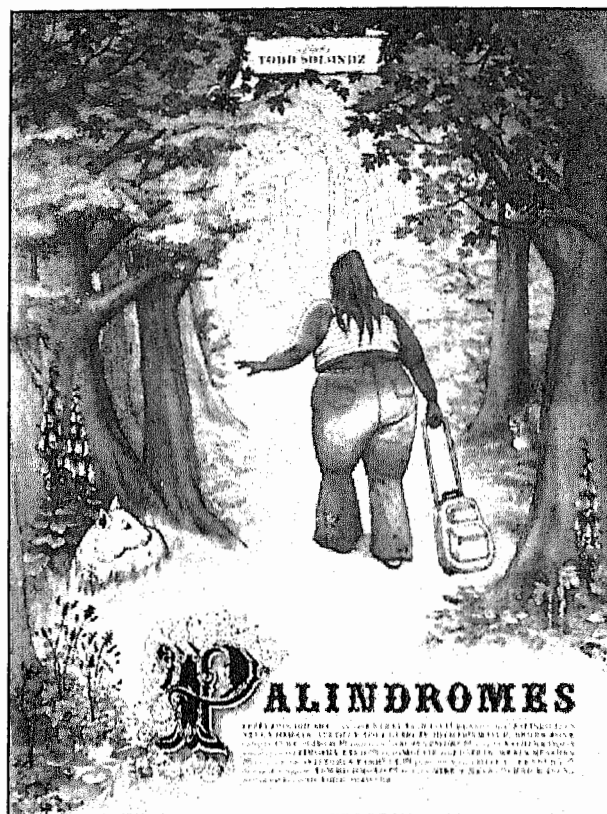
Solondz uses 8 actresses of varying looks, races and even ages to portray sensitive Aviva, which in turn separates the audience from the character and enforces the fact that she could be anyone. Although the director said he used this idea just because "it was neat".

I am a great fan of Solondz work. He defines the phrase "pushing the envelope". In fact he does what my friend Heidi and I do from time to time: steps over the line, turns around and pisses on it. Man can he get away with it though.

I must admit, however, I found *Palindromes* to be rather slow in patches, leaving me wanting some more deviancy. Having said that, *Palindromes* is still a guiltily enjoyable film. The acting is fantastic (especially Barkin) and nobody can make me laugh at lines like, "I know you're not a paedophile because paedophiles love children" like Todd Solondz.



Lucky L.



THE SKELETON KEY

Director: by Iain Softley

Starring: Kate Hudson, Peter Sarsgaard, Gena Rowlands

Forget Wes Craven - he's got nothing on the tension mustered here. *The Skeleton Key*, written by Ehren Kruger (whose credits also include the US adaptation of Japan's *Ring*) sheds the usual flaws of horror/suspense/thriller films of the same ilk. The sensation here is not one of shocks, or nail-biting terror, but a steady pall of unease that gains momentum as the film progresses.

Hudson plays Caroline, a young aged care worker who takes on a job in New Orleans, caring for an elderly man, Ben Deveraux (John Hurt). He lives with his wife, Violet (Rowlands), who handles the house more or less on her own since Ben suffered a stroke and can no longer speak. The film mainly takes place in the house - one of those looming, old houses where every door has a different key, so Violet gives Caroline a skeleton key (hence the film's ingenious title) that will unlock every door. A lot of care is put into what begins as a quiet study of contrasts. Caroline is relaxed, assertive and a little flirtatious with the Deveraux family's lawyer, Luke (Sarsgaard) - conversely, Violet is stern, severe, and clings to many of the old Southern superstitions. The performances assist this, with none of the histrionics and ham acting often attached to these films (*Saw*, anyone?).

As the film mixes in a pinch of superstition and hoodoo goings-on, it also plays on the question

of whether superstitions can only harm or heal us if we believe they can. Caroline is initially sceptical about the superstitious attitudes of Violet, but gradually finds herself swayed. Softley finds many opportunities to detail Caroline's slide away from her initial disbelief - and Hudson seizes the opportunity to deliver a more subtle performance. Sarsgaard fares well enough as southerner Luke, with the accent sitting reasonably well. Rowlands is a pleasure to watch as she plays Violet against Caroline, the scenes between these two characters holding the most enjoyable sense of tension (one scene involving a leaky ceiling is especially fun).

It all makes for a greatly enjoyable hour and a half, with the film elegantly skipping over virtually all of the obligatory moments usually found in horror flicks (for example, Caroline flirts with Luke, but they don't get involved). Only in the final few scenes of the film does it lose its subtlety - unfortunately the climax is lazy and grating, falling victim to the often irritating trap of explaining everything and subsequently pushing everything over the top. It's a shame, given how pleasurable the rest of the film is - but with so many films these days relying on broad, uninspired shock moments, this one is definitely worth the price of admission.



Brian O'Neill

TOP 5 FILMS ABOUT GREED

1. Wall Street - Michael Douglas/ Gordon Gekko defining the 80's with "Greed is good"
2. Fargo - yeah, based on a true story. Too bad the Japanese woman who froze to death looking for the money didn't find out that this is a fallacy earlier.
3. The Bonfire of the Vanities - Tom Hanks as a financial "Master of the Universe"? Come on!
4. Less Than Zero - A drug-riddled L.A. scene slut rich kid played by Robert Downey Jr..? Now that's a little far-fetched. Brett Easton Ellis gold.
5. A Simple Plan - A highly underrated film that makes you realise - don't fuck with things that aren't yours!

LITTLE FISH

Director: Rowan Woods

Starring: Cate Blanchett & Hugo Weaving

Australian films seem to be getting past some of the embarrassing Aussie-ocker-type conventions we've had to put up with in the past (think Paul Hogan - or more recently, Vince Colosimo). Perhaps because the industry is smaller than the rest of the world, though, there seem to be a shortage of films delivering any significant punch. *Little Fish*, directed with an occasionally eerie, dream-like feel by Rowan Woods, exemplifies this. Its characters are experiencing hardships and frustrations with their lives. Tracy Heart (Blanchett), its central character, is trying to push elements of her past to the back of her mind. The people in the film are fairly well drawn and the rest of the film has been made to a pretty reasonable standard. The only problem I have is that I'm not sure why I watched it, or what the director was trying to tell everyone. In fact, I'm not sure how this really differed from numerous other films that have approached former drug users in some way and made a bigger impact (*Traffic*, *Requiem for a Dream*, *21 Grams*, *House of Sand and Fog*, et cetera, et cetera).

