

SR
378.05
05
C.2

THE UNIVERSITY OF
14 NOV 2007



On Dit

Volume 69 Edition 23 22.10.2001

ENCHANTED 2000

SATURDAY DECEMBER 8TH

International Acts already confirmed:

- Rezent's DJ Krust (UK) & DJ Die (UK)
- The Captain Tinrib live show (UK)
- Aphrodite (UK) • MC/DJ Ribbs (UK)
- Umek (Slov) • Valentino (Slov)
- Andy Farley (UK) • Max Alien (UK)

Interstate acts confirmed include:

- Scott alert (Vic) • Lady K (Vic) • Fuzion (Vic) • Rudeboy (Vic)
- Rol-N (Vic) • Jabba (NT) ... More acts to be confirmed

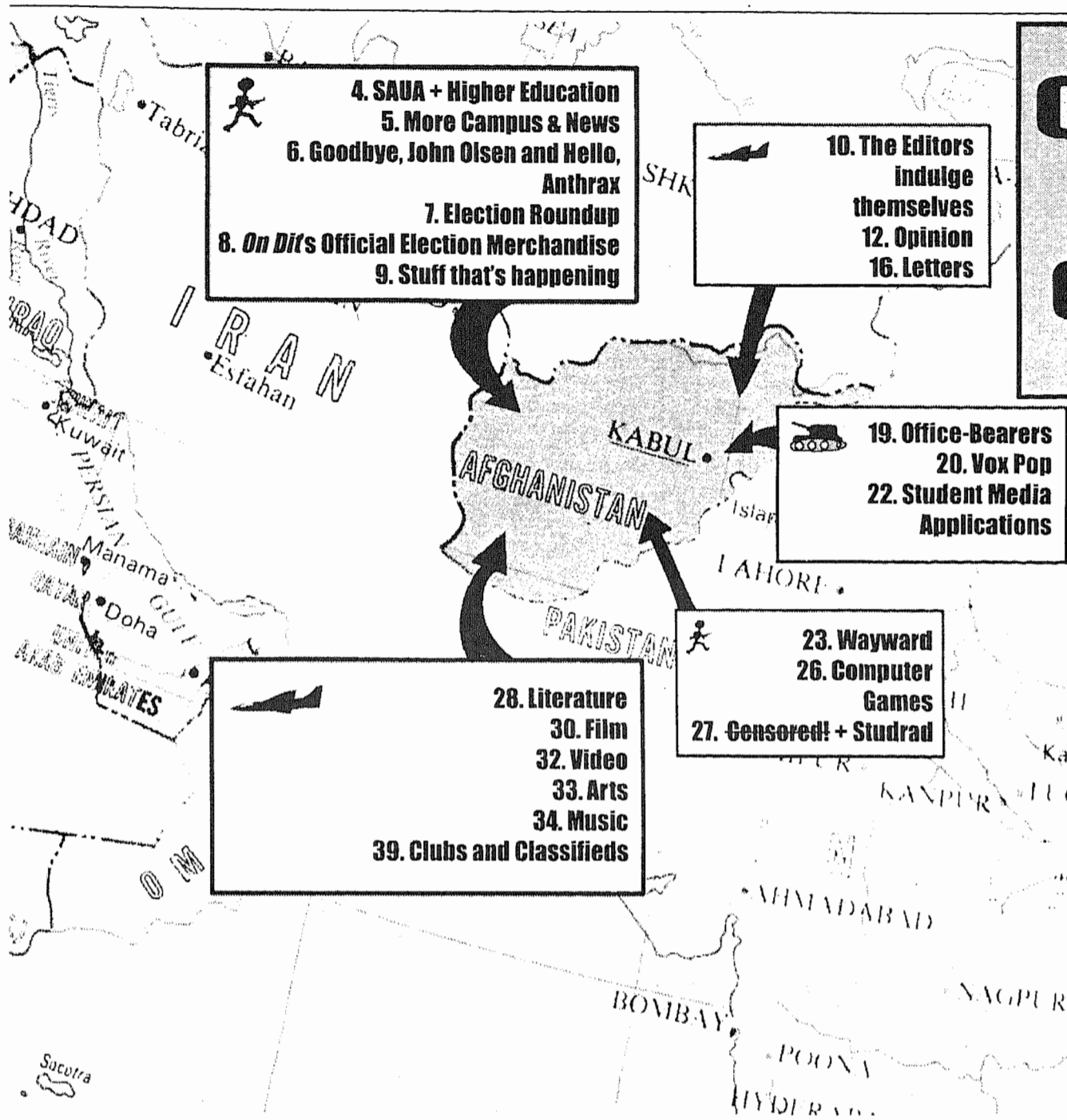
**OVER 30 OF ADELAIDE'S FINEST LOCAL DJ'S
PRODUCTION NEVER SEEN BEFORE IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA
5 MASSIVE ARENA'S**

Held at a secret location under the stars this event is set to show you a true dance party in it's finest form, don't you get left back in the city on December 8

Earlybird Tickets available now for \$45 + bf from
Central station (City, Marion), Chapel gesture (Union st, City),
Korruption (Rundle mall, City), Venuetix (all outlets)

RELIVE THE ADVENTURE

Operation Infinite Contents



4. SAUA + Higher Education
 5. More Campus & News
 6. Goodbye, John Olsen and Hello, Anthrax
 7. Election Roundup
 8. *On Dit's* Official Election Merchandise
 9. Stuff that's happening

10. The Editors indulge themselves
 12. Opinion
 16. Letters

19. Office-Bearers
 20. Vox Pop
 22. Student Media Applications

23. Wayward
 26. Computer Games
 27. Censored! + Studrad

28. Literature
 30. Film
 32. Video
 33. Arts
 34. Music
 39. Clubs and Classifieds

On Dit 2001

All contributors & reviewers, and all people interested in becoming contributors or reviewers for next year, are invited to come and celebrate *On Dit* 2001 at a soon-to-be-determined date and location.



Come down to the office sometime this week and pick up the details.

On Dit

Volume 69 Edition 23, 22.10.2001

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

Editors

Linley Henzell, Penny Chalke & Melissa Vine

Advertising

Alida Parente

Printing

Cadillac

Distribution

Peter Adams and the Eds

The Press Gang

Wayward: Clementine Ford, Sarah Möller, Sam Franzway, **Current Affairs:** Tristan Mahoney, **Music:** Mark Jordan, Mike Paradowski, **Film:** Linda Rust, **Visual Arts:** Jenny Kalionis, **Literature:** Emily Heidrich, **Video:** James Trevelyan, **Theatre:** Michael Fyfe, **Vox Pop:** David Roberts, Joe Hynes

About the cover

Seeing as everyone else is coming over all military-like.

Wanna write?

It's too late to write for *On Dit* this year. But next year's Eds would love you to write for them. Drop into the office sometime (it's in the basement of the George Murray Building, next to the delightful male toilets), email us on ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au or come to the party. You don't need any experience or anything, just the ability to string a few words together in a readable manner. Trust us, it's fun.

Next Edition:

Sometime in early 2002.

Thanks to everyone who helped us this year;

'The 6am Crew': Mikey, Clem, Gemma, and Stan; Sam, Sarah and Bonnie; the reviewers, contributors and sub-eds; Bonnie from Cadillac; Nat for all the parking permits; Kate, Darius, Sharon, Mitch, Christine and all the other supremely excellent Mayo people; Joyce for all the cakes; Fi, Flip and Phil; the OBs and Tanisha; Chris Pyne for the exclusive; All the public figures who did stupid things for us to make fun of throughout the year; Lady Symon for sprucing up our letters page; and, finally, our families, God and the Academy. And Tristan. And the Mayo trolley.

SAUA Roundup

The last few Council meetings have been a flurry of excitement as the Council for 2001 enjoyed its final meeting and the Councillors for 2002 were inducted into the wonderful world of SAUA Council meetings. The Council is currently made up of 2001 Office Bearers and 2002 Councillors, with 2002 OBs replacing old OBs in the new year. The first major task of this Council is to appoint the Orientation Directors for Orientation 2002. With rumours flying around that not enough people have applied to fill all the positions, except for O'Camp which has an excess of applicants, the meeting scheduled for this Wednesday to appoint everyone should be rather interesting.

Women's Week was held in the first week of term 4 and saw some consistent barbecuing action. Unfortunately the timing of the week did not aid attendance, given that publicity was restricted to only the week itself and that the Monday public holiday delayed *Elle Dit* until the following week. Monies were collected for a different women's related charity every day at a barbecue where Totally Women Powered Radio and market stalls livened up the atmosphere in the Cloisters. The Women's Dance Party on Wednesday night at Allure nightclub was an intimate affair.

Planned events such as a forum, politics in the pub and workshops didn't come to fruition as organisation seemed to fall through. Disappointingly the lack of profit during the week means that the Women's Department budget is not going to be met. The SAUA's overall budget was already going to be down several thousand dollars, and the financial result of Women's week has only exacerbated the situation.

Bearing the SAUA's financial state in mind, Council voted last Wednesday to

keep the profits of the Lost Property Sale held by the Activities Department. The Lost Property Sale is the sale of the unclaimed lost property of students and is held annually. Unfortunately no-one could seem to remember whether previous years' profits had been kept by the SAUA or donated to charity. This Council eventually decided to keep the profits but donate the unsold goods to charity, but not everyone was happy with this result.

This being the last edition of the year we have the great pleasure of announcing the award for the most Disobedient and Disrespectful Councillor of the Year, which goes to Sexuality Officer Elise Duffield. Elise has put in a consistent effort to be named all year and went out in style with one last naming at the last Council meeting. Well done Elise and good luck to all the Councillors who wish to contend for the title next year.

Union Roundup GTS election debacle

This year, the Union decided to hire a corporation, Global Tertiary Solutions, to run its elections and act as Returning Officer. Unfortunately, things did not go smoothly with GTS. There were numerous minor stuff-ups, candidates in the elections complained bitterly about a perceived failure by GTS to properly supervise the campaigning process, and some of the students hired by GTS as officials have yet to be paid (or have not been paid the amount they were promised). Melbourne University Union, who also engaged the services of GTS for their elections this year, terminated their contract after a number of serious failures.

Hopefully, next year the Union will have the personnel to be able to run its own elections.

Election Comment

The Parties vs Higher Education (revisited)

The Liberals

After taking office in 1996, the Liberals have cut huge amounts from higher education, forcing Universities to seek corporate funding and put their independence at risk. They've also cut income support, increased fees, and tried to introduce VSU (which would destroy *On Dit*, among other things). The small pot of extra money promised as part of the Liberals' Innovation Package' earlier in the year is pitifully insignificant compared to the amount they have ripped from the sector over the last several years. Hell, even Rupert Murdoch thinks they've done a bad job of running the Australian tertiary education sector.

It's also very difficult to trust anything John Howard says around election time, as anyone who relied on his 'non-core' promises in 1996 may recall.

Labor

The ALP's credibility on education hinges mostly on the Knowledge Nation package of policies, funding for which is looking increasingly shaky as Kim Beazley throws lumps of pre-election promise money at GST compensation

and coastguards and things.

It's also worth remembering that many of the Liberals' destructive 'reforms', such as cuts, the introduction of up-front fees and attacks on income support, have been continuations of Labor policies (although at a greatly accelerated rate).

However, the ALP has been generally more friendly to the higher education sector than the Liberals, and Universities can probably expect a much easier ride if Beazley wins on November 10th.

The Democrats/ The Greens

Neither of these parties are likely to form government anytime soon, but they may be in a position to block legislation in the Senate. As both of them are very pro-education, this is a potentially good thing for students.

One Nation

It's all been said before, really.

Linley Henzell

Adelaide University The Road Ahead

A Forum for Students and Staff

Principal Speakers:

**The Chancellor, Mr Robert
Champion de Crespigny
The Vice-Chancellor,
Professor Cliff Blake**

Students and staff are invited to attend this important forum to discuss the state of the University and the strategies it needs to pursue to achieve its goals. Addresses by the Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellor will be followed by a question and answer session

1.00 - 2.00 pm

Monday 29 October 2001

Lecture Theatre 102

Napier Building, Adelaide University

All Welcome

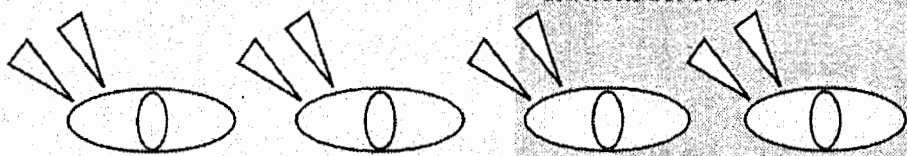
North Terrace

OPTOMETRISTS

quality
care **eye**
wear

Elizabeth House
231 North Terrace
Adelaide
Telephone: 8223 2713

Quality comprehensive
eyecare and eyewear
Eyewear with appeal,
performance and value
The widest scope in
professional and
clinical service



Student Card Holders Save 15%

The GST and Students

When John Howard tells Australia that the GST has been good for Education, he means that the GST has reaped substantial tax revenue, which can be directed into the education sector. But education is more than just funding levels, even considering his government has ripped \$1 billion from the education sector in the last five years.

Considering that the GST and the inflationary spike which came with it added an extra \$400 to \$700 to our HECS bills one really does begin to question whether the GST has been good for education, and for the participants in the education sector.

The most marked effect of the GST on students has been the increase in cost of living. Stu-



dents who work to support themselves or rely on government assistance or a mixture of both have felt the effects of a 10% tax on their lives.

The basic necessities such as transport, clothes, food, rent, books, education items, student union fees, transport and bills such as electricity and gas all incur the 10% tax. Immediately the basic necessities have increased in cost.

So what did the government do to offset the effects of the GST? They introduced income tax breaks, which students generally didn't benefit from as they were not in the high income bracket. Old Age Pensioners and those on disability pensions received a one off payment and an increase. Their regular pay-

ments have also increased by CPI.

Students, however, were not the recipients of any pork barrelling by the Howard government and the bribes and sweeteners that were offered to other groups in society to supposedly lessen the burden of a 10% tax on everything was not afforded to Youth Allowance, or Austudy recipients. Students didn't even get their Youth Allowance or rent-assistance payments increased by CPI when all other government payment recipients did.

For those who have ever applied for a government assistance payment you would be aware of just how inaccessible the system really is. You are judged on your parent's income, which if its over about \$25,000 you will get nothing, and you are considered dependant on them financially until you are 25. This is, of course, unless you go through the stress of getting them to recognise you as independent from you parents, or have earned enough money for them to consider you independent.

It all means that if you earn enough

and live at home they consider you independent and they give you money, but if your parents earn just over the threshold and you don't live at home then you get nothing. Add an extra 10% on the cost of living when you receive no government assistance and have to work to survive and it makes a huge difference.

When it comes down to it, we are paying 10% more for the basic necessities of our lives as students, we get no tax breaks, no extra government assistance, no changes to make it easier to be eligible for help, we are paying extra for our HECS due to the inflationary spike but our government payments are not increased by inflation. All the GST has done for students is increase our cost of living.

All the GST has done is add a 10% tax on our lives. Where are the benefits for students of this new tax system?

Brad Kitschke

Student Media Conference Newcastle 2001

During the second week of the mid-semester holidays, an *On Dit* contingent of Penny, Melissa, Linley (Current Eds), Michael Fyfe (Incoming Ed) and Michael Paradowski (Music Sub-Ed) had the pleasure of attending the annual National Student Media Conference in Newcastle. At the conference we had the opportunity to meet and greet other university paper/radio people, attend forums on issues prevelant to student media, participate in many debates and discussions and generally bounce ideas off one another.

The conference was actually held as part of a larger festival, This Is Not Art, and also encompassed a young writer's festival and an electronic music festival (Sound Summit and Electrofringe). From our encounters with the other parts of the festival it seemed well organised and packed full of exciting and interesting events, so if anyone has a particular interest in any of these fields, attending would definately be a worthwhile experience.

The conference for us was generally divided into two parts: organised forums and less-formal times of everyone comparing notes, experiences and ideas. Some of the more interesting forums we attended were:

- media ownership and mass communications, as well as agendas within the media
 - the impact of public relations on the media
 - the arts of editing and layout
 - gonzo journalism (conducted by Melissa's new idol Linda Jaivin)
 - funding and dealing with student organisation politics
 - the role of independent media in general
- ...and of course, future careers in journalism.

Many forums were conducted by seasoned student media people, activists and academics, but were enhanced by the presence of some of the big names in independent media, including

Stephen Mayne (ex-Liberal spin doctor who now publishes political insider dirt at crikey.com), Marni Cordell (an editor and co-founder of *The Paper*) and Charles Firth (creator of satirical newspaper *The Chaser*). Holding down the most interesting jobs anyone aspiring to work in independent media could imagine, the opportunity to hear from these people was fascinating.

The other main part of the conference was the opportunity to get to know and talk with editors from other universities, and in some ways this was even more beneficial. We all related our experiences in funding and resources, printing budgets, dealing with student politics, soliciting contributions, making our advertising budgets (of which *On Dit's* was about twice the next highest), day to day operations and our general notions of what student newspapers and their editors should be aiming to achieve. Many editors expressed amazement at the fact *On Dit* put out forty pages every week; we expressed amazement at how sickeningly wealthy and well-resourced some of the other papers were. Overall, we found *On Dit* to have a unique situation - it's one of only two weekly papers in the country and is lucky to be well-established (some newer papers were hardly known at their universities and had trouble getting submissions), but also seemed to be one of the few papers that had not switched to a more expensive magazine-type format with fewer editions.

Over and above these differences, it was nice (and reassuring) to meet people who cared as much about producing their papers as we did, even though there was huge variation in the amount of time and money that everyone had to work with. While some say that conferences of this nature are often factionally divided and counter-productive, we had no such problems - the other editors were great and we managed to learn a lot. So if this is your field of interest and

you ever get the opportunity to attend Student Media Conference - take it. And special thanks must go to Dan MacKinlay from Newcastle Uni for

doing such a great job of organising the whole event.

Penny

The Paper

The Paper is an independent 8-page newspaper published fortnightly out of Melbourne. One of *The Paper's* editors, Marni Cordell, was at the conference to discuss the experience of starting up an independent publication distributed around Australia.

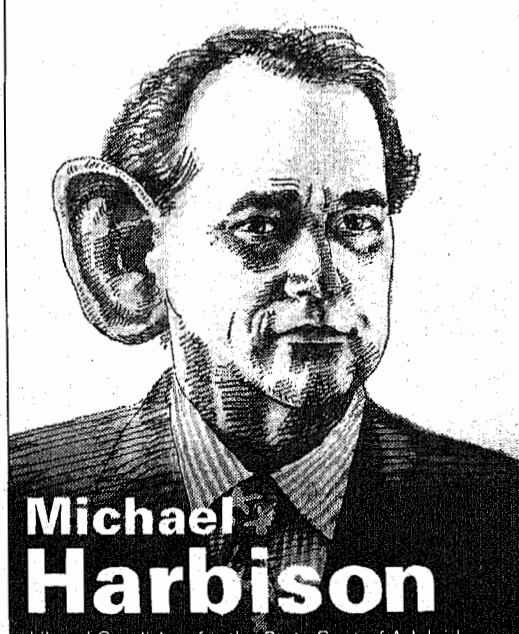
The Paper aims to fill a void in Australia's very concentrated media environment by providing independent coverage of social and political issues, as well as all manner of commentary. It both covers issues from an alternative viewpoint and operates in an alternative, democratic way, with a collective approach to editorial responsibility.

While it has a definite leftist slant it does not subscribe to any particular ideology, instead representing the breadth of what can be described as the anti-corporate movement (rangin


from hardcore anti-capitalist Marxists to moderate centrists who disagree with the current direction that 'globalisation' is taking). Not surprisingly, the most common criticisms directed at it are that it is either too left or not left enough.

The mainstream press has in general followed its usual policy of ignoring alternative media and hasn't paid any attention to it, but you can pick up copies of *The Paper* from various places in Adelaide, including Mary Martin's bookshop on Rundle Street and sometimes at the University, or you can go to www.thepaper.org.au to download it. It welcomes contributions from anyone.

Linley Henzell



You Talk & I'll Listen!



Campaign Office
80 Prospect Road, Prospect
Telephone: 8342 3669
email: harbison@harbison.com.au
web: www.harbison.com.au

Authorised by G Jeechke 104 Greenhill Road Unley SA

Michael Harbison
Liberal Candidate for the State Seat of Adelaide

ADVERTISEMENT

Anthrax, coming to a country near you!

With all the fear about anthrax in the United States currently, I thought I would discover what anthrax really is, as the images I conjure up in my head are less than pleasant. With 18 cases of anthrax in America in the last century, and now twelve cases in the last few weeks, claims that the cases are not related to terrorism attacks fall on deaf ears.

The targets, such as NBC and Microsoft, epitomise American culture.

Anthrax is a potentially deadly disease that commonly occurs in warm-blooded animals such as goats, sheep, cattle and pigs, but which can also occur in humans. It is most prevalent in the regions that raise these animals, notably the Middle East, and rare in more developed nations such as the United States. It is caused by spore-forming bacteria, which are easily produced in a dry form that can then be stored for biological warfare. Iraq possessed anthrax during the Gulf War, and claims that all of it was destroyed after the signing of the cease-fire are doubtful considering Iraq will not allow weapon inspectors into the nation. No wonder America is on edge.

For the Americans who have developed anthrax through breathing in spores, common cold like symptoms develop about 48 hours after exposure. The symptoms are easily recognisable, such as a skin infection with a red sore that can be dark and blackened. After this stage, more severe breathing problems emerge in which there is often respiratory failure and shock, leading to death in 80-90% of cases. Therefore, after the initial contact with the disease, untreated persons are likely to be dead

within a week. In history, humans have not been very susceptible to infection, with no reports of transmission of the disease between people. Anthrax can be treated with certain antibiotics, however, treatment must begin soon after exposure and be prolonged. Some anthrax strains have become resistant, however. In the case of inhaled anthrax, victims need to be treated before symptoms emerge to be effective. There is an anti-anthrax vaccine, but it is only recommended for those who have been or are likely to be exposed to anthrax in their line of work, such as military personnel. It offers short-term immunity from the disease, which is useful for prompt protection and treatment. US health officials are preparing to treat millions of people for exposure to anthrax, however, they stress the risk of infection is remote. The US seems to be taking no precautions after September 11, with enough dosage to treat two million people for ten months with an additional billion dollars being requested to treat ten million more people.

Anthrax is a powerful weapon, as it is relatively cheap and easy to make, with anthrax spores about \$50 per kilogram. This is frightening considering the lethal amount of anthrax is only the size of a speck of dust (one billionth of a gram). Therefore one kilogram has the potential to infect hundreds of thousands. One test tube of anthrax samples can be fermented into a kilogram of anthrax in just 96 hours. Samples are also easy to find, as anthrax is a naturally occurring disease in animals across the world. So far, the United States and Russia are the only two that

have confirmed possession of anthrax, with Iraq, Iran and North Korea suspected of possession. It's most deadly form is in aerosol, through simple technology such as crop dusters, grounded by the US after biological fears.

John Howard claims that Australians have no reason to fear anthrax contamination, however images of ET-reminiscent figures in Sydney Airport don't exactly make Australians feel comfortable and relaxed. There have been 16 reports across Australia, however they have all been hoaxes. Australia Post claim the penalty for sending anthrax through the mail would be ten years imprisonment, which seems meagre when compared to the implications of the attack. Australia's acting chief medical officer Professor John Matthews claims that Australia has had good plans in place against biological attacks since the Sydney Olympics last year.

Two people have contracted the dis-

ease so far, with one dead. Eight people from American Media Inc in Florida tested positive, four people tested positive in NBC News Office in New York including both inhaled and skin-based forms, as well as anthrax bacteria detected at Microsoft in Nevada with no infections. The frightening thing is how the anthrax bacteria is sent - through the post. What are large multinational companies meant to do? Check through their thousands of letters every day? In these current times, I could not be any more grateful that I am living in Australia. People in America are afraid of going to work, afraid of flying, afraid of travelling in general, afraid of high buildings, afraid of aeroplanes, afraid of Muslims, afraid of mail and worst of all - afraid of turning on the daily news bulletin every day.

Laura Anderson

Fun with Mr Olsen

Forget lightbulbs, people. How many words does it take to change a Premier? Just three: "misleading, inaccurate and dishonest".

The Clayton report on the Motorola affair applied these fatal words more than Liberally (sorry) to the former Premier and several senior government figures, prompting Mr Olsen to call it a day. The key evidence was a letter from a Motorola executive which Olsen and Co. had absent-mindedly forgotten to hand over to the previous inquiry in 1998. The letter made it clear that the company was more than happy to accept a sweetener to shore up the deal which saw Motorola establish its Australian software centre in Adelaide. Mr Olsen later denied the offer had been accepted.

No doubt many out there were baffled by Mr Olsen's press conference on Friday, because the former Premier was adamant about his innocence and yet still chose to quit. Hopefully this brief translation of his speech will throw some light on the matter:

Mr Olsen: "I would have thought I would have had the opportunity to peruse the evidence."

Trans: "I had a heaps better hiding place worked out this time."

Mr Olsen: "We are no longer the Cinderella state of Australia."

Trans: "My fairy tale had a fucked up ending."

Mr Olsen: "I am a political realist."

Trans: "I'm so screwed it's not funny."

Mr Olsen: "If someone was to ask me would I do it all over again, you bet I would, without hesitation."

Trans: "I was surprised Mr Rann described us as 'rotten to the core'. He

isn't usually given to understatement."

Mr Olsen: "I had nothing personal to gain from this issue."

Trans: "I was a minister with an eye to becoming Premier at the time. I had to prove I was capable of getting things done and by golly that's what I did."

Mr Olsen: "I am disappointed that I did not get the support of the Independents to put in place a Royal Commission."

Trans: "Royal Commissions have a seriously dodgy reputation of late. I'm sure I would have got off."

Mr Olsen: "We've got a new Convention Centre, a National Wine Centre, a reversible Southern Expressway and a strategy for rebuilding South Australia."

Trans: "I sold every state asset to build as many monuments as I could that hopefully will outlast people's memory of my corruption."

Mr Olsen: "I invite you to look at the Senior Counsel advice from Sydney which clearly puts into some perspective Mr Clayton's report."

Trans: "Adelaide lawyers know jack shit. All the smart ones go interstate for the money so listen to them."

Mr Olsen: "The Opposition is a carping, whingeing, opposing people..."

Trans: "See how I've modelled my departure on them? These tears are real, people."

Mr Olsen: "I would never have been Premier of South Australia if it weren't for the Liberal Party of South Australia."

Trans: "My deductive skills are as sharp as ever."

Tim Williams

CASH CONVERTERS

**A BETTER WAY TO SELL
A GREAT PLACE TO SHOP**

We buy and sell almost anything of value.
Televisions, Stereos, Computers, Microwaves, Sporting Goods,
Bicycles and many other household items.

So what's in it for you?

Discount on instant cash loans

Convenient cash loans against anything of value.

To save 10% off the loan interest amount,
just present your current Adelaide University ID card.

Bonus when you sell

We buy everything we sell - present your Adelaide University
ID card when you sell and receive 10% extra.

These offers valid till December 31st 2001.

WESTERN UNION INTERNATIONAL MONEY TRANSFERS

WESTERN UNION | MONEY TRANSFER

*The fastest way to send/receive money world wide.
Working Together*

110 Gouger Street, Adelaide. Ph. 8212 7344

OPEN 7 DAYS

Election Roundups

'Any politician who promises to surgically disable Miff Warhurst's vocal cords has my vote.' - Sarah Moller, Federal Election 2001

In the face of international military manoeuvres, national anthrax scares, more illegal immigrants, the disgraced exit of John Olsen and the final edition of *On Dit 2001* this week, the Federal Election soldiered on in its battle to make voters care about the finer details of domestic issues.

The third week of the election race began with a sadly wormless Great Debate, as the slimmer jowls of Kim Beazley took on the policies of John Howard's freshly pruned eyebrows. Although a wide range of issues from securing the coastline to education were covered, this debate certainly lacked backbone, with leaders squabbling over trivialities and taking every opportunity to jump on favoured hobby-horses. General response from the public favoured Beazley's performance, although his policies typically lacked fiscal accountability. Whereas Howard's books balanced a little more credibly, he lacked the Labor leader's ease of presentation and tended to fall back far too often upon the team line 'in these very difficult times.'

The result of the debate was seen in the opinion polls this week: whilst John Howard still enjoys the majority preference, Beazley is catching up faster than the Liberals would comfortably like. With three weeks to go, each was seen to do his fair share of baby kissing around Australia. While Labor launched the illustrious Rollback strategy, Howard received a call from the US President on Tuesday, which he responded to by sending SAS troops into the conflict zone in Afghanistan.

Inevitably, the GST has been a central topic of the election race this week, with Labor outlining plans for their much-lauded GST Rollback. Under the ALP's scheme, a number of areas - electricity, gas, nappies, tampons, caravan park homes and funerals - would be

come exempt from GST from 2003 onwards, saving the average household about \$1.92 a week in utilities bills. Although the central pillar of the Opposition's campaign, Rollback - termed 'Trickleback' by political reporters - has been heralded as an embarrassingly pathetic attempt to win a lot of votes for a small amount of money. The Treasurer commented that 'Labor has laboured mightily and produced a peanut', whilst both the Democrats and the Greens question whether the concessions on utilities are either economically or environmentally responsible.

On the issue of economic responsibility, the Democrats launched their education campaign this week by outlining plans to abolish HECS. And replace it with...?

While politicians from all walks have expressed concern about the current climate of international unrest during the election campaign so far, the reality of potential terrorist attacks came a lot closer to home this week with anthrax scares in nearly every capital city. National Party leader John Anderson had to pause his campaign and fly home in response to an envelope of white powder which was sent to his wife. While the issue of terrorism has been paid lip service by both leaders in this campaign, the fact that Perth alone had over thirty anthrax scares last week reflects the need for more policy and action on the internal security front. Additionally, as both leaders debate whether to use the navy as a coastline defender or to create a coast guard to specifically patrol waters to the north of Australia, further boatloads of asylum seekers have been intercepted and sent on to the already bulging Nauru detention centre. Such events make defence, always a seemingly expendable budget item when compared to education or health, rise on the scale of importance. The recent deployment of 150 SAS troops, 3 ships and 4 planes to the Middle East highlights exactly how little Australia has to offer its allies, how vulnerable we would be

in the face of attack and thus, how important it is for Howard to brown nose at the APEC summit this week.

On the state front, the already unpopular SA Libs have not been helped by the defiant resignation of John Olsen over dodgy dealings in the Motorola affair. At the petrol bowlers, fights have broken out over petrol shortages caused by union action at Port Stanvac. Perhaps Howard's fears, voiced in last Sunday's debate concerning the union movement's unhealthy strong influence in the ALP have a firm basis after all.

Results of the race so far: it will all come down to marginal seats with both leaders performing at about the same rate all week. 'Steady' would describe the race's pace in general; in light of what's going on overseas, the general word for the race would simply be 'boring'. Opinion? Beazley seems to be a nice man: he'd get my vote because of that. However, while we all love a good hand-out, the nature of running a country requires something along the lines of financial management which the ALP, despite all its years of power, is yet to demonstrate. Give me Costello any day. And hope to heaven that, should Beazley come to power, he doesn't have some freak heart attack and leave us with Simon Crean sneering at the helm.

Sam O'Harrell



Another view...

It certainly has been a riveting week on the campaign trail. For one thing, the delayed release of the Coalition's books under the Freedom of Information Act (or something) allowed the ALP to finally divulge the details of their plan to mess about with the GST.

