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“O Christopher! We shall paint the victims before we hack into their rosy - red cheeks!” said Thomas.

“Yes Thomas! This hacksaw shall come in handy when we are packing the bodies into my deep - freeze”.

19 AUG 2002



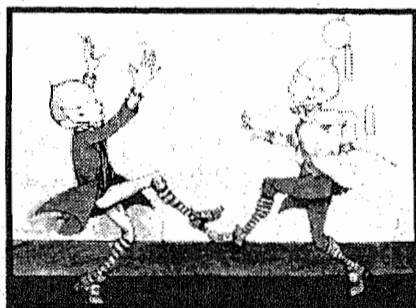
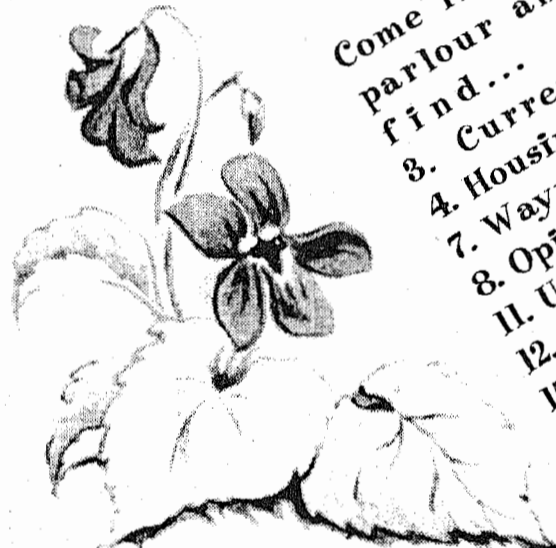
Volume 70
Edition 2
04.03.02





Come inside my meth-
parlour and you will
find...

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Editorial

It certainly has been a big week in student politics.

Firstly, no one expected Brad Kitskhe's article on the associate membership of the Sports Association to create such a monumental stir. We received over a dozen letters about this issue over the past week, most of them condemning either the Sports Association or the Union Board for allowing what began as a informal inquiry to escalate into what it has now become.

As the debate continues to unfold, we here at *On Dit* welcome your contributions, so long as they are constructive, rather than openly inflammatory. Our excellent opinion subeditors have been working around the clock to make sure that both sides of the issue are represented, but the onus remains on you to ensure that your own side of the debate is included.

Second, it came to our attention that the Liberal Club were distributing Voluntary Student Unionism material during Orientation. This may not come as a surprise to many people, considering the fact that VSU has been on the Liberal Party's agenda for quite some time. However, the Adelaide University Liberal Club - which receives funding from the Union via the Clubs Association - has been prohibited from such a practise by virtue of a motion passed by the Union Board during 1999's VSU scare.

So what does all this mean? For a start, the 1999 motion stated that any affiliate of the Union found to be distributing VSU material would be immediately disaffiliated (ie kicked out of the Union). This means that the Liberal Club has some serious explaining to do.

On Dit awaits the next meeting of the Union Board (which would have occurred by the time this edition goes to print) with baited breath. Will the Liberal Club be faced with disaffiliation, or will Union President Susie Young continue to ignore the Liberal Club's blatant disregard for the Unions stance against the threat of VSU?

One thing is for certain: sparks will surely fly, and questions about the correct use of our Union fee will continue to be raised. *On Dit* makes no apology for continuing to report on issues of this sort, despite the disturbing lack of interest that the general student population has shown. All we can do is encourage our readership to pay attention to those issues which affect not only the nature of the union fee (now \$327) but the future of education in the State of South Australia.

Volume 70 Edition 2 4.3.2002

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.

Elves

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About the cover:

Elves. They're nasty little critters. With red right hands.

Wanna write?

Then why not come down to our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (oh so conveniently located near not one but TWO sets of male toilets - too much stench to take in all at once) accessible from the Barr-Smith Lawns. Or, for a more pleasant aroma, email us at ondit@adelaide.edu.au or call us on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

Next Edition:

Deadline 6th March, Published 11th March

With thanks to: Linley "Master Of Our Universe" Henzell, Melissa, Penny, Clem, Gemma, Yak, Nachos and those who dispense them, Dan, Sara, Bonnie - Cadillac rocks, the Academy, Mark Jordan, Nick Cave and his Bad Seeds for taking us out of the office, Matt, Doctors and Vampires for their quality porn.

Other People's Money

Australians will bet on anything. Flies on the wall, cane toad racing, foreign currency. Foreign currency, you say? You betcha. It's all the rage in the nation's capital, where the Treasury Department has transformed Canberra into a casino and parliament into its personal pokie machine.

Treasury public servants have conceded a portfolio of complex financial assets called "cross-currency interest rate swaps" lost about \$2 billion in the 2000 financial year alone, with potential total losses of another \$4 billion. Think of it like an international version of Pokemon trading, where Australia gets duded out of its best cards until it becomes the laughing stock of the schoolyard. Part of the problem is Mr Costello's support for an Australian Republic: He'll swap our cash for anything that doesn't have pictures of the Queen on it.

What's more, the punters at the Australian Office of Financial Management are problem gamblers, extending well beyond the foreign currency exposure limit of 15% of the value of the debt portfolio. But that's OK. High rollers like the Treasury just slip an IOU to their backers and play on. And just who is it funding this fun little habit? You and me, of course, to the tune of \$250 per Australian, hence considerably more per taxpayer...perhaps around the amount you pay in Student Union fees. At least it's

always nice to now where your money's going.

In a delightfully optimistic spin on economic theory, Mr Costello has claimed the losses are not real because they did not appear in the Budget bottom line. For the Treasurer, it appears the Budget is the betting man's Bible and requires a fundamentalist reading - If it ain't in there, it ain't part

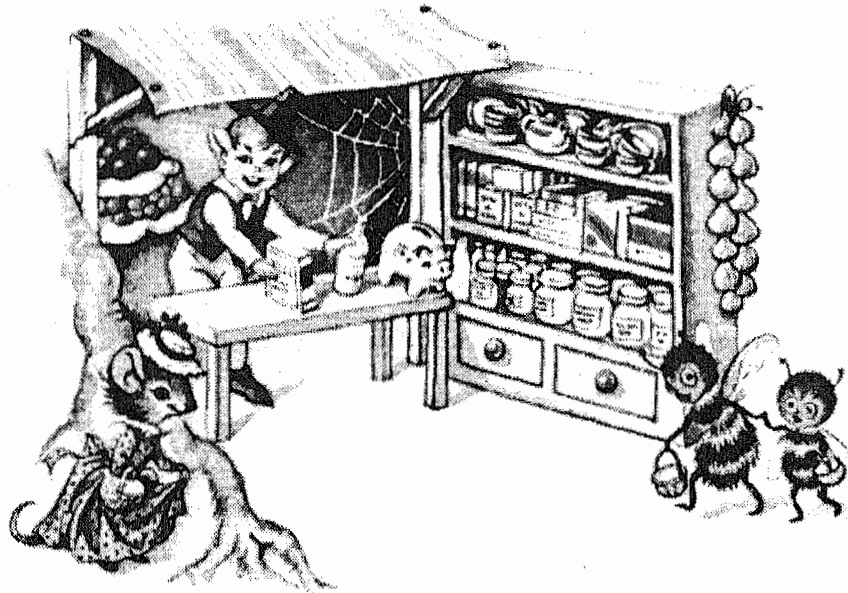
of the Truth. However, dastardly unbelievers like the Institute of Chartered Accountants have already likened the removal of the currency losses from the Good Books to the practices of Enron and HIH. ('Hosanna in the Highest', as Costello likes to call it). The Treasurer has dismissed accusations that his department has played with taxpayer funds as frivolously as if it were Monopoly money,

pointing out that while the currency reserves we hold might be just as worthless, they are still legal.

Until last week, Mr Costello was lucky that the fibs told to a Senate Estimates Committee about the serial squandering were lost in the murky moat of untruths surrounding the federal government. But now it has been revealed that it isn't just Treasury that's smitten with the concept of making Canberra 'the Vegas of the South'. Shut away from the neon haze that is Canberra, compulsory poker sessions have been the focus of Liberal party room meetings since well before the election, so all members can keep a straight face while telling bare-faced lies to the public. Individuals have their favourite vices, too. John Howard, for example, loves the horse racing machine, but hasn't had great success because he refuses to bet on any black or brown horses and has a tendency to place too much faith in those with 'good, British sounding names'. Meanwhile 'a bet on the GGs' has taken on a whole new meaning in recent weeks.

And one last thing. If the earth starts to tremble in the dead of night, don't waste your money gambling on the Richter scale. It'll just be Kim Beazley thundering back across the Nullabor, calling "Double or nothing."