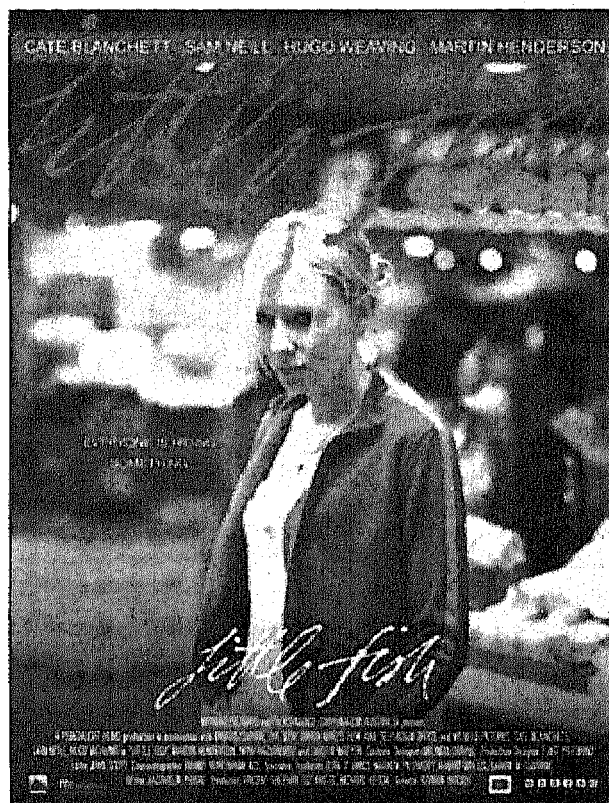
Tracy, 32, manages a local video store in the Little Saigon district of Sydney. She lives with her mother Janelle (Hazelhurst, the highlight of the film), working almost in atonement for her twenties and trying to steer away from her former heroin addiction. She modestly aspires to eventually own such a store, but struggles to put this ambition into action as the banks

continuously reject her loan applications. Tracy, desperate to keep up the ruse that her hopes are coming to fruition, lies to her boss, her mother, her amputee brother Ray (Martin Henderson) and her friend Laura (Lisa McCune). At the same time, she struggles with the return of her ex-boyfriend - Vietnamese-Australian Jonny (Nguyen). On top of this, she worries about her close friend, former footballer Lionel (Weaving), whom she discovers is back into drugs himself.

The problem is not that these characters are at all unrealistic, or uninteresting - *Little Fish* creates a fairly engaging portrait of these characters dealing with change over a period of a couple of weeks. What made the film so puzzling to watch was its inconsistency and lack of urgency. The purpose of the film - the situation carrying the film along - is seldom apparent. Some of the more dreamlike scenes, while beautiful (the shots of Tracy in the swimming pool at film's beginning), feel out of place with the bleak, mundane feel of the rest of the film. On top of this, there are scenes that appear to serve almost no purpose whatsoever - why, for example, did the director choose to include a scene with a group of kids rehearsing a choir rendition of a Cold Chisel song? It may be fairly well-made, and the moments of humour in the film are definitely endearing. Without any strong force to drive the film, I still left it feeling dazed and vague, trying to piece together why the film's tale of people trying to escape their respective pasts couldn't have a more lasting effect on me.



Brian O'Neill



WILD SPACES FILM FESTIVAL 2005
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY 12TH, 13TH AND 14TH
OF SEPTEMBER

Wild Spaces is Australia's only environmental and social justice film festival. It screens a broad program of local, national and international films that aim to inform and inspire audiences.

From struggles for self determination in Burma, stories of survival from women in Afghanistan post-Taliban, incredibly candid interviews with factory workers in China, kids in remote Aboriginal communities building bikes from recycled materials, marginalised communities resisting a global giant over natural resources in India and the response to the drive for industrialised fishing practices in a small community in Nova Scotia, Canada, this year's program is diverse and powerful.

Wild Spaces aims to inspire our audience into action and awareness: for people to see themselves as part of the solution to the current environmental and social issues that we face. This year we intend to create a festival which is more positive and open to a diverse audience, and build closer connections within the film, arts and cultural community.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION CINEMA
TUES, SEPT 12

4PM- 6PM SESSION ONE (including MARDI

GRAS)
 7PM- 9PM SESSION TWO (including WORDS ON WATER)

WED, SEPT 13
 4PM- 6PM SESSION THREE (including OIL ON ICE)
 7PM- 9PM SESSION FOUR (including ONE MORE DEAD FISH)

THURS, SEPT 14
 4PM- 6PM SESSION FIVE (including VOICES OF WOMEN)
 7PM- 9PM SESSION SIX (including IN WHOSE INTEREST?)

NOT TO BE MISSED

Words on Water (2002 / 85 minutes / documentary)

Director: Sanjay Kak
 Country: India (in English with Hindi subtitles)

alo, sun lo aaj - Hamare gaon mein hamaara raaj (Listen to us, you who rule - our villages, we control). A boat carrying that cargo of defiance begins an urgent journey through the Narmada valley. For more than 15 years people of the valley have resisted a series of massive dams on their river, and in their struggle have exposed the deceptive heart of India's development politics.

The struggle has forged unusual alliances; *Adivasis* in the hills, farmers from the Nimad plain, sand-quarriers and fishermen on the river, and middle-class activists. They are

ranged against the powerful apparatus of this chosen model of development - Ministers, Magistrates, Police Commissioners, the World Bank, and in this era of privatization, multinational corporations.

This is a dialogue with authority that is usually conducted across barricades. But through the tumult and slogans, we make our way to the transactions between power and powerlessness, between truth and untruth.

In a world where the use of violence has become the arbiter of all political debate, *Words on Water* is about a sustained non-violent resistance, that almost joyous defiance, which empowers the people as they struggle for their rights, yet saves them from the ultimate humiliation of violence.

Oil on Ice (2004 / 57 minutes / documentary)

Director: Dale Djerassi & Bo Boudart
 Country: U.S.A (in English)

A one-hour television documentary that examines the the battle over oil development within the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge. This is a classic struggle in a stunning place, featuring the dramatic wildlife that adapted to this environment and the cultures of the Gwich'in Athabaskan Indians and Inupiat Eskimos that rely on this wildlife for their subsistence.

The film exposes the risks of oil extraction in this extreme environment. What happens if another oil spill occurs on the coastal plain or under an ice-covered Beaufort Sea? How can one rationalize development of irreplaceable wilderness areas or ignore the cultural survival of indigenous populations? The issue of oil extraction from the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge brings to a sharp focus the broader debate over energy conservation vs. unbridled consumption.

Reece Kinnane

THE JACKET

Director: John Maybury

Starring: Adrien Brody, Keira Knightley, Kris Kristofferson

I hold *Donnie Darko* responsible for making the whole time-travelling thing cool again. *The Jacket*, directed by John Maybury and starring an interesting mix of actors, makes heavy use of this device. Jack Starks (Brody) gets shot in the head during the Gulf War, survives, and later finds himself put in an asylum after being charged with murdering a police officer in Vermont. Doctor Becker (Kristofferson) then puts him in a strait-jacket and regularly shoves him into a morgue drawer, where he seems to be able to see into the future. In 2007, he discovers he died in the past, and seeks the help of the attractive Jackie (Knightley, nicely shedding her usual good-girl routine) to help prevent his untimely death. The film repeatedly shifts between 1992 and 2007, yet somehow manages to remain easy to keep track of.

In fact, it all becomes a little too easy - *The*

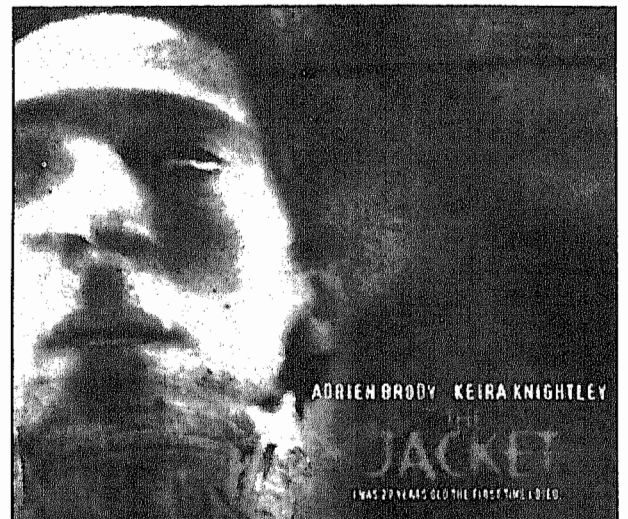
Jacket's filmmakers seem intent on piecing everything together as neatly as possible. The time-travel concept here is little more than a convenient plot device that allows Starks to jump between times to uncover the truth about the hospital he's being held at. The sexual relationship between Starks and Jackie in 2007, meanwhile, feels like filler - with little to indicate why these two people would sleep together. Speaking of filler, a solid five-minutes-worth of running time is devoted to Starks lying in the morgue drawer, complete with twitchy camera-work and lots of close-ups of Adrien Brody's eyes (I get it, he's scared). The ending (which I won't spoil), meanwhile, delivers a reasonable twist but still manages to descend to a fairly predictable final scene. I was hoping for something that would make up for large chunks of the film being shot like a music video.