According to several undisclosed sources in the ALP, the package was originally intended to roll the GST back from "all that stuff wot poor people buy". However, Simon Crean felt that the exemption of instant scratchies, Jack Daniels and cigarettes lacked essential credibility.

In response to the package, a number of conservative commentators have described the proposal as 'Trickleback'. A slightly less drug-addled than usual Cheryl Kernot responded to the Trickleback criticism in typical fashion "It's a fair criticism. I mean, there are a number of similarities between our tax policies and some of the more embarrassing symptoms of prostate cancer".

In slightly similar news, a violent kerfuffle erupted between Gavin Kernot and a Nine network television crew. The stoush - which aired on the last week's *Sunday* program - began when Gavin discovered a number of cameras taking pictures of the Kernots' Gold Coast apartment. According to one of the embattled reporters, a member of Labor's campaign team approached Nine and offered to pay for the damage so long as the police were kept out of the picture. Needless to say, Kernot's hopes of holding on to the marginal seat of Dickson are slimming by the day. Poor lamb.

While all this was going on, Prime Minister Howard and President Bush were sunning themselves at the APEC conference in Shanghai. After donating more than 15,000 Australian military personnel to Bush's long term re-election campaign, Howard is now expecting his US counterpart to return the favour. "Yeah, well, George figures we could use some extra tanks come November 10," said the PM. "I mean, the last thing we need is a bunch of filthy students and refugees causing a ruckus on polling day."

Tristan

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

If there is one thing more sinister than the threat of terrorism, it is the fear of the threat of terrorism. Americans are scared to go to work, to ride the subways, to fly on planes, even to travel on buses or just open a letter. Many Americans are writing their wills and sending letters to loved ones 'just in case' the worst should happen. Americans are facing a dilemma. On one hand their president is telling them not to fear and to carry on with their lives. On the other hand he is stressing that retaliatory attacks on American in return for the strikes on Afghanistan are almost a certainty. Officials are encouraging citizens to note anything suspicious in hope that further terrorist attacks can be prevented. With this level of paranoia in the air, what hope is there of carrying on a normal life?

The onset of the Anthrax scares crystallised a further threat of biological warfare. Sightings of mysterious

white powder have prompted authorities to urgently attend to thousands of false alarms. According to *Time* magazine, the State Department was evacuated because someone spilled talcum powder. Also, a woman who reported that her keyboard was covered in a white powdery substance was later found to have been eating cookies. The media reports that thousands are being tested for Anthrax. Only one person has died from Anthrax so far, but how many have died from car crashes on the way home from being tested, and how many more will suffer from anxiety as a result of the scares?

The effects of fear can be almost as debilitating and wide-reaching as the actual threat of terrorism itself. What is even more disturbing is that the hysteria has crossed the ocean and affected Australia too. Hundreds of Anthrax hoaxes forced the government to rush through legislation making such hoaxes

Federal offences with a maximum penalty of ten years imprisonment. Fear of biological warfare in Australia has led to hysterical 'buying up' of gas masks, tinned goods and other survival items. With over one thousand and five hundred Australian troops being sent to Afghanistan, many feel we are 'entitled' to fear the worst. Prime Minister John Howard has presented the all too familiar dichotomy to Australians: we are certainly a target for terrorism, but we must continue to live our lives without fear.

Living without fear seems impossible at the moment. In fact, it seems that fear is spreading beyond terrorism into aspects of daily life. Last week's announcement of petrol rationing by the state government prompted unjustified panic. *The Advertiser* used the biggest font possible to liken the headline of 'petrol rationing' to that of World War Three. Queues for petrol lined roads for

miles and fights broke out between car owners with 'odd' number plates and those with 'even'. Hysterical workers rang up talk-back radio to complain how they couldn't possibly get to work that day. Rumours circulated of petrol shortages that would last several weeks. Never mentioned was that the dispute was actually already resolved and that it would only take a few days to catch up on supplies. Nor were the existence of buses and taxis mentioned as alternative transport options.

There is no end in sight to the fear sweeping the world. Even if there was, who would have the power to end it? Politicians, the government or even the media? Seems unlikely. Elections have been won and lost by fear, and no-one ever sold a newspaper by telling people to remain calm.

Sarah Sheppard

Buy! Buy! Buy!

Linley presents the *On Dit* range of

Official Election Merchandise

The Prime-Ministerial Life Insurance kit

Includes:
1 Peter Costello

Guarantee yourself immunity from all but the most deranged assassins by appointing our realistic, life-like Peter Costello as your automatic replacement.



New deluxe version includes special 'sniffer' bodyguard (top left of photo) trained to sniff envelopes or parcels suspected of containing anthrax and declare them safe or unsafe (replacements available at discount).



Also available in Opposition-style 'Simon Crean' model!

Stott Despoja Instant Maturity Switch

At one flick, this marvel of technology transforms the Democrats leader from this:



Into this:



The Mobil Mild Oil Crisis Simulator

By generating just some of the chaos and popular discontent that would follow long-term withdrawal of our supply of petroleum products, the Mobil Mild Oil Crisis lets us prepare for thirty years time when the oil begins to run out and we start seeing *real* shortages.



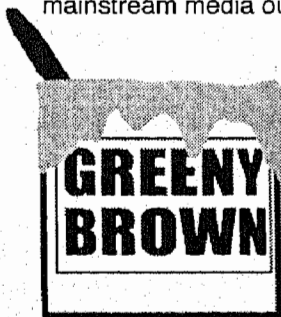
Motorists queuing up for their God-given right to squander a little more of the world's rapidly dwindling supply of petrochemicals.

Obvious question:

'Why don't you catch the bus, you whingeing fucks?'

Senator Bob Brown Invisibility Paint

Simply apply a coat of Greens Senator Bob Brown's 'Invisibility Paint' and within minutes you will appear slightly radical. This guarantees almost complete invisibility to most mainstream media outlets!



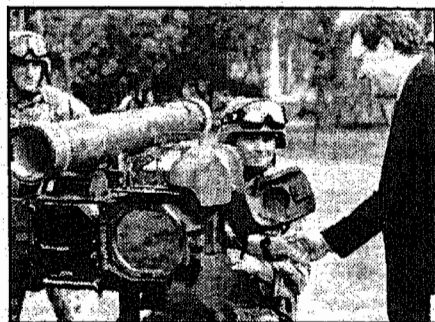
Cheryl Kernot Irrelevance Paint

The 'mainstream' version of Bob Brown Invisibility Paint. Similar in effect, but slower, painful and far more justified.



It's WAR!!!

That's right! The largely manufactured refugee 'crisis' was great for the incumbent Government's popularity, but there's nothing like a full-blown war to let a Prime Minister look tough and manly. What comes next? Clampdowns on civil liberties? National identification cards? Conscription as a Work-For-The-Dole activity? We have all of these and more!

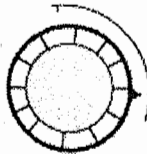


Big Fat Cannon

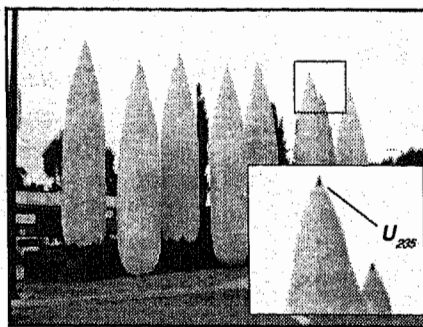
'If you would kindly step to the front of this device, Mr Downer, I can demonstrate its function to the Australian people.'

DATASHATRON 2001

"Voice of Australian Youth"



Serious, mature party leader



Little-known fact: Adelaide is scattered with concealed weapons for use in case of invasion!

For example, these mysterious statues at the intersection of Glen Osmond Road and the Hills Freeway are in fact missiles ready for deployment at a moment's notice - close examination reveals them to be tipped with small depleted uranium warheads. It's true - take a look sometime!

Woomera revisited

Recently, a group of activists travelled to the detention centre at Woomera, where the Government imprisons applicants for refugee status while their applications are processed. In last week's edition we printed one first-hand report; here is another.

I didn't go to Woomera to forward a political ideology or to stir trouble. I went to Woomera to see Australia's second most secret place along with over two hundred activists from South Australia, Victoria and New South Wales. I went to see what the detention centre was really like. And I saw tear gas and batons. I was over a kilometre away at the nearest point any member of the Australian civilian population can readily get to the Woomera detention centre. I believed I saw SA Police and ACM staff attacking the refugees inside the Woomera camp for no reason. I had no binoculars and could not positively contest the account of events read out by Immigration Minister Phillip Ruddock, that the police were responding to a riot by the asylum seekers. The ABC, however, had footage taken by a TV crew from community broadcaster SKA-TV's access news.

On viewing the footage, I don't know how to respond. There is no riot, let alone fire, when the watercannons open up. The refugees do not respond with violence to the watercannons, three or

four break through the fence, one runs towards the assembled activists. The others shield the asylum seekers inside the compound from the stream with their bodies. The watercannon is driven towards them and shield and baton-bearing riot police move in. The asylum seekers, now having permanently forsaken their hopes of entry to Australia, re-enter the compound by their own accord.

A police officer is then seen with an automatic rifle aimed at the asylum seekers. I emphasise that the rifle is actually being held with the sights lined up, not slung on the shoulder, not casually held at waist height.

The police then proceed to throw a tear gas canister into the compound. Due to strong winds the police only used the launcher once, and we are unable to ascertain how many canisters were fired. The footage also clearly shows members of South Australia's paramilitary STAR force beating asylum seekers with batons wielded in a potentially lethal manner.

It was only much later that the asy-

lum-seekers set fire to a small pile of mattresses. This was after at least two watercannons (converted fire engines) had emptied their tanks in a torrent of water at the assembled asylum seekers.

The Australian parliament is willing to send 1,000 Australian troops to fight in Afghanistan, many in front line positions. Yet only minor parties and independents will speak in defence of the Afghan and Pakistani refugees inside the growing number of detention centres across Australia, and now Nauru. The Australian media industry stands virtually silent at best, racist and xenophobic at worst. Yet, while the government attempts to dodge an international obligation to one human right, by abandoning all fundamental human rights, the media are willing to place the locus of blame onto the activists. People who had travelled a long way, from a lot of places, with a lot of different political views and personalities, to exercise their right to assembly and political expression.

Woomera is reality, children. Our police are willing to aim loaded weapons at innocent men, women and children; men, women and children who are locked in cages without visitors although they have committed no crime.

Footage and new audio will be uploaded to Indymedia Network in com-


ing days.

To see what we witnessed, come to Tandanya Cafe, 31 October 6:30pm, IMC-Adelaide and Friends Of the Earth will be screening Access News' 50 min documentary based on the Woomera footage.

Bertolio

Imc-adelaide@lists.indymedia.org

THIS IS REALITY, CHILDREN...



A special screening of Access News footage taken during the police riot at Woomera detention centre.

Features interviews with activists and extensive footage of the heavy-handed tactics of police and security personnel.

Tandanya Cafe
Wednesday 31st October, 6:30pm
Presented by Indymedia Adelaide
(www.adelaide.indymedia.org.au) and Friends of the Earth

We also invite you to come along to our upcoming forum:

A Vision For Australia Beyond Our Own Backyard

With increasing gaps between rich and poor, what is the role of Australian foreign policy and aid?

Featuring

The Hon Alexander Downer
The Hon Laurie Brereton
A representative of the Australian Democrats
Cate Faerhmann,
leading Greens candidate

All welcome.

St Peters Cathedral,
27 King William Rd., Nth Adelaide
Sat. 27th of Oct. 6.30-8.30pm

Vote Global

I know that politics and elections often seem about as exciting as picking lint out of your belly button on a Saturday night. It's very easy to become complacent.

The fact is that the world is getting smaller. The almost dizzying acceleration of information, resource, and economic exchange, means that we face the reality of globalisation daily. More broadly, no nation or state can operate without interacting with and affecting others. For these reasons, Oxfam Community Aid Abroad is encouraging our leaders to think and act globally, and they are asking Australians to "vote outside their own backyards".

Though we have made huge progress in human development in recent times, almost 95% of people are born in the developing world. Nearly 1.3 billion people do not have access to safe drinking water, 840 million people are malnourished and one in seven children have no school to go to. Half of humanity - three billion people - survive on less than \$2 a day.

Global equity has also decreased. In

the past decade, the world's richest countries have increased their wealth by around 30 percent, while total global aid declined from \$53 billion in 1992 to \$41 billion in 1998. Simultaneously, external debt in developing countries rose from \$857 billion in 1985 to \$2,651 billion in 1998.

Private investment has increased in developing countries to levels which greatly exceed aid flows. Although private investment is an important part of developing economies, there needs to be greater pressure for companies to become accountable for the social and environmental impact of their actions. Furthermore, the laws of the World Trade Organisation (WTO) are weighted in favour of developed nations. Patent protection laws are guarding the interests of richer countries at the expense of the developing world and indigenous peoples.

The Australian Government's foreign policy has the power to affect countless lives internationally as well as at home. Poverty, injustice and rising inequality can and must be overcome by human action and political will. Voters

have the power to influence and pressure our Government to adopt policies which will help to address the astounding imbalance and injustice in our world, vote to:

- Reduce third world debt
- Stop global warming
- Support human rights
- Stop trade agreements destroying poor communities' livelihoods
- Give poor people access to technology and medicines
- Improve the treatment of asylum seekers
- Make Australian companies working overseas respect human rights and the environment
- Increase Australia's foreign aid budget
- Increase Australia's ability to do peacekeeping
- Support indigenous rights in Australia: a treaty, native title, and no more mandatory sentencing

I know it's a cliché, but how do you want your world to be? If you don't take control of your future, who will?

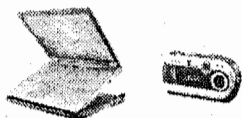
If you want to know more about these issues or would like to find out ways to get involved visit: <http://www.caa.org.au/campaigns/election/index.html>

SONY

VAIO

ASUS

COMPAL



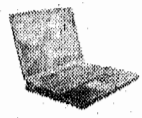
PCGR505DT - \$4,299
12.1" TFT, PIII 750, 128MB RAM, 15GB HDD, DVD, Fax/Modem, LAN, i.Link, Memory Stick Direct Slot, Win ME.

PCGR505CT + DSCP20Kit (Cybershot Camera, Charger & Case) - \$5,499
12.1" TFT, PIII 850, 128MB RAM, 20GB HDD, DVD/CDRW, Fax/Modem, LAN, i.Link, Memory Stick Direct Slot, Win ME.



PCGC1VG - \$3,799
8.9" Ultra Wide TFT, Crusoe 600, 128MB RAM, 15GB HDD, Integrated Camera, i.Link, Memory Stick Direct Slot, Win ME. Approx 980 grams

Rent-to-Own and Lease packages available.



PCGF800 - \$3,499
14.1" TFT, PIII 800, 128MB RAM, 20GB HDD, DVD, Fax/Modem, LAN, i.Link, Win ME.

PCGF880K - \$4,199
15" TFT, PIII 850, 128MB RAM, 20GB HDD, DVD, Fax/Modem, LAN, i.Link, Win 2000 Professional.

Compal LCDs -
15" \$935, 17" \$1595.

Asus Notebooks from \$2,995.

Compal Pentium 4 Systems from \$1999.

Workstation, Server & Network Design Specialists.

LaserT

159 Franklin St Adelaide
(08) 8231 2977
www.laservta.com.au

Sales, Service & Support since 1984.
Sony Authorised VAIO Dealer.



Only VAIO, Only Sony. Only where you see this seal.

All pricing is for Cash/Cheque payments. Prices & Specifications subject to change without notice. All trademarks are copyright of the respective companies.

In the gutter, where it belongs

MISS Diet Coke 2001

ON Dit 2001 Pictorial

The best orgasm for under \$10

Stan searches for more office equipment
1300789569

Pornography: an office institution

The infamous lady Symon

The former House of fashion sets up shop

Miss KFC 2001

Linley's obnoxious smirk provokes Melissa to violence

Office Twister!

Yo-Go-Gorilla

Stan and Joey sitting in a tree...

Editors' End Of Year Rants

Penny

Well, it's 11 o'clock on Saturday night (our last Saturday night in the office!) and Mel, Linley and I are sitting at the computers trying to write these last editorials, and it's really *really* hard. And we keep going back to our first edition for inspiration. By the way, I apologise for the first edition. It was crap. Hmmm.

But I don't want to diagnose too much what I think the paper was like this year, or whether we accomplished the things we set out to achieve, though I hope we did. I'd rather say what I've always thought about the paper – that we really have a good thing going here. It's *On Dit's* 70th Birthday next year, and it's one of the oldest student papers in the country. But more importantly, it is one of the last true representations that I can see of something we pride ourselves on at this uni – campus culture. Horrible cliché that the term is.

It was easy for *On Dit* to be known around campus through the war years of the forties and the crazy activist years of the sixties and seventies. But now it seems like the Uni atmosphere has changed and people come to concentrate on studying and getting real jobs (shock horror!). We all seem far less partial to taking up causes or attending rallies or 'getting involved' in 'student life'. We're all very cynical (and I'm as guilty as anyone else here). In light of that it seems like a small miracle to me that *On Dit* seems to be still going strong, that a lot of people still seem to care whether it comes out each week. It's great and I hope it goes on whatever the year or whatever approach other editors may take...

I first discovered *On Dit* when I was in first year, and I think even then I knew I wanted to edit it. But I remember looking at the production notes, and the names of the editors, thinking that I would never, *ever*, in a million years be cool enough to get a job like that one (I had delusions of grandeur about the whole thing). Don't get me wrong, I don't think I'm cool now either, I just don't think I could have ever foreseen it and I'm still kind of amazed that I got there in the end.

So I suppose my parting ...(umm)...thingy, is that these things do happen. Even if you only have a vague aspiration like I did, come on down and start writing. You never know.

My thank-yous go to my fantastic co-editors Melissa (or Mel, Mels, Smells, Stumpy) and Linley (Linny, Linhen, Linny-Poo, L.G.), and also to all our dedicated sub-eds and contributors this year. Also my long-suffering Mum and Dad, Tori and Jeremy, and all my wonderful friends, especially Lem, Bonnie, Bel, Toby, Mikey, Stan, Gemma and AJ (my interstate contingent).

Good luck to Mikey, Jenny and Poppy for next year, and I hope everyone enjoyed *On Dit* 2001.

Linley

It's the last edition of *On Dit* for 2001, which means that it's time for the editors to rant on about the year just gone. Yeah, it was great, we had the times of our lives, and we hope you enjoyed reading *On Dit* 2001 as much as we enjoyed editing it (if you didn't, it's too late to complain now). Even as the first rays of the sun peeked over the roof of the Mawson building at 5:30am on a Monday morning at the end of another 18-hour day and 60-hour week, or as the printer choked (what the hell is a Postscript error?), or as the computers crashed one more time, or as yet another article or advertisement was submitted in some weird incompatible file format or very late, it was all worthwhile.

Here's the obligatory section of my life story (if you're not interested, skip to the next paragraph). My first contact with *On Dit* was in 1995. I remember being amazed at how cool everything to do with University seemed to be compared with what year 12 had to offer, and was hooked before I even set foot in the North Terrace campus. I started working on the paper in '99, coming down to proofread and writing articles every now and then. When someone quit the Wayward subeditorship (unpopular because of its lack of prestige and free stuff) I jumped at it and began submitting regular columns, most of which for some reason '99 eds Penny and Anthony printed. In 2000 I put in the occasional article and after a while began to think, 'Hey, why don't I run for editor?'. A few months (and a few sessions of reasonably painless politicking) later I had the job along with a comrade from the 2000 subeditorial team and an old friend from high school.

On Dit is unique. It's one of only two weekly student newspapers in Australia and in terms of total number of words printed per year would have to beat the rest of the field by quite a large margin (quality is another matter, but I think we do reasonably well on that count too). The best thing about it, though, is the number of people who contribute and get involved. If you're reading this and thinking 'maybe I'll wander down to the office sometime and ask about writing for *On Dit* next year' - do it. Never again will you have the kind of opportunity to express your thoughts, however pointless and stupid, that we lucky Adelaide Uni students have.

I won't include my list of thank-yous, as I'm sure that the people in it know how much they have been appreciated. Except to thank Melissa and Penny for putting up with my paranoia and my love of unusual and sometimes hideous typefaces for an entire year, and for being great to work with and really good friends. Oh, and very special thanks must go to:

- the amazing infinite printer toner cartridge, for lasting an entire year. How much ink does that thing hold?
- the vending machines outside the Wills, for just being there.
- my body, for surviving a year of Mayo and vending machine food without visible signs of deterioration.

Now it's time for me to go and finish my degree. Good luck to *On Dit* 2002! Bye!

Melissa

I found myself in this Editor gig completely by accident. It was mid 2000 and I was becoming more and more disillusioned with my Arts degree and the lacklustre and mediocre essays I was managing to produce in between spending too much time drinking and doing all the dodgy student clichés. Spending a few months in hardcore negotiations to get elected and then a year after that to actually do the job of *On Dit* Editor seemed like an excellent distraction to the decisions I should have been making about my future.

This year was meant to give me all the answers. I was meant to work out what I was good at, my limits and what I wanted to do with the rest of my life. Except for bringing out my more megalomaniacal side, my *On Dit* experience hasn't really given me any answers and has left me more confused about what I want to do than I was when I started. But in so many ways *On Dit* has given me more than answers. It has taken me out of my comfort zone and made me confront things. I hope that it has taught me to continue to experience new things and remain inspired to challenge myself.

But *On Dit* isn't really about me, or what I have learnt or what I am taking away from this experience. We are just one year in sixty nine (so far) and 'our' year doesn't stand alone more than any other year. Our contribution is just a small part of the history and future of the paper. That said, I will say that I am really proud of what we have achieved this year, not only the paper we have produced but more so the people we have working on the paper and the atmosphere we have built up around the office. If nothing else I hope that we have made the paper more accessible and students feel like it belongs to them.

Time for the thank-yous. To Mum, thanks for the many Sunday night cakes and so much more. You're crazy and fun and we all adore you. To Dad and Grammy, thanks for your constant support and advice. To Trent, you know what you have meant to me this year, thank you.

I can't mention everyone by name but thank you to everyone I have worked with this year, I have learnt something from all of you, even if I was reluctant to admit it at the time.

And finally, thank you to Linley and Penny. Linley – thanks for being so good natured and worrying about all that boring stuff so Penny and I didn't have to. Penny – thanks for being an excellent ally in the face of Linley's paranoia and always driving us to Palatial Sub. I respect and admire you both and consider myself very fortunate that I got to share this amazing experience with two such intelligent, fun and inspirational people.

Thank-yous aside, I am grateful to have had this experience, as frustrating and as stressful as it was at times. Forgive me for being corny, but I was part of something bigger and more significant than anything I could achieve on my own. It has been a fantastic year and I am going to miss having *On Dit* in my life. Poppy, Jenny and Michael, you have no idea what you have gotten yourself into, but neither did we and that was half the fun. Enjoy your year as Editors, good luck and for fuck's sake keep my office clean.



2001 Student Media people: Melissa, Linley, Penny and Luke

FASHION

from the House of Möller



Why hasn't anyone thought of this before?

The ultimate accessory for the ultimate early 21st-century fashionista is here. Why go and buy a whole new T-shirt every time you get tired of an old one?

The Möller Industries™ MollyPocket has a clear plastic pocket in the front into which a variety of fashionable pictures can be inserted.

Here you see the designer wearing her MollyPocket with a 'greeting card' design.

Buy yours now from Möller Industries!

Inserts also available in the following designs:



Swami



Anthrax Spore



Ugandan dictator Idi Amin

Winner of the second *On Dit* crossword competition



... is Katherine Daniell, who picked up this shiny new can of Home Brand spray-on canola oil. Happy cooking!

My mother always tells me that if the house is messy, it reflects badly on me. What will people say if they come to our home and it's not spotless? It's so shameful, so embarrassing. I think that people are less likely to notice how tidy the place is, and more likely to notice the hideous yellow three-piece lounge suite and all the photos of me with braces (now *that's* something to be embarrassed about).

Rule number three: if there's a group gathering, say, a get-together at someone's home, the girls hang out with the women, the guys hang out with the men. The women are usually in the kitchen preparing coffee or food for the men, who are usually in the lounge room discussing politics, history and science. Ever since I was a little kid I've been sitting with the men. Which wouldn't be so bad, if I didn't feel the need to contribute – and I always do. It's actually kind of funny, they'll be in the middle of a heated argument and all of a sudden a female voice is heard – and that's it. No more arguments. No more debates. Just a stubborn little girl who won't take the hint that intelligent conversation doesn't apply to anyone without a Y chromosome. In a situation like this, it's the father's responsibility to exile his misunderstood daughter to the kitchen, or at least somewhere far away to prevent her incessant involvement. Luckily, my dad never did this (and to all the people who have tried – you're on my list).

Rule number four: whatever it takes, you have to be desirable to the opposite sex. This refers to clothing, grooming and behaviour. When attending social functions (which are *incredibly* fun, by the way), makeup must be worn. Not too much, though – you wouldn't want all the guys and their families to think you're tarty. Hair must be done nicely. Clothing must be stylish, but you're not allowed to show too much skin – otherwise you'll get quite a reputation for

yourself. But you are allowed to flirt a little – it's a way to entice guys into wanting to date you and eventually marry you. Your behaviour has to be feminine, sweet and dignified. And it's best not to be too loud or too outgoing, either. You might be too much for a guy to handle. And we certainly don't want that.

Rule number five (this is where the double standard part comes into the picture): you are, under no circumstances, allowed to have premarital sex. This only applies to the girls. The guys can fool around as much as they want, as long as people don't really know about it (but it's not a big deal if they do). But the girls, oh no.... you have to be totally and utterly untouched by man. I was talking to a guy my age about this a while ago – he's sexually active, but would never consider marrying a girl who isn't a virgin – never (he said a few not-so-nice words at this juncture, expressing what he thinks of girls who sleep around). Unbelievable.

What disturbs me most of all, isn't that these expectations exist – it's that they are accepted, even by some people of our generation. When you don't follow the rules, it's hard to belong, and that kind of sucks. And when you don't follow the rules, you can't help but disappoint. The good thing is – you don't care.

Ariana M
ariana_m@hotmail.com
 (that's two underscores)

PS. All the people that assume that Ariana M is a pseudonym, congratulations! You're smart. For those of you who know who I am, come say hello and give me some feedback on my articles – I'll buy you a Chupa Chup (or a beer, depending on how much I like you).

Life in a Mediterranean Household

It's hard being the youngest child and the only daughter in a Mediterranean family. I'm not expected to move out anytime soon. I don't have to pay my parents rent money, buy my own food or get a job to support myself. I get plenty of spending money, and basically get spoiled to death. (You can't see me, but I'm smiling smugly as I write this). Yes, it's a hard life. Hard indeed.

My friends, however, are not the youngest children and only daughters in Mediterranean families. They've moved out, and rely on Centrelink to support them. They have jobs. They have formed a special relationship with 'Home Brand' and 'Savings'.

It's true that I have it easy. But as a girl in a Mediterranean household, there are also a lot of problems I'm constantly faced with. I hate to sound ungrateful, but the double standards and expectations that exist in the social circle I was born into are really infuriating. I'm not implying that all, or even most Mediterranean people are as follows, definitely not, just that some are (unfortunately, these are the people I have to associate with). So keep in mind that this is just the extreme picture I'm presenting.

I see it all around me – the training that Mediterranean girls go through, the 'how to be a successful housewife' course. If it were a degree, I know the people who would be getting high distinctions. Then again, if it were a degree, I would be the one skipping lectures and cheating in the exam.

I guess that to my parents, I'm a bit of a failure – they're always comparing me to other girls my age who are domesticated and willing to be fulfilled by a husband, a family and housework.

Well, good for them. I hope they have a happy life washing dishes and cleaning up after a sexist, primeval husband.

Rule one of the Mediterranean girl's handbook: no matter what, before you reach adulthood, you must learn how to cook. We're not talking 'boil spaghetti and add some Leggo's' style of cooking here, we're talking casseroles, soups and gourmet dishes. And hey, we're not just expected to *know* how to cook, we're expected to *enjoy* it. For me, cooking is just as enjoyable as sitting through one of Carolyn Leach's genetics lectures. People are very surprised to learn that not only am I incapable of boiling water, but every time I tell my family I'm going to try cooking, I need constant supervision in case I burn down the kitchen. Again.

It doesn't end there, either. You need to know how to cook – but all the yummy, delicious foods you make for your family are off limits to you. We're expected to watch our weight, even if it means eating tiny, meagre meals and eating only twice a day. I guess it's lucky that I can't cook, otherwise I'd be so big, I won't be able to perform my 'fat-o-gram who's lost too much weight' routine ever again. And I'm sure all the guys in Adelaide would be crushed if that happened.

Rule number two: as the girl in the family, you are responsible for the state of cleanliness in the house. This applies to your parents and brothers rooms. If they mess up their bedrooms, you have to go tidy up. If they have dirty clothes on the floor, you have to go pick them up, Yeah, right. I'd never consider going into my brother's room without a gas mask and a radiation suit, let alone making physical contact with something that has touched his skin.

National Blonde Day

Q: Why did the blonde need a special day dedicated to her?

A: To poorly disguise a slick promotion for a film starring Reese Witherspoon in a cloak of political correctness!

Did you all have fun this October 10? After all, blondes are supposed to have more of it. And what better day to share it around than on the inaugural National Blonde Day?

But National Blonde Day (NBD from here on in) isn't all about fun. It's a day to, according to the Sydney Morning Herald, "(dispel) the widespread belief that blondes are dolts." Riiight. It seems that blondes are not being and thus far have not been taken seriously enough, and it's time that this situation was rectified. Of course, the way to go about this is to get a Hollywood film company to declare a National Blonde Day - or two. America was treated to their NBD on July 9, and it's yet to be seen if other countries get to join in the fun.

that NBD is "the brainchild of MGM executives looking for a novel way to promote their film". But MGM publicist Orna Zadeh was reported in June as saying, "The hotline is ringing off the hook... People are really into it; people think [it] is a real holiday. So we're going to make it a real event."

Okay, so some Hollywood company made up some "fun, cute and campy" (in the words of US *Cosmopolitan* entertainment editor Jennifer Furmaniak) day to promote some movie. So what?

It may be fake, but a promotional stunt is only as real as a consumer believes it to be. I'm going to freestyle here a bit, in the style that my Social Inquiry subjects have taught me well. Indulge me, and skip over my wank words if you find them offensive. Blondes have either formed themselves into, or have been elevated to by others, a cultural elite. One need look no further than World War II, fought over protection of the Aryan ideal. In our white, Western culture - or any culture, for that matter - the blonde has stood out in a vast sea of black heads, carrot tops and the mousy haired. Under a rationale of "least common, most valued", the blonde has become superior by virtue of its, well, freakiness. Or maybe not freakiness - perhaps recessive gene-ness. I did pass Biology at school, but I'll leave that kind of explanation to the Med/Science students.

Instead, I will get back to good old popular culture as a way to justify something. I reckon you could pinpoint the birth of the modern blonde fetish to coincide with that of the colour feature film. It was no accident that a brunette Norma Jeane metamorphosed into a peroxidized Marilyn, and a smart career move to maintain her platinum locks to the very end. The term 'blonde bombshell' was coined by someone or other and the title of her 1953 film *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes* is still in our vernacular nearly fifty years later. In due course, Marilyn's phenomenal popularity spawned dozens of wannabes and boosted the appeal of other famous actresses: think of Jayne Mansfield and Diana Dors, Doris Day and Grace Kelly.