Tim Williams



Thomas knew that if he sold enough of the valuable antiques that his elderly bedridden mother had lying around, he would have enough money to buy a large number of barrels and a bank vault in Smalltown.

The War On Women

With the commencement of bombing in Afghanistan, US President George Bush and UK Prime Minister Tony Blair started proclaiming that the fall of the Taliban regime would be a victory for women's rights. If this were the case perhaps women in the West could sleep a little easier knowing that their sisters in Afghanistan now had rights equivalent to men.

But where were these champions of women's rights 20 years ago when right-wing forces were endeavoring to remove an Afghan government committed to the education and empowerment of women? Where were they when the mujaheddin overthrew this Afghan government and later when the Taliban brutally took power? Why did the "feminists" in US government grant the Taliban regime US\$40 million as late as May 2001? And how "liberated" are the innocent Afghan women who lost family members or who died from the indiscriminate US bombing of their country?

The reality is that Bush and Blair will only "defend" women's rights when they can cynically use the issue to justify their campaign for political and military domination of the Third World.

With the fall of the Taliban, women's rights are still not guaranteed. Some leaders of the Northern Alliance have

indicated their opposition to any substantial change in the status of women while independent women's organisations were barred from participating in the UN sponsored transitional negotiations. Almost all Afghan women still wear their burqa solely to protect themselves from reprisals. Bush and Blair, however, have not raised a single criticism of the sexism of the incoming Afghan administration.

The "war on terrorism" has become the Bush administration's flimsy justification to implement its goal of imposing US political and economic domination of the world and to attempt to speed up the process of neo-liberal globalisation. This amounts to a protracted economic and political war on the Third World.

The enforced privatisation of public utilities and the lifting of subsidies for basic foods such as rice and for cooking fuels are central elements of the neo-liberal pro-

gram. They are already having a huge impact on the lives of millions of people.

Women's second-class status in society and their still subordinate role in the family (in spite of the gains in the advanced capitalist countries of the second wave of the feminist movement), means that ultimately women will bear the brunt of these attacks, pushing the gains of women back further and further.

The "war on women" is one women experience both as the result of military wars of aggression, and as a result of an insidious, ideological and economic war, being waged by the governments of the world on behalf of the interests of the capitalist class.

Opposing the bipartisan policy of mandatory detention of refugees and asylum-seekers, themselves the victims of neo-liberal globalisation and war, is something which all

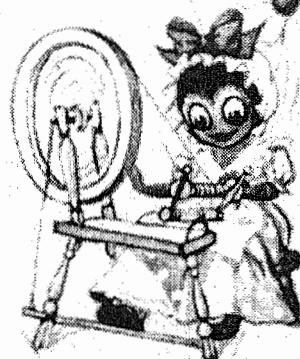
those who support women's rights must take up.

Stopping "the war on women" in all its forms is a demand which is being raised throughout Australia on International Women's Day in March. Get active in the struggle to defend women's rights, to oppose the US "war on terrorism", and the Australian government's war on refugees — march on International Women's Day!

In Adelaide on Friday March 8 (International Women's Day), there will be a No War No Racism rally and march starting from Victoria Square at 5:30pm. Men are welcome. To get involved, or for more information, call Resistance on 8231 6982.

Lisa Lines

Mrs Spider often thought about how much easier her life would be if sinew was not quite so tough to use as thread.



Flip thought long and hard about how to hide the wet patch on his jacket.

For a lot of students and for a lot of reasons, sharing a house in the private rental market can be a good experience. However, for some share households, the experience can only be described as just that, an experience. Many friendships/relationships have been known to dissolve due to the unnecessary dramas that are avoidable when living in a share situation. The following information provides young people with a user friendly interpretation of the Residential Tenancies Act 1996 combined with the author's personal experience and some common sense to boot!

THE CODE...

FACT: SA is the only State in Australia without an independent tenants' advice service or tenants' union.

- ◆ Get everything in writing and keep all receipts.
- ◆ Get everything in everyone's name. Your name, your bill.
- ◆ Consider who you move in with. It is true what they say "you never really know someone 'till you live with them."
- ◆ Make sure you understand the terms of the lease.
- ◆ If someone is giving you the pip, sort it out. Conflict in a share household makes it a war zone.
- ◆ Don't sleep with anyone you share with. It will be your worst nightmare come true.
- ◆ Have a household budget or kitty for shared expenses. After rent, make this a priority.

1. How to find a joint.

Step 1... Scan the accommodation section of papers.

Step 2... Check out the accommodation boards on campus & see the Housing Officer.

Step 3... Contact agents in the area you think you would like to live in.

Step 4... Spread the word amongst friends that your adventurous spirit to live in a share situation has awakened.

Step 5... Look around at a few places first. Don't go for the first place you see.

2. Doing the deal- stitching it up and cutting adrift.

THERE ARE TWO types of tenancy leases; Fixed Term and Periodic. Fixed Term, as it suggests, is for an agreed time, usually 12 months. Periodic is ongoing and results chiefly from fixed term leases rolling over after they have expired. The main difference is that you are bound in a fixed term lease until it expires (you can leave, but you are still liable for rent until a new tenant is moved in). A periodic lease allows you to give 21 days notice that you're moving on.

3. Signing the lease.

READ the lease. You cannot believe some of the restrictions or clauses that landlords and agents will try to slip by the unwary. Get a copy of the lease and keep it safe. The landlord (or an agent acting for the landlord) must give a copy of the lease within 21 days.

Fill in two copies of the inspection sheet and keep a copy.

4. Paying the rent.

NO MATTER WHAT, pay your rent on time. Don't, and the consequences can be serious. Get a fortnight behind in rent and you could find an eviction order telling you to leave. You could also be placed on a database of blacklisted tenants and experience difficulty securing another property to rent.

Sharehousing. Slappy shows you how!



7. Jacking up the rent.

BASICALLY, any increase in rent must be in writing giving 60 days notice of the increase and can only happen once every 6 months. DO NOT sign a lease that has rent increases incorporated in it. If you think the rent is unreasonable talk to the landlord. Otherwise, submit a form for a hearing at the Tribunal or contact the 'Rent Control Unit' of the SA Housing Trust.

6. Getting the bond back.

YOU HAVETO fill in a form requesting your bond back. You can do it with the landlord or solo.

Always refer to a copy of the inspection sheet completed at the start of the tenancy. If you don't agree, don't sign. If agreement can't be reached note down 'fair wear and tear' as the basis for disagreement.

5. Teeing up the bond...

ON TOP OF THE 2 weeks rent in advance, the bond money is a pretty big expense. The landlord can only request an amount no greater than 4 weeks rent as security bond. For example, weekly rent = \$125, then maximum bond that can be requested is \$500. Make sure the bond is lodged with the Residential Tenancies Branch. You will get a notice confirming that your bond is lodged. It is worth trying to negotiate a staggered bond payment plan with the landlord. Suggest that you pay an extra \$50 a week for ten weeks to get the \$500 bond together. If you can't get that sort of cash together, go into the nearest Housing Trust office and seek 'bond assistance'.

The green stuff.

UNLESS OTHERWISE agreed upon, you are responsible for the payment of these bills - power, gas, phone, property repairs that are your fault, any other outlay agreed to in the lease e.g. clean carpets. Your landlord is responsible for council rates, repairs that aren't your fault and all other charges linked to the house coming under his jurisdiction. Water charges are open to agreement. In the absence of an agreement (usually written into the lease) the landlord will pay for the first 125 kilolitre allocation. Any amount above this will be paid for by you.

8. Turfing you out.

IT VARIES. For perceived or actual breaches of the lease, you have 7 days to remedy. For eviction, you must be ordered by the Tribunal at a minimum of 2 weeks notice. If the property is being sold or renovated, it's 60 days notice, and for no reason whatsoever you must be granted at least 90 days notice. Remember, you are entitled by law to quiet enjoyment of the premises. The landlord **MUST** give between 7 and 14 days notice for right of entry in most cases, and 2 days notice for repairs or maintenance.

If your housing issue looks like it's going to end up in the Residential Tenancies Tribunal don't panic. Contact any of the following agencies;

Residential Tenancies Branch, Level 1, Chesser House, 91-97 Grenfell St., Adelaide. (Ph) 204 9544. Country branches located in Berri, Mount Gambier, Port Augusta, Whyalla Community Legal Centres. Numbers In the phone book.