It was a frustrating experience in the end, since the film never manages to be insultingly bad or deeply flawed enough to hate. In fact, despite the many small issues that distracted me, I was still interested for the entire running time. The problem is not really that I would

regret paying to see this. It's more to do with the fact that it seems to bear resemblance to *The Machinist*, *Donnie Darko*, and *Gothika* - all of which I could easily recommend more strongly. Except for *Gothika*, of course.



Brian O'Neill



THE YES MEN



Directors: Chris Smith, Dan Ollman and Sarah Price

This is another one of those great lefty documentaries that leave you with a new sense of awareness about the world. It continues in the tradition of Michael

Moore's *Bowling for Columbine* and *Fahrenheit 9/11* as well as *Supersize Me* and *Outfoxed*. These films raise awareness about certain socio-political issues; this latest one deals with the neo-liberal international economy and the World Trade Organisation (WTO).

As with all of these films, *The Yes Men* leaves the audience appalled about the condition of our world and overconfident about the role sarcasm, satire and pranks can play in a

solution. But despite the harsh realities of a pessimistic and apathetic world that is simply too right wing, and an international economy and media that is effectively a closed shop to open economic debate (see above films), *The Yes Men* still plays a valuable role in raising these issues with a broader audience.

This film is seriously funny (both serious and funny). The "Yes Men" are a group of disenchanted Lefties from around the US. The two main "Yes Men", Mike and Andy, set up a fake WTO website as a parody of the real site. The real joke is that the fake site was obviously not satirical or Left wing enough to trigger any confusion amongst unsuspecting corporate visitors. Numerous visitors assume that the Yes Men version was the real WTO site and write to the group asking for WTO representatives to appear as guest speakers at forums around the world, including Australia. The Yes Men figure 'why not?'

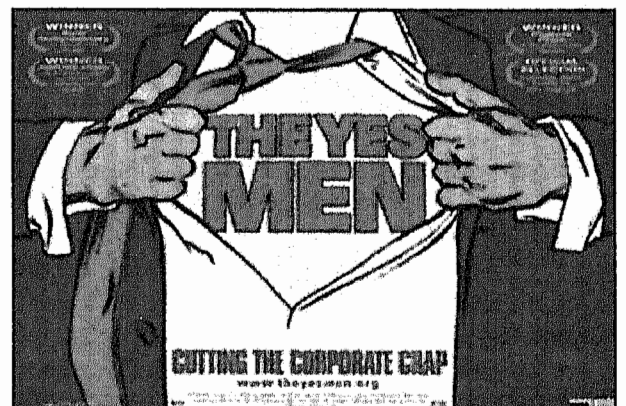
The Yes Men documents the appearances of Mike and Andy fraudulently representing the WTO and portraying the organisation as greedy monsters that act in their own self-interest and to the economic interests of their respective nations only. If you were to take the "Yes men" seriously it would seem as though the WTO

was not interested in solving the problems of global trade and income imbalances at all! As representatives of the WTO Mike and Andy literally tell the third world that "they can eat shit" and this is just the beginning in a film that crosses economic education with giant inflatable penises.

If you like to have a laugh and still leave a film with some sort of inspiration to go out and save the world, then *The Yes Men* is for you.



Reece Kinnane



urtext film productions

Call for Expressions of Interest

Urtext Film Productions Pty. Ltd. is currently seeking expressions of interest from anybody out there interested in contributing to our film production company. We represent a diverse group of South Australian filmmakers who are collaborating on a series of upcoming creative film projects. We are seeking not only filmmakers (writers, directors and producers) with the desire of producing their own works, but anybody who may be interested in some way, shape or form in participating in the filmmaking process. Help is needed in every conceivable area, and experience is not necessary.

Every single person involved in the company will be working pretty much in a voluntary capacity. Those interested are invited to sign up as members to our company. Membership is free and does not commit you to anything. It is merely an opportunity to let us know your areas of interest, and that you might be available to work on film productions at a later stage.

And we're not just looking for people to be involved in the production side of things. We also need help in the logistics and running of a company.

So whether you're a writer, cinematographer, actor, accountant, or simply have the ability to lift heavy objects, WE NEED YOU!

If you're at all interested, go to www.urtextfilms.com and download a membership information/application form. Or, if you're not into the whole 'Internet' thing, you can call Matthew on 0433 80 80 33 or Andrew on 0408 807 191 and they will promptly send you a form via carrier pigeon.

no ordinary place, no ordinary painting

The Australian landscape serves a point of spiritual contemplation in the retrospectives of two seemingly unrelated artists, currently on display in Adelaide. Contrasting in many ways these two characters are also utterly comparable, as throughout their lives they showed immense diligence to their art and country.

The National Gallery of Australia's (NGA) touring exhibition *No Ordinary Place: the Art of David Malangi*, held at the Flinders University Art Museum, opens the eye to Arnhem Land and the painstaking genius of Malangi's hand on bark and sculpture.

David Gurrumirringu Malangi (1927-1999) was a pioneer of contemporary Australian Indigenous painting. Well known for his contribution to our decimal currency in 1966 and for creating the motifs for the original Australian dollar note, Malangi worked within a traditional and ceremonial context to develop his own recognisable style.

The exhibition is made up of 59 deeply contemplative pieces, and in entering the space one is awash with the meditative intellect of their creator. Malangi's paintings take tones from the earth and capture the feeling of the Australian landscape.

Their beauty begs the question, why don't we know the Indigenous name of our country? They scream out the fact that invaders have been dubbed 'pioneers' and Eurocentric ideals still limit our appreciation of our culture and land. They are utterly impressive and yet they are but the tip of the iceberg of Indigenous culture. It is frightening to think what else has been lost through the stolen generations. It is terrifying to think that racism still poisons our minds and even in an open place like our university, little is said of Indigenous Australians and their issues.

Fine white lines make a hatch across the

bark Malangi chose; the contrast is hypnotic and the viewer is drawn in. *Luku (Foot)*, 1994, natural pigments on eucalyptus bark, demonstrates the stylish elegance of the art, as delicate fibres are woven together as if a tapestry of the body and earth. The intriguing motifs of birds, water holes, figures and faces call you forth into their realm.

Malangi believed greatly in the passing down of knowledge, knowledge of his people, land and culture, something sadly most Australians ignore or disregard with ignorance. To Malangi's son, who spoke and sang at the opening, the exhibition demonstrates powerfully the passing down of history, knowledge and culture. In opening the exhibition the rightful owners of our shared land, the Kaurna People were recognised; this served to cleanse the space and marked again the great importance of this retrospective.