It's a trend which continued through the decades. In the 1960s, there was Twiggy in her cute blonde gamine cut and the smouldering Brigitte Bardot. The 1970s produced the healthy, outdoorsy or rocker blonde look: Jerry Hall, Farrah Fawcett, Lauren Hutton and of course, Deborah Harry of Blondie fame.

The first major blonde of my time was (naturally brunette) Madonna, who after hitting the peroxide, was even able to name her tour *Blonde Ambition*. 'Brunette' just doesn't lend itself so nicely to punning, does it?

Today, we are inundated with the fair-haired. There's the teen sensation troupe, be they of the Britney/Christina/Mandy/Jessica mould, or a TV serial star like Sarah Michelle Gellar, Jennie Garth, Tori Spelling, or Melissa Joan Hart. Actors, models and singers are just about equally represented among the blonde population: Pamela Anderson, Michelle Pfeiffer, Sharon Stone, Courtney Love, Sarah Jessica Parker, Kim Cattrall, Heather Locklear, Goldie Hawn (duh), Kate Hudson, Lauren Holly, Cameron Diaz, Heather Graham, Drew Barrymore, Lisa Kudrow, Helen Hunt, Claudia Schiffer, Eva Herzigova, Nadja Auermann... the list goes on.

Australia is home to Cate Blanchett, Portia de Rossi, Sarah O'Hare, Aleesha Rome and Barbarella. Our women's magazines' features and advertising feature a disproportionate number of golden heads in comparison to those existing naturally or even artificially in the population. In our political realm, there's something very blonde going on - just look at Natasha Stott Despoja, Bronwyn Bishop (IS that hair?), Amanda Vanstone, Cheryl Kernot, Jennie George, Trish Worth, Diana Laidlaw, Chris Gallus... even Blanche du Alpuget and Lady Sonia McMahon fit right in there. According to NBD organisers, Australia now has its own "favourite blonde": Sara Marie of *Big Brother* (let's not forget Christina Ballerina, though).

When considering this golden-haired group who are already overrepresented in our media, it's also important to remember that brunettes too have unfavourable stereotypes assigned to them, but seemingly don't require a day to make them feel better. Under the blonde-brunette cultural dichotomy, dark-haired women are boring, homely and suffering from 'blonde envy'. Brunette jokes exist too!

What's the real reason a brunette keeps her figure? No one else wants it.

What do brunettes miss most about a great party? The invitation.

Television and film convention seems to dictate that the brunette is either relegated to sidekick status (like Whatsername in *Diamonds are a Girl's Best Friend*), or cast as a sinister nemesis or *femme fatale*. Elizabeth Montgomery donned an ebony wig to assume the role of impertinent Cousin Serena in *Bewitched*, and the *Charmed* witches, Phoebe, Piper and Prue Halliwell, are all dark-haired. Redheads are meant to be foxy in a feisty way, but in TV and film this seems conditional on there being no evidence of freckles, which doesn't naturally occur often.

Statistics will confirm my suspicion that a very small proportion of these women are naturally blonde. According to blondes.net, Sweden has more goldilocks than any other country in the world, but even here they make up about fifty per cent of the population. Compare this to the billions of ebony-haired inhabitants of the Asian and African continents, and it becomes clear just how small the globe's blonde population really is. Why do so many women break out the bottle? (Blonding is an increasingly popular trend in Asian countries also). I as yet have no intention to do so, so it's still a mystery to me. I don't see how you can have that much more fun when you've got regrowth to deal with every few weeks.

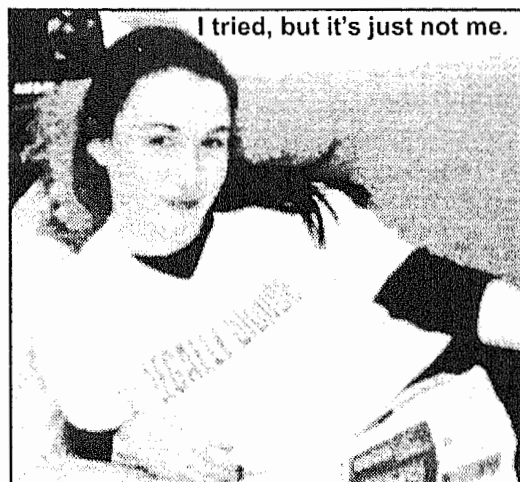
Maybe it's just a fad. What I do know is that we definitely don't need a day dedicated to it. It's like declaring a National Heterosexual Day. But if blondes continue to multiply at this rate, the 'overvalued rarity' logic of cultural worth might see the status quo reversed, as perhaps predicted by William Shakespeare in Sonnet CXXVII:

"In the old age black was not counted fair,

Or if it were, it bore not beauty's name; But now is black beauty's successive heir,

And beauty slandered with a bastard shame..."

Gemma Clark,
swarthy and proud.



So, once a date is set, just what does one do to raise awareness of blondes' true intelligence and integrity? Each city has its own inimitable style: in Sydney, you get the likes of Jackie O, Angela Bishop, and a whole lot of other celebrantes I should have recognised from the photo above congregating at a bar in Surry Hills, sipping champagne over a "blonde buffet" lunch, and offering the not so follicularly fortunate the chance to wear blonde wigs and have their nails done. Adelaide was treated to a breakfast of some description, a fashion parade, and, to really let our hair down, a nighttime Blonde Party at Heaven II! The reporting of these hijinks was accompanied on Channel Ten's news service by footage of some unenthusiastic plebs off the street having their hair bleached and droning "We're going blonde" in unison for the camera.

So why the different dates for Australia's and the United States' NBDs? The plot thickens. It so turns out that MGM's latest hit film, *Legally Blonde*, premiered within days of each country's respective day of honour. For those not clued in, here's a basic plotline: a hot pink Prada-wearing (and blonde) Reese Witherspoon must somehow be taken more seriously as she chases the man who left her through Harvard Law School. If you thought that the whole NBD deal smacks of an elaborate promotional ploy by a film production company, I think you'd be right. Hollywood.com's Noah Davis admits



12 politicians, 40 days, 1 house

THE WEBSITE WHERE YOU DECIDE WHO GETS EVICTED FROM THE BIG HOUSE.

www.politicalbigbrother.com

Advertisement

AUTHORISED BY GEOFF WALSH ALP 19 NATIONAL CRCT BARTON ACT 2600

Stanley George

There comes a time in every man's life when he has no choice but to tell his Federal Member exactly what for. As such, I found myself hammering on the front door of Christopher Pyne's Norwood office at about nine o'clock last Friday night. I had no idea what I was going to say to the man, nor how he would react to a drug-addled and scruffy Arts student harassing him in the middle of a stressful re-election campaign.

My knocking became progressively louder as I grew more and more impatient. "Open up, you scummy bastard! Where are my bleeding tax dollars going, huh? What the bloody hell kind of operation is this? Bollocks to the lot of you!"

Finally, a sheepish Pyne emerged from a room towards the rear of the office. He was accompanied by a stout-looking man sporting pornstar facial hair and a stripey shirt. I watched Pyne tentatively walk towards me while his dubious accomplice loitered at the end of the corridor. I noticed that my Federal Member looked slightly greasier than usual. "Can I help you?" he asked curtly.

I had to think fast. I knew that I could get away with a fair amount, considering the fact that there was a Federal election less than a month away. I decided to go with a combination of friendly machismo and polite familiarity. "Er, yeah, d'ya mind if I ask you a couple of questions?"

He eyed me with intense suspicion. It was clear that I had interrupted some kind of important Friday night campaign business, and that he was keen to get back on the job. I tried to look as innocent as I could, which must have

done the trick, because he had reluctantly begun to unlock the door.

"You know, you can make an appointment for another."

"No, no, that's okay Chris. I was wondering if you could shed some light on the Premier's resignation."

Pyne glared at me. He really is quite frightening - sort of like a greasy cross between Tony Abbott and Alexander Downer. "Well, I really can't comment on that, er..."

"George, Stanley George. I write for a student newspaper." At this point, Pyne noticed my burly accomplice, who was still standing on the doorstep. "And this is my assistant, Hagemann. Hagemann, this is Chris."

"G'day, Chris."

At this point, Pyne seemed even less impressed with our interruption. Maybe it had something to do with my constantly referring to him as 'Chris'. Maybe it was the splintered toothpick that arrogantly hung from my bottom lip. Maybe it was his eagerness to get back to whatever he had been doing with his strange-looking assistant. Maybe it was the peculiar odour of marijuana and Chinese food that I was emitting. Or maybe - just maybe - it had something to do with the fact that my assistant was carrying a large 'Christopher Pyne' campaign sign that he and I had previously removed from a stobie pole.

I remember it took almost ten minutes to free the sign from half way up that pole. Nerve-racking stuff, particularly in light of the fact that shenanigans of this sort can attract Federal fines of up to \$5,000.

Needless to say, my accomplice took

it upon himself to 'supervise' as I committed the Federal offence that was clambering up and deftly untangling the wire with which the sign was attached. The expressions that we gleaned from passers-by were particularly amusing. Some were quite obviously appalled (it was Norwood, after all). Others seemed quietly amused - I was heartened to notice a few approving smirks as I finally ripped the sign free and jumped down from the pole. While one balding executive-type stepped into the driver's seat of his Fairlane, I could have sworn that his wife winked at us in congratulation. "Burnside is yet to crush *her* revolutionary spirit," I remember thinking to myself.

But I digress.

"Well, Premier Olsen's retirement is a state issue, so it's not my place to comment."

Nice one, Pyne. If I was in a sharper mood, I would have countered with something like "First of all, Chris, Olsen didn't retire - he quit in disgrace. Secondly, you represent a crucial South Australian constituency, so it's your obligation to comment on South Australian issues. Besides, SA is the only state you bastards have got left, so you'd better bone up on state fucking issues, you smarmy git."

What I really said was: "Oh, of course. You're in the middle of an election campaign. You can't possibly get involved, can you?"

"Precisely, so if you don't mind -"

"So do you think it had anything to do with that Motorola contract?"

He almost hit me, I swear.

"Now look here, Stan. You and I both know that the Clayton report had a lot to do with the Premier's decision, but I'm a Federal -"

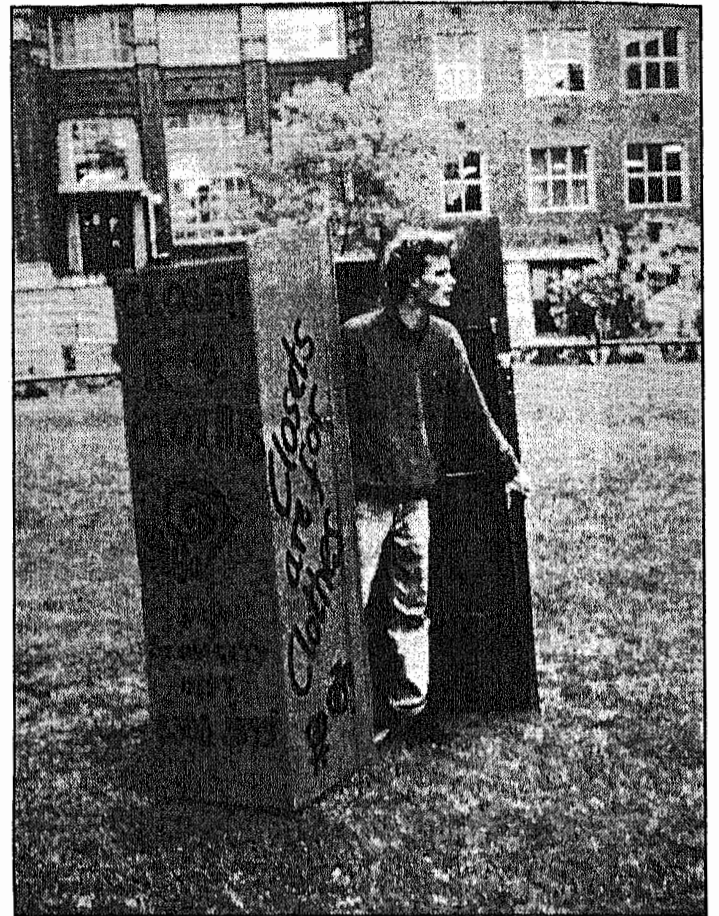
"Yes, of course. So d'ya think Dean Brown leant on Clayton to make his report less forgiving?"

Okay, so I was clutching at straws. It was Chris Pyne, for fuck's sake. He's been on *Lateline*. I have a pissweak column in a dishwasher rag. Kerry O'Brien I am not. Nevertheless, I was definitely beginning to irritate my Federal Member. Stanley George was coming of age, and I was damned if I was going to let this smarmy prick get a word in sideways.

"Look, I'm sure you'll agree -"

"I mean, isn't it strange that the Premier is forced to resign so soon before Mike Rann loses his numbers?"

"Well, that's obviously your interpretation of the story, but I think you'll find that -"



Is this the land of Narnia?

"Find what?"

"Listen, if you're going to keep on interrupt -"

"Nevermind. Catchya later, Chris."

And with that, my accomplice and I turned our backs and walked away. I was a little disappointed that our Chris hadn't asked about the stolen campaign poster. Man, I would have gone to town on him with that one. C'est la vie, I guess.

Now then.

The sun has just come up and I'm alone in the office. I've been writing all my stuff for this week's edition - the last ever for 2001.

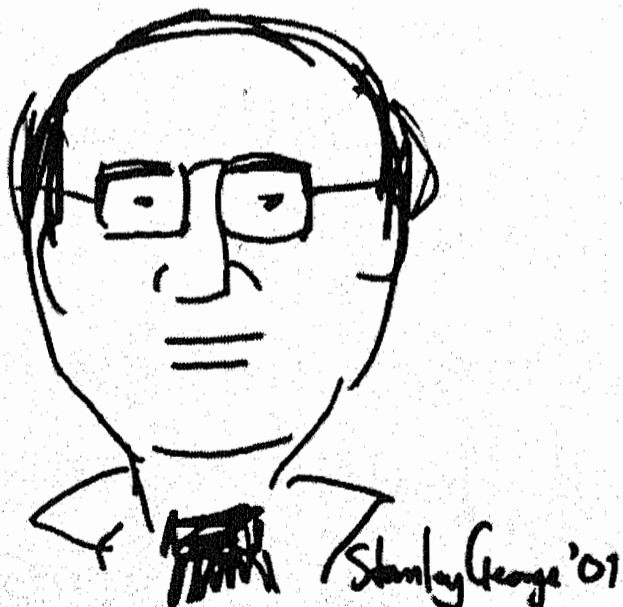
By crikey does time ever fly. It seems like forever since I showed up in the Gallery for that infamous interview with the editors-elect. My accomplice had recommended that I turn up with a head full of amphetamines. "You have to sound like you know what you're talking about," he had said. In reality, I ended up sounding like a tool. I still have a copy of my application form - the words 'arrogant bastard' are written in Melissa's handwriting on the top right hand corner. And there's a box around it.

But to their credit, Penny, Mel and Linley saw fit to allocate a page a week to my self-indulgent opinionation, despite my irritating tendency to write absolutely everything at the very last minute. These people have been very good to me, and I will never forget that they were the ones who first saw fit to take advantage of my rather disturbing need to rant at strangers.

God bless *On Dit* and all who sail in her. May it continue to be the gnarliest student paper in the country, and may the world finally realise that civilised society functions best when it is governed by three equally powerful editors and a dozen or so slack-arsed volunteers.

Stanley George's real name is Harold Holt.

Stanley George's Hastily Drawn Root Vegetable of the Week

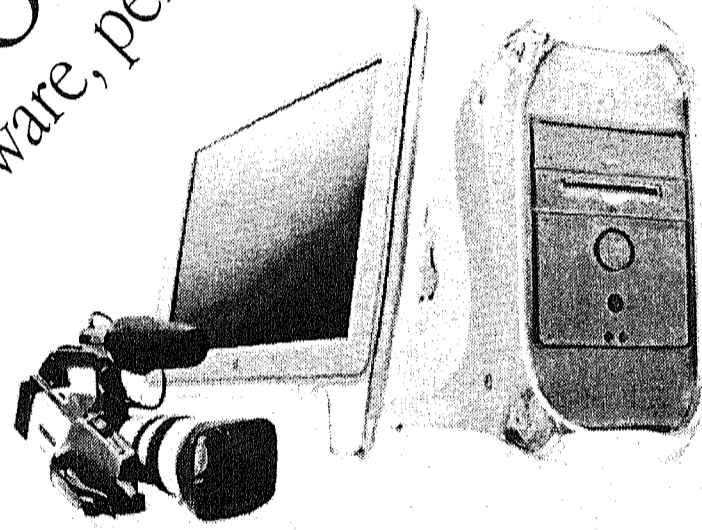
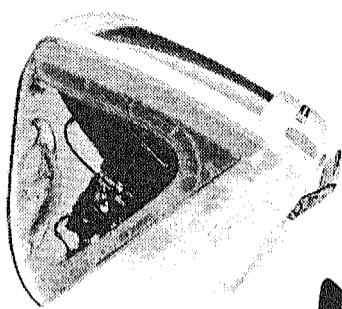


This week's hastily drawn root vegetable is none other than Vice-Chancellor Clifford Blake. Notice that the Vice-Chancellor bares an uncanny resemblance to the Prime Minister when hastily drawn. Coincidence? Methinks not.

Australia's
Number 1
Apple Reseller is now at
Adelaide University!

bloro

Student discounts
Macs, PCs, software, peripherals



- Great range of products
 - Peripherals and software
 - Apple Authorised Resellers
 - Qualified Apple expert staff
 - Nationwide distribution power
 - Great central location
 - Authorised Apple Higher Education Agent
 - Gold Level Authorised Service Centre
 - Competitive pricing policy
- Open 8.30am to 5.30pm weekdays
and 10.00am to 2.00pm Saturdays

AppleCentre of the Year 1997, 1998, 1999 and 2000


AppleCentre

next byte

Adelaide ■ Melbourne ■ Sydney ■ Brisbane

next byte

Hughes Plaza, Adelaide University - Ph: 8359 3211- Fax: 8359 3122 ■ 315 Glen Osmond Rd, Glenunga - Ph: 8338 7444 - Fax: 8338 7488

Authorised Compucon Dealer


www.nextbyte.com.au

Letters

Alan's Last Hurrah

Dear Editors,

Recent contributions to left-leaning publications have strongly criticised the US attacks on Afghanistan. Some have even asserted the unanimity of their perspective throughout Australia's youth. Predictably, the self-appointed mouthpiece of the universal opinion of youth, Senator Stott-Despoja, has supplemented these with her trademark populist rhetoric.

It is true that the belief that short-term military operations might constitute a panacea for terrorism is naive. Nonetheless, the most naive views expressed in this debate have been those of the motley coalition of peace activists, who have suggested variously that diplomacy, dialogue or "something else" would be a superior alternative to the current approach.

Unfortunately, even if the Senator for Doc Martens could establish communications with the elusive bin Laden, it is doubtful that he would consent to join her for latte on Rundle Street. The suggestion that dialogue could resolve Middle-Eastern terrorism is indicative of a fundamental lack of experience and understanding of its sources.

Although bin Laden himself has recently adopted the Palestinian cause out of expediency, it remains the dominant obstacle to a cessation of terrorism. Despite the prejudiced parade of pro-Palestinian propaganda which has disgraced your publication in recent years, the moral status of the situation is ambiguous. The establishment of Israel was typical of the populist, compassionate and shortsighted knee-jerk reactions which characterise even the contemporary conduct of the UN. It failed to accommodate adequately the existing inhabitants of the region. However, the Israelis have now occupied their nation for some decades, and many Israelis were born within its borders. To suggest that they have no moral claim to inhabit the territory is akin to dismissing Palestinian claims on account of Israeli possession in biblical times.

An honest assessment will conclude that both sides have legitimate territorial claims. However, the fact remains that Palestinian militants have indicated an unwillingness to accept any resolution that involves the continued existence of Israel. This attitude is not that of a radical fringe group. For instance, in a recent poll, 58% of Palestinian residents in the occupied territories stated that they would oppose an end to suicide bombings even if Israel abandoned those territories and paid war reparations. As evidenced by recent unrest, it is the semi-conciliatory approach of the despotic Arafat regime that is out of step with Palestinian opinion. This contrasts with an Israeli public that is deeply divided about attacks even on militant Palestinian targets, and which has never considered endorsing deliberate targeting of Palestinian civilians.

Thus the only action which would "address the sources of terrorism" is to surrender the existence of the only advanced and democratic nation in the region. In this context, the action in Afghanistan is clearly correct. As the terrorists' grievances cannot be addressed by any ethical action on the part of the West, we must act to mitigate the associated risks by eliminating the most organised and best financed terrorist groups and the regimes which sponsor them. This must occur in conjunction with vigilant homeland security and border protection, and should be supplemented with long-term strategic support for the moderate, free-trading Arab regimes that might enhance regional prosperity and stability. Such an approach constitutes the only rational response to a dilemma which, contrary to ignorant chardonnay set belief, has no simple solution.

**Alan Anderson
Honours Law**

Alan tells us that this letter marks the end of his illustrious On Dit letter-writing career. Bye Alan, it's been fun.

Stirring up this uni with a firm whisking motion

Dear Eds,

I feel that I must comment on issues raised in the previous edition of *On Dit*.

Firstly in response to last week's letter "Dear Union Cu@ts". You asked how much of the Union fee was spent on the Campaign Launch. The Answer is NONE. It was paid for from Beer sales by the Activities Department. You also seem to focus quite a lot on the representation at the event by the ALP, however the Democrats were present also, but you seem not to mention that, perhaps your own preoccupation. You seem so passionate. But perhaps not enough to put your real name to your letter.

If you want to make these sort of inflammatory statements and challenge the right of the SAUA to run these campaigns, then at least put your real name to your letter. I have always been open about my political membership, and students elected me to EVP knowing what they were. At least have the same respect for students and don't cowardly hide behind anonymity.

To Alan Anderson. I think it's time that you left student politics after about 8 years. It's getting a bit tired and old. And I did actually invite the Liberals to speak, however it seems that at the moment they are a little scared to speak publicly about their education policies and so they declined my offers.

I also refer to Seb Henbest's letter where he makes allegations of bias. I find it a little rich that the person who when EVP in 2000 ran a campaign against the entry procedures of the Med School and UMAT after he applied to do Med and didn't get it, has the gall to

claim bias.

Over the course of the entire year the Education department and the SAUA has been more than balanced. To begin with one of the many articles that I have written in *On Dit* this year was about my critique of Labor's introduction of Free Education in 1972.

I think you will find that from the beginning of the year the SAUA has written articles criticising Labor's Australia On Line policies and also Knowledge Nation.

The fact that we are taking a stance on the Federal Election and telling students that at the end of the day a Liberal Government is the worse option for Higher Education, Government Assistance, and Industrial Relations shows one thing that Seb Henbest's term as EVP never did: LEADERSHIP.

If saying that a Liberal Government is the worst option for students is biased, then the NTEU, a trade union not affiliated to the ALP, must also be biased, so must the Australian Council of Social Services, so must The Turning Point for Public Education Group (an independent organisation of teachers) and The Association for the Public University.

You may also be interested to hear last week at the NTEU Campaign launch at Adelaide University where Natasha Stott Despoja spoke, she also used the term "can't afford another Howard government".

I'm sure Seb would never accuse Natasha of being biased, especially considering she was the founder of his pro student, pro active, and non aligned National Student Faction.

It should be noted that the campaign Students Can't Afford Another Howard Government was passed by my committee unanimously. A Committee whose membership comprised of all political persuasions including Independents, and one person who is a card carrying member of the Liberal Party and who is a candidate for a State Seat of Parliament for the Liberals at the next election.

As Alan Anderson's letter points out, at the last Federal Election the SAUA ran the same sort of campaign calling students not to vote for the Howard Government, and I believe at the time it was not a member of the ALP who was in office but one of Seb's INDEPENDENT comrades.

Were the INDEPENDENTS biased for running the same campaign, or were they just doing their jobs and telling students the Liberals policies are the worst for Education and for students?

Perhaps your concern is not that the campaign is actually being run, but perhaps Seb, a closet Liberal, is just so pissed off that a member of the ALP ever got elected to EVP, and has managed to turn the department he left as an irrelevant shell into a working active advocate for students.

Wake up Seb, Students Can't Afford Another Howard Government, and its only rich kids like you who get their HECS paid for them by their rich mummies and daddies, who think otherwise.

Brad Kitschke

PS. At final Count the Number of Card Carrying Members of the ALP who were once Pro Student - Pro Active - Non Aligned INDEPENDENTS is at 7, and three are Democrats, two are Senate

Candidates for Democrats at the next election, and a few have ALP Jobs. I wonder if next year's President is already eyeing off those Democrat Membership forms for when she leaves office in 2003, or has the 1999 Pres already signed with the ALP. So much for your fierce INDEPENDENTS.

God Bless America?

Dear Kate Wilson,

I am writing this letter in response to your article in *On Dit* 69.22 entitled "War On Terrorism" to highlight a number of mistakes you may have "overlooked".

Firstly, I agree that the bombing which is taking place in Afghanistan at this moment will lead to the death of innocent civilians. I wish this were not the case but unfortunately it is. However, the tone of your article places the blame for this squarely on the U.S. and its allies, which I believe is unfair. You state that these are crimes against humanity, which I don't doubt that they are, especially as the phrase has become a very loose term, but equally they are crimes directed towards the U.S. These attacks took place in America with both the World Trade Center (the home of the U.S. economy) and the Pentagon (which by the way is not just the home of the U.S. military) being the targets. I think this gives the U.S. ample reason to take these matters personally as acts of war.

Secondly, the notion of there existing no evidence against Osama bin Laden seems thin to say the least. I would think that the task of gathering this information would involve 'cloak and dagger' aspects as well as physical evidence and because the Americans have yet to lay all their cards on the table for you and I to see does not mean that none exists. If most world leaders have accepted that bin Laden is responsible (including the leader of Pakistan, who has a large Muslim community to look out for), why should we so thoroughly question it? And if this evidence is presented to us and is accurate, how do you propose we bring bin Laden to justice? Knock on his door and read him his rights?

Thirdly, I object to your assertion of all this 'imperialism' jive. You state that Australia along with the U.S., and others, are directly responsible for terrorism. This is due to them being 'imperialist'. What does this exactly mean? All of your examples are one sided accounts to favour your opinion. With regards to your W.W.II example: The attacks on Hiroshima and Nagasaki were horrible to the innocent civilians who died and suffered but it wasn't to 'demonstrate their power and intimidate the Soviet Union'. At that point of the war, Japan showed no signs of weakening its resolve to continue the war that it had started and the cost in lives of a possible invasion of the mainland by U.S. and allied forces was estimated as being in the region of 1,000,000. I'm not condoning the A-bomb attacks, I'm merely highlighting that there was still a war to be won and that it wasn't simply "cold-blooded" action. Also, why the hell do you think Ariel Sharon is the head of an imperialist country? If you think the conflict in the Middle East is solely based on an imperialistic Israeli

state and an oppressed Palestinian people, then I would like to know why.

My knowledge of Indonesian history circa 1965 is not good and this letter must be handed in tomorrow so I will grudgingly grant you a point here, but the Iran-Iraq example just doesn't cut it. At the time of this conflict, Iran had a stout anti-American viewpoint driven home with its holding hostage of American diplomats. Iran and Iraq were at war at the time, and Saddam was the lesser of two evils for the U.S.. The sanctions which the United Nations backed against Iraq would have been lifted if Saddam would have allowed the proper chemical and biological weapons inspections to take place. Also, if imperialism is such a grave danger in the examples you give, would a Soviet based one supporting the People's Democratic Party government of past Afghanistan be an exception? Democracy vs. Communism is the way it looks.

I agree that racism is unacceptable. But why will xenophobia increase? Those who use these events surrounding us to justify their racist behaviour are the same fools who beat their wives. There is no way to justify any such actions and to equate their behaviour as their own personal way of fighting this war against terrorism is wrong. These thugs should not be tolerated, but put to sleep regardless of what's going on in the world. Racists were worth nothing before September 11 and are still worth nothing. Many of the quotes you use about the U.S. wanting vengeance are taken out of context. *The New York Post* is a tabloid publication who are known for outlandish headlines as a tool to move their product. The individual quotes are taken only a day after the attacks, so obviously there is the chance that some of these politicians let their emotions get the better of them. Politicians have from time to time been known to say a foolish thing, and I'm sure that other politicians expressed anger, but also restraint against immediate action (which, in the end was the case). Also, some Palestinians did celebrate this event. Both Gaza and the West Bank experienced large scale clashes between police and the rioters. CNN cameras were barred from entering both areas but I did see some footage and there were a great deal more people than 'a few dozen'. However, these rioters were still in the minority, yet you portray the situation as if CNN were part of a conspiracy to blind us all. It sounds to me that it's actually someone else who's running a conspiracy here.

Being both white and Canadian, I found your hypothetical regarding someone similar to myself being responsible for the attacks amusing. But seriously, do you think that the Canadian government would refuse to hand over the suspects? Come on.

War does create refugees. But many of those seeking to flee Afghanistan had already started before the bombing began. Already, a huge number of Afghans were massed on the Pakistani border, hoping to escape the Taliban. I know this number will increase. I agree with you that the current situation with regards to refugees seeking asylum here is difficult and I also think the Government isn't doing enough to help them. Australia, as well as a number of countries, have a lot of room and a lot of cash, so more could and

should be done. But this should happen anyway, war or no war.

Look, the U.S. is a great country. It is multicultural, democratic and strong. Sure, America may have acted wrongly in the past in some instances, but it's also done a lot of good. If George Bush (who I'm not a great fan of) doesn't have the protection and well-being of the American people as his first priority, then he wouldn't be doing his job. I don't like wars anymore than you do, but sometimes economic and social justice can't work, especially against a rich and crazy enemy.

In conclusion, I think it's great to stand up for your beliefs, but if you really believe in them, don't try to persuade others to follow by way of biased propaganda.

Mark

oooh, we love fan-mail

Dear *On Dit* type people,

I just had to take this final opportunity to write in and say just how much I loved *On Dit* this year. I think that the Editorial team did a great job in creating a fantastic, funny and relevant student paper. I hope this is but the start of an *On Dit* dynasty that will see the paper read more widely across this fine city of ours than *The Advertiser*... it certainly has a much more objective and factual current affairs section.

In all seriousness, the kids at *On Dit* this year have done a wonderful job. I'd like to thank editors Penny, Melissa and Linley as well as all the subeditors and writers. I've really enjoyed the lifestyle type articles, they've made me laugh many a time and yet somehow still manage to be informative. Also, to all of the opinion writers (except for Lady Symon), thank you. You've been great. And finally, a very special mention to Stanley George (whose real name is apparently Tristan Mahoney) your amusing attempts at Avant Garde opinion really hit the spot, not to mention your root vegetable.

Lots of love and good luck for the future,

Sam Young

I vote the Disillusioned Party

Dear Eds,

Predictably, in response to an anti-public education Liberal Government there seems to have been a swell of enthusiastic Labor students keen to turn the SAUA into another branch of the Labor party. This latest election campaign is only the most blatant instalment in a string of campaigns which have been dappled with Labor party promotion, which unfortunately has had an inevitable flow on to the content of *On Dit* this year (through no fault of the editors though).