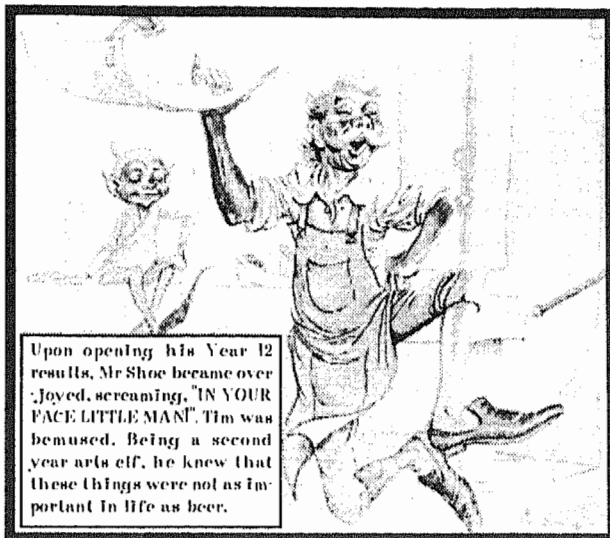
For sticky situations, contact the National Institution of Elvish Housing Rights, 1 Ladybug Lane, Mirkwood

Phil Harrison is the Student Association's Project/Research Officer. He previously worked in the area of Housing and Social Policy, and claims to have once been an elf.

YOU ARE NOT YOUR TER

Pass the instant coffee, hide the neatly organized study folders. It's time for University! A lot of you may be thinking that this transition is a piece of cake. After all, you've been through the torrential Orientation Week, what more could there be? Ha! First year isn't just about learning to drink copious amounts of beer and attempt to push every letter in the alphabet, there is an etiquette that must be learned before even daring to set a Converse clad sole on the precious Barr Smith Lawns. It's time to forget everything you previously knew to be the social norm. This is not year Twelve now, and you are NOT your TER.

Before even broaching the delicate subject of the TER however, it is important to first address the issue of clothing. We'd like to go on record right now as saying that girls, boobtubes, heels and denim miniskirts are not viable forms of daywear for the average student. There will be those of you who turn up to your first lecture wearing your Saturday night at the Exchange best and sporting an entire cosmetic counter on your face. You'll probably be clutching an



unbearably small Saachi bag that's fit to burst from the mere presence of your lip gloss, not to mention the generic diary you got as a free gift from last month's B magazine. Such a crime can be forgiven. It is the first day after all, and how were you to know? Well, unless you've been partially lobotomised, you will have noticed during O'Week that it's quite nearly impossible to function at all on the battleground that is university when you're wearing a denim sheath and sweating pig fat from your face. If you had bothered to attend your preliminary lectures, you will have realised that the lecture hall seats are hardly conducive to a two hand battle with the folding table top whilst trying to juggle your stationery and avoid flashing your Bonds two tone g-string to the entire class. You may think you have a butt that won't quit. The rest of the world may not see it quite like that. The key to beginning a successful reign at uni is not to dress like a two bit tramp from a specific night spot starting with 'X' and ending with 'change'. Rather, invest in a comfortable pair of trackies that will enable much lawn frolicking while presenting the ultra cool visage of indifference. Unfortu-

nately, there will always be those girls who sit around comparing nails and 'pursuing modelling careers', but you needn't join this fold. Avoid these clusters - they will damage your fragile cred and even worse, they may be law students. You may even know some of them from school. Pretend you don't. In fact, lose all ties to your school as soon as possible. Burn your yearbooks, especially the Pembroke Unitas. Now is the time to construct a new circle of better value people. If you do find yourself in the uncomfortable situation of being seated next to Suzy Highschool in your English I tute, explain politely that you are an adopted child of an Arab Sheik, and as such have thus completed 12 years of school of the air. This works better with an exotic Middle Eastern accent, so start practising in the mirror. Once you have wiped your social slate clean, you can begin the rigours of uni in style with your new and more interesting friends.

You will soon discover that 97% of academic study at university is an absolute farce. This should have been completely obvious from day one with the drivelly Freshers' Day. Make it your business to know which events to boycott. Thursday night pool comps at the Unibar are a good start, as are Departmental AGMs. It can also be unequivocally stated that pretty much all lectures can be avoided. If you must attend, learn to perfect the nonchalant saunter. It's an invaluable tool against the angry stares of your lecturers as you arrive late (again) to their compulsory seminar (the only kind worth going to, if only so that you don't fail.) Sauntering in extra casually also succeeds in annoying the other first years, mature agers and pathetic second years making up subjects they failed in their first year. To finish the spectacle off, make a point of opening a fizzy drink after you sit down, hopefully at the squeakiest desk. With any luck, your lecturer will be so annoyed she or he will excuse you from future seminars in place of an essay.

Importantly, you must master the art of the rebound question. For example, if your English tutor should say to you, "Annabel, what do you think the significance was of storytelling within *Oranges are not the Only Fruit*, you might

republicans agree that there is no greater "Aussie," even though she's a pom.

Wait! Hold the outrage! I am not insane, and if you are still reading this, I will prove it. Being in the Commonwealth is Grouse. We kick ass in the Commonwealth Games (then again, we kick ass at everything.) Not to mention either that our famous Commonwealth Heads of Government Meeting (CHOGM) is being held on the Gold Coast this week. It's a great excuse for the activist in us all to go absolutely bananas at whatever some other world leader is doing at the time. If Oz wasn't in the Commonwealth, there would be no such avenue.

How would our money be if we had no Queen? Would we be calling out blanks or tails? Think of the RSL types playing two-up on ANZAC day - would "blank it up!" be the catch-cry of the game?

One cannot go past the tragic fashion of the Queen. The world has progressed, but the Queen's tailor refuses to. This shows conviction and consistency in what She believes in! And then the Corgies. I will leave that one alone.

All that aside, though, Aussie or not, anyone who can visit a city, have roadblocks set up and cause the councils to do up the Railway Station and Botanical Gardens just for them deserves my Aussie of the week. Elizabeth Windsor, we love you!

reply with, "Well, I'm glad you asked that. I prefer to focus on the significance of the said fruit. To proclaim that oranges are not the only fruit is of course an obvious statement, yet one which is offered as a challenge to the audience. Why do you think it is that we respond to such an obvious statement with interest and curiosity when by all accounts oranges most definitely are not the only fruit?" By the time you complete this longwinded statement, your tutor will have completely lost your thread of thought, and the token mature ager will have taken up the slack. Full marks for tutorial participation, and it helps to foster a kind of kooky mystery about that's attractive to dark and brooding ARTS types. If you can't manage this, simply work on the intellectual nod. It's your ticket out of many sticky tute questions, despite the fact you haven't even bought the book of readings, let alone read it.

Clementine Ford and Sarah Moller

TIMETABLE

- 8:00 am** Alarm goes off. Hit snooze.
- 9:30 am** Having hit snooze 8 times, turn off alarm and go back to sleep.
- 10:42 am** Wake up
- 11:00 am** Roll out of bed. Realise you are late for your tute and bus is leaving in ten minutes. Manage to shower, dress and run out of door by 11:06.
- 11:10 am** Discard policies of not running for buses as bus appears halfway down road. Miss bus. Endure lecture from your mum as she drives you to uni.
- 11:30 am** Arrive. Despite frantic antics of morning, affect nonchalant saunter as you stroll through gate. Realise not even saunter will excuse you from turning up to tute halfway through. Make beeline for the Mayo, stopping by the health centre to get a medical certificate for insomnia.
- 11:35 am** Stake out action on the lawns on way to food. Spot some companions who are avoiding sculptures, hacky sack players, Blake and other first years
- 11:55 am** Abandon intention to go to 12 pm lecture. Rationale: you're networking
- 3:00 pm** Having missed an entire day of lectures, realise you have wasted \$18 on crap food. Resolve to make friends with a union caterer.
- 3:20 pm** Go to bus via Rundle Mall. Laugh at kids in school uniform and spend a further \$40
- 3:53 pm** Realise you have no money for bus. Endure lecture from your mum as she picks you up.
- 1:34 am** Collapse in bed, exhausted after hard day of lazing and night in front of teev. Suddenly remember tute presentation tomorrow. Decide it will be open discussion.

AUSSIE OF THE WEEK

Why do we treat the Queen of England like Royalty? Oh that's right, she is. But then again, who gives a damn? Monarchists maybe, but those who believe in Elizabeth II as a supreme figure over the concept of a constitutional monarchy must be a minority amongst the anti-republican movement.

Your humble writer was aghast at the attention our marvellous newspaper (*Advertiser? What about On Dit?*) gave to the monarch in the lead up to her current visit. Does anyone care what Her Majesty got up to every time she has been to this great state of South Australia?