The patient practice of Malangi's work is mirrored nearby in the work of Grace Cossington Smith (1892-1984), in a retrospective exhibition at the Art Gallery of South Australia. Cossington Smith, was a non-Indigenous artist, but the manner in which she captured this far from ordinary place expresses the same sensitivity as Malangi.

Cossington Smith was also keen to develop her own style and used her work, like Malangi as a fashion of meditation. Grace was a woman born into a changing world and yet there is a striking continuity in her work that suggests intense commitment to her creativity. The director of the NGA, Ron Radford, describes her as one of the "great towering figures of Australian Modernism". In a post-impressionist world, the modern fury of Cézanne can be seen spilling through in Grace's paintings.



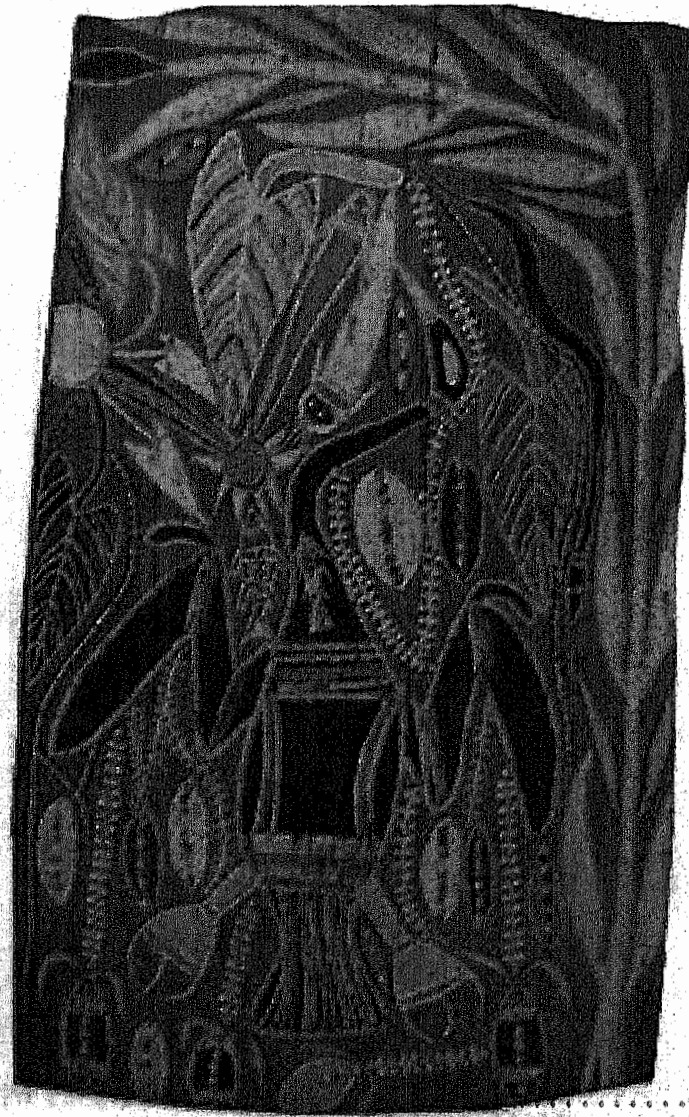
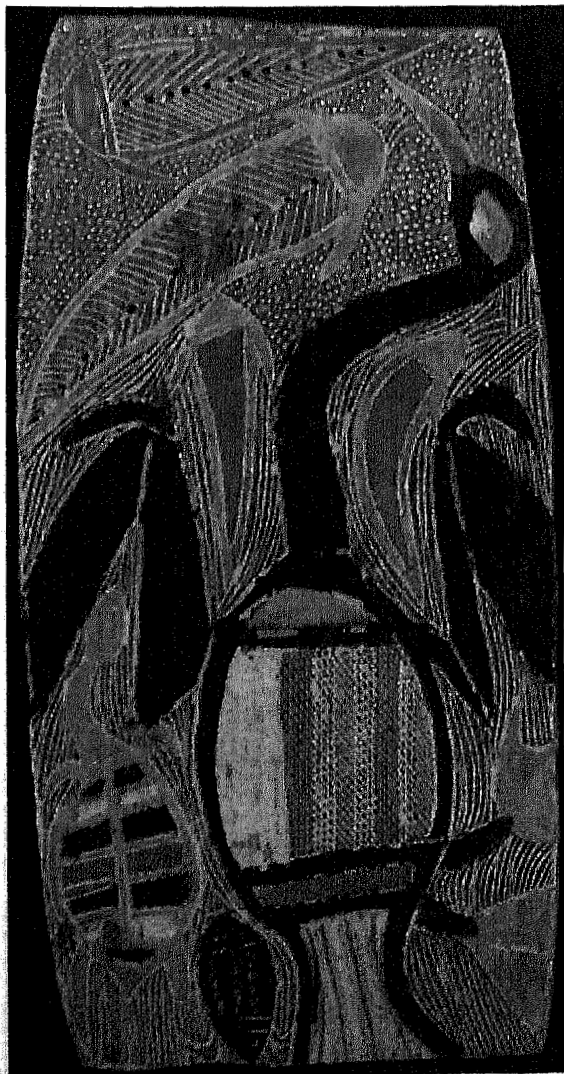
The Gully, 1928, oil on pulp board, flattens the pictorial space and places motifs of plants and light on top of one another, slightly similar to the work of Malangi. The colour is broken apart and applied hyperactively in blocks, giving the work a vibe of spinning dynamism.

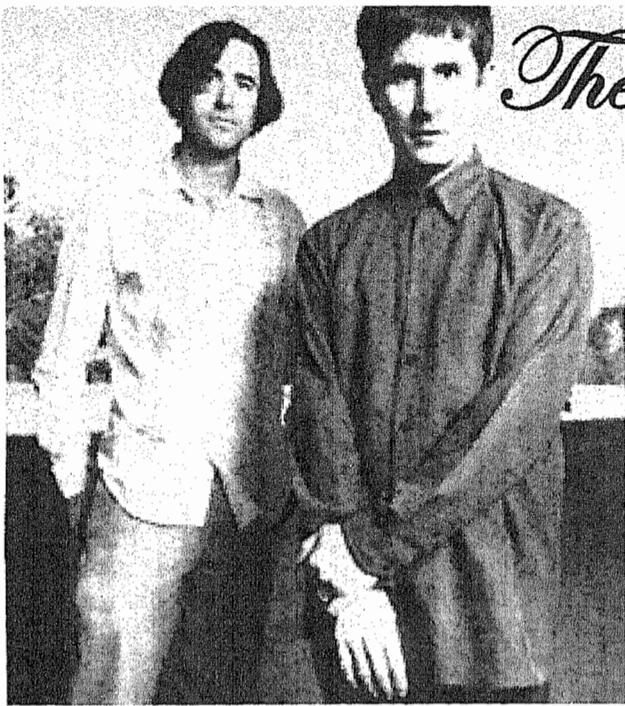
Cossington Smith's most revered works are her studies on the Sydney Harbour Bridge in many stages of construction. Although the Bridge is a mark of colonisation on Indigenous soil it still glows with the same vibrancy of Malangi's water holes. The Australian light and the human fascination for water shine in the works of both artists, as they returned again and again to the theme of a 'watering hole'.

Perhaps as these two great Australian artists now hang together on North Terrace, we can observe the diverse cultural heritage that we are custodians to. We can smash the prejudice that holds Australia back, and push our nation forward as a vibrant hub of culture and creativity.