The student polities may feel they have a mandate to do this after being voted in as Labor students by the general student population (one reason to be careful who you vote for in student elections) but the ALP (Another Liberal

Party) is no white knight. Both the Liberal and Labor parties have a strong record of doing nothing more than maintaining the status quo, though Labor would claim it's a progressive party (ratifying a sufficiently diluted Kyoto agreement does not make you a "green" group).

As a result I expect many Australians will catch the Bush/Gore syndrome and suffer from a high degree of voter apathy. Just because you think a vote for the two major parties is a wasted one doesn't mean a vote for someone else is. The other major parties can all have sufficient influence with enough voter support. Otherwise vote issue-based if you like. Zane Young, last year's Environment Officer, is running for election with SA Nuclear Free. If you really can't find anyone in the myriad of groups running, then work on next elections and create your own Disillusion Party of something (you'll be surprised at how many votes you get).

But remember, to a politician, if you don't vote you don't exist. If you do, they're going to wonder why you didn't vote for them.

It will be amusing to see how many Liberal students pop up in reaction to a poorly performing Labor government. I expect the much more politically neutral incoming President will provide a more balanced discussion and criticism of all parties and I hope next year's EVP (a Labor Club member) will do the same rather than follow the lead of her predecessors.

Daniel Joyce

PS I too would like the 20 odd cents of my Union fee donated to the Labor party election campaign.

Yeah, animal cruelty sucks

Hey there Eds, Sub-Eds and readers of *On Dit*.

I kinda wanted to voice my concerns over a couple of articles in last week's *On Dit*. Firstly, the article that I'm sure would meet the approval of the Cat Lady down the street, Felicity Smart's (if indeed that is your real name) article on animal cruelty. Don't get me wrong, I think animals are great, I myself have a pet cat, but I felt like the article was a little too simplified and dare I say 'primary school' in its execution and subject matter.

While animal cruelty is really fucked up and well bad and people should be made aware of what some people like to do to animals and just how sick it is, some things just aren't animal cruelty. Fishing for example is not animal cruelty; in fact, it's not even cruelty to animals. I mean, if it is then those Polar Bears are gonna be in for a shock when the RSPCA slaps a friggin' lawsuit on them, "But we were hungry," they'll say in vain, "you can't fuckin' survive on Coca-Cola alone." What I'm getting at is that unless the death of an animal is deliberately drawn out and cruel, then killing an animal for food is not 'cruelty to animals'... I mean, other animals do it all the time.

My second point is that Ms Smart seems to place animals on a pedestal where they sit above and beyond human behaviour (he writes as he pictures a

person in a giant Teddy Bear suit...but I digress). Who wouldn't laugh if they saw the TV and George W. Bush spontaneously exploded? I know I would. The thing with a chicken is that you have the added comic effect of a featherly aftermath. Maybe I have a dark sense of humour, but it is just that; a sense of humour, not a sense of reality. Shit that's funny on TV isn't always funny in real life. I mean if you blew up a chicken in real life it'd be a real pain in the arse to clean up.

On a lighter note, I was worried that Ariana M (if indeed that is your real name) was verging on a sweeping generalisation that could really put the male sex in a very negative light (granted, we don't need a whole lot of help for the most part). I just wanted to say that although many of us are indeed very, very, very stupid, there's at least still a chunk of the male population who are trying to change. I hope Mikey Bourlotos' letter in last week's issue helped articulate that fact. I actually know Mike very well and I think he's a dude... stay cool Mr B, and I'd also like to send my regards to Felicity Smart and Ariana M.

Sincerely,
Captain Howdy

Didn't you read Elle Dit?

Dear Professor Booty,

I wish to apologise if my reference to you as a "he" offended you: I simply assumed, due to your name and making a connection with particularly Professor Griff and Dr Dre, that the name Professor Booty was that of a male. My assumption was due to the majority of 'titled' rappers/gangstas being male (Sir Mixalot, Kurupt the Kingpin, the Black Prince (Tupac Shakur) to name a few more), while female rappers/gangstas when titled tend to have distinctly feminine titles (such as the Lady of Rage). Disagree with my logic if you want, however understand that in assuming you were male I meant no disrespect to females: it was simply my interpretation of your name (which is highly "dope" regardless of what gender you are). To Jayne Lewis, my assumption was not based on qualifications, as I think you'll find Professor Booty is not actually a professor.

Regards,
Gravy Grav
Public Enema

P.S. Props to my dogg Easy-E: Fool, I thought you was dead!

lions and tigers and bears, oh my!

Dear Eds,

I got laid five times on the weekend, with four different animals!

Old MacDonald

more letters
over the page!

Letters cont...

Michael has something to say:

Hey Eds, how you doin'?

I just felt the need to write in and commend Patrick Tapping for articulating his thoughts on the US strikes on Afghanistan. He seemed to hit the nail on the head. Indeed, if a nail had more than one head he might have even hit it on all of them.

I think it's really dumb for the US to think it's gonna defeat terrorism by reducing the wastelands of Afghanistan to wastelands with pockmarks. The fact is that the al-Qaida have more 'cells' in Germany, France and the USA than in the entire Middle East, but I doubt that George W. Bush (the man I like to refer to as the Über Goober) has the stones to send B-2s to Germany or France, and I doubt that even Bush is stupid enough to bomb his own country (although I'd be scared to put it past him).

Basically it's easy to polarise a situation into good vs. evil when you're a successful westernised nation with Christian values pitted against Islamic extremists in the Middle East, as opposed to the prospect of trying to bomb a European country with a strong military force without getting into too much trouble. Do I really need to remind anyone that the Christians introduced the concept of a Jihad, a holy war, to the Muslims way back during the Crusades? (That fact is kind of irrelevant but I don't care)

It seems to me that the military action against the Taliban is nothing more than an empty display on George W. Bush's part, like a male peacock dancing around like a dickhead with his tail feathers on full display. Even John W. Howard (thanks for that one Merrick and Rosso) is getting in on the action like a stunted, balding owl, fluffing him-

self up to seem more intimidating. Sadly though, as incredibly dopey as the peacock may be, it's still way more impressive than our rodent-eating little bird of prey.

Michael Elijah Bourlotos

P.S. Bird of Prey (Flying High)

I'm going blonde!

Dear Editors

Thank you so much for your terrific 'Celebrity Hair Book'! I wish more magazines would include just as many hair tips as they do beauty. It's almost summer now and it is great to see so many creative hairstyles for warm weather. And the feature also shows what all the celebrities have to go through to get their hair perfect.

Brittany

Good Work SAUA Rats!

Eds,

Are people stupid? No, really? I can not believe that we are having a go at the SAUA and Union reps for actually running a campaign that means something.

Students can not afford another Liberal Government. They introduced the GST that has raised the cost of living, they cut millions from education and research, they penalise young people, poor people, and the elderly.

They changed law in the workplace that gave all the power to employers and none to employees.

Their inadequate management of nursing homes resulted in elderly Australians being bathed in kerosene.

Really think about the fact that as a

student, as a person, as an Australian you are no better off than you were five years ago; in fact we are worse off.

If the Liberals get in again students, young people, poor people and the unemployed will be the number one targets.

It's our student reps' jobs to campaign against the Liberals and I commend them for it.

Sam Jefferies

We found them in a car-park

Dear Editors,

I have always liked *On Dit's* pictures the best. They're the most graphic and honest of any mag and the students look like they really enjoy being entered. However, I have a complaint. I would like to see more rear-end photos. You have a lot of side angles, but not enough straight on, as you would see when plumbing a student from behind. I understand that the side-angle shots show off a student's body and the issues relevant to them, but when it comes down to it, I prefer it when it looks like I could just mount them. It would feel as if they were in front of me and I could stick it in right away. Keep up the good work.

one McK.
the Ivory Shaft.

Med vs Seb

Dear Editors,

As someone who was an avid reader of *On Dit* last year I had a bit of a laugh when reading a letter by Seb Henbest. We Med students last year fought a pitched battle with the SAUA over comments Seb made about UMAT and the Med School's entry requirements.

After many meetings and heated discussions we found out from President Mulligan that Seb himself had applied to be a Med student at Adelaide Uni but failed to gain entry. Then he spends a few months of his time while vice pres of the SAUA in 2000 slamming the Med school.

Come on Seb, you have no right to claim bias. At least however you wrote the letter yourself and didn't get your mum to write it for you if the rumours are true about your articles last year.

Amused Med Student.

PS I agree we can't afford another Liberal Government.

toilet duck

Dear *On Dit*,

For quite some time now I have been meaning to take the piss out of the miserable farce that was the "Big Mama House".

Now far be it from a harmless spectator such as myself to criticise the decisions of our illustrious Union, but I'm afraid to say that the Big Mama House was the most embarrassing waste of the union fee that I can think of (with the possible exceptions of the SAUA, the Sports Association and Prosh after Dark, but these are, of course, quite separate kettles of fish).

First of all, it is no secret to most

people that I spent more time in the tent than most of the contestants. Granted, I was the Official Lavatory Escort, but I had no right to be muddying the experiment to the extent that I was. To be brutal, I was only really there for the free beer and an opportunity to carry one of those wicked cool security phones on my trousers. Plus I figured I was half a chance with one of the contestants. My point is this: if Big Mama was really supposed to be the rivetingly off-beat *Big Brother* that it was touted to be, then how were the contestants allowed to get pissed with people from the outside world?

Secondly, the prizes given to the last three "surviving" contestants were amazingly disproportionate. First place got a playstation 2, second got a measly Southwark hamper (conspicuously beerless, might I add), while the third place prize was a year's supply of pizza. The latter prize was arbitrarily decided for the third place-getter simply because he was an obvious stoner. I mean, really. Couldn't the organisers of the whole thing have a little more respect for the sanctity of the game and its contestants? Or don't they give a rat's arse about the professionalism with which they spend our money?

This may seem petty on my behalf, but I'll be a baboon's arse if half the people reading this letter have even heard of the Big Mama House. Nobody came. Nobody watched. Nobody even seemed to care when the last three contestants moseyed out of the tent and sat on the lawns. Not that I particularly care that the contestants managed to take advantage of the piss-weakness of the whole exercise.

Finally - and perhaps most reprehensibly - I should like to condemn the organisers for having the sheer gall to rig the voting process. From my privileged (and often interior) position, I managed to glean that most - if not all - of the contestants did not vote for the first evictee to be removed from the tent. I had to put up with that first evictee's simpering for weeks afterward, and I'll be goddamned if I'm going to let the Union get away with providing her with still more to complain about.

Regards,
Stanley George,
Official Lavatory Escort, Big
Mama House.

cover art

Dear Eds,

Just letting you guys know that you have done the best covers this year. They really really rock. My favourite was that one with all the fish. Did you know that Russians prefer the AK-47?

Angas McGee

And Rob will never replace Burgo

Dear Eds,

Sophie Faulkner will never replace Adriana Xenides.
EVER!

Sammy J.

NATIONAL DAY OF ACTION

Protest Australia's involvement in the nuclear industry.

With both the Federal election and Australia's involvement with the US terrorist war it is crucial to question where Australia's nuclear industry is heading. Issues from a Nuclear Waste Dump to the use of nuclear weapons concern all students.

Rally in support of a nuclear free future!!!

Barr Smith Lawns

Tuesday October 23rd 12pm



Brought to you by the SAUA Environment Department



Tom Radzevicius President Quality Improvement Board and University Audit

As earlier columns of mine have informed, there will be an audit of the University conducted next year by the Australian Universities Quality Agency (AUQA). This audit has been commissioned by the Federal Government in an attempt to ensure that Universities are providing the best possible level of education when compared to their institutional objectives. Last week I met

with the director of the audit team, Dr David Woodhouse, who outlined the scope and processes to be used in the audit. The audit is to be conducted mid year 2002 and will cover all aspects of academic teaching learning and research at the University along with the quality of support services available to students. There will be an extremely large input from the student population, with a number of departments being selected for closer scrutiny. The Students' Association and the Adelaide University Union will also be involved in the audit process to the extent that we provide a level of student services and also that we are the representative bodies of students. If anyone has any particular areas of concerns or questions about the audit please contact me.

So long...

As this is the last edition of *On Dit* for the year I thought I would just briefly thank some of the people who have helped me throughout this year. To all of these people I give my thanks and appreciation for the effort and time that you have put into helping me through this year. To Rowan, thank you for it all.

To the staff of the SAUA and AUU: Phil, Fiona, Felicity, June, Donna, Robert, John, Flora, Peter, Natalie, Sharon, thanks for the help you have given me, your professionalism and commitment to the organisation. To Brad, Mark, Anais, Georgie, Sam, Elise, Penny, Linley, Melissa and Luke, thanks for some exciting, interesting, stressful times and for the effort that you all have put in this year. Thanks to Stephen and Michael for providing some much needed humour throughout the year. To my parents, sorry for not seeing you! To all of my other friends, thanks for all your support throughout this year - I appreciate it more than you could imagine. And finally, I would like to take this opportunity to wish next year's Office Bearers, Councillors and Standing Committees all the very best and I hope that 2002 is as rewarding and productive as I have found this year to be.

Crud Kitschke Education Vice President

Federal Election

In a few weeks time we all need to decide who will run the country for the next 4 years. While many have sought to criticise the SAUA's leadership in the campaign against the Howard Government all we ask people to do is think about the following when going to the polls.

- Is it satisfactory that \$1 billion dollars has been ripped out of higher education in the last 5 years?

- Do you agree with Voluntary Student Unionism, up-front fees, vouchers, corporate control of universities? Will you care if these are introduced after the next election?

- Do you agree that Youth Allowance, Austudy and Rent Assistance are less accessible for students, and have not been indexed with a CPI Increase like all other payments?

- Do you agree with the changes to Abstudy?

- Do you have more money or less money under a GST? Has your cost of living gone up under the GST?

- Do you have to work to support yourself, and are you happy that changes to workplace laws have removed your rights, and your ability to be protected?

It's your decision. However, think about what this country will be like if you answer negatively to all the questions above.

Thankyous.

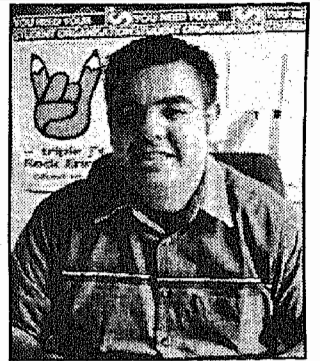
This being the last edition of *On Dit*

it's fitting that I end my term saying thank you to all those people who have made the last year possible.

Firstly to all the Staff and Office Bearers for their support and help. To all the members of Student Unity, and United Students past and present for the support and the faith, and to all those who know what it takes to win. To Tom a long list of thankyou's. To the NOLS Comrades for supporting me, an ALP EVP; and for remembering that there is always something bigger than student politics. Thanks to Tanisha for the friendship, Scott for the layout and everything, and Rachel, Lizzie and Belinda for all the support. Elise and Rach for all the help and friendship. Thanks to Paul for the legacy and swinery, Matt for being normal, Stephen for helping me get here and for so many other reasons and to the students for putting their faith in me and giving me the privilege to represent them.

Good luck to Georgia for next year, and to all the incoming SAUA reps.

In Unity,
Brad Kitschke



Mark Henderson ACVP

Welcome to the last edition of *On Dit!*

I hope that you have enjoyed this year at Adelaide Uni and look forward to seeing you around in years to come. As you may or may not know or care, my job will be being done by Paul Huebl next year. He has a similar background to myself in activities and I am sure that he will give you a great range of fun activities.

General Student Meeting

Onto what's going on this week. On Thursday at one o'clock, there will be a general Student Meeting on the Barr-Smith Lawns. This meeting will be discussing the intervention of the Vice-Chancellor in the running of our organisation and the Adelaide University Union. There is an advertisement for the meeting in this edition of *On Dit* and that will give you a better outline of what is happening.

To support the GSM, the Activities Department will be selling beer on the lawns from midday. The cost will be \$1 with a SAUA cup and \$1.50 without a SAUA cup. This is to encourage you to use your SAUA cups so that we aren't using heaps of plastic cups.

Also on Thursday, there will be an event to be held at the Rhino Room by the Environment Department that I am sure that Georgie is telling you more about on this page.



I hope to see you at both of these events. If I don't, I wish you the best in your exams and look forward to seeing you out and about next year.

Georgie Perks Environment Officer

Save the Forest Funk

This Thursday 25th October at 8pm in the Rhino Room, the Environment Department will be holding its second "Save the Forest Funk." Half of all proceeds raised will go to Greening Australia - a non-profit, non-government organisation currently campaigning to "Halt the Salt" in the River Murray. The music line up will rock - with djs and bands, including Ma's Folly from Melbourne. Members from our Standing Committee will be reading environmental poetry, and you will be entertained by spontaneous action in theatre sports. Cheap cocktails and stunning visuals of native forests will indulge all of your senses. For only \$4 entry, it is a great opportunity to support your local environmental cause.

National Day of Action

On Tuesday 23rd of October the Environment Department will be organising the Adelaide contingent of the National Day of Action on Nuclear issues. We will be meeting on the Barr Smith Lawns at 12, where Sarah Hanson will be speaking about the Environment Department's position on the Nuclear Industry. Scott Alderson from Friends of the Earth Melbourne will be speaking about the various parties' environmental policies for the Federal Election. At 12:30 we will be marching to King William St to the offices of Nick Minchin, Minister for Industry and Resources, and Robert Hill, Minister for the Environment.



THANK YOU TO ALL THOSE WHO SUPPORTED THE ENVIRONMENT DEPARTMENT THIS YEAR - you know who you are... especially Sarah Hanson and Kirsty Smith.

Elise Duffield and Sam Butler, SexO's

Australian Homosexual Histories Conference: 4

The conference on the weekend was a big success, with over 50 delegates, including 20 speakers. Thanks to Ian, Will and Carol for being on the organising collective with us. The whole thing went very smoothly and was very informative. The next one will be in Sydney, but we're not organising it so we don't give a fat rat's clacker.

Queer Youth Suicide Prevention Campaign

Last week you may have noticed some pink wardrobes around campus with a few slogans painted on them. This was to raise your awareness of youth sexuality related suicide. (A note: for the redneck fuckers who wrote graffiti on our posters, go back to the Southern swamps of America from whence you festered, and don't forget to fly United Airlines on your next trip to New York).

The Year That Was?

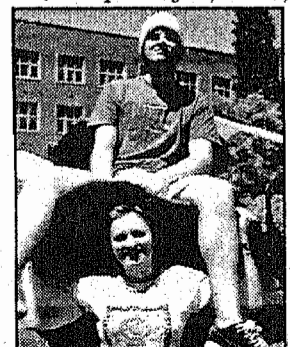
Well, even though our attempts to get the Queer Dept. up and running failed, we still had a great time raising queer issues and promoting tolerance and understanding throughout the University. We ran many highly successful campaigns, events, forums, a conference, we published a book, drank a lot of beer, were generally frivolous and debauchorous - not to mention co-editing the best sexuality edition of *On Dit* in existence. Blowing our own trumpet? Well, heck, yes we are. It's our last report.

Thankyous guys stacks:

All the Pride people (you know who you are, most of the time), Flip, Phil and Fi (legends), Co Office Bearers/Sufferers (you are all cunts, but we love you, kind of). George V., the *On Dit* eds, Toopy, Rachy P., Bek (nice paint job, love), Michael F., (have we forgotten someone? Sucked in, but thanks anyway). Good luck Asta and Adrian. You guys will do a kick arse job next year. Remember, there's always the Unibar if all else fails. Good luck to the standing committee members, especially Paul, Sam and Cat.

Right cheers, thanks a lot.

Muff and Noony boy.



Vox

Questions:

1. What do you plan to do immediately after your last exam?
2. What gets you into that lovin' feelin'?
3. What has been your favourite *On Dit* moment?
4. Give us your best words of wisdom.



Melissa, Penny and Linley (Editors at Large)

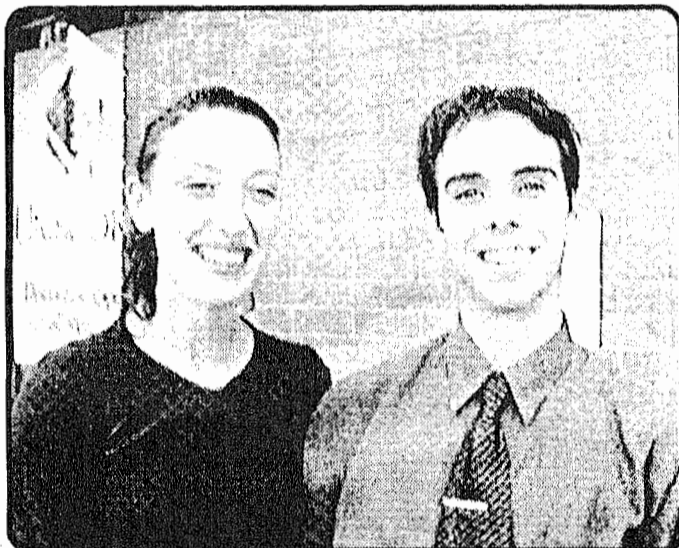
I'm so hungry, so hungry, so very very hungry

1. M- Read all the books I stole from the literature sub-ed this year. Thanks Emily!
P- Probably what I've done all year - not study.
L- Stop eating Mayo food and start the long, slow process of detoxification.
2. M- Fresh sheets and garlic sauce
P- Cosmos (all cocktails in fact), red wine, white wine, vodka lemon-lime, champagne, pale ale, sparkling ale....
L- Correctly placed apostrophes.
3. M- The 3am screaming match over the 'leprechaun letter', or maybe that time Linley irritated me so much I physically attacked him with a perfectly executed headbutt.
P- All our late night food trips, my 'heated discussions' with Linley, mucking around the office, that cool feeling you get whenever you see someone taking a copy of the paper. And naturally the time when Mel launched herself at Linley.
L- The day I figured out how CMYK colour works. Or maybe that time I drove Melissa to violence. That was fun.
4. M- When in doubt make a list.
P- There are very few problems that cannot be solved by a Diet Coke.
L- People are more likely to be stupid than evil (except in student politics, where they're probably both).



Tristan/ Stanley
(Current Affairs Sub-Editor)
Stanny

1. I'm going to smoke a MONSTER spliff.
2. Jang Luu and a block of cheese.
3. The time Melissa tackled Linley to the ground and meeting Clementine. She's a stone fox.
4. Eat my chode.



Jenny and Mark (Visual Arts and Music Sub-Editors)

I love teeny bopper music

1. J - Sleep.
M - What sort of shit-house question is that?
2. J - Pineapple Juice.
M - Hairy midgets wearing nappies with garden hoes.
3. J - Stan eating the strawberry lube.
M - Getting the job!
4. J- Don't get caught.
M - Fuck off.

Linda (Film Sub-Editor)

An academic sexpot

1. Drinking, food and sex - followed by more of the same, and not necessarily in that order.
2. Finishing my thesis baby! That and grass, inanimate objects, the colour red. I could go on...
3. Spin the bottle of course - oh, and Melissa singing "I'm a little turnip" and then vomiting on my cat.
4. If they're over 18, it's okay.



Emily & Sam (Literature Sub-Editor, Wayward Sub-Editor)

Curry and chocolate

1. E: Sleep, sleep, sleep!
S: A little drinkin', a little dancin', maybe I'll enter a strong man contest or two.
2. E: Chocolate.
S: Curry and fresh linen. Failing that, seafood.
3. E: Free books, seeing the new releases before they're in bookshops, reviewers who get their reviews in ON TIME!
S: Ky Chow.
4. E: Read Harry Potter - he'll make it all better
S: If the phone ain't ringin', don't answer it.

POP

Clementine & Mikey (Wayward & Theatre Sub-Editors)

Hi Jang!

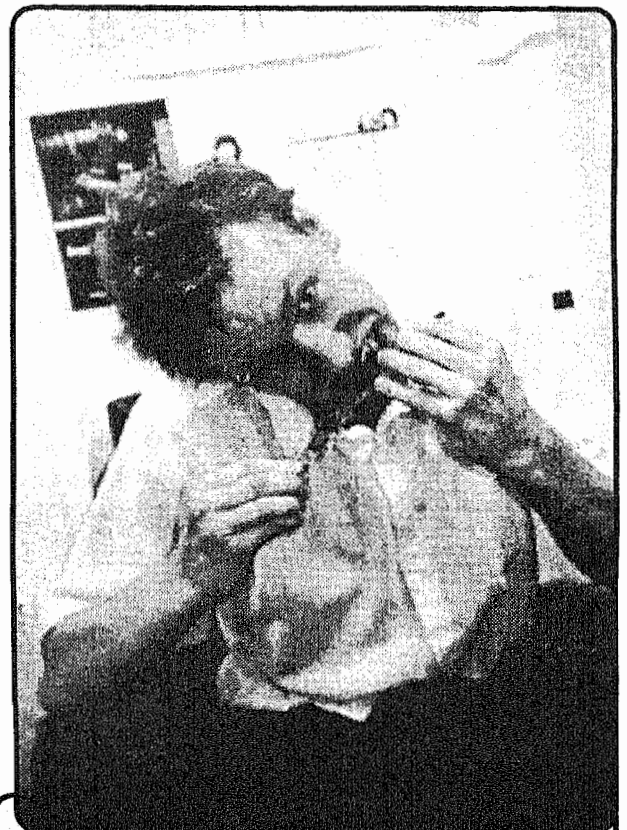
1. C: Probably have a beer with Jang.
M: Try to steal Jang's company away from Clem.
2. C: Elise Duffield. She's a stone fox.
M: My cat's name is Mittens.
3. C: Grossing out Linley by being sexually erotic with Melissa. And meeting Jang. Hi Jang!
M: Thinking up articles and quotes inviting litigation and then pitching them to Linley to watch his face contort into an horrific expression of grief.
4. C: Don't quit your crappy job before you find another crappy job.
M: When you tell on someone, you're not just telling tales on them, you're telling on yourself, because you're telling that person, I'm a tattle-tale. Now is that the sort of tale you want to tell?



Sarah & Gemma (Wayward Sub-Editor & General *On Dit* goddess)

Yet another mention of curry odour

1. S: S is for shopping
D is for dancing
L is for looking fabulous
G: Scouring op shops for more grotesque pieces of retro furniture to match my brown vinyl and mustard corduroy valet chair.
2. S: Blatant adoration (of me).
G: Warmth and a relatively soft surface (though either of these are negotiable).
3. S: Twister on a rainy day in a crowded *On Dit* office - 27 people in one small space with a peculiar odour of curry wafting through the air.
G: Avoiding the guy who drew the picture of me that we published; arguing over petty details while proofreading with Linley and Mikey.
4. S: In the long run, fat people use more soap. The facts, although interesting, are often irrelevant.
G: As my mother taught me, never overpluck your eyebrows. Instead, strive to maintain them in a neat, natural shape.



Mike (Music Sub-Editor)

Coolest guy in the office

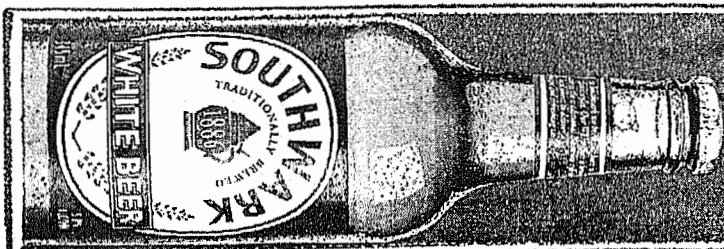
1. Get some of that sweet, sweet nicotine into me. No, shit, I quit that. I think I'll chew some gum.
2. 'Can't get you out of my head' by Kylie. Did I think that, or did I say it?
3. Twister on the lawns and hard rubbish day.
4. Don't ever take anyone's advice.



Joe & Dave (Vox Pop Sub-Editors)

These are the hideous faces behind the camera

1. J: I'm goin' to Disneyland.
D: Not quite sure at this stage, but it will probably involve drinking rum out of a jam jar.
2. J: A sensual massage followed by a spirited thrashing with a bamboo stick.
D: I just tune in to *The Ray Martin Show*. The refreshing mix of celebrities coupled with Ray's incisive commentary gets me horny, horny, horny!
3. J: The time they took this photo - I just got back from the beautician.
D: Favourite moment?! I was just working for *On Dit* to appease the wishes of my strict Gypsy family.
4. J: If you love something, set it free. And if it doesn't come back, hunt it down and kill it.
D: I can resist everything except temptation and stealing quotes from Oscar Wilde.



NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WIND
BREWED WITH WIND



Want to polish up your resume? Get involved in On Dit 2002!

On Dit 2002...

Is ready and waiting to hear from people wanting to be involved. We need dedicated people to make it fun, interesting and worth reading, from sub-editors to crazy avant-garde columnists like Stanley George and Lady Symon.

Perhaps you might want to consider a sub-editorship in one of the following sections (*On Dit* experience not essential).

- Current Affairs • Campus News • Video/DVD • Roseworthy/Waite
- Vox Pop • Wayward • Literature Internet/Computers • Film • Music • Arts
- Or any other section you might care to think of.

Maybe the glory of a sub-editorship isn't for you. We'd also love to hear from people interested in writing/drawing things for: any of the sections listed above
Cartoons/Comic Strips • Pub/Club/Restaurant Reviews • Food • Travel

Finally, we need
An Advertising Manager (paid) • A Photographer • An Agony Aunt

Pick up an application from the SAUA or *On Dit* and return it by the 30th of November, or you can email us at <ondit2002@hotmail.com>.

So you want to be a...

Follow in the foot steps of Michael Tunn, Shaun Micallef and John Watson.



If you have a style of music or amusing take on society that you want to share with the masses, we have news for YOU!!! Three nights a week, Adelaide Uni students control the airwaves on 101.5 FM. We are looking for people who want a piece of this action. It could be YOU!!! Fill in an application form in the SAUA office and join in the fun - we will do the rest. If you want more information, ring 5UV on 8303 5000 on Monday, Tuesday or Saturday nights or email radiator@senet.com.au

love from... Tim and Liam - Radio type people

Applications are now open for shows on the all new FM 5UV



Coopers



Eat, Drink and be Merry

Restaurant of the Week

The Elephant Walk Café

Where it is: On Melbourne St, towards Walkerville and away from the Lion Hotel. Look for the small, groovy looking cafe with the subcontinental feel and chances are you've found the Elephant Walk. It's open from 8pm till late.

Who goes there: Anyone looking for a late night snack or an extravagant coffee. You'll find a whole host of different people in there - friends having a gossip session, lovers on a late night romantic outing, and people who've just popped out to have a quiet drink and read a book. Generally, yuppie types are looked down upon at the Elephant Walk. There's an unwritten rule that bans the use of mobile phones whilst in the cafe, as it's considered to spoil the cosy atmosphere of the place. The idea behind the Elephant Walk seems to be a walk through a different time and place, for whatever reason you might want to take it, and the ringing of a mobile phone generally interrupts this exotic ambience.

What it serves: Late suppers, hot and cold beverages and to die for desserts. As far as suppers go, you can get anything from a toasted cheese sandwich to Welsh Rarebit. The Welsh Rarebit in particular is very tasty, and comes as a generous serving, with an additional salad on the side. Desserts range from things like banana splits to strawberry waffles and banana waffles. There's a real banana emphasis it seems. The strawberry waffles are especially delicious, with ice-cream on the side and very ripe strawberries. There is a range of hot and cold drinks on the menu, such as iced coffees, any flavoured milkshakes and vienna coffees and chocolates. The Elephant Walk is primarily a late night supper house, so it doesn't serve alcohol. Really, alcohol would be out of place in an environment as intimate as this one.