But even the most passionate Republicans amongst us must concede that a constitutional monarchy is what we have and it is a constitutional monarchy that we must live with. Patriotism aside, what needs to be noted is that Her Highness is our Head of State, and monarchists and



woomera2002

FESTIVAL OF FREEDOM : AUTO-NOMADIC CARAVAN

indigenous dispossession

AN INVITATION TO MAKE THE JOURNEY

nuclear madness

concentration camp

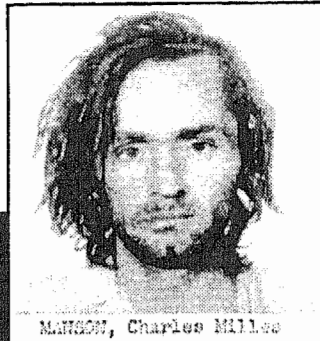
star wars spy bases



To get involved with the **Adelaide-to-Woomera** road trip, or to reserve a place on the **Adelaide bus** come to the next **info session** **Wednesday 6th 2pm**, Clubs Room, level 6 Union Building, Adelaide Uni.

Or **contact Sarah Hanson**, SAUA Environment Officer, Adelaide University.
email: greengirl@sarah-coral.com,
tel: 83035182

Easter 2002 : 27 Mar - 2 Apr www.woomera2002.com



MANSON, Charles Miles

This man is not an elf, although he is very naughty. Very very naughty. His name is Charles, but you can call him Charlie. Charlie has a problem, he is in jail and he is very bored. Can you help Charlie find the magic phrase "*may contain traces of peanuts", which is scattered throughout the paper? If you find that together you have discovered them all, trundle on down to the office and tell us. We may give you a prize. Good Luck.



Prez Sez

Hi all! Hope that you survived O'week and have been having a ball on campus. Enjoy (if possible) your first official week of lectures, tutes and seminars.

You should have had time to collect your free union card and diary by now. If you haven't, they can be collected from the Union Administration office which is on Level 1 of the Lady Symon Building, accessible from the Cloisters.

Union Card

You can get great two for one deals and **free** tickets to fringe shows- check your e-mail for updates. You also receive \$2 entry into the Fringe Club in the Unibar every night. Also, discounts and special offers in AUU Commercial Outlets. We will update you further in 'Cloisterphobia', our fortnightly e-mail to all students.

Signatures

Hope that you all have a chance to check out our new coffee shop which is at the bottom of the Barr Smith Stairs (next to the Wills). It has a groovy range of coffees and cakes. My favourite is the unlimited chocolate powder shakers on the benches and tables!

Housing

For those of you who have wondered where student housing has gone. It has moved upstairs to level 4 of the Union Building.

New services

We will be re-assessing the services that we provide for you this year. If you have any suggestions or ideas on what we can do better we would love to have your input.

You can contact me on 83035401 or pop up and see me on level 1 Lady Symon Building.

Have a great week!
Cheers

Susie Young
President
Adelaide University Union



First Week Of Uni Celebrations

Thursday 1200 noon

Yummy Food Available & Free beer with SAUA cup

Featuring the smooth sounds of Student Radio



Is your ability to access learning opportunities hampered by an ongoing medical condition, learning difficulty or disability?

This may include:

- *Special Circumstance Exam Arrangements
- *Equipment borrowing
- *Notetakers
- *Alternative Print Formats
- *Assistance with negotiating

For a confidential appointment;

Phone: 8303 5962
Fax: 8303 3338
Email: dlo@adelaide.edu.au

STUDENT RADIO 101.5 FM

STUD RAD O-WEEK REPORT

As directors of O'Week we saw it as our duty to give you all the best time you could have. We feel we succeeded. Through organising the disturbing Milk Challenge, the always fun and sometimes farcical Musical Chairs the wired good times of the Guarana Relay and the destructive obstical course, we hope you were entertained. We also hope we enhanced the events run by the other departments of the Student's Association. Ideally we wanted everyone to participate or enjoy the carnage we were able to create. Thanks to the effort and goodwill of everyone involved we believe this happened.

Wow, what a week! If you like the fun Student Radio provided you over O'Week remember you can recreate this fun in your bedroom just by listening to **101.5 FM Student Radio**. Shows began last Saturday (the 2nd) and will now be on every Saturday, Monday and Tuesday night from 9pm. Shows to lookout for include the evergreen **LOCAL NOISE** kicking of another year on Student Radio this Tuesday the 5th at 9pm and running weekly for the year. A new one to look out for is **DAVE AND SIME'S HIP HOP HAVEN**, it's pretty self explanatory, kicking off at 9pm on Monday the 11th. Each show is put together by the students around you at this institution, and you to can be one of them. Just sign up by emailing radiator@senet.com and keep listening to **101.5 FM Student Radio**.

WEEK ONE

Saturday March 2nd:

- 9pm** - The Women's Show: Join Elise on an exploration of women's issues and events.
- 10pm** - The Motown Hour: Visit Detroit without leaving the comfort of your bedroom. Or car.
- 11pm** - Agitpop: Why is it that the only way to change the world is through Metal? Tune in and find out
- Midnight** - The Flux Capacitor: If anyone knows more about *Back to the Future* than Ben or Phil we don't know them. Ben even owns a Delorian.

Monday March 4th:

- 9pm** - None the Wiser: Like alternative music? Think JJJ sucks? 'nuff said.
- 10pm** Three Chords: These two punkers are back for a third year. Will they learn? Rumours abound that between them they share a brain.
- 11pm** - Punk Around: Two punk shows in a row! You would have thought that it was planned like that.
- Midnight** - Heavy as: Feeling tired? Lethargic? Short on breath? Perhaps you are not getting enough metal in your diet. *Heavy as* provides 1/3 of your daily metal intake.

Tuesday March 5th:

- 9pm** - Local Noise: Something for Kate, the Lapdogs, Hummel & Revolver have all been on Adelaide's premier live music show. Listen in for live-to-air tunes!
- 10pm** - Big Arts: Mike Clarkin, famed for his movie reviews on Crud Radio, returns with Big Arts. The hour will feature music, movie and theatre reviews. Get some culture into you!
- 11pm** - I Took my Prozac: Leila and her gang of trained monkeys present a show of giveaways, reviews and indie music.
- Midnight** - Lost in the Mix: DJ Dave mixes up dance tracks seamlessly from midnight.

WEEK TWO

Saturday March 9th:

- 9pm** - If you think I'm crazy: Stacey and Jakin are two lovely young ladies. Unfortunately they are both insane and listen to indie pop. Join in and help them with their pain.
- 10pm** - London loves whippin' Piccadilly: Brit pop pure and simple. From Blur to Gorillaz you are guaranteed one Damon Albarn track a night.
- 11pm** - The G-spot: Idle banter, frightfully funky music and prank calls to German tourists, brought to you by a bunch of nice young chaps.
- Midnight** - Paul and DJ Zanda - Two mismatched personalities: one playing funk and the other rock. Join in and find out which will win!

Monday March 11th:

- 9pm** - Dave & Sime's Hip Hop Have: Phat beats.
- 10pm** - Radio free El Salvador: The voice of the people. Those crazed revolutionaries of alternative rock radio, Jesus Alvarez and Hector Lopez, return for another year of their critically acclaimed show, broadcast to over 30,000 homes in South America.
- 11pm** - Don't ask us we're just girls: These two lovely ladies debut as Agony Aunts. They also play Tool. How can you not trust their advice?
- Midnight** - Punk goes the Weasel: What? Another punk show? I guess it shows how prevalent short attention spans are.

Tuesday March 12th:

- 9pm** - Local Noise: You know the drill: live acts live to air - so contrary to popular requests, there will be no door sets.
- 10pm** - On Dit Radio: You've read the paper, now listen to the radio show.
- 11pm** - Soup: The bass player from Simply Red endorses this show.
- Midnight** - Noisegate: Luke and pals return for the 14th year for experimental electronic music. Just relax and let the sound take you away...

YOU'RE READING ABOUT 101.5 FM,
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENT RADIO.....

Jim and Liam

Watch out for Ministry Of Sound - 22nd of March. Entry is free to all Adelaide Uni students. More info is coming. We can tell you to visit zilch.com.au and that the event is going to be huge. But not as huge as O'Ball March 23rd in the cloisters. Get your tickets from the SAUA.

Happy Hour
5 -7 pm
Every Day



Free Function
Rooms
Availiable

Open Till Late

Live Bands Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday



COCK AND HAUGHT

of this first instalment of *The Stanley George Variety Page* won't be stepping on any tender paws in that particular organisation. In my humble opinion, the current crop of SAUA rats seem to be quite friendly and nice, if only because they do not presume to use their own newspaper as a venue for their own vitriolic axe-grinding.

However, certain members of Union Board have a very different view of what *On Dit* is supposed to be about. Recently, I overheard a heated conversation between one of our opinion sub-editors and a Board member who was threatening to flood this particular edition with dozens of letters - written by either himself or several of his cronies - that happened to match his own slant on a particularly contentious issue. I'll let you be the judge as to whether or not this turned out to be the case (this week's letters section starts on page 12).