The works of David Malangi are on display at the Flinders University Art Museum until the 2nd of October, at the State Library on North Terrace. The Grace Cossington Smith retrospective runs until the 9th of October at the Art Gallery of South Australia.

Leo Greenfield





The Mountain Goats

biographical but I'm trying to keep referencing feelings that are really real, trying to dig down in to the blood."

He's quick to point out however that music for him isn't just about cathartic release.

"It was the case before we recorded the album, a couple songs that didn't make the album were very intense to play live, and still I get pretty in to them. But it's not about me. It's about the people who want or need these songs, it's about me doing something for them, I'm trying to focus on the work. I'm less trying to address my own stuff and provide something, which I hope doesn't sound too arrogant. They're just pop songs and you know, pop songs saved my life!"

Probably the most striking observation of The Mountain Goats albums is the shift from low fidelity recordings to slicker studio recordings, a move that begs the question of whether this decision has affected Darnielle's song writing process.

"You know Peter and I talked about that and it does seem like now I write songs where there's a little more room for people to work. I also think that people I've been working with have learnt how to plug themselves into my stuff. At the end of the day I haven't changed my approach that much and I try to write songs that other people will be able to do something with, but at the end it's me, a guitar and a pen. That writing process hasn't changed at all."

However, audiences can expect a change in the live offering this time around when The Mountain Goats arrive in September.

"I'm bringing Peter along, that's the main thing- you all are gonna meet Peter, the best dressed man in indie rock. He's got a keen fashion sense, he's not a dandy or anything, he just a gentleman."

And what does Darnielle consider the pinnacle of Peter's fashion?

"Ohh the shoe thing, you gotta keep your eye on the shoes!"

The Mountain Goats play at Jive, September 15th. Gifts will be welcomed though take note when Darnielle insists, "Vegemite is appreciated but if I come home with lots of Vegemite and no Tim Tams I'm a dead man!"

bv

Mention you're calling from Adelaide and a humble nostalgic stir lights up Mountain Goats main man John Darnielle.

"I love Adelaide to pieces. Oh man, I had a good morning in Adelaide. I couldn't sleep. I got up and I went out to the balcony and it was very nice to be out there at sunrise. A two story building in Adelaide has a particular colonial style and so it felt very different from being anywhere else in the world, one of those very early, as far as you could possibly be from home, mornings."

And while Adelaide sunsets may have something to do with his new album, they're not the only impression on Darnielle's mind given the title of his coming tour, *The Vegemite Odyssey*.

"There's a funny thing about putting titles up on your web site, it becomes very official!" laughs Darnielle.

"I tasted it [vegemite] at some point in high school and thought 'Oh my God, what is this stuff?!'. When I came over somebody had told me the secret to learning to like vegemite is put it on at a very thin layer. I mentioned it to my host in Perth and he said 'Well yeah I guess, I just put it on a half an inch at a time'. I tried it a couple days in a row and then it got its heroin like hooks in me. By the end of the tour I bought a couple jars of it to take home with me, along with Tim Tams for my wife."

Steering off the subject of Australia's most famous condiments and on to The Mountain Goats' latest release, *The Sunset Tree*, I asked Darnielle about his new found autobiographical approach.

"At the time we had a Peel session to do and I didn't want to do what people generally do, which was two songs from the album, one from an older album and a cover version. I wanted to do something cool. So I had this idea to write songs on the road, to write four songs, at least, on the way to the Peel session and play them when we got there."

"We got to Peel and had five lyrics, one or two big musical ideas, did the session by the seat of our pants and it came out really well. We were quite shocked at how it went."

On whether or not Darnielle has a desire to keep writing in this fashion, he had this to say:

"Well I feel it would be pretty crass to put out a kind of album that is a particular kind of raw, I don't want to dishonour the record and say 'ahh well they seemed to like that, here's four stories about how i had a rough childhood!'. At the same time I think people are responding to it because there's something in the emotional current that they're hungry for. So the songs I'm writing right now they're not very auto-

TEN SONGS LOOSELY CONNECTED TO: MONEY!

Money, Money, Money - ABBA

Money For Nothing - Dire Straits

Can't Buy Me Love - The Beatles

Taxman - The Beatles

Diamond's Are A Girl's Best Friend - Marilyn Monroe

If I Were A Rich Man - Topol

The Man Who Sold The World - David Bowie

Money (That's What I Want) - The Beatles

Cash Rules Everything Around Me - Wu-Tang Clan

Spring Allure

date : Friday, September 16th.

time : 7pm till late.

venue : Heaven Nightclub.

attire : semi-formal / cocktail.

18 and above only no id. no entry.

www.springallure.com



MAKE POVERTY HISTORY

ADELAIDE'S LIVE 3 CONCERT CALLS FOR AN END TO POVERTY

This energetic, fresh and funky live band event will take place at Hindley Street's Jive on Thursday September 8 and will bring three Adelaide-based music sensations under one roof. The event draws attention to three significant events this year – the United Nations special conference on progress towards the Millennium Development Goals in September, World Food Day in October and the World Trade Organisation meeting in December this year.

An important part of the international 'Make Poverty History' campaign, Adelaide's 'Live 3 Gig' is calling for urgent and meaningful policy change by the Australian Government in the three critical areas:

Trade Justice
Debt Cancellation
More and better Aid

Three passionate and inspiring bands are donating their music to help bring an end to the man-made epidemic of world poverty. Audiences can expect to be wowed by the positive vibe and hip hop sounds of 'Poetikool Justice'. They will be treated to tasty, groove driven arrangements, lush harmonies and explosive improvisation from 'the Rest' and can dance and delight in the funky sounds of the 'Groove Warriors'.