What it costs: It's fairly pricey, but remember you're also paying for the atmosphere. The food is very good as well. You're looking at paying around \$10 for a dessert or a supper, and anything from \$4 to \$7 for a drink. The good thing about the Elephant Walk is that it promotes an atmosphere of intimacy so you don't feel so bad about ordering one drink and staying for an hour with your gang. However, remember that the cafe is very busy, and people have been known to line up outside waiting for a table. In light of this, the staff aren't very understanding when you're still sitting at a table four hours later and only drinking water. Alternatively, don't expect to get away with monopolising a booth for hours on end with four or five people and only one person ordering. These are busy people folks, and there's money to be made.

Any complaints: None that I can think of. It's not a place you'd make your haunt, mainly because of the price, but it's a really nice place to visit occasionally. The service is fast and efficient and the waitresses are very friendly and helpful.

The low-down: Check out the Elephant Walk if you're feeling romantic or you just want a chilled out place to consort with your crew. Order the Welsh Rarebit - you'll never look back.

Victoria

Bar of the Week

The Oyster Bar

Where it is: On East Terrace next to PJ O'Brien's. Don't let this put you off though, generally the spillover from the pub is quite limited. The Oyster Bar doesn't really appear to be their scene...

Who goes there: Lots of oldies and generally, people with too much money or at least enough money to sit on a Friday night to order oysters and try to look very cool and sophisticated. On Tuesdays, poor people and students go to the Bar to indulge in half price night. Yeah! Half price!

What it serves: Ironically, oysters. But not just your average, everyday, pulled off the beach kind of oyster, no sirree bob. There are all kinds of toppings they add to make the oyster an even more delicious mouthful. My particular favourite is Oysters Atlantic which is an oyster topped with smoked salmon, chives and sour cream. Yummy. Other standouts are Oysters Thai style which has a lemony/limey type thing happening and is quite delicious. The Oysters Royal Dansie which is oysters topped with smoked salmon, caviar, sour cream and chives - kinda like the Atlantic but with a bit more kick. Oysters Oliver which are oysters topped with red wine vinegar and shallots. Yummy. If you are into Oysters Kilpatrick then you can get some pretty good ones here, I personally think that cooking oysters is a total waste, but whatever floats your boat. They also do the good old plain oyster served with a wedge of lemon. All oysters are served in half dozens or dozens with bread (if you ask for more bread you are getting more value for your dollar). Being a bar and all, they also serve drinks. Mostly upmarket imported beers and wines but you can also get a Coopers. Check out their supremely excellent drinks fridge with cascading ice.

What it costs: Well, the Oyster Bar is probably out of the price range of the average student, but remember HALF PRICE TUESDAY when all the oysters (not drinks) are half price and definitely affordable. A dozen of dressed oysters on Tuesday will cost you about \$7-\$8 a dozen, other days you can pick up a dozen from \$14. We recommend only going on Tuesdays.

Any Complaints: Yes. Plenty. They mostly involve the very obnoxious manager who likes to exert his power. He also has a very unattractive mullet. I have had a few run-ins with him and he is not only unreasonable but also rude and obnoxious and I pity the people who have to work under him. I have been told to wait outside until a table inside became free and then watched him let in heaps of other people. Another time I was in there with a whole group of friends, we had ordered about \$70 worth of oysters and another friend came in with a Boost Juice container and he screamed at her from across the bar to get out. Really rude. He also forces you to buy lots of drinks so that the place can make more money. If the oysters weren't so excellent and cheap on Tuesdays then I wouldn't patronize this place at all so I wouldn't have to deal with this offensive man. In fact, the Stag has half price Oysters EVERYDAY between 3pm and 6pm. Go there if you can't deal with Mullet Man.

The Low-Down: Except for the dickhead manager, this place is excellent on Tuesdays. Order a couple of dozen, grab a drink and an outside seat and enjoy.

Annie

Australian Made, Australian Owned.

Do you know what a glassy is? Don't look at me (or the page at least) like I'm a babbling fool, many people don't. Maybe you know of them by a different name. I've heard people refer to them as bus boys. Ads in the paper state the position a little ostentatiously as a glass collector. They are the ultimate shit kicker and are fundamentally glorified cleaners (with a much better rate of pay). Whatever you call them though, glassies (good glassies) are amongst the hardest, most unrewarded workers in any given club. Whilst everyone at a club has their part to play, glassies get paid the least, consistently have the most physically demanding tasks and generally do all the menial and frankly disgusting chores that no one else would touch. If you vomit, we clean it up. If you smash a glass, we clean it up. If you piss in a glass and leave it on the urinal (guys, it's neither funny nor original) we clean it up. If a urinal gets clogged and needs someone to stand in several inches of waste with a plunger and inadequate latex gloves, it's going to be a glassy. That's not the worst of it. I have as a glassy had to do several more disgusting tasks which in the interests of good taste I have omitted. No really, it's true. You would not believe some of the shit (literal or figurative, take your pick) I've had to clean up. The worst of it is that most management in my experience see glassies as a necessary evil; an inconvenience to be tolerated, like ants. Yes, sure they probably do have a place in the whole ecosystem scheme and I'm sure that they do fulfil some useful function but, hell, don't you just love squashing the little bastards?

It's odd, the list of things I hate about the job I could, and did intend to, harp on about for years. I could wax lamentingly about the dickheads who think it's a joke to tickle me whilst I endeavour to one handedly balance up to twenty kilograms of tenuously stacked glass and try to break their fingers with the other hand. Do these people want us to drop the tray on their heads? Even if they enjoy digging glass shrapnel out

Sex, drugs and rock'n'roll: satisfy the voyeur in you!

of their eyes, they should do it in the privacy of their own home, not indulge the habit when they go out.

I could relate bitterly how much it sucks to have to repeatedly explain to people that given the duty of care that the club has towards patrons and the undertaking of responsible alcohol service under the Liquor Licensing Act, we are actually obliged to remove any unattended drinks. Spiking drinks is not a scare story like the bogeyman under the bed; it actually happens a hell of a lot.

Then there are those who think they're being witty and original for stopping me mid delivering stock to a bar with, "Oh, is that for me? Thank you!" feigning flattered surprise. Or, "Nah mate, my car's out that way!" It gets irritating after hearing it about seventeen times a night.

There are obnoxious dicks who continually clamour for service under the mistaken notion that they are far superior to everyone else and so don't need to wait their turn, not realising that it's not my job to serve anybody.

There are past acquaintances who I personally would scarce deign to urinate upon even if they were aflame (and under different circumstances would have the sentiment reciprocated) who jam their heads shoulder deep up my posterior in the hope that I will feel compelled to supply them with free drinks, free entry or let them and 36,000 of their group in through the fire exits.

Enough! I could go on but it isn't all doom and gloom. Obviously it's not for everyone; those that can't cut it find out very quickly that it's not their line of work. They either don't have the intestinal fortitude for the scene; the vomit

(and other bodily fluids), the sex, the violence, the drugs (sounds overly melodramatic but it's true); or they don't realise that although no qualifications are needed, it is a very physically demanding job that doesn't afford half-arsed attempts.

But if you can handle it, the job has its perks.

Not in the least because, given the nature of the venue, I got to see some awesome live acts. Furthermore, half my wardrobe is made up of promotional t-shirts from alcohol companies. If you learn to sweet talk the promo staff, you can save a small fortune in clothing bills.

More pertinently, though, after coming to terms with the worst aspects of the job, the hours and all of the aforementioned; if you're willing to work hard and sacrifice some dignity, you're left with a well paying job (hurray for the Hotels, Clubs et cetera Award Rate!) that brings you into contact with a large number of great people (and an even greater number of fuckknuckles it sometimes seems - oops! That's right, I wasn't going to whinge any more).

It's great to be able to flirt with the bar staff and have patrons green with envy looking on at the object/s of their desire being more attentive to some upstart glassy than to their attempts at charm. Some patrons you come into contact with are fantastic; any combination of funny, sexy, intriguing, friendly. True, some are utter fuckknuckles but there are ways of dealing with them. I'd tell you but I'd have to swear you to a code of secrecy which would involve your eyes being put out with white hot gimlets so I won't.

Now, contrary to the impression I'm

conveying here, I actually enjoyed the job. It also has given me an unbeatable repertoire of unbelievable stories.

In the line of duty you really do see some funny/strange shit. It seems that a person's perception of their own visibility whilst engaging in sexual activity decreases in direct correlation to the capacity of the club. Ever seen anyone get/give head at the bar? I have. I also once saw a poor chap who looked like he was going to get his appendage ripped off, such was the vigour with which his enterprising lady friend was masturbating him. I looked the young man square in the eye (he had the decency to find a semi dark corner at least) and shook my head at his entirely credible impersonation of a deer in headlights. Another time I passed within two metres of a couple engaging in what appeared to be anal sex right next to the staff entrance at the back (done up the rear at the rear. The irony!). I felt a little disconcerted about them both meeting my gaze, thrusting vigorously all the while. I felt moved to shout at them, "Poor form! Get a room!" which they duly ignored. Later on (after I'd passed the buck to security to deal with it) whilst cleaning out the front after close, a car drove past very slowly. The driver, a male, was glaring at me, full of murderous rage at my having been the catalyst for his coitus interruptus. The female in the passenger seat, however, was grinning broadly for reasons I am yet to fathom. So delighted was I at the attention, that I made a show of comically thrusting my loins at the departing automobile.

So many more stories best saved, alas, for another time. Buy me a beer sometime and I'll sing like a bird, relating with relish every detail in its visceral splendour. For now, though: "Massive, Massive Respect and Shout Outs to the Hardworking Crew Kicking it Oldskool Inside the Ride. Absolutely Well Wicked. Peace Out."

Bill B Bollocks

ON DIT WAYWARD QUIZ

Eds' Note: We have nothing to do with this whole thing. We don't get it either. Those crazy wayward kids...

Ah, the last edition. Even the printing press looks a little wistful after the non-stop nookie that was the appropriately numbered, Volume 69 of On Dit. Many changes have taken place and we here at the Wayward desk feel that we have forged new ground and created new theoretical spaces into what it actually means to be a sub-editor. If you're thinking of applying for this illustrious position next year, then grab your sleeping bags and park yourself outside the homes of next year's rather saucy editors so that every time they emerge you can jump all over them like the undersexed Dalmatians you are, licking their hands and crying "Me! Me! Pick me for Wayward sub-editor next year!"

It takes a lot of guts to do this kind of thing, and I'd like to thank MelLinPen for putting up with that mild piece of stalking at the beginning of this year. If you're wondering if you have enough cheese and crackers in your trousers to get a look in to Way-

ward sub-editor next year, then we rarely helpful Wayward folk have devised the acid-test of the century, hell, of the millenium, to answer the only question that matters:

ARE YOU WAYWARD?

1. Choose the group of words that best describes your "night out"

- a) Booze, Tits, Turbos
- b) Tea, Chats, Friends
- c) Dancing, Gorgeousness, McFlurries
- d) Flirting, Kissing, Puking
- e) Australian Pizza House
- f) Big Hairy Nobs

2. When you hear the word 'relationship', what comes closest to your initial reaction?

- a) Puke
- b) Lonely, heart-broken, angst-ridden sob
- c) Get yer gear orf luv!
- d) I'm so happy!
- e) Big Hairy Nobs

3. What do drugs mean to you (see Clem and Michael in Vox Pop for reference)

- a) Nail Polish Remover
- b) [blank stare over left shoulder]
- c) "I wish someone would send me some white powder in the post!"
- d) When taken in moderation they are fun and safe with no negative side side effects
- e) Communism
- f) Big Hairy Nobs

4. Study?

- a) Huh?
- b) Swotvac will be an intense effort this year!
- c) ... is what University is all about!
- d) Big Hairy Nobs
- e) Where have all the boys/girls gone?

5. Other people looking at you would be inspired to say:

- a) Oh... I'm sorry.
- b) Hey, those are really nice shoes! Wanna Fuck?
- c) Shame about the hair
- d) Yew got rool purty eyes, hee-yuk!
- e) Big Hairy Nobs

6. Where do you spend the most time at Uni?

- a) Lawns
- b) Tute room
- c) Playing table tennis (hello Waite- this is your one mention a year!)
- d) Bar
- e) Women's Room
- f) Big Hairy Nobs

7. What are you wearing RIGHT NOW?

- a) Embroided Polar Fleece
- b) Towelling robe and loafers
- c) Peanut Butter
- d) A neglected contraceptive device
- e) Plastic breasts, fake hair and a Miss Gladys clothing item

8. Which of the following words or phrases are you most likely to use?

- a) "Good value"
- b) "Bogus!"
- c) "It's a big hat. It's funny."
- d) "Big Hairy Nobs?"

Want the answers? Want to find out if you really are Wayward? We didn't think so. But for those of you who might just want to know, then look to page 30.

SAM'S TRUE TRAVEL TALES

If you're thinking about travelling, my advice is: travel. Quit uni, sell your body to medical science, work a shitty job, work five shitty jobs, borrow money, fake your own death, impress yourself and others with how much discipline you've got at not spending any money. I heard about a guy once who decided simply not to drink alcohol for six months before he left. He would still go out, but instead of buying a drink, each time he wanted one, he would remember it, get himself a glass of water and take the money that he would have spent drinking and stick under his mattress. Hey presto, six months later, he had saved up just as much through working as through not drinking and was all set up for a glorious world tour. Of course he just about missed his plane and all of his connecting flights due to alcohol poisoning from his last Big Night Out sponsored by his mates. Six months of abstinence doesn't exactly do wonders for your tolerance levels. But the point is: travel at any cost. Since this is my last gasp for 2001, here are some stories and moments that I want to share that will hopefully inspire everyone to piss off overseas, interstate or maybe just out of the house for a change.

Paris

In Paris there is a place called Shakespeare and Co. It is a bookshop on the Seine almost directly opposite the Notre Dame Cathedral. Take the metro to St Michel and ask your way from there. The great thing about knowing where this place is, is that if you are a

backpacker, you can stay there for free. All you have to do is work there for about an hour a day and you get a fairly comfy bed for the night. It's all incredibly bohemian because the beds are actually largish benches around the shop and library that customers use to sit on during the day. The building itself is filled with wanky writers history as it is books, because apparently James Joyce and Ernest Hemingway and all that lot used to hang out there when they were in Paris. This creates a certain air of awe that surrounds the place. The fact that it's virtually a free hostel for backpackers seems to escape most people who visit it as a tourist spot. Many's the time when you could be putting up shelves or vacuuming the terminally dirty carpet and some dude with frameless glasses and a black polo neck jumper will nervously pardon himself to your exulted presence and ask you where Titus Andronicus might be. Even when you tell him "Dunno man" and continue banging nails into a wall, he will smile and back away quietly. A group of Japanese tourists spent fifteen minutes taking photos of me sawing a cupboard in half so that we could carry it more easily into the lightless dungeon underneath the book shop. It is a miraculous place. It is full of books, the people you meet there are lovely and every morning you can brush your teeth from a little fountain outside the shop, look at the Notre Dame (while people take photos of you) and consider what you are planning to do with the day. One word of warning: it is just a bed. My bed

was actually old mail sacks with a sheet ontop. No shower, no luggage space, bar a large shelf where everyone puts their backpacks and the toilet is a cement hole, half way up a spiralling staircase surrounded by precarious shelves of rotting romance novels with a poorly installed tap for a flush. Also, avoid George the owner's pancakes at all costs.

Venice

Every bit as beautiful as everyone says it is. Yobbos don't have Monaros in Venice, they have speed boats. Trying to stay away from the tourist-ridden areas is a pipe dream, it's all tourist-ridden. Don't ride the gondolas - \$120 for a boat ride is *too much*. All you should do is eat the pizza and go to the island of La Giudecca to watch the sun set over the main island. The water's warm, the church bells are singing 'Figaro' in the background and all you can see is purple and gold.

Thailand

If you're not into 'weird food' then piss off and stop reading my article. OR you can get over your fears and eat truly the best cuisine you will ever taste. Coriander, chilli, lime, basil, lemon, seafood, chicken, pork and beef are just a few of the mouth-watering experiences that is Thailand. It's cheap too. So cheap that once you're there for more than a week, any three course meal costing more than about seven bucks starts "looking a bit pricey". The people are all wonderful and friendly and Bangkok smells funny. Down south is truly the very definition of a tropical paradise, all you have to do is look a little harder than normal and you will find yourself sitting in a little wooden hut on the beach wearing a sarong and eating wok-fried chilli and lime seafood and drinking the great array of tropical drinks. Go there. Go now.

Northern European Trains

I know it's not a place, I know. But if I could I would spend my life travelling around on the high speed luxury that is the Northern European Train service (the Southern European version was less friendly and they would leave the doors open while you travelled). Just look out of the window and you can see crystalline lakes, snow-capped mountains, waterfalls, vast fields, beautiful old cities, nuclear power stations, castles, flowers and all to that wonderful rhythm of the wheels spinning underneath.

We had been in Bologne in the north of Italy and were planning to travel to Switzerland. The problem was that we had 12 hours to kill, little money and it was a hot and dusty 35 degrees. For the entire day we trudged around, taking various photos, arguing about food and feeling consciously Australian amongst all the beautiful tans. Finally, at midnight, the shiny, dark green train glided into the station and we hoisted up our heavy backpacks to get on our carriage. A cheerful little Swiss man with a green waist-coat and train conductor's hat appeared at the door, greeted us in

about five different languages, took our tickets and then our bags and welcomed us into the climate-controlled sleeper carriage. In our couchette there were huge comfy seats converted into bunk beds along with a cool bottle of mineral water each and a little midnight snack. The conductor returned and offered to look after any important papers we may have in the train's safe. We held hands as the train pulled out of Bologne, past the forests and fields and just relaxed.

Bern, Switzerland

Go there in summer. There is a river that flows right through the middle of it called the Aire. It is melted snow from the Alps and is icy blue in colour. It flows at 40km/h and is 4 degrees. You go to the local swimming baths and walk along the path up the river until you come to a foot bridge. Go to the middle of the foot bridge and reflect how hot and sweaty you are and how you could use some cooling down. Climb over the railing and watch someone else jump off and try not to listen to them yelling at the freezing cold when they surface again about fifty metres down the river. Take a deep breath, don't think about tree logs, and jump off. Experience that gasping, icy pleasure and then float on your back as you drift by the trees and buildings as the water carries you downstream. When you start getting close to the public baths, swim like mad for the edge, otherwise you will be carried down the river and over the rapids.

Amsterdam

Being stoned in public is fun in most places, but in Amsterdam they have serve yourself, all-you-eat falafel bars. Heaven. And the buildings really are wonky and leaning against each other, it's not just you.

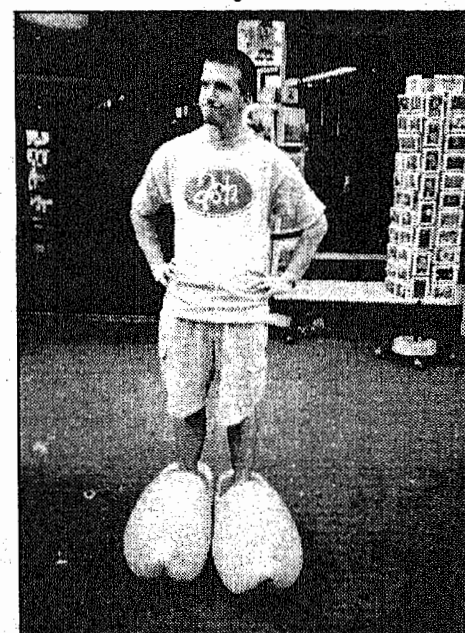
Ireland

Everything is green and rainbows. You can't understand anyone the first time. Guinness tastes light and flavour-some and there are places all over the whole island that make you fall in love.

What more can I say? Travel travel travel travel travel.

Thank you to everyone who wrote travel and work articles this year. Keep telling your stories. There's always at least one person who will listen.

Sam Franzway




**Save the Murray,
 Halt the Salt!**

Thursday October 25th

**COMEDY, INFORMATIVE SPEAKERS,
 POETRY, LIVE MUSIC, COCKTAILS AND DJs**

A fundraiser in association with
 Adelaide University Environment Department
 and Save the Forest Funk

All proceeds assist Greening Australia's
 Save the Murray, Halt the Salt programme

RHINO ROOM

LEVEL 1/13 FROME STREET
 PHONE 8227 1611

DOORS OPEN 8PM

After over fifteen years of research using multiple sources I have finally come up with the absolute, definitive guide to the most influential gaming moments in history that have ever happened anywhere. Anyone who has even the most limited of gaming interests has probably at one time or another come across an article in a gaming magazine that has attempted to produce a list of several (almost always ten or some multiple of ten. Why ten? Why?) games that they say are the best ever created. What a load of shite. The editors of these steaming piles of poo went to the awful trouble of asking several of their contributors what their favourite game is, they somehow with their feeble intellect manage to scribble down a list of ten, type them up, add some graphic design and print it in the hopes that their readers will accept this obvious filler material as something worth shelling out money for. But I refuse to waste your time or my time with such a cheap use of valuable reading space. No, this list is the result of a lifetime of research using resources from all over the world, it is such an accurate measure of electronic gaming's greatest moments that the only way it could be more accurate would be if I went out and asked every person who had ever even seen a gaming machine. So relax and get ready to experience, through the magic of print media, the definitive, completely objective, list of a number (not ten) of the earth's greatest gaming moments in no particular order (they are all equally great) ever, ever EVER:

Farting - (Oddworld Abe's Exodus) There are few areas within society where farting is an acceptable practice. Farting is considered unacceptable behaviour. Being a part of a tertiary institution limits the extent to which you can laugh at a fart joke even further as most people (at least outwardly) are even less likely to laugh due to the loss of respect among their university peers if such a thing were to occur. In actuality my (extensive, personal and highly experimental) research found that most people actually find farting an extremely humorous topic but will never admit to this for fear that they would appear crass and low brow. The gaming world suffers far less from these pretensions (it is very low brow) and certain games actually encourage you to fart to progress. One of the most obvious examples is the Oddworld series where the main character (Abe) can fart as many times as desired (I wore out several controllers testing this out). He (it?) can also produce a lethal fart (after drinking a brew (of course)) that is vital for him to proceed to higher levels in the game. While the gameplay of Oddworld: Abe's Exodus may be fairly linear platform fare, (with a few pretty nobs and whistles) the ability to fart at will with obvious in-game effects provides one of the greatest gaming moments EVER in gaming history.

Insult sword fighting - (The Secret of Monkey Island) This was (definitively - no question about it, my research proves it) the best game of the series involving pirate wannabe Guybrush Threepwood. The fact

In 2002 the Adelaide Fringe rediscovers its heart. Kicking off on February 22, the Hub (as our Union facilities have been named), will feature 23 frenetic days of non stop performance, music, dance, film, ideas, conversation and partying.

Inspired by the Lion Arts Centre, which up until 1996 housed the Adelaide Fringe, The Hub will provide a unique range of performance, exhibition and socialising spaces, creating an exciting atmosphere of interaction, possibility, spontaneity and Fringe energy - a central hub.

Based in and around our Union Precinct, The Hub will focus the anarchic energy of Adelaide Fringe, providing a substantial base from which all Fringe activities across the city and state, can spring. This highly focussed area will become the centre of Fringe activity for audiences and artists alike.

In and around the Adelaide University

C.A.P.S.I.C.O.M.

that this is a point and clicker means gameplay wise it is fairly limited but humour wise it has few peers (definitively). It is one of the few things that actually prove that Americans have a (good) sense of humour (Seinfeld is about the only other thing) and the game would have probably made the list just for that reason. The most impressive aspect of the game though is the point at which you must learn to sword fight. Instead of getting you to do the obvious thing of improving your physical technique, you discover

the vampire oriented storyline is slightly involving, the music is great, the voice overs are either terrible (if taken too seriously) or quite amusing (if taken in a tongue in cheek way) depending on how they are approached, but the secrets are fantastic. The number of items that are hidden away all over the castle that you have to explore is staggering and varied, if you look around long enough you can find items that can make your character practically invincible. The most impressive secret of the game though is the



that the most important aspects of sword fighting are the things you say rather than the things you do. You must fight several pirates on the island using insults rather than sword skill so as to demoralise your opponent and win. After some time fighting these pirates and gathering insults and witty comebacks to these insults you can take on the Swordmaster (who is refreshingly a woman) who bombards you with a whole new set of insults which you must counter with an appropriate comeback that you have collected from your fights with the other pirates on the island. The insults and comebacks are admittedly pretty funny: ("I got this scar on my face during a mighty struggle!" with the comeback - "I hope now you've learned to stop picking your nose.") but the most impressive aspect of the whole insult sword fighting process is the innovative concept itself - a stroke of genius.

Secrets - (Castlevania Symphony of the Night) Secrets are almost always a (welcome) part of every game nowadays and on the whole they can often keep you interested in an otherwise average gaming experience. Some secrets are so huge and surprising though that they can truly make the game. Castlevania easily qualifies as one such game. The platforming action on offer is very satisfying in itself but not particularly innova-

fact that you can finish the game but not really finish it. If you explore the castle enough and experiment a little you realize that the game is only halfway complete; you have a whole other castle to explore and conquer and once completed you experience a completely different ending. This is the biggest secret in the game but there are a seemingly infinite number of others to keep you playing for longer than you should. A great game and a great gaming moment (definitively).

Death - (Final Fantasy 7) If you have not played FF7 yet but intend to play some time in the future and do not know anything about the story then I am going to spoil everything for you right now by describing one of the (absolutely no question) best gaming moments contained within it. Most RPGs follow the same hero formula: you (consistently a male lead character) have to save the world and save the girl and be pretty nice to everyone, excepting the evil guys of course. On the whole, Final Fantasy 7 does not stray too far from this formula (although it does it fairly impressively) but it contains a great surprise in its depths. In the middle of the game the leading love interest (Aeris) of the main character (Cloud) is killed by the leading bad guy. This is pretty devastating to the party and to the person who plays the game as you al-

most certainly invested quite a bit of time and effort developing this character's attributes. The most surprising thing about this whole incident is when you get towards the end of the game and begin to realize that the dead character (Aeris) is not coming back, she's really dead. Even when you finish the game she still stays dead, there is no miraculous recovery or revival, and there is no way to play the game without Aeris dying (despite the many FAQs on the net that are answered otherwise). One of the ballsiest story twists ever in my opinion (and everyone else's: there is definitively absolutely no question about it, my research proves it).

Soil yourself scary - (Silent Hill) Survival horror is a genre with little in terms of actual gameplay but can offer a lot in the way of atmosphere. Silent Hill was the first and only game that actually succeeded in truly scaring me. There is no experience that can prepare you for playing Silent Hill by yourself, for the first time, late at night, with no one else in the house. Other games can give you a fright but Silent Hill actually lingers in your mind well after you have stopped playing. Like all good horror movies, the plot line makes practically no sense and when you actually finish the game, the concluding film does little to clarify the story, it only adds to the overall weirdness and disturbing quality of the game. The fact that you actively control the main protagonist makes it all the scarier compared to film because in films (just in case you hadn't noticed) you have no control over the fate of the characters.

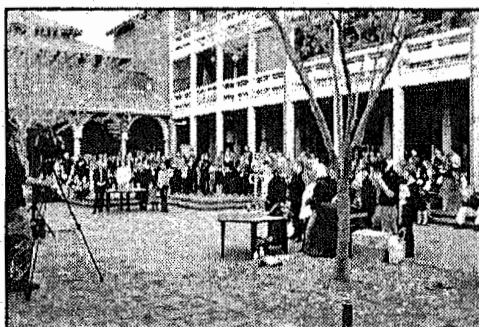
There are many great moments in the game: the way the radio you carry will alert you to the presence of monsters in the room with a blast of weird static (only heightening the tension); the way you can choose whether to switch off your flashlight in darkened areas and hope that by doing so you can sneak past the weird creatures undetected or to switch on the flashlight so you can see (sort of as it's still pretty dark); the weird mutant thing that you have to bash to death with a sledge hammer, etc. The most terrifying moments are the times when the disturbing music stops and everything is completely quiet, you are almost positive that something pretty bad is going to happen but you are not sure, leaving you completely unbalanced. Play it by yourself in the middle of the night for full impact. Honourable mention goes to Half-Life - it has its own share of scary moments but does not disturb you in the same lingering way as Silent Hill.

So there you are, the completely definitive (I LOVE that word) guide to the best gaming moments ever in the world and universe and galaxy and surrounding area and stuff. I left a lot of them out but hey for some reason the editors won't let me fill up *On Dit* with any more of this crap, yeah I don't understand them either. Oh well I wonder if anyone besides my mum read all of these articles (she's really into gaming), well at least I had fun huh mum? Goodbye and God be with you, he's not with me.

MP

FRINGE

Union buildings and environs are a myriad of venues and adaptable spaces - including Union Hall, the Little Theatre, the Cinema, The Gallery, Equinox, Uni Bar, North and South Dining Rooms, Games Room etc.- in which the Adelaide Fringe 2002 and its artists will present a diverse and dynamic program of performances, exhibitions, workshops and forums. There will be a Fringe Tix Box Office on site and we are in the process of negotiating special offers for Fringe



shows for Union members.

In addition to ongoing Fringe activity, special events will be staged in and around the Union - including the culmination of the enormously popular Opening Parade (which in the past has attracted crowds of up to 85,000) followed

by a fabulous Opening Night Party. This will only add to the excitement and atmosphere of Orientation Week.

On Thursday 20th September the Adelaide University and Union held the first of

the Adelaide Fringe events, The Fringe Preview. In attendance were high profile members of the Arts Community and Media, Adelaide Fringe Executives and staff. The rain kept at bay and our staff in the catering department received very favourable comments regarding the food and service. Several tours were also conducted of the Union's facilities and everyone agreed that it is a perfect location for this festival.

The Union's facilities and surrounds - The Hub, will provide a heart to the Adelaide Fringe 2002, by creating a central meeting place ensuring a vibrant atmosphere which will engage, challenge and stimulate Fringe artists and audiences throughout the 24 days and nights of the festival.

For further information please do not hesitate to contact Carmel Noon on 8303 5401, or visit

www.adelaidefringe.com.au

Wayward articles that never made it

Thanks to various rules and regulations concerning libel, defamation and such, there were a number of articles that never made it past the drawing board stage throughout the course of 2001. Well, now that we're here at *On Dit* have entered the consequence-free zone that is the final edition, we present the articles that never made it.

Sensible financial decisions made by the SAUA

A comprehensive list of the decisions that have saved the average student substantial amounts of money. Unfortunately, material was difficult to come by and the project had to be shelved.

Sweat yourself clean: an alternative guide to hygiene

No matter how hard we tried to make it work, perspiration proved an ineffective substitute for soap.

There's something about Rachel

This was a social experiment. We intended to print an entirely fictitious expose about a girl on campus named "Rachel" and her embarrassing flea infestation/sexual dysfunction/incontinence, et cetera. We would then count the number of Rachels who would take legal action against the SAUA. What larks! Unfortunately, this idea was abandoned due to the lack of an insurer willing to underwrite possible damages payouts.

Cooking with hair: a Feast of Follicles

Thanks to a number of concerns regarding the nutritional value and/or sheer toxicity of hair, the basic premise of this article was placed on the scrap heap. However, a number of interesting scalpal recipes were brainstormed, including *Lamington a la dandruff*, *Afroplait fettucini* and *pube parmigiana*.

Practical jokes to play on the blind

In hindsight, we probably would have gotten away with printing this particular article, due to the fact that there is no braille edition of *On Dit*.

Naked and Wet

A Feisty Fresher's guide to making that crucial first impression at your first lecture.