What irks me about this situation has

nothing to do with the specifics of the issue, or even the personalities involved. It has more to do with the fact that there appears to be a disturbing number of student politicians who have little or no respect for the sanctity of student media.

As far as I'm concerned, *On Dit* is sacred. Anyone who assumes some kind of quasi-mandate to stick their hand up its proverbial arse and control the nature of the debate has another thing

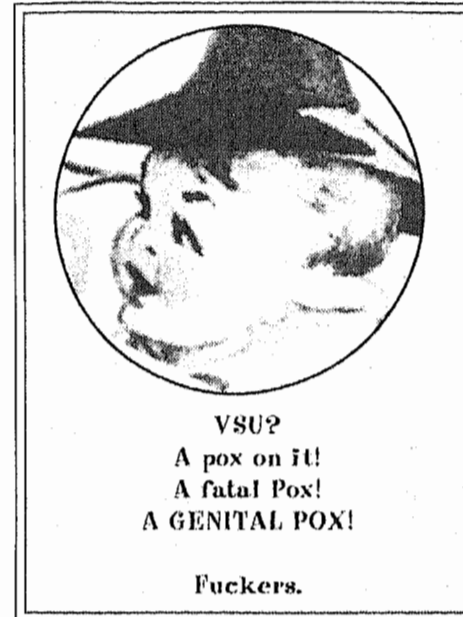
...there appears to be a disturbing number of student politicians who have little or no respect for the sanctity of student media.

coming, by Jingo.

Okay, so maybe I do have a small axe to grind. But don't we all? I happen to be passionate about the oft-underestimated role of the media in a civilised society. Members of student media have to be especially careful not to allow themselves to be manipulated by The Amateur Powers That Be.

Students were once a powerful force for cultural and political change in this country. If we are truly serious about regaining that status, we have to make sure that both stu-

dents and their representatives learn to deal with the chips on each others' shoulders. But if any of us agree on anything, its the nature of our enemy. Howard and Costello still have their fingers on the VSU button (see opposite page). Surviving yet another onslaught will depend on us rising above the kind of cock and haught contained in this week's letters section.



RIGHT OFF THE bat, I would like to reassure you that the present columnist has no axes to grind or barrows to push. To the best of my knowledge, my motives are not ulterior; my tongue is not forked, and both of my less-than-substantial shoulders remain quite free of chips.

However, there exist a number of people at this university whose shoulders must be positively covered with chips. What's more, these people don't appear to exhibit the least bit of shame. They proudly bare them in public, parading them about campus like ungodly stigmata. Perhaps the most disturbing thing about them is the fact that they presume to represent chipless people like you and me.

They are, of course, student politicians. Now then, I'm sure most of you are already aware that *On Dit* is supposed to function as an official organ of that dank nest of student politicians affectionately referred to as the SAUA. Rest assured that the subject

A STRAIGHT DAY IN NIMBIN



TIRED OF THE SAME OLD DAIRY TREATS?

WORRIED ABOUT THE NUTRITIONAL CONTENT OF YOGO?

WHY NOT LEAVE THE KIDS A SURPRISE IN THEIR LUNCHBOX?

WE GUARANTEE THAT THEY WILL ACQUIRE A TASTE FOR THIS GREAT NEW QUASI-BEVERAGE!

SHIT IN A CAN™ NOW COMES IN FIVE SCRUMPTIOUS NEW FLAVOURS::

- CORN NEW!
- CARROT NEW!
- TUTTI-FRUTTI NEW!
- ROCKY -ROAD NEW!
- CHIPS AHOY NEW!

FILLED WITH FAECAL GOODNESS!

*MAY CONTAIN TRACES OF PEANUTS

AS FAR AS *The Stanley George Variety Page* is concerned, conventional sporting activity has no place whatsoever at this university. Aside from frisbee and stoned chess, competitive sport should only be allowed to take place on campus if it is for the purposes of serious anthropological study. Nevertheless, it is true that a large proportion of the students at Adelaide University are, for whatever reason, quite fond of the manly art of competition. As such, we have a Big Hulking Thing called the Sports Association. So be it.

The Sports Association is an affiliate of an Even Bigger Hulking Thing called the Adelaide University Union. The AUU exists to defend the rights of students and to provide students with the necessary care and attention that the market couldn't possibly provide. Without the protection of a strong union, things like housing, welfare support, catering services, student media and the Sports Association would wither and die in the harsh glare of post-capitalism.

Now then. I'm sure many of you are aware of the huge debate surrounding the funding relationship between the Union and the Sports Association. Certain members of Union Board have been kicking up an awful stink about the Sports Association's policy of allowing non-students access to its various

sporting clubs for an annual fee of sixty dollars. According to embittered political hacks like Brad Kitschke, non-student members of the Sports Association are scum-sucking bastards who are laughing it up at the expense of Your Union Fee.

Apparently, Kitschke doesn't pay a union fee. He's always prattling on about *your* union fee - never *the* or *our* union fee. Isn't it

grand that people like Brad care so passionately about plebeians like us?

But I digress.

Judging by the furore that has been generated by this issue, one might be for-

given for thinking that associate members of the Sports Association have found some kind of magical loophole through which they have access to the full range of services provided by the Union. They haven't, and it'll be a straight day in Nimbin before they ever do.

What many people fail to understand (or are refuse to admit) is the fact that non-student members of the Sports Association pay their sixty bucks for access to the resources offered by the Sports Association - *and nothing else*. They don't get discounts at the Unibar, they don't get access to student housing, they aren't even allowed to take pottery classes in the craft studio.

Seventeen percent of our student fee (about fifty bucks) goes to the Sports Asso-

ciation - that's ten bucks less than associate members pay for the same thing. So long as this is true, we here at *The Stanley George Variety Page* see nothing wrong with the good people at the Sports Association taking money from non-students. In fact, we encourage such a practise.

What's this? A Union affiliate relying on something other than my Union fee? My fucking oath, Charlie! Sounds like the best idea since beer!

Of course, this issue is nowhere near as simple as all that. The amazingly complex nature of the relationship between the Union and her affiliates means that it will take a couple of months at least before all the accounting is sorted out. What's more, I'm sure the Sports Association isn't particularly enthusiastic about sending their hard-earned revenue back to the Union in the form of a smaller slice of the student fee.

Nevertheless, the Sports Association can be forgiven for being more than a little shirty with the Union, especially considering the public beating that they have already copped over the last few weeks. Given the appalling state of the Union's own finances, perhaps they should consider publically beating themselves. After all, that's what most student politicians seem to be best at.

Stanley George's real name is Tristan Mahoney.



Drinking

in moderation

Hello to all, it's another beautiful school year at our great university and I welcome you all to it, especially the first years; for you, this year might suck at first, but be patient.

The first week back is always great. You catch up with some friends you haven't seen all summer, exchange holiday stories, and express concerns you have about your new subject this year - if you chose to study genetics, expect a lot of these.

Speaking of holiday stories, I've heard anecdotes from many people on what they did during the summer break and noticed a trend. These stories usually start with 'we went to (enter name of club/bar here)' and finish with 'I got so drunk I (enter embarrassing action here, e.g. falling down the stairs and pulling three people down with you or kissing a large number of people).'

It's funny what alcohol does to us, isn't it? Personally, I hate the stuff. But good news to all the regulars at the Unibar, alcohol can be good for us; moderate drinking, of course. By moderate drinking we mean 1-2 glasses a day. There's too much evidence to doubt that some alcohol prevents and reduces cardiovascular disease. Red wine can reduce the chance of having a heart attack or a stroke. Moderate drinkers of some types of alcohol are less likely to suffer from hypertension, high blood pressure, Alzheimer's disease, peripheral artery disease and the common cold. Alcohol may also reduce or prevent stress, depression and aids in improving cognition and memory (very useful for exams, I'm sure). Moderate drinking also reduces the risk of diabetes, pancreatic cancer, gallstones, liver disease, some forms of arthritis, bone fractures, Parkinson's disease and hepatitis A, kidney stones, duodenal ulcers, digestive ailments, erectile dysfunction, hearing loss and angina pectoris.

The positive physiological aspects aren't why people drink, though. I mean, no one really sets their alarm to remind them to have their daily dose of tequila. Most people drink socially to loosen up, let themselves go, and have the courage to do things they couldn't ordinarily do. It's fun. It's funny. Some people think it's kind of adventurous, taking the initial sip and thinking 'Where will I be and what will I be doing a few hours from now?'