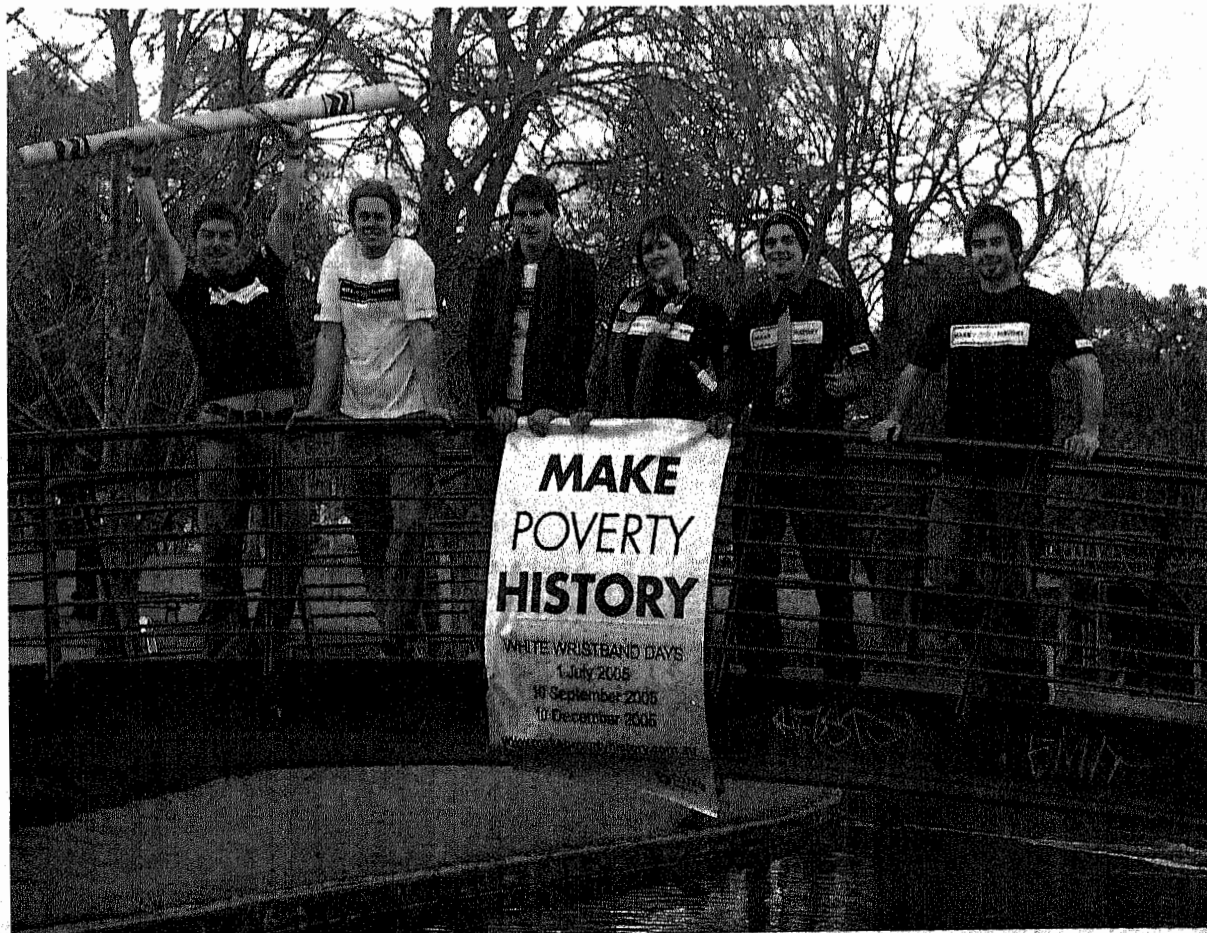
Celebrations start at 8PM and run until

midnight. The cost for this all-ages gig is \$7. White wristbands will be available for purchase on the evening.

What	Live 3 "Make Poverty History" Celebration Concert, all ages gig	
Where	JIVE	181 Hindley Street Adelaide
When	Thursday September 8th from 8 – midnight	
Cost	\$7	
Media contact for interviews or photo opportunities		

PHONE Sally McHenry 8236 2110, m. 0413 459 107, email sallym@oxfam.org.au.

For more information about the Make Poverty History campaign go to www.oxfam.org.au/mph



The rest

More than a band, they are storytellers who awaken, inspire and empower the spirit of its listener. More than music, they create a space for collective expression for freedom, for unity. When experiencing The Rest you can leave your world behind or bring it all inside. Be whoever you want to be.....lowercase, no e. More than a performance, they ask a question.....

The rest are not performing for you, they are asking to perform with you.

SING-DANCE-CRY-SCREAM-LAUGH-JUMP-LOVE-BELIEVE

Together we could touch the sun, two souls in a blanket are warmer than one.

Poetikool Justice

Adelaide's newest Hip Hop sensation, **Poetikool Justice**, positively explode with get on your feet energy. Influenced musically by both grunge and Australian hip hop and inspired politically by the likes of Michael Franti and Consolidated, their energetic live show and fresh, funky, reggae tinged sound has been wowing audiences around town since the lads started gigging earlier this year.

"Lyrically our songs tend to be inspired by the beauty of the Australian landscape and we're very lucky to have the opportunity in this country to interact so fully with the natural environment. But there's a juxtaposition here when you look at the political climate and the sort of social issues that Australians are beginning to face. Writing about these things helps me to feel more positive, to understand these issues a little better and gives me a chance to voice an opinion," says vocalist Steve Dedrick.

The band's two vocalists switch between rapping and a more melodic groove. The positive, up tempo, stage set includes electric and acoustic brackets, some tribal percussion and bucket loads of energy.

The Groove Warriors

The Groove Warriors infectious fusion of funk, rock, disco and jazz will turn even the most boring couch potato into a dance floor hero. This seven piece groove unit has been converting audiences to their funky gospel sound since August last year.

"Music should be about having fun" enthuses bass player Ross McHenry. "If you're not having fun then you're doing something wrong".

Epicurean economics

by Alexis Buxton-Collins

The human race has been on a constant search for new experiences to stimulate the senses for as long as it has existed, and this endless quest has led to many unforeseen consequences. Exploration led to the discovery of many new culinary delights and research has delivered many more, but some of these taste sensations have in turn become so popular that they have managed to change the course of history- here are a few.

Though it originated in China and is now irrevocably linked with that country and the Indian Subcontinent, it was from Japan that tea originally came to Europe. In 1560, Portuguese explorers in Japan were the first Europeans to try it, but it wasn't for another 50 years that any was drunk in Europe when a Ming Emperor of China offered some as a gift to Tsar Alexis in Russia. By the time it reached Western Europe on a Dutch East India Company boat, it was popular with a number of courts and only a century later, it was the UK's trademark drink. The widespread consumption of brewed tea with its antiseptic properties helped to stem the sewerage problems that hampered the growth of urban centres, and as the resulting higher population densities helped to spark the industrial revolution. However, this high level of consumption did not come without a price and as a result, Britain had an enormous trade deficit with China which prompted a few acts of industrial espionage (ie. the theft of tea plants) to set up plantations in India, as well as the search for a suitable commodity to trade back to China. Eventually, opium was brought back from India and Chinese imports of the narcotic increased by 500% over a fifteen year period in the early nineteenth century, prompting the Chinese authorities to ban the opium trade. This eventually led to the first opium war, which the Chinese lost decisively and this is widely acknowledged as the beginning of the European imperial hegemony towards China because the once-proud nation could no longer determine the course of its interactions between the Western powers. All of this had a profound and lasting effect on the economic development of one of the world's most powerful nations, and the lingering memory of it still informs some of the more conservative economic decisions by the Chinese leadership..

In the New World, tea was also the beverage of choice, but as the settlers there had no

direct control over the supply, they were at the whims of European traders who charged whatever taxes they felt worthy. In America, there was a great deal of protest against this because the colonies had no voice in Westminster and felt that they should thus not be subject to "taxation without representation." As a result, a boycott of British East India Company tea shipments organised by John Hancock in 1768 reduced the volume of legal tea imports from a staggering 320,000 pounds to 520, with smugglers happily picking up the enormous amount of slack. Eventually, the British Parliament passed the Tea Act, which allowed the company to sell its stock without the usual colonial tax so as to undercut these smugglers, but most of the Company's ships were turned away and not allowed to land in their designated ports, with the notable exception of Boston. There, on December 16, 1773, on the night before the cargo was due to be unloaded, a group of revolutionaries called the Sons Of Liberty destroyed 342 crates of tea in an act that has been remembered as The Boston Tea Party, one of the events that directly led to the Revolutionary War that won independence for another of the world's most powerful nations.