Mature Agers: Is This a University or a Nursing Home?

Due to a series of violent threats from middle-aged Engineering students, we

thought it best not print this article. In hindsight, we probably would have gotten away with this one, seeing as our escape from these individuals required nothing more than a brisk walk.

Brad Kitschke's guide to raping the English Language

For some reason, Kitschke was reluctant to take part in the production of this particular article. He's been kind of snippy at us ever since. (Refer to any of his articles this year before our proof-readers got to them).

A beginner's guide to infantilism, coprophilia and bestiality

Everything you've always wanted to know about infantilism, coprophilia and bestiality but were too afraid to ask.

Ajax and amphetamine - you tell us the difference

A scientific investigation of the hallucinogenic properties of common household cleaning substances. Thanks to a scattering of suspicious fatalities, the editors decided that Adelaide University wasn't quite ready for the article.

Arts and Humanities: are they really necessary?

In the newly corporatised world of tertiary education, we thought it would be best to expose some of the least profitable degrees offered by the university. These included all of the arts and humanities, music and languages other than English. In short, we decided that studying anything other than finance, commerce and engineering was a complete waste of time.

Stanley George's Guides to Petty Theft, Corporate Fraud and Public Nudity

Stan was positively distraught when the editors refused to publish his treatise on harmless mischief. Fortunately, you can purchase a copy of his new book, *Like Bollocks I'm Paying for That*, from all courageous bookstores.

Terrorism for beginners

It was decided that this helpful guide to the delightful art of terrorism be as well researched as possible. Unfortunately, some of our more committed contributors mysteriously disappeared on a recent fact-finding mission and were unable to submit their material. C'est la vie.

Wayward Kids' Korner: join the dots to discover Candy's venereal disease

We figure that this article would go to waste, thanks to the fairly low proportion of toddlers in *On Dit's* readership.

How to subedit without really trying.

Your painless guide to, you know, whatever. You get the idea.

Other articles that might have been included this year:

It's okay to leave toddlers in hot cars.
Election Week Banner Theft: how to undermine student politics and get away with everything
Fat people: why it's okay to make fun of them
Paint as a beverage
L. Ron Hubbard's fool-proof cure for Homosexuality
Dating the elderly: "they can't put up a fight"
Vegetarians: Tales of the Pale and Irritable
Lighter Fluid and Matches: How to Change the Face of Student Politics
Christianity, The Boring Religion
Modern Love, Thy Name is Rohypnol

Stanley George, Sam Franzway and Sarah Möller



Luke's last column!

Well, the time of year has come when everyone is about to retire to study for a week or two, in a mad rush to make up for months of slackness. Having listened to the music of hurdy-gurdies in hell last night (it was better than you think) I'd be the last to try to persuade you to do otherwise.

But while you sit in your study, the incense slowly burning down, the snifter of brandy resting upon the pile of notes made into a neon haze with hi-lighters, your readings getting heavier and heavier in your hand, you might find your attention sliding away from the intellectual feast before you.

Unless you have help.

We at Student Radio are all about helping. As you mortify your body with snackfood and sedentary studiousness, allow us to refine your aesthetic sensibilities with the musical fruits of artistic souls. Truly, you will exclaim with delight as we provide that rarest of all things, the gratification of listening to radio made by students, for students.

Though the long, dark winter of radio beckons (December to February we are off air) up until then we are broadcasting every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday. And though you may think that we are in hibernation, we are actually training our crack troops in the art of audio broadcast warfare, ready to return to the front as Uni begins again. If you are willing to make the sacrifice of a few hours' training during holidays (and then coming in to do a show), then you too can fight the power with Student Radio. Fill in an application at the SAUA office, and we'll contact you.

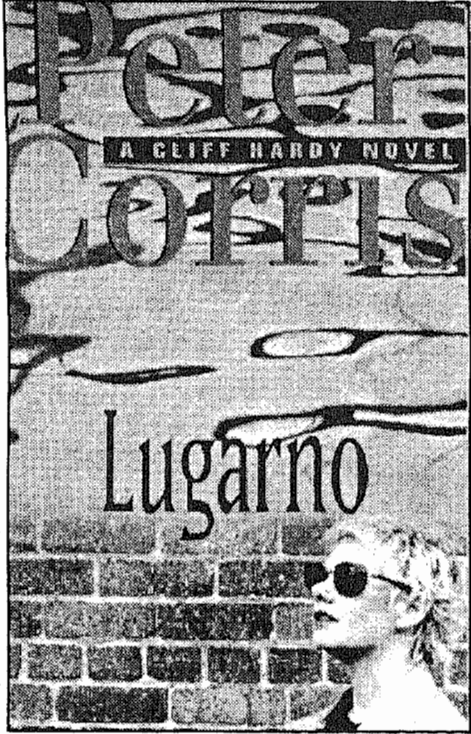
In the meanwhile, tune in and enjoy for the next month. 101.5FM, Mon/Tues/Saturday 9pm - 1am.

Thanks to everyone who has contributed to the AUSR experience this year, either through their shows, on-campus broadcasts, or orientation hijinx. There's a huge number of you out there, but it seemed to be the same people helping out over and over again! So especial thanks to Peter, Denni, John, Lachlan and the *On Dit* crew for being so great for this entire year, and Tim and Liam for surviving their baptism of fire.

The whole list was so vast, it'll have to wait till the end-of-year AUSR party to be read out...

Lotsa love,
Luke

So hot, so happening it will probably be



Lugarno
Peter Corris
Bantam Books

Peter Corris has found a good thing, and is milking it for all it's worth, kind of like the way Enid Blyton did with her *Famous Five* and *Secret Seven*.

Lugarno is the twenty-fourth book about the escapades of Cliff Hardy, a Sydney-based private detective. From the blurb, Hardy seems to be rough on the outside, but a softie on the inside, who always gets his man. Now I don't mind a good murder mystery, but the main character has to be likeable, and in this case,

Cliff Hardy only managed to be tolerable. Hardy came across as one of those people who know everything and are never wrong, and often I found his stubbornness infuriating. As I haven't read any other books in the Cliff Hardy Series, I thought I would give this one a fair go, and at least read it to the end; after all he is a seasoned private investigator, and perhaps that's his appeal.

Well, I read it to the end, and I don't know how Hardy even solved the case. It seemed to me that most of his time was spent consuming alcohol, and when he wasn't drinking, he was dreaming of having a drink. I came to the conclusion that Cliff must have been a grown-up Hardy Boy, who's now carrying an alcohol problem.

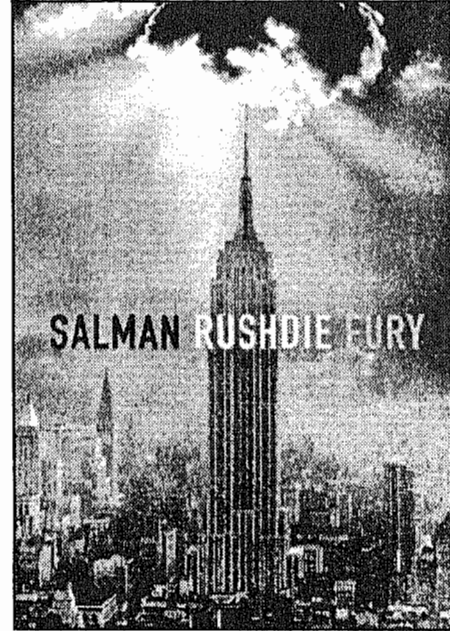
But what about the actual plot of the story?

Lugarno is an affluent suburb of Sydney, a place where the rich and powerful have no trouble in creating their own fun. Hardy is called onto the job when a wealthy businessman suspects his daughter is selling heroin to her step-mother. Yadda, yadda, yadda, the wife dies, the daughter goes missing, and the lover they both shared (yep, both of them) winds up dead. Hardy also gets a call from his old girlfriend asking him to look into her brother's disappearance. He finds this elusive brother, gets beaten up for his trouble and loses him again. Then it appears the two separate cases he's working on are actually connected. It's your typical murder mystery.

However, it's not all bad. I actually really liked Corris' writing style. Although he narrates through Hardy, the language used is engaging and conjures up some

brilliant imagery. It is a well constructed plot which doesn't move too fast, allowing the reader to understand how all the evidence fits together. As the story is Australian, it makes reference to Pauline Hanson, the Olympics, Ivan Milat and the Belanglo State Forest, these references help cement the realism of the story, which really isn't that bad, all things considered.

Elizabeth McIntosh



Fury
Salman Rushdie
Random House

One night, much to his horror, Professor Malik Solanka found himself holding

a kitchen knife over the body of his sleeping wife. And so he leaves his family in London and moves to New York, in an attempt to escape from the causes of his fury.

But in New York, Solanka finds new causes of fury – NY high society, technology, capitalism, and so on. This book is as much a critique of contemporary American society as it is an examination of Solanka's own life.

"The city boiled with money... While the overheated citizenry was eating these many varieties of lotus, who knew what the city's rulers were getting away with – not the Guilianis and Safirs ... not these crude glove-puppets, but the high ones who were always there, forever feeding their insatiable desires, seeking out newness, devouring beauty, and always, always wanting more."

Fury is loaded with contemporary references – everything from Elian Gonzalez to the Bush and Gore presidential campaigns. While this makes interesting (and often amusing) reading for contemporary readers, it may cause the book to date quickly.

This book has been labelled as being 'not one of Rushdie's best'. However, I quite liked it. Read in light of the New York terrorist attacks, it makes particularly interesting reading. A word of advice – the newly released hard back is \$49.95. Wait for the paperback, or join the reserve list at your local library.

Emily

Looking for work over the summer break?

We have all kinds of temporary & casual jobs available over the summer holiday period: gardening, hospitality, child care, clerical, marketing, sales, I.T., tutoring and many more.

If you have experience or skills in any of these areas (or any others that you think might be employable), you might want to put your name on the Students' Association employment register.

Please include any relevant information, and, if possible, attach a resume.

Send your details to: felicity.lellow@adelaide.edu.au

THE VICE-CHANCELLOR HAS DECIDED TO INCREASE YOUR UNION FEES BY \$27

GSM
GENERAL STUDENT MEETING

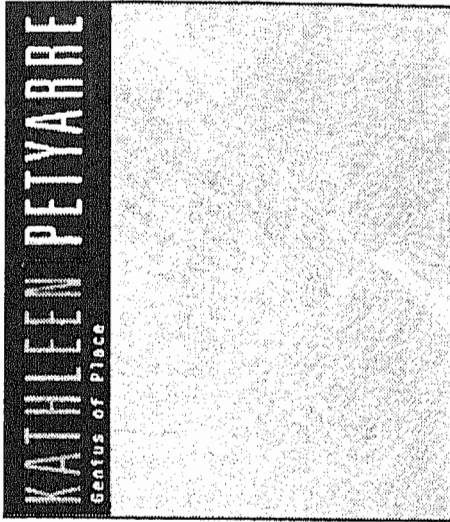
THURSDAY OCTOBER 25TH
1PM BARR SMITH LAWNS
FREE PANCAKES 11-12
FREE BBQ 12-1
\$1.50 COOPERS PALE ALE

TELL THE VC YOU CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER UNION FEE INCREASE

MOTION:
"THAT STUDENTS CONDEMN THE DECISION OF THE VICE CHANCELLOR TO INCREASE THE STUDENT UNION FEE AND CALL FOR THE VC TO COMMIT TO PRESERVING THE AUTONOMY OF STUDENT ORGANISATIONS BY WITHDRAWING INTERFERENCE IN THEIR DECISION MAKING PROCESSES."

Supported by the Adelaide University Union and the Students' Association Education Department

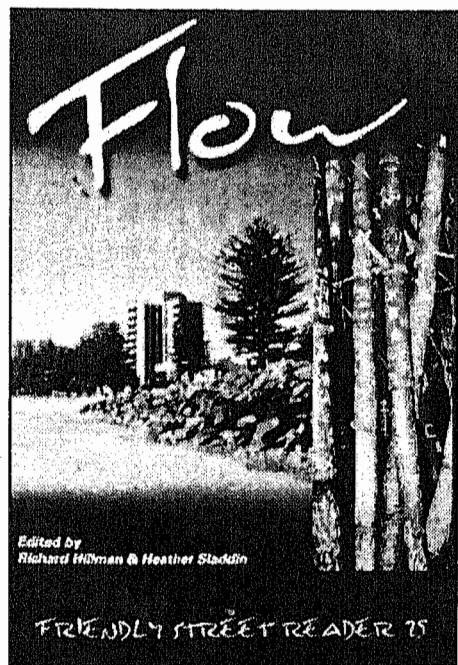
off the boil by the time you read this



**Kathleen Petyarre -
Genius of Place
Essays by Christine
Nicholls and Ian
North
Wakefield Press**

This book focusses on the life and work of Kathleen Petyarre, a prominent Australian Aboriginal artist. The book contains a large gallery section of her dot paintings, some of which (to the untrained eye, anyway) look really quite amazing. Worth a look for those looking to look beyond superficial understandings of contemporary indigenous Australian art.

Emily



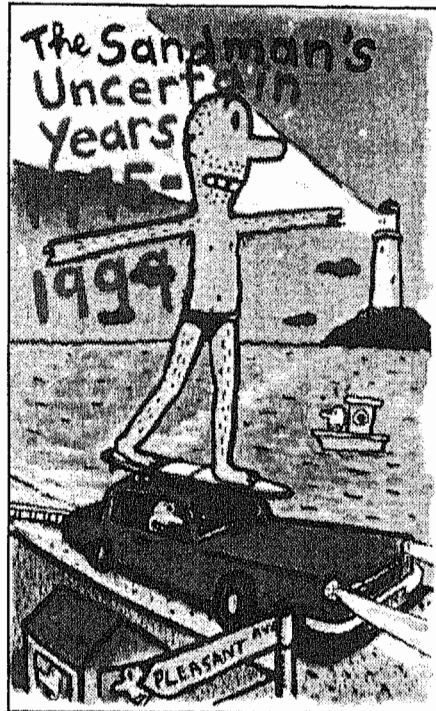
Flow
Edited by **Richard
Hillman & Heather
Sladdin**
Wakefield Press

This is a collection of local poetry loosely centred around urban living and coastal experiences and images. The selection of poems is quite diverse, each contributor expressing their own voice and opinion. Indeed, one of the great things about this anthology is that it presents the work of many local previ-

ously unpublished poets.

Because of its diversity this book manages to cater for many different tastes. I have my favourite poems and poets from this anthology, and other people will have theirs. The poems that I enjoyed were of a very high quality and originality, for example one favourite was K*Mann's "Better Don't". To conclude I'd call this a great original and local anthology, containing some wonderful poems. Definitely worth a look.

Rosie



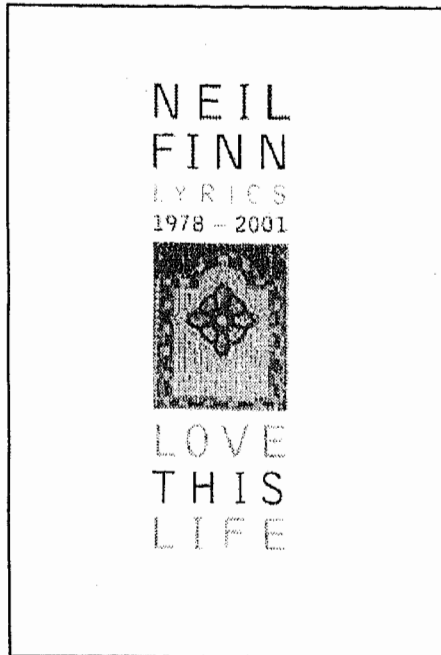
**Sandman's Uncertain
Years: 1995-1999**
Sandman
ABC Books

Sandman's Uncertain Years: 1995-1999 is a real laugh. The book compiles Sandy's trilogy about his journey through life and into adulthood. From a road trip up the coast with friends, to a battle for street gossip supremacy and a raunchy striptease, the adventures are as endless as the punchlines.

In true Sandman style, *Uncertain Years* doesn't shy away from telling it like it is. Sandy's use of direct language perfectly suits his style of humour and makes the stories so much more hilarious. It's easy to find yourself reading along in that dry, monotone voice that the Sandman uses in his standup comedy, and for those of you who remember his stints on Triple J it's bound to bring back fond memories. The last of the trilogy, *Pleasant Avenue*, is an expanded form of the Triple J radio serial of the same name.

Uncertain Years is an exaggerated take on youth, but the simplicity and forwardness of the narration makes it almost believable. Despite the exaggerated plot there are plenty of typical teenage dilemmas that readers will be able to relate to. The characters are also well developed, making the unbelievable scenarios seem likely, and the strong emphasis on Australian culture helps the reader's relation to the text.

Lisa



**Love This Life
Lyrics 1978-2001**
Neil Finn
Allen & Unwin

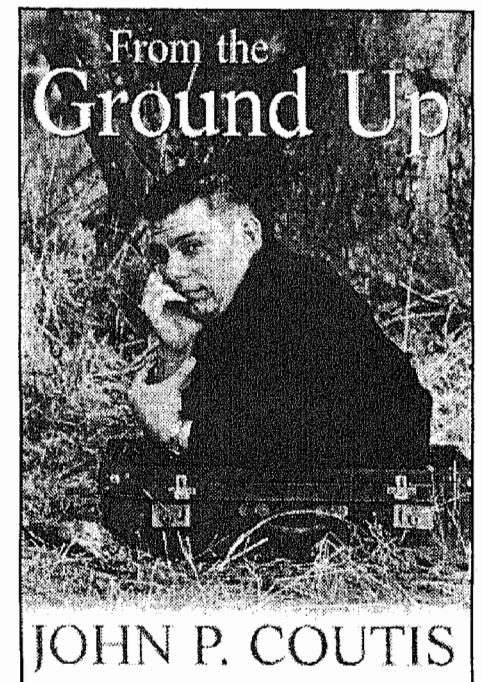
Before I write anything about this book, I'd like to say that I'm not a huge Neil Finn fan in the fact that I don't know a large amount of his work pre 1999, only the classic hits. So when I began reading this book of lyrics, I wasn't doing so while reciting the music in my head. This I think is a good thing.

I began reading this book and discovered an amazing collection of poetry; quite bizarre and strange at times but wonderfully expressive and visual. The structure of each poem was quite unique, as each had been written as lyrics to a song, to fit music and not the page. Neil Finn's lyrics transform into lovely poems, and even the songs I knew the lyrics for I was still surprised to realise they were the same words from the song, often only realising after the first paragraph. Indeed if you read this book,

I suggest this is the way you approach it, as a new piece of work with obvious links to previous works. Hopefully this will present you with another way to experience Neil Finn's creative genius. As he said himself in the introduction: "...sometimes years later, I recognise layers of meaning that didn't immediately spring to mind...".

Of course this is a must have for all Neil Finn fans, and it has an index of song titles and an index of first lines of songs. However, even if you aren't a huge Neil Finn fan I still highly recommend *Love This Life*.

Rosie



From the Ground Up
John P. Coutis
Pan Macmillan

This is the autobiography of John P. Coutis, a man who (to put it plainly) has no legs. Born with a severe disability, John made the decision to have his wasted legs amputated. John uses this book to tell the story of his life - how his disability has affected his life, and how he has overcome the odds to do the things that most people consider everyday stuff - getting a job, moving out of home, and learning to drive. If you're looking for a light, feel-good read, give this book a try.

Emily

On Dit's picks for summer reading

mmm...Summer, the perfect time to grab a book and lie in the sun and read for hours on end. Can't decide what to read? Here are some books we have read and enjoyed this year.

- *Girl with a Pearl Earring* by Tracy Chevalier
- *The Orchard* by Drusilla Modjeska
- *Harry Potter Series* by J.K. Rowling
- *The Hours* by Michael Cunningham
- *Perfume* by Patrick Suskind
- *The Jesus Man* by Christof Tfiolkis
- *Sexing the Cherry* by Jeanette Winterson
- *Cold Mountain* by Charles Frazier
- *No Logo* by Naomi Klein

It was practically compulsory to smoke

Jay and Silent Bob Strike Back!

HOLLYWOOD HAD IT COMING



Ben AFFLECK Shannon ELIZABETH Will FERRELL Jason LEE Jason MEWES Chris ROCK

Would you like some making fuck, Beserker. And on the first day God created Clerks. And he saw that it was good. Pausing briefly at the Quickstop, God then went on to better his creation with Mallrats, Chasing Amy and Dogma. God then decided to fuck the rules, smoked some weed and then made.....

Jay And Silent Bob Strike Back!
He thought it was pretty funny and so will you.

Kevin Smith Retrospective

Each of Kevin's films to date has a completely differing style and aesthetic: *Clerks* is a dialogue-driven, postmodern shrug at the world of meaningless employment, and a discourse on the value of beating the system in a thousand small ways everyday; *Mallrats* is a Slacker Generation Slapstick Flick with revolutionary pre-Dawson dialogue; *Chasing Amy* is a (paradoxically) mature, comic-book style exploration of relationships and the search for identity; *Dogma* is a playful ride which, although typical of Smith's general sense of humour, shows a further developed maturity and sophistication in both filmic technique and character development. (Words borrowed from my erstwhile flatmate Jayne Lewis).

And now there is the final instalment in the crazy universe of characters that Kevin Smith has created. *Jay and Silent Bob Strike Back* is the last time we will get a look at this much-loved duo. With a cast of hundreds, including Mark Hamill (who apparently plays a character called Cocknocker?!) and Carrie Fisher, Eliza Dushku and Marc Blucas (from *Buffy*), James van der Beek, Shannon Doherty and all of the other past cast members, this looks to be the funniest Kevin Smith film yet. "It's time to put 'em away," Smith says simply. "I'm 30 now and it's the right moment to move on to something completely different, to totally new characters... like maybe Ray and Silent Phil, for example." Seriously, Smith says he intends to explore a different side to moviemaking for a while after this one.

But first, he decided to throw the entire works - every outrageous joke, wild stunt, clever lampoon and laugh-out-loud moment Jay and Silent Bob could ever imagine - into one final film adventure. "This movie has everything - a road trip, girls, a monkey, a movie studio and a cast of thousands," summarises Smith. "And Jay gets his first on-screen kiss. What better way to end it all?"

Here is a taste of what the film is about.....

"In the final chapter of the New Jersey Chronicles, Jay and Silent Bob find themselves at the center of a colossal chase from Jersey to California, on a valiant quest to save the "reputations" they think they have and battle the empire known as Hollywood. It all begins when Jay and Silent Bob discover that their old friend, Banky Edwards (Jason Lee), has sold them out. It seems Banky has gone to Hollywood to produce a motion picture based on the comic book about their alter egos, *Bluntman & Chronic*, starring two popular young Hollywood actors (Jason Biggs and James Vanderbeek) as the duo. The real Jay and Silent Bob are stunned by the news, and then shattered to find out they are being badmouthed on the internet for selling their story. There's only one shot at saving their slacker reputations: head to Hollywood to sabotage the production."

Sounds good? Well, look out for it coming to a cinema near you!!

Poptart

ON DIT WAYWARD QUIZ ANSWERS

Quick, girls and boys! Add up your score!

1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.
a-2	a-3	a-1	a-4	a-2	a-6	a-0	a-5
b-1	b-2	b-4	b-2	b-3	b-3	b-5	b-1
c-4	c-5	c-2	c-0	c-2	c-4	c-3	c-5
d-4	d-1	d-4	d-3	d-4	d-5	d-1	d-3
e-5	e-4	e-4	e-4	e-5	e-2	e-5	
f-4	e-4	f-5	e-4	e-5	f-2		

Closer to 40 than 23 - Congratulations. We are certain that you are either true-blue Wayward material, or that you looked at the answers and cheated. Either way, give yourself another 10 points because you seem like a super-duper individual. Go young soldiers of the night! Harass next year's editors! Hump their legs and nuzzle their crotches!

Closer to 23 than either 40 or 11 - Hmm. It's not that you're not cool or anything, well, if you're on the south side of 23 you're not, but if you've still got a bit of climbing to go. Remember - big fish, little fish, cardboard box, filler and big fat white lies are everything. If you scored like, 14 or something, you should probably stop kidding yourself and read your *actual* potential...

Anywhere near 11 - If you were a super hero, your name would be Bum-Fluff Mutt and you would never stop any crimes or save any cities because you would be too busy sniffing your own genitals.

Big kisses and hugs to everyone who passed. A friendly clip around the ear to Stan who helped (a lot) and we wish Big Hairy Nobs to everyone who read Wayward this year. Please come up to our office during the holidays and collect your prizes!

Sam Franzway, Sarah Möller and Clementine Alice Ford.

Cinemachine

Plundertronics The Return

Following on from last year's sell out success, Cinemachine and the MRC present *Plundertronics The Return*, two nights of **Exotic Cocktail Cinema madness**. Sydney's **Mu-Meson Archives Jay Katz** and **Miss Death** raid their vaults and bring you a brand new collection of long lost films, sexploitation and screen oddities. Highlights include rare **Betty Page** Burlesque footage, **BMX**, featuring the unreleased **Barry White** soundtrack and **I Created Lancelot Link** doco about the quintessential Chimsloitation TV series "Lancelot Link". In addition we present an **Exclusive Plundertronics Feature**, the film which inspired the original **Charlie's Angels, The Doll Squad**. **Plundertronics** Thu 8 and Fri 9 November 7pm, **The Doll Squad** Friday 9th November at 10:30pm. Limited tickets available at **Movie Maniacs Citi Centre Arcade** (Crn Rundle Mall and Pultney Street) Adelaide. Be quick! This will sell out again!

Giveaways!

The very excellent people at Mercury Cinema have given us some more giveaways for *Plundertronics* and other fun! You could win tickets to **Stand by Me** or **The Doll Squad**! Come down to the *On Dit* office and answer a few easy questions about how excellent *On Dit* has been this year and you might just win some of these tickets. Thanks Mercury Cinema!

Malena

Coming Soon, Palace Cinemas

I really enjoyed watching this winding story from Italy, about Italy by an Italian. It's wartime 1940s in Sicily. The main character is in fact a pubescent Renato (a great, naturalistic performance from Giuseppe Sulfaro) who develops an unattainable desire and love for the beautiful, gossiped-about Malena. Director Giuseppe Tornatore does a good job in staving off over-indulgence in a film mainly dominated by reminiscence and nostalgia and paints us a picture of average life in an average town.

However, Malena (the woman) is anything but average. This film is a great example of putting on screen the phenomenon of the *femme fatale*. From the memorable first scene, when horny teenage boys line up to see her pass, to the closing scene, where she makes her triumphant post-war return from exile, her presence dominates not only the people on the screen, but the screen itself. She is genteel, quiet and victimised by the envy and jealousy of the women and by the barely restrained desire of their men.

We see her gradual demise at the hands of the townsfolk through the actions of a married dentist (who eventually takes her to court), the lawyer who protects her (and asks for non-monetary pay) and the man who brings her food when food is scarce. When news gets out that her husband is dead, all the town's men seem doubly excited. Malena, out of desperation for food becomes a lover of the local German officers. This only

further infuriates the locals up to the point that some women drag her half naked into the street, beat her in a gripping, engaging scene... and eventually she leaves town.

That is only half of the film... the lesser half in my opinion. Giuseppe Tornatore focusses on the sexual maturation of a boy. The catalyst is doubtlessly the mesmerising Malena. He is however strongly aware of the need for him to get older! He utters the phrase "wait a few years" to her in one of his dreamy imaginings, thus telling us he is fully aware he is yet to grow up.

And growing up he begins. A good device for showing us this is his shorts. All the older kids in his gang of friends (or the gang he wants to join) wear long pants. He is not old enough to wear long pants. He goes through the effort of altering his father's pants (to much comical familial fallout!) all in vain. His pursuit of maturity is the spine of this movie. He eventually does get to wear them, and with them, he is allowed to sit at the men's chair in the barber shop, not the boys'.

This film is very well done. It has well-placed pockets of humour, a WWII backdrop and strong acting to tell a story of unattainable love, growing up and the wrongness of fascism. Go see it, especially if you like reading subtitles.

Felix Staica.

Tigerland

Released 18th Oct, Palace/Nova Cinemas

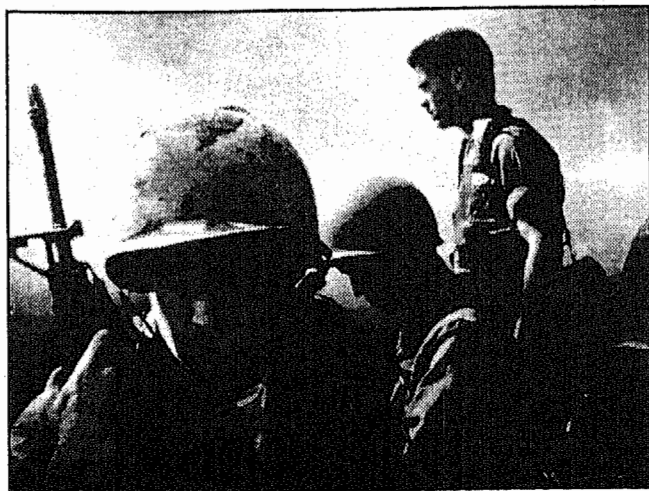
Have you ever thought about what went on in the training camps in America during the Vietnam War? No? I hadn't really thought about it until I watched *Tigerland*. While most war films focus on the hardships and terror of war, this film directed by Joel Schumacher (*Batman Forever*, *The Lost Boys*) trains its eye upon the young men who were thrust into it, what made them join and what kept them there. Central to this tale, which is really a loosely woven series of vignettes, is Private Bozz (Colin Farrell), who manages to stir up trouble wherever he goes. Bozz will do anything to get out of the army (well, who wouldn't?) and so he stages small acts of protest. In doing so he makes a friend, Paxton, who is hoping that the war will give him something to write about, and also makes a bitter enemy, Wilson, who becomes disturb-

ingly psychotic. While his disobedience does have some effect on those around him, it does nothing for his cause, and as the training reaches its final stages the soldiers are sent to Tigerland, a training camp in the backwoods of Louisiana, where everything suddenly becomes real. Will Bozz be able to leave? Or will Wilson get to him first?

Filmed almost entirely on 16mm film with a handheld camera, this is a much more gritty, realistic offering from Schumacher, more in keeping with recent movies like *18mm* rather than the blockbusters from his past. The real standout from this film is, however, Colin Farrell as Bozz. His is a difficult part, rather akin to the sort of roles that made Jack Nicholson famous. The rest of the cast are also incredibly strong, and Shea Whigham is particularly menacing as Wilson. The film also manages

to address exactly how the newly enlisted or drafted men thought as they were about to ship off to Vietnam in a new and completely fresh way. If you are tired of seeing big budget blockbuster war epics which seem all the vogue at the moment, get along and catch this one.

Poptart



On Dit 69.23

The Anniversary Party

Coming Soon, Palace/Nova Cinemas



You get the impression while watching this movie that the actors didn't have to stretch very far to get into their characters. Written and directed by Jennifer Jason Leigh and Alan Cumming, this flick is a low budget, hand-held camera sort of job, filled with the usual cast of indie actors (and a few surprises). Set over a 24 hour period, this tells the story of an anniversary party that everyone involved will certainly remember. Acclaimed actress Sally (Leigh) and bad-boy British writer Joe (Cumming) are throwing an anniversary party to celebrate their rather troubled relationship staggering along to 6 years. Of course, as with any party there are difficulties, including the neighbours, who have come along in peace but continue on with their feud over their dog barking. And there is trouble over Joe's casting of youthful actress Skye Davidson (a rather surprising Gwyneth Paltrow) in the film based on his latest book that should have been awarded to Sally. Unfortunately Skye decides to join the party and brings

along a big bag of happiness - and I don't mean a bag full of sunshine! From thereon in the party gets more than a little wild, and things will never be the same again.