There's no doubt alcohol can be highly entertaining, whether it's firsthand or jeering at the people who are violently ill and in desperate need of a stomach pump. Still, I hate it. It's a loss of control and a loss of dignity. Not only that but I'm a complete loon after a few drinks (it's probably lucky my brain *does* switch off, otherwise it would make me kick my own ass).

Worst of all, I lose the ability to lie or at the very least, possess a shred of tact. I'll say what I think of certain people, what I think of their new haircut, which guys I find attractive (although the candidates are few in this category). I have this weird delusion where I feel it's my moral obligation to confront each person and list all the faults in their personality. Alcohol is a truth serum. You wake up with a hundred death threats in your mailbox and your recently switched-on brain thinks 'Well, you got drunk last night didn't you? Serves you right.'

But I think the most important factor of alcohol is an issue of safety. This is mostly a female issue. There are substances out there that people can slip into our drinks and completely drug us out. This can lead to rape and the like and unfortunately, this kind of thing doesn't happen as rarely as you think. Next time you're out, be extremely careful with your alcohol, and organize a game plan with your girlfriends - no one goes anywhere alone or without telling the group where they're going.

Smart drinking is really all about moderation. I think that's a pretty good philosophy for life. Because let's face it, sometimes getting completely wasted correlates with enjoyment but drunk people are not exactly voted 'Most Popular People Around'. Your response to alcohol may impact on your life dramatically. I just hope it's a good response.

Ariana M
 ariana_m@hotmail.com
 is a reformed teetotaler



Tired of all those irritating sports and clubs?

Want to add zest
to your sagging
love life?



Sounds like you need

Voluntary Student Unionism[®]

THAT'S RIGHT!

With one simple act of Parliament, you'll never have to deal with all those pesky student services ever again! In one fell swoop, VSU can rid universities across Australia of useless piffle like advocacy, welfare support, student housing, recreation and counselling.

After all, tertiary education isn't really about education at all - it's about getting fucked over by the Federal Government like the useless apathetic proles that you are.

That's right, you drug-addled hippies. It's time to throw in that fetid towel of yours, so that The Powers That Be can get on with the job of converting every university in Australia into privatised user-pay business colleges.



Quote your credit
card number for a
chance to win a
utility truck full of
beer!

(chance of winning may not exist)

Sign up today and see what VSU* won't do for you!
Available from all good conservative regimes.

*may contain traces of peanuts

Planes, trains and buses

On the way to uni the other day, I realised just how lucky I was. I had a foam-filled vinyl pad beneath my backside, fresh air rushing at my face, an engrossing book on my lap, and I was to shortly be dropped practically at the door of my destination. I had only to wait five minutes before the bus rolled up to my stop, and the journey cost me less than a dollar. I was positively glowing with satisfaction, ready to start a productive day at university (yes, even during Orientation Week - I'm an eager beaver).

To some, this may seem like a rather dull thing to feel so passionately about, but I do not find buses banal, nor trains and trams trivial. I'm not part of the anti-car brigade; in fact, I've been the proud owner for two years of a 1986 Corolla that has been known to blow a little smoke. However, I believe that cars should be used responsibly and as sparingly as possible. If a bus can get me somewhere, I'll take the public option. That's not to say that I'm stingy with giving lifts, either. If you're lucky enough to own a car, you may as well be generous with it, within reason. But for everyday commuting and short trips, public transport is a blessing many of us take for granted.

You've probably heard the Passenger Transport Board marketing pitches. For a start, it's a lot cheaper to bus it than to a) pay for petrol to fuel your way there, b) maintain the car you're driving and c) pay for parking once you get to your destination - if you can find a park anywhere nearby. The 'How did I afford this? I caught the bus to work!' advertising campaign is a little patronising with its clichéd happy snaps of Mum, Dad and two kids frolicking freely on the beach, but it makes a valid point. Unless you've scored some kind of deal with a parking station, the average Adelaide price for all day parking is around \$8. That's \$40 a week, \$160 a month, yada yada. That's money I'd rather be spending on all manner of fun stuff.

Also, if people who are able to do so use public transport, it relieves all kinds of civic discomfort. It eases traffic congestion, especially in peak times, and makes it easier for buses to deliver their passengers. It may circumvent some road rage incidents triggered by cramped road space. Although often joked about, the Lavender Express phenomenon is evidence of the independence and freedom that public transport grants those who cannot, should not or will not drive - senior citizens principally, as well as the disabled and children. Public transport plays a crucial role in eliminating the incidence of drink/drug-affected driving by providing alternative means for those who have indulged. The environmental benefits of public transport are well known and an article could easily be written on them alone. And in the event of some political crisis such as last year's farcical petrol rationing, much pressure is alleviated at the petrol pumps (see *On Dit* Volume 69 Edition 23: 'Why don't you catch the bus, you whingeing fucks!') if public transport is fully utilised.

Apart from these budgetary bonuses and advantages for the greater good, I like what public transport does for my lifestyle. From the bus I watch harassed-looking people stress out in their cars, knitting their brows and chewing their nails despite the out-

standing drivetime entertainment provided by SAFM's Amanda Blair and her peers. During the trip, I can enjoy a good book or get some last minute tute notes done. And as I alight and my driver departs, I need not

Nightmoves and its interstate equivalents allow one experience something to a Klub Cruiser, but cheaper, less skanky, and it actually takes you home after you've been to a nightspot of your choice. Melbourne's

Skylink airport shuttle introduced me to one obese fellow in knee socks and sandals who, among other things, sat with an unlit cigarette ready in his mouth for when the bus came to a stop, gave the driver loud advice on how to do his job, and, most disconcertingly, mashed and smeared a large moth on my window two seats in front of him after it made the mistake of fluttering past him.

As much as I enjoy making the most of our public transport system, I can think of many improvements yet to be made. At this time of year, when Adelaide is under the national and international spotlight, our infrequent buses, skeletal train network and lone novelty tram are somewhat of an embarrassment and leave much to be desired. A trip to Melbourne in the holidays highlighted what public transport can achieve - imagine trams every ten minutes on a Sunday morning, in the suburbs!

My pet peeve is that services are infrequent, and so a car is often more convenient for trips that require more than one bus route or are not at peak times. G Zones and the O-Bahn are fantastic - I'm lucky enough to live next to a 10 minute Go Zone - but these by no means service enough patrons. Weekend night services extend only to the north and south, leaving those in the east and west to either pay what could be a significant amount for a taxi or drive in to the city with a (usually begrudging) designated driver. During the week, many night services end before midnight and can leave patrons stranded. More services like the 100 Circle Line are needed to straddle major arterial roads to combat the inconvenience of the multiple in-and-out routes travelled to reach destinations which are not on your way to the city. Fares could be cheaper for patrons to make a significant enough saving to leave their cars at home (\$19.80 for ten full fare trips is not incredibly cheap). We need a nationally recognised student ID card for transport concessions interstate. When universities are federally governed, it seems illogical that transport authorities do not coordinate on student concessions, and we are treated like aliens as soon as we cross state borders.

And for God's sake, ditch that 'Get up, get up and GO!' jingle!

Gemma Clark
Opinion sub-editor
Too much of a scaredy-cat
to ride a push-bike



Precision driving is a very popular past-time for bus drivers

worry about prowling for a park, chucking dodgy u-turns to grab ever-elusive spots.

Above all, public transport creates societal microcosms in every bus, tram and train carriage, fascinating for studying social interaction. I've met some particularly interesting characters on my travels. You yourself may have met the middle-aged woman carrying a plastic bag full of Wendy's cups who rides buses all day to lecture about, among other things, the food at the Norwood Football Club being full of poison, the food in Rundle Mall being full of nuclear radiation, and the evils of the Irish. The 123 service my high school used to transport us to the city for excursions granted one of my friends the opportunity to be hit on the head repeatedly with a child's Barbie umbrella by a loopy lady. Of particular delight are special services, like late at night or shuttles for special events or airports.



Mice cart away some useful hard rubbish that they found

Union President Responds

Last week you received a one-sided argument about what has been going on between the Union and one of its biggest affiliates – the Sports Association. I think it is important that you are informed of the facts regarding this situation.

At a Board meeting on the 21st of January, a question was raised as to whether or not the Sports Association was acting in a manner that was consistent with the constitution of the Adelaide University Union.

To give you a bit of a background on this issue, I will give you a quick run-down of what the constitution says. The constitution states that the reason for the AUU's existence is to provide amenities and services to its members and also to further the welfare of its members.¹

The issue is whether the fact that the Sports Association has associate members who are not AUU members is contradictory to the objectives for the AUU's existence. This is also a question of whether or not the Union is subsidising these non-students at the expense of the students that it is supposed to represent.