As well as smugglers, the American tea boycott relied on a switch to another hot beverage, one that legend says was discovered when an Ethiopian goatherd found that his flock were unusually alert after eating the berry of a certain plant. Coffee first gained popularity in North Africa and the Arabian Peninsula in the middle ages, and by the 16th Century was available all over Europe. The first plantation in the New World was in Brazil in 1727, and this was quickly followed by many others, all of which demanded cheap labour. Though the indigenous peoples could be put to work, their numbers began to dwindle under the harsh conditions placed upon them by the colonists, and this was one of the crops along with sugar cane that led to the institution of the slave trade that removed millions of men, women and children from Africa and transplanted them in the New World. Today, coffee is also a vital cash crop in many areas of the world and as a commodity ranks second only to petroleum in terms of value traded worldwide, directly creating a living for over 25 million small producers. From the ubiquitous Starbucks, which acts as an icon of America's

own form of creeping imperialism to the humble cafe serving only black coffee and cheese toasties, cafes and coffee vendors act as some of the most important meeting places in our society and help this beverage to continue to have an influence on our lives. In fact, ever since religious authorities banned the drink in Mecca and Cairo in the 16th Century because of the increasingly political nature of the coffeehouses, wherever coffee has been served, radical thought has followed soon after, from the artists collectives in 17th Century London to the meetings of budding revolutionaries like Robespierre and Marat in France or the jazz-playing cafes that so influenced Beat culture in 1950s America.

During the last millennia, the flow of crops across the Pacific went both ways, and one of the most important plant to cross the ocean was the humble potato, "discovered" by Spanish explorer Gonzalo Jimenez de Quesada in 1537 in South America, where the Incas cultivated it in lieu of any suitable cereal crops. When brought back to the Old World, it was discovered the potatoes produced a higher yield of energy per area of land cultivated than any other staples and required only a shovel to harvest. As a result, they quickly became the staple crop of Ireland and began replacing cereals as the crop of choice all over Europe. The new crop meant that families could feed several times as many children easily and helped to spark about a population explosion all over Europe, especially in Ireland where plentiful food was combined with strict Catholicism that saw the population more than double in the first half of the Nineteenth Century before the potato blight swept across Europe. Causing more than a million deaths in Ireland alone, it also initiated a mass exodus from Ireland and, to a lesser extent, Germany. Millions of people found homes in other parts of the world, many in British colonies where they then formed powerful communities that managed to strongly influence the course of events both in their adopted countries and their homeland. The Irish American community, for instance, helped drive the Independence movement in Ireland and for many years funded the IRA movement, as well as producing a crop of truly powerful politicians, the most visible being the Kennedy Dynasty.



*Bartering
for food - a
child shows
you how!*

ALEXIS: If you can come up with a funnier caption than this, that isn't paedophilic in nature, slot it in.



Merchant of Venice

On the topic of alternative economy I'd like to bring attention to my favourite Shakespeare play "The Merchant of Venice".

The connections between religion and money in the play are rife yet I'm not here to spark discussions of anti-Semitism or Christianity. One of Shakespeare's more controversial characters is Shylock, the tight-arse rich Jew who loans Antonio money although he despises Antonio for being an over-generous Christian:

SHYLOCK.

[Aside] How like a fawning publican he looks!

I hate him for he is a Christian;
But more for that in low simplicity
He lends out money gratis, and brings down

The rate of usance here with us in Venice.
If I can catch him once upon the hip,
I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.

He hates our sacred nation; and he rails,
Even there where merchants most do congregate,

On me, my bargains, and my well-won thrift,

Which he calls interest. Cursed be my tribe

If I forgive him!

Translated: Antonio is an arrogant tosser who loans money without interest to gain popularity. I'm going to stitch the conceited liberal up and stop him undermining legitimate loan sharks like myself.

Shylock asks for a pound of flesh from Antonio should he not repay the loan. In true Shakespeare tragedy style Antonio's sure bet fails. (Should have put it all on red at the casino... double or nothing) and the villain Jew insists on his pound of flesh. The Court scene sees the infamous "The quality of mercy is not strain'd" speech by the beautiful and intelligent female lead in the play, Portia, to persuade Shylock not to extract the pound of flesh from Antonio.

What a fabulous story. Now imagine that our economy today was measured with pounds of flesh... The United States would be the fleshiest country in the world and the rest would be emaciated. Hmmm would you like fries with that?

Reference:

R. Moore. "The Merchant of Venice: "How like a fawning publican he looks." eNotes: The Merchant of Venice. Ed. Penny Satoris. Seattle: Enotes.com LLC, October 2002. 31 August 2005. <<http://www.enotes.com/merchant/347>>.

Money Money Money

It's So Funny

In A Rich Man's World...

Ordinary riches can be stolen; real riches cannot. In your soul are infinitely precious things that cannot be taken from you.

~Oscar Wilde, *The Soul of Man under Socialism*, 1891

I'm tired of Love: I'm still more tired of Rhyme. But Money gives me pleasure all the time.

~Hilaire Belloc, "Fatigued," *Sonnets and Verse*, 1923

Money does not pay for anything, never has, never will. It is an economic axiom as old as the hills that goods and services can be paid for only with goods and services.

~Albert Jay Nock, *Memoirs of a Superfluous Man*, 1943

Too much money is as demoralizing as too little, and there's no such thing as exactly enough.

~Mignon McLaughlin, *The Second Neurotic's Notebook*, 1966

We may see the small value God has for riches, by the people he gives them to.

~Alexander Pope, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*, 1727

They who are of the opinion that Money will do everything, may very well be suspected to do everything for Money.

~George Savile, *Complete Works*, 1912

The safe way to double your money is to fold it over once and put it in your pocket.

~Frank Hubbard

There is a very easy way to return from a casino with a small fortune: go there with a large one.

~Jack Yelton

I am opposed to millionaires, but it would be dangerous to offer me the position.

~Mark Twain

There's no money in poetry, but then there's no poetry in money, either.

~Robert Graves

I cannot afford to waste my time making money.

~Louis Agassiz

When I have money, I get rid of it quickly, lest it find a way into my heart.

~John Wesley

I'd like to live as a poor man with lots of money.

~Pablo Picasso

It frees you from doing things you dislike. Since I dislike doing nearly everything, money is handy.

~Groucho Marx

Inflation is when you pay fifteen dollars for the ten-dollar haircut you used to get for five dollars when you had hair.

~Sam Ewing

If you lend someone \$20, and never see that person again, it was probably worth it.

~Author Unknown

Money is better than poverty, if only for financial reasons.

~Woody Allen

It's a kind of spiritual snobbery that makes people think they can be happy without money.

~Albert Camus

Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy you the kind of misery you prefer.

~Author Unknown

We live by the Golden Rule. Those who have the gold make the rules.

~Buzzie Bavasi

If all the economists were laid end to end, they'd never reach a conclusion.

~George Bernard Shaw

There are people who have money and people who are rich.

~Coco Chanel

Eat, Drink and Be Merry For Tomorrow We Die....

This week, the tasting panel was asked to bring along any white wine for \$12 or under. An interesting mix was assembled, and with 6 wines tasted, it was decided to split the review into two groups of 3 – this week are the straight Sauvignon Blancs, with the remaining 3 reviewed next week. As before the reviews below are ranked in no particular order. The overall ratings are out of 5 stars.

Before going into the detailed reviews, the overall impression was that white wines don't seem to offer the same value at the lower price ranges as the reds. This may be a sweeping and patently unfair generalisation, but it was the finding when the wines for this review were assembled and tasted. I'm not really sure what, if any, the reasons for this are. Possibly red wine is more forgiving, or more suited to mass production (and hence lower costs), or there has been a surplus of good red fruit available over the past few years that is being blended into low cost but very drinkable wine. It's ironic though that it was low priced Australian white wines that really transformed the UK wine market in the last decade (in the mid 1990's in the UK a dinner party wasn't complete without a bottle of Jacob's Creek Chardonnay). If anyone has any better ideas about this apparent differential, answers on a postcard please (care of *On Dit!*).