The Anniversary Party is sometimes good and sometimes almost excruciating to watch. It is incredibly draining to watch characters scream their guts out at each other on the screen for an extended period of time. You even begin to wonder if there is ever any sunshine in their lives at all that is not chemically induced. Of course, there are the usual suspects such as Kevin Kline, Phoebe Cates and Parker Posey along for the ride, and they all do a more than adequate job. And Jennifer Beals (remember *Flashdance!*) is actually quite good despite the lack of legwarmers. It is really Leigh and Cumming's film though, and they really do manage to bring their characters to three dimensional life. Worth watching for fond and not so fond party memories.

Poptart

A Time for Drunken Horses

Coming Soon, Trak Cinema

Sitting in front of my computer, surrounded by the artifacts of my (as Ben Folds would put it) "male, middle-class and white" existence, I can't seem to extinguish the lump in the back of my throat that made its appearance when I viewed this film. *A Time for Drunken Horses* is the first feature length film from Iranian-born Kurdish director Bahman Ghobadi. The Kurds are the largest (estimated at 20 million residing in various countries) ethnic group in the world without a state; a group that until this film, (and 2002 *On Dit* Editor extraordinaire Mikey's subsequent crash course in world history), I was largely unaware of. In addition to the Kurdish people's minority status (and in many cases, active persecution), many Kurds live in poverty.

Using a group of non-actors (most of whom are actually related), Ghobadi shows us the difficulties faced by one such impoverished Kurdish family who live on the border of Iran and Iraq.

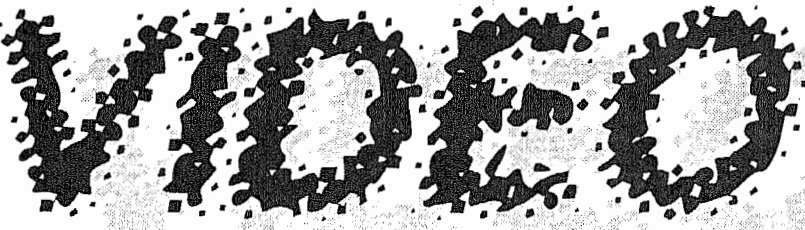
Adolescent Ayoub helps his family scratch out a living by any odd job that he can get, including smuggling goods over the Iraqi border in freezing conditions. Indeed, the title refers to the practice of spiking the mules' water with alcohol, to give the animals the motivation to carry the heavy loads up the cold

mountainous terrain. Ambushes are common, and landmines litter the countryside and villages. The children's mother is dead, and Madi, the eldest boy, suffers from a crippling illness that has stunted his growth. When their father is killed on a smuggling operation, it falls on Ayoub to become the 'head' of the family. Adding to their plight is the news that without an urgent operation, Madi will die. Not only do they lack the funds, but the operation can only sustain him for a few more months at the most.

One may get the impression that this film is excessively bleak, but that neglects the truly uplifting qualities that this film offers. These kids are so beautiful and full of love, despite their hardships. To witness their strength and will to persist is inspiring, and guaranteed to have you re-evaluate your priorities and the trivialities we fill our lives with.

At a time when the oppression, inequality and injustice that people of this world suffer from is at the forefront of people's minds, *A Time For Drunken Horses* is more compelling and relevant than ever. This powerful film should be compulsory viewing for all humans.

dan V



Ridley Scott Retrospective

Ridley Scott was born in 1939. He had directed over two thousand commercials and one feature film before he was thrust into the limelight with the release of *Alien* in 1979. Since then he has continued to direct stylish and beautiful films famous for creating a richly detailed world that fully engrosses the audience. A graduate of the Royal Academy of Art in London, Scott frames each of his shots like a painting, and his unparalleled use of lighting has earned him the nickname the 'Rembrandt of Film'. In 1994, Scott and his younger brother Tony, himself the director of such crowdpleasing hits as *Top Gun* and *Crimson Tide*, took joint control of England's Shepparton Studios. To celebrate the release on video of Scott's latest film, *Hannibal* (reviewed in the last issue), we look at three of his films, also available on video.

James Trevelyan
Special thanks to G. Maximilian Zarou

The Duelists
1977 D: Ridley Scott
Keith Carradine, Harvey Keitel
Paramount

Like his contemporaries and near-contemporaries Stephen Frears, Adrian Lyne and Neil Jordan, and his brother Tony, Ridley Scott came from a background of commercials. This runs counter to the more contemporary tradition (which actually began in the early eighties with Russell Mulcahy) of the young feature director cutting his teeth on video clips for record labels. There may be something to be said for this practice; it offers the director a taste of the big-business studio system before they get their feet wet. But something has been lost as well. Newer directors tend to be more concerned with snappy editing than narrative. (Baz Luhrmann is perhaps the only director of this school that can really pull off the ninety-minute-montage. But I digress.)

For his first venture into feature direction, Scott chose as his base material Joseph Conrad's *The Duelists*, an early novella set during and after Napoleon's reign. It is the story of two officers; one of noble birth, the other a career soldier. An offhand sleight sets one against the other, and over a period of decades they come to blows, mortal combat set against the greater backdrop of a Continental war.

Conrad has a reputation for being particularly awkward to commit to film. Much of the action and character development is internalised, which makes it difficult to present fully realised characters on screen purely from the original text. Adding to this the problems inherent in filming a period piece, one begins to realise the odds Scott had stacked up against himself.

While *The Duelists* is by no means Scott's finest work, it is an extraordinary accomplishment for a first feature. The narrative is spare, reduced to the story's crucial components, yet the film still manages to function as a tale

of suspense as well as the action adventure which it was marketed as.

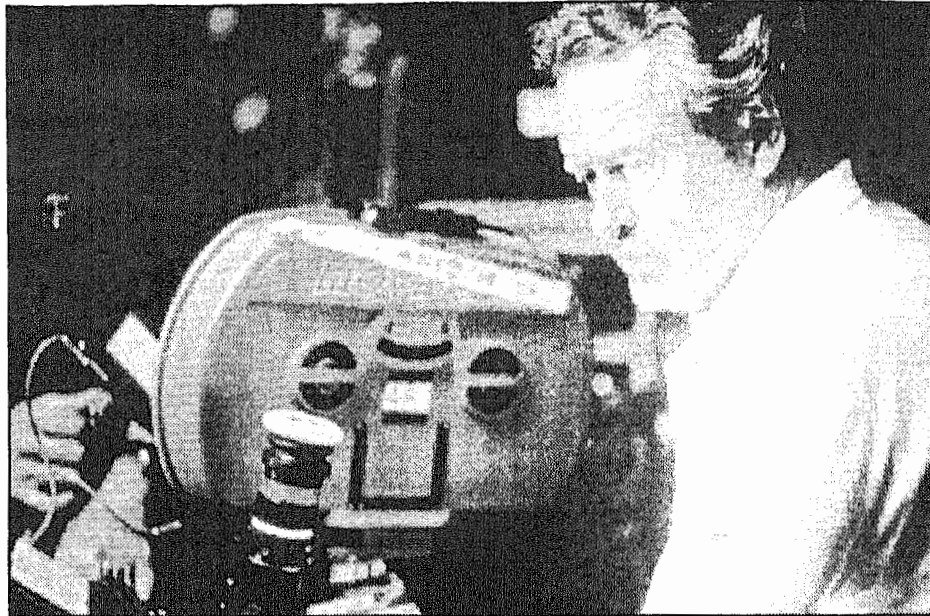
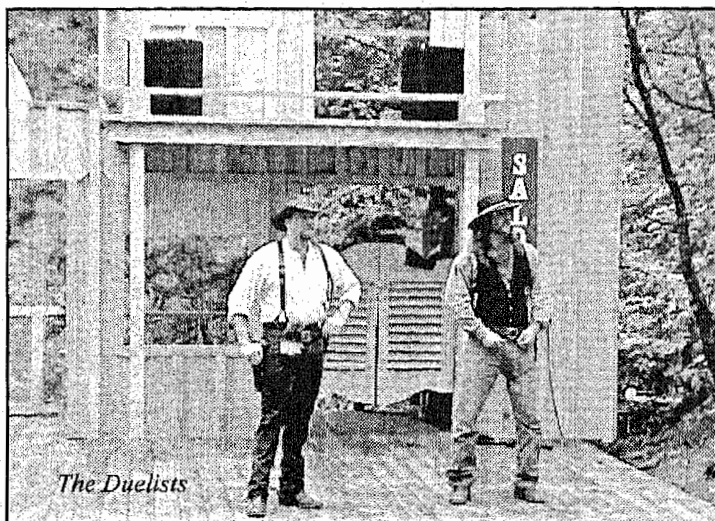
Jonathon Dyer

Blade Runner
1982 D: Ridley Scott
Harrison Ford, Sean Young, Rutger Hauer, Daryl Hannah, Edward James Olmos
Warner Home Video

In the neon-drenched haze of *Blade Runner's* opening shot lies the greatness of this film. The gloomy magnificence of Scott's benighted Los Angeles of 2019 and the grim performances of his leads - especially a disconcerted Ford and the superbly menacing Hauer as replicant Roy Batty - combine to make this film a visual, if not narrative, point of reference in recent cinema history.

Notoriously afflicted with production difficulties, the film has seen two versions released. The 1982 original contained a clunky noir-esque voiceover and a "happy ending" involving lead character Deckard and Sean Young's muted Rachel. The Director's Cut (released in 1993) saw both these elements removed and Deckard's identity thrown into doubt by the addition of an obtuse dream sequence and inconclusive ending. For mine, the Director's Cut is superior just because of what is removed, let alone what is added.

Dark interiors and ponderous ex-



changes of dialogue shamble towards a memorable, sodden final sequence in which Deckard is hunted by the dying Batty. Hauer has never been so good (and that isn't a backhanded compliment given that he plays a robot), and his final monologue literally splits the gloom covering the film. As a commentary on the meaning of human-ness, *Blade Runner* is perhaps more patchy, but the power of its presentation and the ambiguity of its intentions have made it a rich seam for critics (academic and otherwise) since its release.

Don't worry about the plot too much - he's hunting rogue cyborgs - the visual complexity and moral uncertainty are more than enough to keep you occupied.

Paul Lobban

Someone to Watch Over Me
1987 D: Ridley Scott
Tom Berenger, Mimi Rogers
Columbia TriStar

Scott has always been more ready to cast second-tier and ensemble actors - and sometimes nobodies - than box-office drawcards, preferring to present characters in context to recognisable actors playing roles. And even where the actor was well-known, Scott has usually managed to draw a disguising performance out of them. It is easy to forget that the crooked cop in *Black Rain* is Michael Douglas, who made his name as a detective on *The Streets of San Francisco*, because the character's inversion of law-enforcer into law-breaker. Coming off the success of the *Star Wars* franchise, the first thing Scott does to Harrison Ford is clip off that famous hair. He then *refuses* to direct Ford, who in turn *becomes* the confused bounty-hunter who doesn't

measure up to the task set before him.

Scott's best work is marked by the ambiguity he instills in his characters (arguably the one saving grace of *G.I. Jane* is Viggo Mortensen's marvellously complex pseudo-villan Master Chief Urygale). This ability to draw multi-faceted performances from his cast would make *Someone to Watch Over Me* more than just another thriller.

Casting Tom Berenger as a family man who slips into an infatuation with the protectorate (a beautifully understated performance by the particularly underrated Mimi Rogers) must have seemed a stretch to say the least. Berenger had made himself a solid reputation as an action co-star (*Platoon*, *The Dogs of War*, the self-deprecating Tom Selleck lookalike in *The Big Chill*). But as Detective Mike Keegan Berenger demonstrated a hereto-unglimpsed ability to *act really well*. The depth of his character raised *Someone to Watch Over Me* above other eighties thrillers like *Manhunter*, *Thief* and *To Live and Die in L.A.* - the fact that it still stands up to viewing is testament to this.

Jonathon Dyer



We've only Just Begun To Live...

Wooden Hands and Crooked Mick - By Noël Christian The Bakehouse Theatre

The light from the theatre bathed the town in a urine-like glow. And the townsfolk did gather to see a one man show, and they did cry out "Where's the free drinks?" and "We're not paying three and fifty for a fucking schooner!" and there was much wailing and farting.

And the first story began, and it was called 'Wooden Hands'. And couches were sat upon, and no-one quite knew what was going on. And lo, there were many slightly interesting metaphors and references to bodily fluids. And Christian's diction was full of cock and haught, and he spoke always in strange iambs and there was much homoerotic symbolism.

During the interval, there were many erections, and the erections fought amongst themselves, and the townsfolk did rejoice and cry "My, what a stonking nob fight" and there was much urine.

And the second story began, and it was called 'Crooked Mick'. And it was a poignant tale of two manly men and an altogether unrealistic quantity of beer. And the men spat and fought and cursed

and there was much hyperbole. Christian grew quite excited and began to flamboyantly gesticulate as he described an epic struggle between his two protagonists and a sentient creature composed entirely of fart gas. And there was much homosexual innuendo and laughter and such. And lo, there were many explicit references to objectionable parts of the human body, and much of the story was set inside Crooked Mick's penis, where there lived many ethereal townsfolk who carved figures out of eggshells.

And there was much urine.

The story ended and we high-tailed it the hell out of there, and we did laugh and sigh and the sub-editor put his penis in my ear and said "You're writing the review, Stan" to which I replied "Ppft, like bollocks, I am." And lo, we did resolve to write it together and take the piss out of Noël Christian, who wants to be Noël Coward and is probably from Perth, where there is much urine.

Stanley and Mikey

Erotica in Black and White by Julia Britton Lion Arts Centre

The annual Feast Festival is upon us, and there is a wondrous amount of little theatre events being held in conjunction with it. Feast opened last Friday night, and to celebrate I popped down to the Lion Arts Centre (or The Hub) to catch its opening act, *Erotica in Black and White*, written by Julia Britton and directed by Nikki Wieland.

Erotica in Black and White charts the last decade or so in the life of controversial painter Aubrey Beardsley, played by Jai Koutrae. Fascinated by the grotesque and the bizarre, Beardsley lived a life of decadence and depravity, continuing a relationship with his sister (Lucy Slattery) that resulted in an abortion, and all the while being bothered by his long term disease and eventual killer, consumption.

Revolutionary in his style, Beardsley was instrumental in the decadent movement of art and literature that saw the creation of *The Yellow Book*, formulated with Henry Harland (Roderick Hovell) and designed as an antithesis to the conservative art and literature of the time. Initially a success, *The Yellow Book's* popularity dwindled when Oscar Wilde, one of Beardsley's and Harland's consorts, was tried for homosexuality. The contributors were terrified of being associated with Wilde via Beardsley, so Beardsley's paintings were cut from the edition. Signifying the end of his career, the lack of Beardsley's paintings in the book also spelled the end for its life span. The general customer wasn't interested in the conservative literature held within its pages. Secretly, they were entranced by the grotesque images of erotica that Beardsley consistently pumped out, each one more extravagant than the last. Ruined, Beardsley died painfully and alone in France at the age of 26.

Erotica in Black and White has very interesting subject matter for its basis, but the upsides really end here. Julia Britton has taken an interesting period and stripped away its impact by creating self indulgent writing and choosing to represent uninteresting relationships. Whilst the incestuous relationship between Beardsley and his sister Mabel clearly defined a large portion of his life, the actual interaction between the two is more dull than disturbing, more boring than erotic. Tinged consistently by a sense of the gothic horror with none of the erotica, Britton fails to deliver on what characterised the period in time - the decadence. Everything is presented in black and white, and whether this be a decision of Britton or Wieland is by the by - as an artistic tool, it certainly doesn't work here. The three actors seem disjointed with each other - there is no chemistry between Koutrae and Hovell, and Slattery is far too drippy to be interesting. Hovell particularly fumbled over his lines, and appeared to lack the ability to cover this up and continue with the performance. Koutrae is the best in his performance as Beardsley, but is unfortunately held back in his ability by a poor script and poor fellow actors. If in future he commits himself to projects that offer real bite, he could very well go far, but as long as he continues to perform in tripe such as this, he'll only succeed in limiting his potential.

Erotica in Black and White is neither erotic nor interesting. Self-indulgent, overdone and generally dull, the performance is definitely one I would recommend you skip at this year's Feast Festival.

Clementine

Doodle of the Year

The final doodle of the year is a group effort of everyone down in the On Dit office - enjoy!



8th Degree

If you're not busy hitting the books, or alternatively, hitting the gutter after too many beers in the Unibar celebrating the end of the Uni year – then you might want to go and see some live music...

On Thursday you can git on down to some funky tunes while supporting a great cause at Rhino Room's Save the Forest Funk. While being entertained by Mahatt, Ma's Folly, Soul Harvest and DJ's Toby and Pab, your soul will indeed harvest all the benefits of helping out the SAUA Environment Department.

Friday night, heavy-electro-hip-hop-fusion-type act Snap To Zero grace the Austral in order to launch their new single 'Beats is a Drug' which just might get some radio airplay if you ask me. They will be supported by the Beat Smugglers.

On Saturday the Vegans In Leather are having a launch of their own – 'Purple Heart' is the name of their new album (check out the review in last week's *On Dit*).

Obviously there will be a-plenty going on over summer – so put on your optimism, embrace the warm weather and make sure you're surrounded by sound!

M.P.

A big thank you and congrats to this year's fine *On Dit* team for putting out such a consistently good publication, and for their dedication to a local music page. Hopefully it has helped some of you to discover some worthy local entertainment at some stage. Local Noise will continue to bring you live performances from local bands on Tuesday night for some weeks to come, and hopefully throughout the summer months as well before it is back for next year. This week 3 GRAND IDOL will show why they are a new band with big things to come. Already selected to play in Music Business Adelaide, these guys write some clever indie pop tunes, and their vocalist can really sing.

Coming up in November, you can hear National Uni Campus Band Competition winners (yes, *national* winners) UNGKAS, the sweet poppy sounds of LEIGH STARDUST VS. SARAH MASTERS, those carazy bop bop rockers LAZARO'S DOG, and odd rock specialists VEILED GLADE. Also, keep an eye out for live entertainment at the Crown and Sceptre Hotel. They are cutting back on the live music there, not due to sound restrictions but due to a lack of interest so don't let this trend continue. It's all very well to complain about venues shutting down, but those who keep giving local entertainers a go need to be supported by people rocking up and buying a beer or two. Thanks to those who have turned up to the 5UV sessions, and all the performers who helped us to raise much needed equipment funds.

More thanks to all involved in the program this year, Lachlan, Peter, Luke, Tim, Roly and the bands. My reign may be coming to an end soon, so if anyone with a passion for local music and an interest in volunteer radio work wants to contact me about possible running the Local Noise program next year, please drop me an email at denni_meredith@hotmail.com

Yours in rock, denni.d.

Adelaide is full of exciting new young bands. This is apparent from the quality of entries at the recent series of Battle of the Bands held a couple of months ago now. 8th Degree was one of the 'shining lights' winning the Adelaide University chapter and going on to proudly represent this fine University in the SA chapter. *On Dit*, in its quest to support local music, felt it was necessary to grab an interview with these guys before they begin their quest of world domination...well, at least of the local scene.

First, what is the link with Adelaide University? Well, a brief band history is required. The guys have been together now for around four years. Unlike most bands, their line up has stayed static until the recent addition (about a year ago now) of a second guitarist. In no particular order, the band consists of Fish (vocals), Wardman (guitar), Tills (bass), Dodgey (drums) and Dan (guitar). Dan was happy to tell me the university link as well as what these guys did in their spare time. "Fish is doing a radio announcing course, Wardman is doing some marketing type thing with a real estate company, Tills is a picture framer, Lachlan is studying commercial music at TAFE and...well, just plays drums full time!" And Dan himself? "I'm studying Commerce at Adelaide Uni."

Unfortunately, 8th Degree didn't win the State final of the Battle of the Bands. That honour went to Ungkas. However, when you consider that over 980 bands entered the competition Australia-wide, merely reaching the State final is a pretty good achievement in itself. "Well, there were six bands in the final, so we must have finished in the top fifty or so in Australia" offers Dan. As for their victorious evening here in our fair Unibar, the band was delighted with the response. "It was excellent. We love playing on the Unibar stage. We definitely want to play there again. A fair crowd rocked up, and of course there were hecklers there giving us (and every other band) shit but it was sweet. They have a wicked P.A. We were stoked that we won as well. When we found out there was this big roar." As for the Flinders Uni State final? "Flinders wasn't too bad but I reckon the Adelaide dudes were better than the Flinders <word removed for defamatory reasons>! (laughs) We were good but the write-ups from the judges were mixed. Two said it was great, told us our strong points (ie. their huge guitar riffs) and that we had potential, but the other two...they didn't hardly write anything." That seems to be the problem with heavier music. People either love it or hate it.

As most people reading this interview will not have heard 8th Degree's music before it is helpful to find out

what music has influenced the various members. "Well, way back I was into Metallica and stuff like that. I suppose Sepultura, Korn definitely, Slipknot, Hed(pe) and Machine Head. Fish (vocals) listens to a lot of hip-hop actually. He basically collects CDs!" A healthy mix of diversity is present amongst the band, even though Dan and the others maintain some running jokes about this very topic. "We all have similar tastes...(laughs)... Tills used to love the Hoodoo Gurus! I shouldn't be saying this...but he had this really big (Hoodoo Gurus) sticker on the back of his car and the cops pulled him over and told him to remove it because it restricted his vision!"

Most bands come into their element in a live setting, and 8th Degree are no different. Their recent 5UV (now on 101.5FM) Local Noise appearance confirmed this no end. One of the highlights was their cover (which they play at most of their gigs) of Vanilla Ice's 'Ice Ice Baby'. 'Ice Ice Baby' is fun to play. It started out as a joke and got a mixed response from those that first heard it but most people love it or grow to like it. When we first tried it Wardman almost refused to play it!" This begs the question; how serious are 8th Degree? "We are serious. We take it seriously, but still play because we love to play." Good answer. And another serious topic; the state of Adelaide's local scene? "It's pretty shit really. I mean, I don't mean the bands! There are plenty of good bands but the venues are dying out. It's getting harder to draw people to the venues that are left. There're just limited venues. As for the bands, Counterfeit are top blokes. They organise the Fishdunk festival, Wayne (the vocalist of Counterfeit) sometimes comes to our shows and sings 'No One Cares' whenever he's there. Other good bands are Enemy Of?, Sprawl and Clone B."

When success comes to Adelaide bands many choose the option of heading interstate. 8th Degree are more concerned with just playing a few gigs there first. "We've talked about it, but there hasn't been any action. We will, as soon as one of us hooks up a show! Time is an issue. TAFE and Uni take up most of our time. Maybe in the holidays....we aim at playing the Metro. They have a metal night which draws in huge crowds apparently."

As for the immediate future, 8th Degree plan on launching their debut self-titled EP during the 3rd annual Fishdunk festival early December. Still in the negotiation phase, the guys aim to hold it at the Adelaide Unibar. "That's the best option. We like playing there" says Dan.

So there you have it. Grab their EP when you can. Hopefully (after the CD launch) it'll be available from Verhandah, Big Star and any other

places they can get it on the shelf. Get along to the launch too and feel comfortable in the knowledge that you are not only helping support local music...but one with Adelaide University connections.

8th Degree's next gig is this Thursday night (the 25th) starting at about 8pm at the Enigma Bar with Counterfeit.

Jorm



8th Degree
8th Degree (EP)
Independent

It may only have four tracks, but this EP is impressive. Fans of powerful and hard-hitting rock should go out of their way to give this a listen. Loathed to place themselves in the 'nu-metal' category, 8th Degree borrow heavily from some of these bands by only taking the 'good bits' and discarding the parts that seem to cheapen the genre. Leaning more towards an early-Korn style the band has nailed their sound on this, their first release. Showcasing deep, down-tuned, distorted heavy guitars and hard-hitting drums the brilliant, and dare I say catchy, opener 'Between The Lines' is sure to impress with its mid-tempo groove. 'No One Cares' is unbelievably brutal before an interesting change of pace in the verse. The two "older" tracks follow. 'Either' is a little more straight forward in approach but still packing a lot of aggression and 'Hip Hash' leans more towards rap/rock in the verse and metal in the chorus. Fish's vocals suit the music and it's refreshing to hear an Australian accent rather than a forced American sound. At times, they verge on death metal growls (courtesy of back-up vocalist / guitarist Wardman) and the odd local reference is thrown into the lyrics to reinforce the fact that you are, in fact, listening to local product. The production and presentation is A-grade. Overall, a strong release that any local band would be proud. 8th Degree sound great live too – so check them out!

Jorm



Jebediah

Perth group Jebediah have come a long way as a band since gaining national attention in 1995 as the winners of the national campus band competition (having formed only two months earlier). Things really took off from there, and after two very successful records (*Slightly Odway* and *Of Someday Shambles*), Jebediah are on the verge of releasing their new single 'Fall Down' from their forthcoming third full length record. Recently I sat down with three members of Jebediah, namely Brett Mitchell (drums), Chris Daymond (guitar) and Vanessa Thornton (bass) to discuss the new single, the upcoming record, and everything else happening in the world of Jebediah.

Having performed at a beer launch showcase the night before, Vanessa said that it was a good chance to blow the cobwebs off after a long time spent recording and writing the new record. Brett also said that it was good to debut some new songs live to a crowd that, being at a beer launch, were understandably receptive to anything the band played. Thinking that the bagpipes on the new single could pose a problem live, I asked Chris, who explained that they play it as a guitar riff when they play it live. While keeping coy about the new clip, Vanessa did tell me that they shot it with their friends (as with all their other clips to date),

with Brett adding that it "will make an impression" - I guess we'll all have to wait and see.

All three seemed keen to discuss the new record. Brett summed up their excitement by saying that it really was, in their opinion, a record that combined the best elements of their previous two records. He said that by having the strong songwriting of *Of Someday Shambles* combined with the raw energy of the debut record, they had made what they felt was a strongly diverse record. The guys all agreed that this probably resulted from the fact that they were better prepared when they went to the studio than on previous records, and that it was great to work with producer and "vibe-master" Magoo for the first time. The raw energy that Brett spoke of in reference to *Slightly Odway* is something that always stands out at a Jebediah live show, and I asked them whether that was an intentional part of a live show, and whether they psych0 themselves up before hitting the stage. They explained that it's just how they play, and was most likely an effort to attract attention away from the songs themselves. When pushed to single out the most memorable live experience, all three brought up the Sydney Big Day Out show, where a power cut halfway through 'Leaving Home' led to a rousing crowd rendition of 'Advance Aus-



tralia Fair' conducted by the band members.

One thing that was clear from talking to these guys was their respect for other Australian bands, and their close ties to the WA music scene. When I asked them which bands they really wanted to play with most of all when they started out, it was Australian bands such as Magic Dirt, Big Heavy Stuff, You Am I and Tumbleweed that they mentioned, as opposed to bigger name overseas bands. Brett said that they expect to be doing a tour to support the new single in the next month or so, so expect to see Jebediah playing live soon.

Church

Jebediah
Fall Down
Murmur/Sony

Bursting straight into blaring bagpipes that soon gets surrounded by walls of guitars, with Kevin Mitchell's distinctive vocals over the top, it is hard to mistake the sound of Jebediah. Not a bad single (although its no 'Jerks of Attention' in my opinion), it will be all over the radio soon, with the band preparing to launch their new album in the next few months. 'Hey Presto' is probably the pick of the b-sides.

Church

Sonic Animation

If you are reading this on the Monday, my best guess is that the fabulous lads from Sonic Animation would most likely be sipping back a few quiet ones. They're recovering from what would have been a hectic weekend as they launched into the first week of their nation wide tour. Performing here at Heaven on Friday night, the guys put on an excellent display of their past work and even gave us a tasty glimpse into what lies ahead for the band with the release of their up and coming single 'Evile'. I was fortunate enough to be able to have a quiet chat with Adrian last week who was in between packing for the tour and about 50 other interviews. Regardless, he was still very

chuffed and excited to talk about their new album, *Reality by Deception* and the realities of being a Sonic Animator.

Adrian is ecstatic with how their new album has been shaped together. After what seemed like six long months in recording, without sounding like a total cliché, Adrian feels that the group has "grown a bit since the last album" and is very keen to see how their older audiences perceive their newer stuff. "On this album, each track is quite different from the next and there is strong progression from our earlier stuff." Adrian feels that their older fans will appreciate this and see the album for its differences to other dance music floating around at the moment. Adrian's

favourite track on the album is actually something that Rupert and he had been working on for quite some time. In a previous band, the boys had a Morrissey style pop song that they both thought had very sweet melodies, and using the lyrics and style of this track they created 'The Fat Man', a song I am sure we will be hearing a lot more of over summer when the album is released in February of next year.

There is an interesting collaboration with John Toogood from Shihad on the new single, 'Evile'. One that was recorded in a very relaxed environment, Adrian's bedroom in fact and I get the feeling that the boys are very keen to do future collaborations with other artists. "We wanted to work with certain acts but their careers took off and they started to tour on their own." Who would have thought that even the guys from Sonic Animation would have to handle rejection?

I guess you could say that life's never boring for the guys from Sonic Animation. From the "complete mayhem" of *Livid* where they performed to 15 000 people, to the guest programmer spot on *Rage* at the end of last year, you could hardly help being deceived by the reality that everything's pretty sweet for the guys right now. But Adrian's "getting



toey and wants to get out there and perform live". His dream-touring partner would be Underworld and though it is not a planned thing as yet, Adrian is hopefully optimistic. "We are the flavour of the month overseas." So who knows? Anything seems to be possible for these guys right now. Sonic Animation will release their new album, *Reality by Deception* by the end of February next year so look out for it. Their new single 'Evile' featuring the stylish workings of John Toogood from Shihad is out now at all good music stores.

Vicki

Big Day Out

The first lot of acts have been confirmed for next year's BDO, taking place on **Friday 1st Feb**, at the Wayville Showgrounds.

Prodigy will be trying their pyrotechnic best to outdo fellow crazy electronic dance act **Crystal Method**. Punk stalwarts **NOFX** will have to contend with **New Order**, while UK DJ **Dave Clarke** will no doubt have his hands full with **Garbage**. Unpredictable eaters, **Regurgitator** will have to claw their way out of some really **Magic Dirt** as they try to pull off a **Superheist**. The **Gerling** corporation will market their new set of steakknives, complete with **Grinspoon** as New Zealand voyeurs **Shihad** look on in delight.

So there you have it - BDO 2002 is already shaping up to be quite a romp! Plenty more acts to be announced next month, so keep a look out...

what we thought...