The Board decided that this was a matter worth investigating and took measures provided for in its constitution to do this. Under these provisions, the Board suspended

non-core funding to the Sports Association until it could meet again to convene a hearing into the matter. In the meanwhile, the Sports Association took out an injunction against the Union, forcing it to lift the restrictions on funding. In addition to this, the injunction also prevented the Union from considering a number of options for progress on the issue. The options prevented by the injunction were, and are, a matter of controversy and investigation, and are yet to be resolved.

The Board has since held a number of meetings regarding the issue and wishes to resolve the matter quickly and without any further action in court. We are yet to resolve the issue of whether or not the Sports Association has been acting within the realms of the Union's constitution.

The question that remains for students is well stated by Brad Kitschke in his opinion piece in this very paper (*On Dit*, Version 70.1, 25.02.02, p.17) when he asks, "Are you picking up the tab for someone else?" So, are you?

At face value, it doesn't appear that students are subsidising non-student members of the Sports Association, but

the AUU is conducting a thorough investigation into the allocation of the student service fee funds to ensure this isn't happening.

This is a complicated issue. It is important to note that the Sports Association bears a substantial number of fixed costs which are not subsidised by the student service fee.

Further, we mustn't disregard the fact that many of the non-student members of the Sports Association provide services for free in the form of coaching and administration. Without these services, the cost of running many of the clubs would be substantially greater and therefore the cost to students would be increased.

Mr Kitschke's article, which refers to the fact that non-students pay \$60 and you pay \$327 (\$297 + GST), is misleading. The \$297 covers access to every service offered by the AUU to its members. Of course the \$60 fee that associate members of the Sports Association pay only covers access to sports. Please refer to the structure diagram on this page for an overview of the range of services we provide for you. I will also update you further on your membership benefits in my monthly column in *On Dit*.

The Sports Association receives approximately 17% of total student service fee funding. In simplistic terms, we could equate this to \$50 of the \$297 that each student pays directly to the AUU. The non-student members of the Sports Association pay a membership fee of \$60, which is higher.

The other consideration is that Associate members pay a much higher membership to individual clubs in addition to the affiliation fee they pay to the Sports Association. In some instances this is three times as much.

The issue of universal membership was also raised. Should Associate members of the Sports Association be required to join the AUU? If we require that non-students become full members of the AUU (rather than just Sports members), would we be constitutionally required to provide a range of additional services to non-students? Both are valid points. This issue needs further discussion at a Board level and should not be confused with the issue of sports funding.

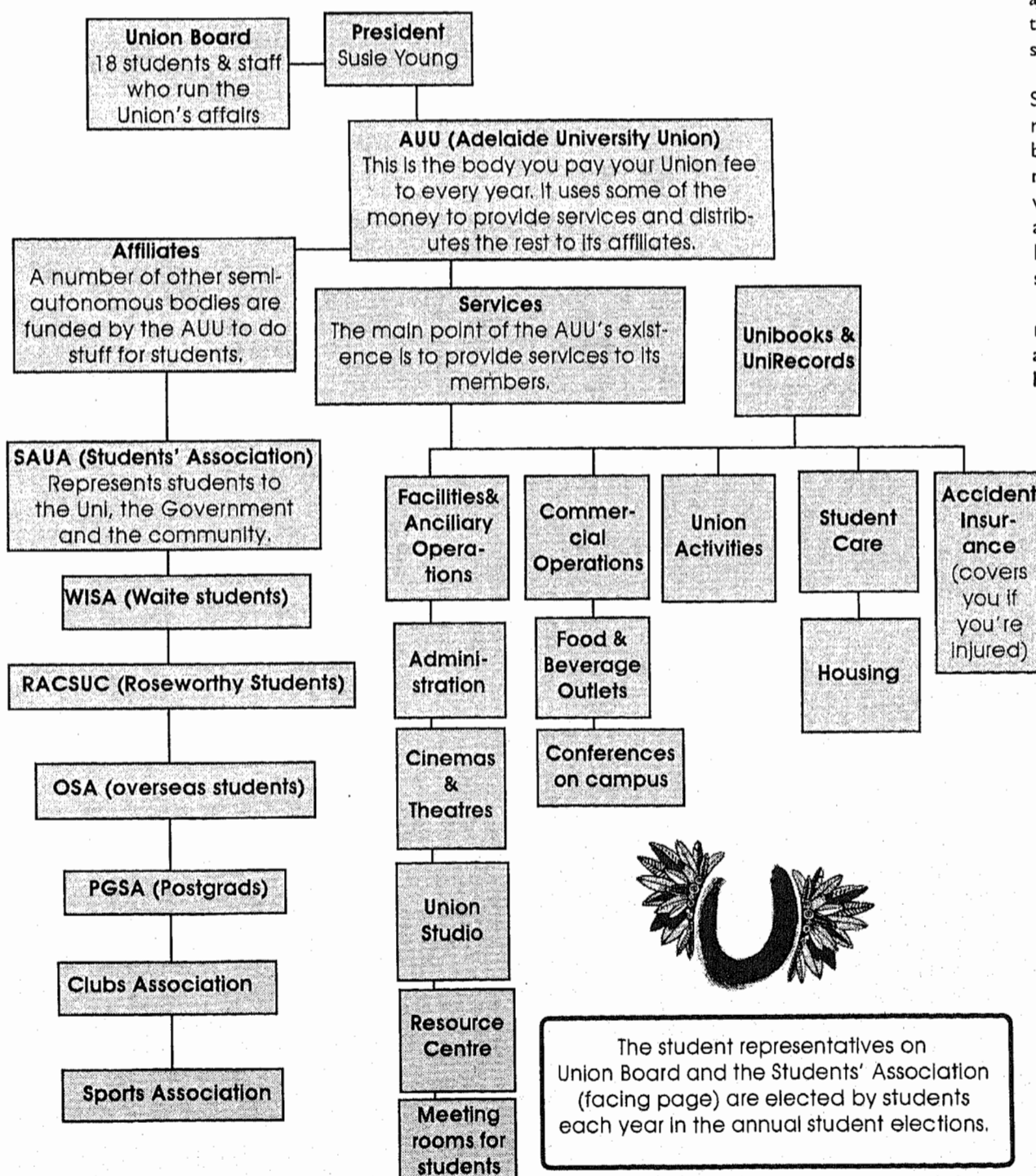
The process that the Board and myself have taken with regards to this issue has been correct and handled in the appropriate manner. If you have any questions please don't hesitate to e-mail me or contact me on 8303 5401.

Susie Young

President
Adelaide University Union
susie.young@adelaide.edu.au

¹ Adelaide University Union Constitution, effective as of September 15th, 2000; Section I, Establishment & Objects.

Adelaide University Student Union Structure



The student representatives on Union Board and the Students' Association (facing page) are elected by students each year in the annual student elections.



Thomas wants us to bring on the bloody battle so he may bury the losers.





Elvish Guide To Better Letter Writing

Firstly we would like to state unequivocally that 'Pissed Off' was *not* Brad Kitschke. Secondly, please make letters no more than 250 words, otherwise you might as well be writing into the Opinion section. It's better if you email us your letters at ondit@adelaide.edu.au or ondit2002@hotmail.com because we get RSI from typing them all out. Please put your correct name and student number because otherwise we will not print them (we have ways and means of checking...). We prefer you to sign your letters with your real name unless you have a valid reason not to. Don't think that just because your letters are printed in different fonts that we won't notice the student number is the same (based on actual events). If student politicians wish to conduct slanging matches with each other please refrain from doing so unless you're willing to sign your own names! Avoid getting other people to write letters on your behalf unless you are completely illiterate.

The deadline for letters is on the Thursday at 5pm. If it's not in, it won't get printed. Unless we're short.

Sad Elf

I would just like to register my complaint about the large amount of steps that the University of Adelaide has. Sure, I am well aware of the fact that the entire university is built on a slope, but I am sure that there could possibly be something done about it. There are a lot of engineering students who are busy learning how to build dams - well, how about they practise right here on campus. They could completely level the university grounds, and somehow build some sort of conveyor belt - to North Terrace. Or, failing that ingenious plan, they could perhaps build in a series of escalators to convey us weary students to our lectures. After all, I pay good money to be a member of a gym - I certainly don't want to exercise for free! I hope that soon, I will not have to trek up and down both hill and dale in order to study. University should be all about sitting on your arse in front of a computer, not working up a sweat.

Tired

Ecstatic elf

Word!!!

Was it just me or did orientation fucking ROCK!!

One big Respect ('spekt) to Dan da Man and Phat Nat, for putting together one hell of a week.

O'Hop- Wicked

Comedy Night- Wicked

The whole concept of the underground dance party- Wicked

Whinging car driving lecturers/the uni- I rate you lower than beetroot!!!

Fella like ta Yella



Bertie truly believed that dark glasses would enable him to fly. Sadly, this was completely untrue.