Beresford 2004 "Highwood" Sauvignon Blanc (Screw Cap, \$12.50, 12.5% alcohol)

Coming from McLaren Vale, an area not normally associated with Sauvignon Blancs, this wine is pale straw in colour, with a hint of green and gold at the edges. Taking a good sniff from the glass didn't produce the passionfruit or grassy nose normally associated with this variety – the warmer climate of the Vale (versus the cooler Adelaide Hills) has imparted more floral and citrus aromas. In the mouth it is not particularly acidic, and even a bit soapy. The aftertaste, once the clingy feel on the tongue had left was nothing to write home about, and overall the wine was disappointing. Not one of the gems we are looking for at this price range!

Overall: 2 stars

Deakin Estate 2004 Sauvignon Blanc (Screw Cap, \$12, 12% alcohol)

This pale straw blend of fruit from many regions had a slightly more familiar sauvignon blanc nose on it – hints of kiwi fruit and passionfruit, also with a bit of honey and bananas, and had a strong lemon/lime cordial taste. There was much more of the mouth puckering acid normally found with this variety, although once the initial taste had passed there was little in the way of aftertaste. One reviewer thought it "fit for the cask" which may be a bit harsh, but when \$3 more will get you a wine like Grant Burge's Kraft Sauvignon Blanc, it's not really doing itself any favours. Better than the Beresford, but still not offering great value at this price.

Overall: 2.5 stars

Foggo 2004 Sauvignon Blanc (Screw Cap, \$10-\$15 depending on special offers, 13% alcohol)

Another McLaren Vale sauvignon blanc, this had the expected pale straw colour but with a slight green hue. On the nose it had a hint of peas (more akin to some of the New Zealand sauvignon blancs that are available), combined with some herbaceous and floral aromas. The first mouthful revealed a different style to the previous two – there was a little bit more residual sugar (the sugar left after the yeast has completed its fermentation) and less acid giving the wine a fuller body, but at the same time it was lacking the zingy crispness some people look for in a sauvignon blanc. So if you are looking for something richer to drink (ideal if you're drinking in cold weather, as this style works well being cooled rather than chilled in the fridge) then this is worth checking out.

Overall 3.5 stars

GIVEAWAY!

The Teahouse 164 Goodwood Rd

If you'd like to win a meal up to the value of \$20 at this delightful little Jamaican restaurant, simply answer this:

"What's the most imaginative first date you can have when you only have \$10 to your name?"



Send your answers into ondit@adelaide.edu.au by Friday Sept 9. Prize will be awarded to the best answer. Answers will be judged by the *On Dit!* Editors and the Food sub-ed. Our decision is final m'kay?



Spanish Club Movie Series

There is a series of Spanish movies screening on Tuesday (and Monday) nights from six o'clock in the union cinema. Level five of the Union building, next to the unibar.

NO CHARGE FOR CLUB MEMBERS!

(You can become a club member at the door for \$5)

This Tuesday 6th September, *Habla Con Ella (Talk To Her)*
One of Almodovars most disturbing works. A little less funny than his usual offerings.

Following films will be:

- Martin*
Monday 12 September.
Mujeres Al borde de un ataque de nervios (Women on the border of a nervous attack)
Another Almodovar film, a classic from 1998, very funny
Tuesday 4
Sol de Otoño (Autumn Sun)
As the name suggests it is about elderly couples,
Tuesday 11 October,
Todo Sobre Mi Madre (All about my mother)
Another highly regarded Almodovar film
Tuesday 18 October.
There will be English subtitles in the cinema.

Spanish club conversation group,
Fridays

This Friday the 9th September,
1:00 in the clubs common
room, (directly above the Union
Information Office on the West
side of the Cloisters.)

Ask in the info office, ground
floor if you can not find it. Third
years and native speakers will be
there to help out.

Write if you can not make it or
would like to organise another
time.

stuart.brady@student.adelaide.e
du.au

PRESENTS SNOWBALL 2005

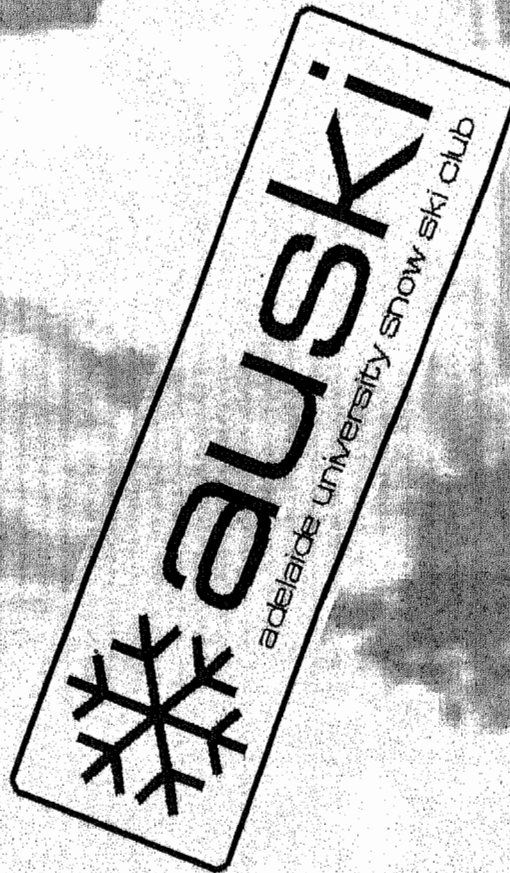
**Come along and mix it up with the
AUSKI crowd!!**

**This night will be filled with huge
laughs
as AUSKI unveils...
THE 2005 SKI TRIP DVD,
huge body movement with a HOT
DJ
& huge hangovers with
BEER -Pale, Heineken & Tooheys
WINE, CHAMPAGNE & Cocktail
Food
included all night.**

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8 12 PM**

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Dress Cocktail with a touch of Ski**

**TICKET PURCHASE ESSENTIAL
@ Sports Association or Call Carri
on 0422234551 to RSVP
SPECIAL SPORTS CLUB PRICE
\$35**



AU Touch Club presents
Uni Games Quiz Night
When: Friday 9th September
Where: Fullarton Park Centre
411 Fullarton Toad
Time: 7pm - 11:30pm
Tickets: \$8/person
(please organise tables of 6-10)
RSVP: by Wednesday 7th September
(tickets must be pre-paid)
Alcohol: Beer, wine, and champagne
available at the venue

For more information or tickets please
contact:
Jeremy Smith - jeremy_
smith100@hotmail.com
0412 627 348

Ceridwen Synnot - ceridwen.synnot@student.
adelaide.edu.au
0423 164 920

Darren Jones
0405 203 079

Laura Teakle
0416 177 868



Adelaide Uni Basketball Club Presents:

The Pub Olympics
Saturday 10th September at 2pm
at the British Hotel
Finiss Street North Adelaide

Come along and fight for the crown of the Best
AU Club in a Pub
With events such as,
Eightball
Darts
Air Hockey
Foosball
Boat Races.
Get a team together and take on other clubs.
\$30 entry per team (ideally 7-8)
Prizes are all in Cold hard liquor.

If you're interested in putting in a team contact
me by email
jason.valentine@unisa.edu.au

Perpetual trophy on offer.



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