Just in case anyone out there cares - here are the Top 5 or 10 albums of 2001 according to our music reviewers...

prof. booty

- 1) Ani DiFranco - Revelling/Reckoning (Righteous Babe)
- 2) Godspeed You Black Emperor! - Lift Your Skinny Fists Like Antennas To Heaven (Krankus)
- 3) John Frusciante - To Record Only Water For 10 Days (Warner)
- 4) Minus 8 - Badman & Throbin'/ Elysian Fields (Compost)
- 5) Life Without Buildings - Any Other City (Tugboat)
- 6) Anticon Presents Music For The Advancement Of Hip Hop (Anticon)
- 7) Bjork - Vespertine (Electra)
- 8) Lemon Jelly - KY (Beggars XL)
- 9) Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks - Stephen Malkmus (Matador)
- 10) Missy Misdemeanor Elliot - Miss E...So Addictive (WEA)

popcorn

- 1) Alex Lloyd - Watching Angels Mend (EMI)
- 2) Depeche Mode - Exciter
- 3) Muse - Origin of Symmetry (FMR)
- 4) Ash - Free All Angels
- 5) Ben Harper - Live From Mars
- 6) Eskimo Joe - Girl
- 7) Garbage - Beautiful
- 8) The Strokes - This Is It (BMG)
- 9) Travis - The Invisible Bond
- 10) Gorillaz - Gorillaz

mikey

- 1) Ben Harper - Live From Mars
- 2) Pnau - Samba Nova (Warner)
- 3) Bjork - Vespertine
- 4) Gerling - When Young Terrorists Chase The Sun (FMR)
- 5) Muse - Origin of Symmetry (FMR)

mark

- 1) Tool - Lateralus (Zomba)
- 2) System Of A Down - Toxicity (Sony)
- 3) Muse - Origin Of Symmetry (FMR)
- 4) Fantomas - The Director's Cut (Ipecac)
- 5) Radiohead - Amnesiac (EMI)
- 6) Stone Temple Pilots - Shangri-La Dee Da (Warner)
- 7) Incubus - Morning View (Sony)
- 8) Slipknot - IOWA (Roadrunner)
- 9) Mick Hart - Still The Flowers Bloom (FMR)
- 10) Gorillaz - Gorillaz (EMI)

clan

- 1) Tori Amos - Strange Little Girls (Atlantic/Warner)
- 2) Bjork - Vespertine (Electra)
- 3) Deltron 3030 - Deltron 3030
- 4) Lil' Romeo - My Baby (Virgin)
- 5) Spearhead with Michael Frante - Stay Human

mike

- 1) Bilal - Check Out My Hair
- 2) Tricky - Blowback
- 3) Manu Chau - Esperanza (EMI)
- 4) Salmonella Dub - Inside The Dub Plates (Virgin)
- 5) The Future Was Yesterday - Various (dump huck)
- 6) Africanism - Super Special (Warner)
- 7) The Mark Of Cain - This Is This (BMG)
- 8) Tool - Lateralus (Zomba)
- 9) New Order - Get Ready (Warner)
- 10) Gorillaz - Gorillaz (EMI)

sam frane

- 1) Tool - Lateralus
- 2) Deltron 3030 - Deltron 3030
- 3) Daft Punk - Discovery
- 4) Full Fathom Five - Seven
- 5) Herbaliser - Hooray For Pirated Music

stan

- 1) Radiohead - Kid A
- 2) Tool - Lateralus (Zomba)
- 3) Augie March - Sunset Studies
- 4) WWF the Music Vol 5 - Various
- 5) Nick Cave & The Badseeds - No More Shall We Part

jang

- 1) Blake Babies - God Bless the Blake Babies
- 2) Big Heavy Stuff - Size of the Ocean
- 3) Sounds Like Sunset - Saturdays
- 4) You Am I - Dress Me Slowly
- 5) Youth Group - Urban & Eastern

For the remainder of 2001 watch out for.....

Green Day (it had to come sooner or later.....their 'Best Of') (Warner)
Radiohead - I Might Be Wrong (an 8 song Mini-Live Album) (EMI)
Neil Finn (a live album featuring such artists as Eddie Vedder) (EMI)
Korn (Sony)
Tomahawk (one of Mike Patton's side projects) (Ipecac)
Secret Chiefs 3 (yes, another album is rumoured to be on the way...) (WoM)
Zack De La Rocha (his first solo offering) (Sony)
Rage Against The Machine (no, NOT with Chris Cornell yet, but a live album) (Sony)

Early next year (OK, so it's not 2001), new albums from...

Pearl Jam
Silverchair
Fantomas

Enjoy all the releases over the next few months!

The Tomato Fellas
Kent Town Hotel
16th October

On my way home from Uni on Tuesday night I was overcome by thirst and decided to stop at the Kent Town for a quick beverage - and ended up staying for almost two hours!

As I walked in, my head immediately followed the other thirty-or-so pairs of eyes toward the small stage in the corner. The four rather unassuming lads wielding guitars - I later found out - were, The Tomato Fellas; fronted by Tyrone Abbott on twelve-string acoustic and David Robinson on six-string acoustic (both sharing vocal duties), with John van Halm on (inconspicuously quiet) electric guitar, and Shaun Watson on bass.

Great songwriting and musicianship became immediately apparent and while the lack of a drummer seemed a bit strange at first, it became clear to me that this is a definite advantage when in such an intimate atmosphere.

They performed predominantly original songs, interspersed with covers of U2's 'Running to stand still', the Chili Peppers' 'My Friends' and The Screaming Jets' 'Sad Song' (which probably sounded better than the Jets would themselves do it live!).

This was followed by a short solo set by the very capable David Robinson who seems to have a knack for writing

and playing pop songs with substance. He also seems to be quite a You Am I fan, considering he performed both 'What I don't know about you' and 'Arse kickin lady from the north-west' in what was a twenty minute set.

After a short break the band performed a second set. By the second song, 'Sure', they had everyone in the bar (including the staff), unmistakably spellbound. With two madly strummed acoustic guitars and a profound, yet understated electric-guitar drone, they generated an intensity and displayed a passion that is refreshing to see these days. They maintained that energy and quality for another five or so songs, finishing with a long, heavy blues jam that had everyone in the crowd looking at each other and exchanging expletives through telepathy.

The band then played several Pearl Jam covers including 'Black' and 'Yellow Leadbetter' as well as John Butler's 'Trees'.

Rumour has it that The Tomato Fellas are playing again next week (by the time this goes to print it will mean this Tuesday night). I'll be there - and I think you should be too!

Mike Paradowski

Kasey Chambers
13th October
Her Majesty's Theatre

Kasey Chambers came to Adelaide for a performance last Saturday night at Her Majesty's Theatre. The audience varied in age from about 10 years old to those 70 plus and there were not many spare seats. Kasey performed a good mix of songs from both her first album *The Captain* and her new release *Barricades & Brickwalls*, plus some new songs not yet available. The audience responded well to Kasey's amusing quips about her life and I felt that she was very comfortable performing in front of her "home crowd".

The support act - Brent - was from Melbourne and quite entertaining. He sang songs that he had written about subjects such as war, refugees, eating disorders - he is a man with a message that is worth listening to. He and Kasey sang a couple of songs together during the night and proved to be quite a hit.

If you went expecting to hear the stereotyped blonde female syrupy-voiced Country and Western singer then you would have been rather surprised to hear the distinctively powerful somewhat 'throaty' voice. I was pleased to hear Kasey sing just as well live as she sounds on her CDs. She is equally capable of belting out a rocking country song such as the title track from her new album, or the toe tapping 'Still Feeling

Blue' to performing a love song such as 'Falling Into You'.

Kasey's stage show is very much in celebration of her family - there is obviously a strong family bond and they have lots of special memories that they share (some of which Kasey shared with us). She is generous with her praise of other performers such as Paul Kelly but I feel that Kasey has developed into such an impressive songwriter/singer herself that she will deservedly have praise heaped on her for a long time to come. There was an impressive array of guitars on stage, all of which were put to good use - the backing was excellent. It seemed as though there were lots of people in the audience who knew Kasey personally. She also mentioned that her grandfather (who was in the audience) was having a birthday the next day, and then had her mum and brother up on stage to join her in a song.

It was a privilege to sit in on one of Kasey's therapy sessions! In fact my feet are moving just thinking about it. I would suggest that any of you out there who have not had the pleasure of listening to Kasey to do yourself a favour and go buy her CD.

Kathy

Singles

The Chemical Brothers
It Began In Afrika
Virgin Records

The Brothers further abandon their unique chemical style from their first two albums, in favour of the clubby / radio-able sound found in *Surrender*. Look past the unnecessary voice sample and corny theme (many before them have used tribal drums in club music) and it's an excellent track. It really is.

MGF

George
Run
Mushroom Records

Brisbane five-piece George have consistently put out quality singles over the past two years, and 'Run' is no exception. With lead vocals on this track by Tyrone Noonan, this song may not reach the heights of their previous singles, such as 'Spawn' and 'Special Ones'. The real highlight is the b-side 'Holiday (live)', where Katie Noonan's incredible vocals never fail to amaze.

Church

Sarina Paris
Look At Us
EMI

Default girly pop-dance with sweet female vocals. Has the Cher-like electronic voice thing, and a few remixes that should be thrown in the "cheesy trance" disposal unit. The Chris "The Greek" Club Anthem version might have inspired me if I had heard it in 1999 when this single was released in Italy.

MGF

Sono
Keep Control
Fuel Records / Warner

This track has been on played exhaustively on *Fresh FM* lately, and I'm not sure why. It's not a bad track, it's that the thumping house beat, accompanied by the soulful lyrics has been done before, albeit a winning formula. This is an addictive track however, and this will ensure it makes it onto some kind of dance compilation, and gets some play in the clubs. Good but not ground breaking.

Jester

Bush
The People That We Love
Warner Music

Slightly more guitar oriented than some of their more recent singles, Bush have produced an amazing track, instantly appealing, full of energy and power. If this is any indication of what the new album has to offer, it's going to be good.

Jorm

LAST CHANCE AT GIVEAWAYS

Yes, that's right. We've been pretty generous here at *On Dit* this year in the giveaway department. And don't think that just because it's the end of the year that the giveaways would fizzle away to nothing. No, sireeee. So here is what's on offer for you, our loyal readers!

Thanks to Monique from Sony we have copies of our Album of the Week, Incubus's *Morning View*. You know you want it. This one will be available on Friday at 1pm in the *On Dit* office. Our question will be based on happenings in the music section this year. So research away.

AND

Wade from Warner has done it again! Cold Chisel's newly repackaged *The Ultimate Best Of* (see review this edition). Again, Friday at the *On Dit* office, but this time at 1:30pm. Give us your best Barnsey impression. Sounds like a good idea for dad's Christmas present doesn't it?

Congratulations to everyone who succeeded in scoring a giveaway this year. Love, Mark and Mike (Music Sub-Eds)

EELSSOULJACKER



Eels
Souljacker
Dreamworks, UMA

Few can deny the perfect mix of catchy rock, blues and rawness that is the lead single from this album; 'Souljacker, Part 1'. So simple, but it was always going to be a hit. And, on the whole, that's what the Eels have done with this release; keep it simple (stupid). A great mixture of rock, with the aforementioned single being the obvious standout, and emotional ballads are present on *Souljacker*. The album's mid-tempo, rock/blues opener 'Dog Faced Boy', fits gracefully alongside the sexy, samba/bossa nova (or whatever it is) of 'That's Not Really Funny'. Most of this album is tongue-in-cheek (just check out the back cover/inner sleeve) but in a good way. Fans of the Eels will know that Mr. E's lyrics are often comical or just downright weird. Look beneath the music and you will find that things aren't what they seem. Billed as the Eels with John Parish (a proper Englishman who knows how to rock) and Koolhaas (hey, that's how it is spelled!) this is a great release that is sure to draw in new fans. Aw yeah! (How predictable was that?)

Jorm

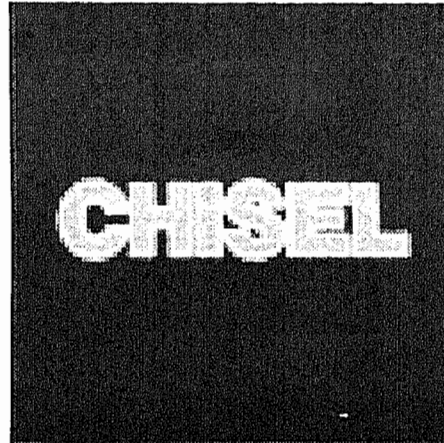


Machine Head
Supercharger
Roadrunner Records

Machine Head have continued with the same sort of style that was apparent on their last release *The Burning Red* (ie. groove metal) and have not decided to radically alter their sound. This is unusual in that each of their previous albums highlighted a 'new' Machine Head direction. Perhaps they have finally nailed the sound that they were looking for

(after various band members left) and are becoming more comfortable in what they do. Or maybe I'm talking out of my arse. *Supercharger* has its brilliant moments, such as the bone-crunching 'Bulldozer' (this reviewer's highlight track) and the aggressive 'Trepination'. There are also more melodic, deeper moments that build into a wall of sound like 'Only The Names' and 'Blank Generation', 'Crashing Around You', and 'American High', also show more experimentation. The usual great production is still there and fans won't be disappointed. But is this album the best Machine Head has done? The jury is still out.

Jorm

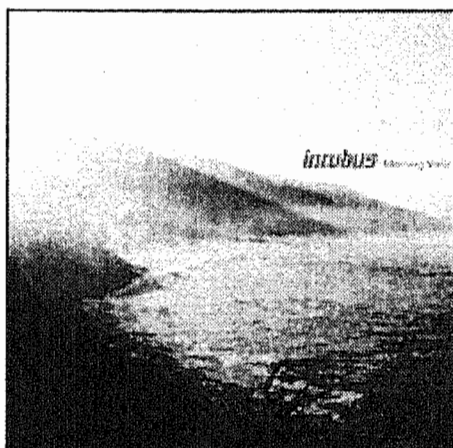


Cold Chisel
The Ultimate Best Of
(Double disc)
Warner Music

One of the greatest bands our country has ever produced. That's all that really needs to be said. Whether you like what Barnsey is doing now or not most people will at least respect the calibre of songwriting and musicianship of his claim to fame; Cold Chisel. What Australian wouldn't have heard such gems as 'Saturday Night', 'Ita', 'Flame Trees', 'Bow River', 'Khe Sahn', and 'No Sense'. And this is only the beginning, there are a total of 36 tracks on this nicely packaged two-disc release. That's right, two discs; one the original greatest hits, and the other containing a few bonus rarities and those tracks that somehow always seem to mysteriously miss the first disc for a variety of reasons. And there's a snazzy booklet to boot. If your dad is an avid Triple M listener, this is a MUST for Christmas.

Jorm

Album of the Week

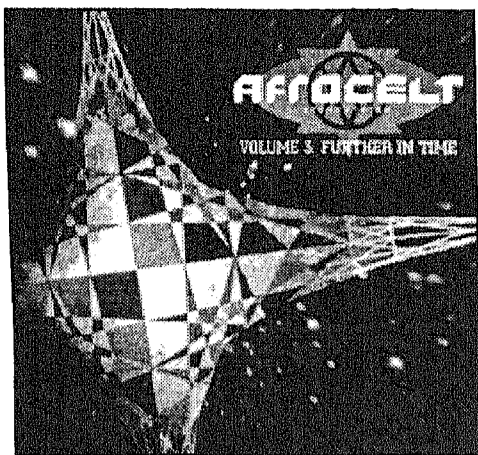


Incubus
Morning View
Epic, Sony Music

This album can be summed up in one word: smooth. God, these guys are good. Each member amazingly talented (how good is Brandon's voice?!) being able to shift between eclectic, energetic and innovative hard rock to the most perfectly constructed ballad. Bloody hell, 'Drive' (from their last album) is being thrashed on Tri-

ple J AND Triple M at the same time. This would be enough to put a lot of people off, but please persevere. These guys are NOT a one-hit wonder. Where do I start? Perhaps, with the first single, 'Wish You Were Here' (NOT the Pink Floyd classic). It's a fairly good representation of what this album has to offer. It's a seamlessly perfect pop ballad with enough substance to keep a hard rock fan listening. There are many others that adopt this formula, such as the opener 'Nice To Know You', 'Warning' and 'Echo'. Highlight tracks include the 'rockiest' track on the album, 'Circles', 'Under My Umbrella' and the most perfect alternative ballad I've ever heard 'Just A Phase'. *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.* is still by far and away their best release (to this reviewer), but *Morning View* is definitely still worthy of a place in anyone's CD collection and more likely to get them the long overdue respect in the industry they deserve. If you're going to 'sell-out', this is the perfect way to do it.

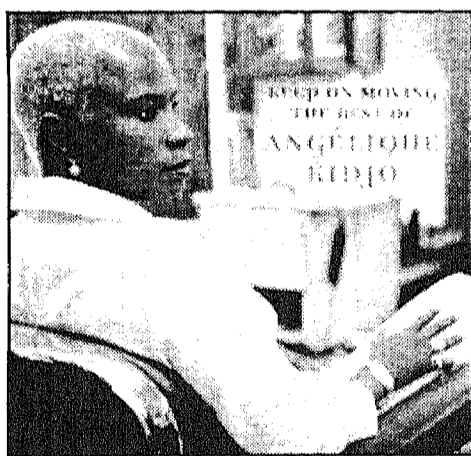
Jorm



Afro Celt Sound System
Volume 3: Further In Time
Realworld

Since their first album, *Sound Magic*, and follow-up *Release*, the Afro Celt Sound System have produced some truly beautiful music. Blending instruments such as dhol drums and uilleann pipes with Simon Emmerson's inspired drum and keyboard programming results in an amazingly unique sound that is as haunting as it is joyous. Anyone who saw them at WOMAD/WoZone earlier this year will know what I am talking about. For those who didn't, shame shame shame. The most noticeable thing about this album is that it is much richer (in terms of instrumentation) than previous albums. And so while it lacks the immediacy and rawness of *Sound Magic*, after you have played to this album a few times you can really appreciate just how rewarding a listen it is. Tracks that stand out immediately are 'North', 'Colussus' and 'When You're Falling' (featuring vocals by Peter Gabriel). If you're a fan of Transglobal Underground or Nitin Sawhney, or even if you're not, this is a fantastic album that is impossible to dislike.

Jase

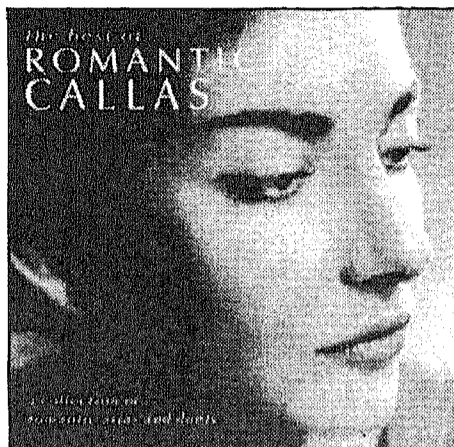


Angelique Kidjo
Keep on Moving: The Best Of
Shock Recordings

Many people who have come across Triple J's World Music Show may have heard one or two tracks from the African born diva before. Beginning as part of the band Pilli Pilli, her amazing vocal talents have been able to blend Western contemporary music with the tribal undertones and harmonies of Africa, and she has become over the years one of the most popular fusion music singers. This album being a best of, you will sit there thinking, "I've heard this track before..." One such track is 'Wombo Lombo', which has been an alternative radio favourite. This

album is a variety of sounds, from the slow lullaby like 'Naima feat. Carlos Santana' through to the funky 'Voodoo Chile'. But what stood out mainly for me is how infectious most of these songs are. One listen to the aforementioned 'Voodoo Chile' and you'll be humming it in the middle of a lecture. A brilliant best of album from one accomplished amazing singer.

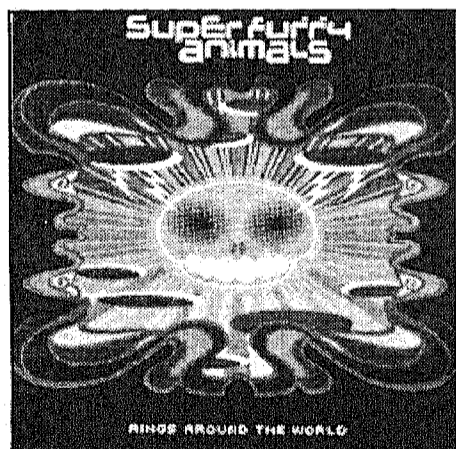
Jester



Maria Callas
The Best Of Romantic Callas
EMI

The exquisite voice of the beautiful Maria Callas is captured perfectly on this posthumous release. *The Best Of Romantic Callas*, is a wonderful tribute to a glamorous, extraordinary and tragic singer. Undoubtedly the finest soprano of the last century, Callas' life was marred by great disappointment and loss. The arias and duets, which feature on this album, epitomise the splendour of Callas' voice - a voice that is remembered for its beauty, its flair and its melancholy. This double disc features many brilliant romantic arias from the fabulous Maria Callas, including works from Rigoletto, La Bohème, Aida, Madama Butterfly and Carmen.

Jenny

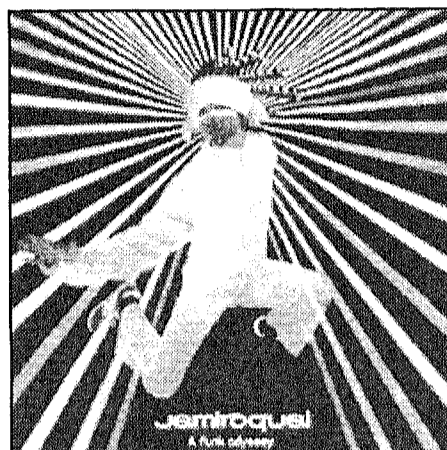


Super Furry Animals
Rings Around The World
Epic/Sony

Modern avant sensationalists, Super Furry Animals are bridging the gap between cheesy pop and poignantly funny indie rock. This album is like The Beach Boys meet Elvis Costello along with some mind-altering substance. But then, what more would you expect from a bunch of Welsh guys with an appetite for pushing envelopes? (Nothing against the Welsh, but they do manage to equate a word like 'producer' to cynhyrhydyd!?) This album

can come across as simply being instrumentally adept, but the thing that is most entertaining about an SFA album is how the dynamics tie in with hilarious lyrical content. For example, 'Shoot Doris Day' - "I have some feelings I can't get through without turning to a military coup", and 'Presidential Suite', a touching take on '90s world politics. If you're a fan you won't be disappointed, and if the humour sounds your style, listen.

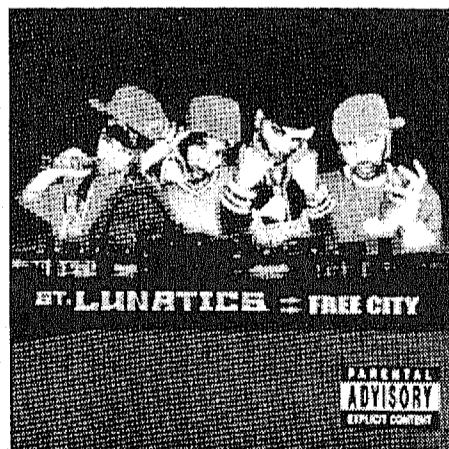
Prof. Booty



Jamiroquai
A Funk Odyssey
Sony

Many Jamiroquai fans will appreciate *A Funk Odyssey* as part of the gradual progression of Jay Kay's signature sci-fi boogie. Those looking for something new will be disappointed. Although this album is packed with ace tracks, there is no hint of a spectacular or adventurous change in direction. *A Funk Odyssey* has already spawned the hit song 'Little L', which is just as catchy as 'Canned Heat', and is typical of the rest of the album. Highlights include 'Love Foolosophy', 'Feels So Good' and the reflective 'Corner Of The Earth'. Be sure to purchase the excellent Australian Edition of *A Funk Odyssey*, which features the 'Little L' video and the bonus tracks 'Everybody's Going To The Moon' and 'Do It Like We Used To Do'. Solid gold from Jay Kay.

Jenny



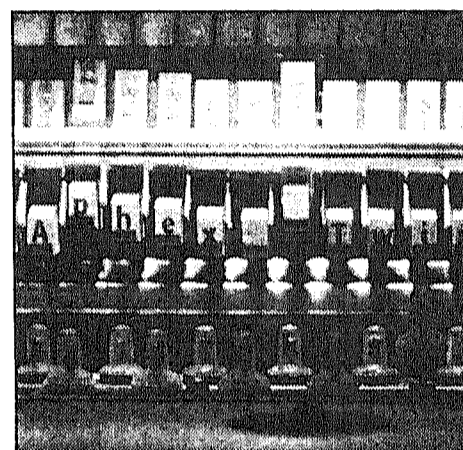
St. Lunatics
Free City
Universal

St. Lunatics are hoping that they can benefit from the success of member Nelly's 8-times platinum debut, but what's on offer here is quite different. With the same production team that supplied the beats for *Country Grammar*, the mid-western sound permeates the whole album, but the variety provided by this 5 member crew gives this an entirely dif-

ferent feel. They've got tight rhymes, sing-along choruses, beats that will have you bouncing and intelligent lyrics.

The album is peppered with lines like "I'm like Jordan in '95, no bull" and "I am king of this city/ top down, windows up, puffing like Diddy" keep it entertaining. The anthem 'Summer In The City' and 'STL' are both strong contenders to become radio hits, and the more soulful outings like 'Groovin' Tonight', featuring Brian Macknight show that they are capable of bringing it back a notch. What makes this album all the better is that it's fresh, and it provides a welcome break from a lot of the formulaic rap and hip hop that's coming out at the moment. With outings like this coming out, it's easy to see why St. Louis is gaining points as an epicentre of hip hop vibes.

Bucco



Aphex Twin
drukqs
Warp/Warner

Richard D. James (Aphex Twin) is, in my mind, the definitive electronic producer of our time. The most people recognise Aphex for his truly scary film-clips often seen on late night rage. They in themselves do explore Aphex Twin's twisted character, but they in no way touch the surface of his diversity and musicianship. Aphex has had a long and fruitful career, providing the world with some of the most on-edge abrasive hardcore, and THE most beautiful ambient works. This double album strikes a cord in between. Extremely varied in its composition, it displays Aphex's talents not only with electronics but also an insight into his classical talent. Some of the best tracks on this album are Richard playing piano alone. Still, this is not exactly easy listening. Easily recognisable as an Aphex album the only disappointment is that it's hard to discuss tracks with names like 'QKThr'.

Prof. Booty

1200 Techniques
Infinite Styles
Rubber Records / Sony

Well, this 5 track EP was a surprise packet. I had heard 'Hard As Hell' (which is on the EP) on Triple J, and expected the rest of the tracks to be as hard hitting lyrically and musically, sounding very Beastie Boysish. However this EP has a range of sounds, heading more for a Prodigy feel in other tracks. One nice piece of work.

Jester

Clubs & Classifieds

Employment for young artists

Have fun . . . learn heaps . . .
and get paid!

Do you have an interest in design, mosaics, mural painting and other art forms? The Carclew Youth Arts Centre is looking for young visual artists to take part in the exciting **CITY SITES** artists' training and employment project to start in January 2002. If you are aged between 17 and 26 years of age and would like to work alongside professional artists on public artwork projects while getting PAID . . . then come along to an information session on Tuesday, November 6 at 10am at the Carclew Youth Arts Centre, 11 Jeffcott Street, North Adelaide. For applications and information contact Belinda on 8267 5111 or email bmacqueen@carclew.org.au

Powder my Finger

Wanted: ticket to Powderfinger. Will pay appropriately. Call Julie on 8200 9200.

Social Seen

Miss Jessica Hancock was recently spotted about town with her new beau Master Sam Wellington. Both attend Adelaide's prestigious Scotch College. They took in a film and then toured some of Adelaide's finest surf shops. Onlookers noted what a charming couple they made. Let's hope this coupling lasts longer than that with Miss Hancock's last gentleman escort.

Nail Models

Models required weekdays at Marion Shopping Centre for Acrylic Nails, French, Tips, Refills, whatever.

Phone Rebecca on 0403 294 580 for an appointment.

Post-exam stress relief

Nullarbor Traveller is set to launch an adventurous new day tour on November the 11th! Rather than shuttling passengers around in a bus to see the sights of the Adelaide Hills, Nullarbor Traveller's 'Extreme Day Out' seeks to encourage travellers to actively participate in their surroundings by performing various exciting challenges.

The Nullarbor Traveller's Extreme Day Out costs \$77, including a scrumptious lunch, and departs Sundays from November - May. Shoes with good grip are essential! Phone the Nullarbor Traveller on 8364 0407 or visit the website on www.the-traveller.com.au

UNI Lock-in Bed Party

Over 18s only:
Wear or bring something associated with sleep.

What do we offer?

Loud music, Glow bowling, heaps of fun for total cost of \$20 per person: includes 4 games, shoe hire, nibbles and your first beer, wine or softie free. \$4 shooters, \$4 basic spirits, \$3 basic beers.

9.30pm - LATE

Friday November 2nd 2001

Due to the popularity of the Lock-ins, a non refundable deposit of \$10 is required by October 28th. You can leave a deposit with Vicki at the Clubs Association office. Any enquiries call Emma on 0418 898 430.

FILM SOCIETY

Films are screened every Thursday at 7pm, in the Union Cinema, level 5, the Union Building. Free for members; membership is \$3 at the door.

25th October A NIGHT OF SHORTS

Muppet Breakthrough

The workings of the modern corporate world suddenly become clear when you realise that their training films were made by the Muppets.

Felix in Fairyland

1920. One of the earliest Felix the Cat films.

Porklips Now

1980. A parody of Apocalypse Now from the maker of Hardware Wars.

Plus the short-ish feature:

Nothing Sacred

A woman with a rare terminal illness is turned into a national celebrity by an ambitious journalist. Acclaimed as the funniest and most biting exposure of the American media machine.

Back issues of *On Dit*

Did you forget to pick up an edition of *On Dit* this year? Want to find out exactly what it was you missed? Wander down to the *On Dit* office sometime and look through our collection of back issues.

AU Games Results - Judo.

Once again the Judo Club has excelled itself with seven medals. The medals were as follows:

Leonard Hall:	Bronze Medal	(Open)
Leonard Hall	Bronze Medal	(Under 90Kg)
Kenzo Kim	Gold Medal	(Under 81 Kg)
Will Tamblin	Bronze Medal	(Under 81 Kg)
Jane Hutchinson	Bronze Medal	(Under 70 Kg)
Tomohiro Yamasaki	Bronze Medal	(Under 66 Kg)
Jason Whyte	Bronze Medal.	(Under 60 Kg)

This clearly shows the depth of the Adelaide University Judo Club. These players are students of Adelaide University or University Members of the Adelaide University Judo Club. Possibly we can get members in all divisions next year! Also Kenzo Kim was also selected in the Green and Gold Team. It is hoped that next year we can get a few more in the Green and Gold Team.

Athletics

Adam Becis: Silver in Javelin and selected in the Green and Gold Team

Baseball

Nicolas Morgan: selected in the Green and Gold team as Utility.

Kendo

Makito Ogawa: selected in the Green and Gold Team.

Rowing

Amy Palmer: Bronze in the Women's Light Weight Single Skull over 2000m.

Swimming

Michael Howland: Bronze Medal in Men's 200m Butterfly.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO STUDENTS CHANGES TO EXAM ARRANGEMENTS

from the
Examinations Office

At the September meeting of Academic Board, a number of recommendations for exam related matters were approved, effective from the November 2001 exam period. Please note the following information about these changes.

Reading time

A standard enforced reading time of 10 minutes has been established for all subjects, starting at 9.20am and 1.50pm. Students may read the question paper and make notes on the scribble paper provided but cannot write in their answer books during this time. Official writing time will commence at 9.30am and 2.00pm even for those subjects with longer reading times than 10 minutes. Separate announcements for later starting times will not be made.

Announcements

The announcements made at the beginning of the exam sessions have been revised to incorporate the new instructions about the standard reading time. Students will be advised to start writing at 9.30am and 2.00pm.

Supplementary exams

Specific information will be circulated separately about the revised arrangements for the conduct and timetabling of the supplementary exams.

That's all, folks.





When in Rome...