Mushroom + editors = layout fun

Poor elf

Last year I bought overpriced food from the Mayo, got drunk in the stench infested unibar, used a computer in the resource centre, got help about Youth Allowance in the SAUA, joined a club and read this paper. That was what I got for my union fee. I don't begrudge other students who used the other services, because they may not have used the ones I did and they paid their fees. But I do have a problem with paying for people who pay nothing. I paid money so the student union could have extra computers for students to use in the resource centre, and so that some non-student could play sport. They paid nothing. Why is it alright that we contribute to what they get, but they are not made to make the same contribution. This situation is totally unfair on those of us who for the next three or four years will have to pay for other people. Why don't we just cut the union fees by \$50 and make all those people who don't pay make up the difference. I think it's disgraceful that our union doesn't want to make non-students pay for the services they use. User pays, that's the system we should have.

Sophie

One angry Elf

Why weren't we told that our student fee pays for non-students to get services? Why did the union decide that people who use our services don't have to pay? Why did our Union Board decide that students should carry the financial burden for non-students? We pay over three hundred dollars for our union fees and you decide that it's okay to spend it on non-students. No way. Not one dollar. Get off your ass Susie, make a difference, make a decision, and make non-students pay. And are you MAD or are you insane? The people who supported you to get where you are would like to know and we are questioning whether putting you where you are was the right thing. Change your opinions.

Angry M.

Literate Elf

I'm not a member of a club. Nor do I play any sports. But I don't complain about the funding that these associations get from my student services fee. Until now that is! Whilst enjoying the wonderful week that was O'Week, I was forced to walk through Hughes Plaza to the bank. It was during this sojourn that I was accosted and asked to sign a petition. I picked up the pen, expecting to see a petition for refugee rights or against nuclear dumping. Instead I was confronted with a petition calling for the AU board to be dissolved and replaced by the heads of the AUU's affiliates. The AUU Board was democratically voted for, in an election where every student had the opportunity to vote. Why would I want the heads of the affiliates to represent me on the AU Board? Most of the AUU's affiliates are not even relevant to me. The SAUA does great work, but the PGSA? I'm not a Post-Grad. Ditto for the OSA (Overseas Students), WISA (Waite Students) and RACSUC (Roseworthy Students). And I don't play sport. I for one would prefer that I am represented on Board by people that I voted for.

Kate Ninnes



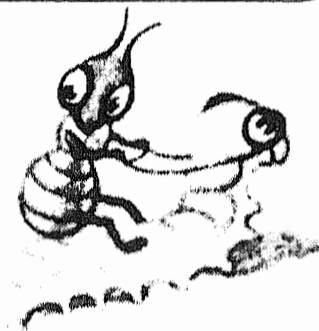
After three eckies and a couple of points, Mrs Spider had a bit of trouble finding her toes.

Very strange elf

Dear Eds,

What ever happened to Yoda? I miss her.

Regards,
Jorm



John wonders just how fast a policeman with a bag of donuts can run

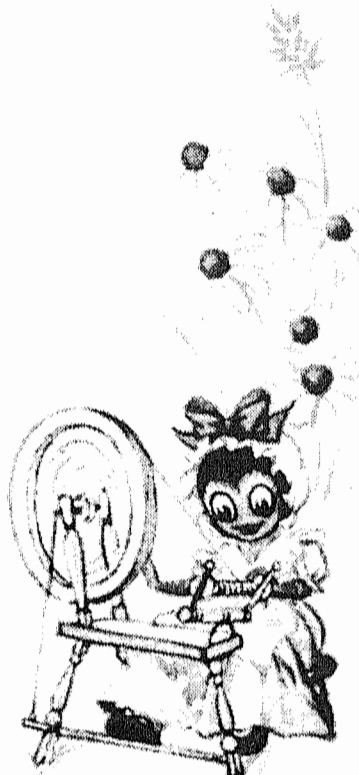
Elf with clubs

Why would the Clubs want to get rid of the Union when that's where they get their money from? Have they gone totally insane? I want to say to the Keith and Michael from Clubs that you don't represent me. I believe that we would have a student union, so to Keith and Michael (the guys in the green t-shirts) who I spoke to last week, you are wrong. If we didn't have a union we wouldn't have clubs, so why are you trying to get rid of the organisation that you say you represent? To the Union President, I think it's disgusting that anyone can access our services that they don't have to pay for? If you want to stop people talking about getting rid of the Union and introducing VSU then stop doing all the work for them. Saying non students don't have to pay and get the same benefits is playing into the hands of people like Keith and Michael. If you want our Union to survive, make it relevant. Please.

Confused



Old man Withers wonders just exactly how to make his poppy into opium



Mrs Spider works a lot faster on crack.

Elves with guns

Dear Editors,

I wish to discuss a few points made by Mr Brad Kitschke in his opinion piece titled "Are you picking up the tab for someone else?"

Mr. Kitschke protests that non-student members of the Sports Association (Associates) are only paying \$60 to the Sports Association for the use of their facilities and services. He quite clearly states, and I quote, "Concerns were raised over the large non-student membership of the Sports Association and the services they were receiving without contributing to the costs of running the organisation." Excuse my confusion but that does sound contradictory. They pay a \$60 membership fee to the Sports Association (which runs all sports at the University) but they are not financially contributing to the costs of running the organisation?

Has Mr. Kitschke ever stopped to think what else the Associates contribute to the Sports Association and the clubs that are part of it? A short list would go something like: coaching staff, administration, maintenance, organisation, donations, transport and legally responsible persons. The two main points of interest are; the services provided are worth a lot of money, and they are all done by Associate members on a voluntary basis. That means Mr. Kitschke's 'bludging' Associate members are value adding to services provided to university students at the expense of their own time, effort, and in a lot of cases monetarily, not something I have ever seen a student politician do off their own bat. To further this point, if Mr. Kitschke manages to oust all of the financial vampires that are Associate members, will he then also vote for the increased funding that the Sports Association will need to pay for all of the services that are now provided for free by those Associates? Does he realise (or even care) that without the Associate members most of the university sporting clubs would cease to function? Where is the provision of services to students so highly valued by Mr. Kitschke in this? It seems he wants to uphold the AUU Constitution by tearing down the institutions that provide the very services he is talking about.

Talking about "The Old Boys Club" and their actions on behalf of the Sports Association betrays a fundamental lack of appreciation of the pride that these people have in the clubs that they are or were involved in. If he is going to attack the institution that supports and nurtures these clubs then he would be an idiot not to expect some form of retaliation. The fact that these people have finished their studies and moved on in life does not mean that they don't still care about where they came from, nor does it give him the right to sneer at their contribution to something they believe in. Mr. Kitschke also tries to give the impression that all Associates are QCs, Doctors, or Managing Directors of large companies, and all earning hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. Unfortunately this is not the case because I know many of them that are living on Social Security or Pensions and are not much better off financially than the students they are helping in the sporting clubs.

No, the Student Union is not on the same scale as HHH, OneTel or Ansett, but it is interesting that Mr. Kitschke brings the subject of money and corporate collapses up. In the same paragraph he goes on to say that "If one of the elected representatives has acted against the interests of the organisation they must be brought to justice." There are two points that need discussing in relation to this. Firstly, the AUU Board controls quite a large budget and is widely known to be in financial difficulties to the tune of approx \$700,000 last I heard. Feel free to correct me if I'm wrong but I think I err only in understating the amount. Are the Union Board members responsible for the decisions that made this huge loss going to be made accountable for it? It would only be fair considering that it is one of the reasons why Union fees rose \$30 this year and all the Affiliates had their budgets cut by 5% or more. Would it not be reasonable to say that they have "acted against the interests of the organisation" in getting it so far in debt? Finally, if any of the Union Board members can be shown to have "acted against the interests of the organisation" in their attempts to destroy the Sports Association what justice will come to them? Will anybody be held accountable for the money and time wasted on this smokescreen for the Union's excesses which are continuing to this day? Perhaps Mr. Kitschke should conduct his witch hunt at a higher level in the Union and clean up his own nest before he starts dumping in others.

To quote the start of Mr. Kitschke's final paragraph, "Is it fair that students pay \$327 to the union". I don't think so, I think we are being totally ripped off by our elected representatives and they have no right to reduce our services even further. The whole of Mr. Kitschke's opinion piece was written in a churlish and puerile fashion, even after extensive editing by the long suffering Sub Editor. It seems that Mr. Kitschke's opinionistic tendencies got the better of him while he was typing it. If Mr. Kitschke succeeds in his attempts at removing the Associate members from the Sports Association he will be guilty of doing a grave injustice to the student population and he should be removed from his position for acting "against the interests of the organisation".

Ben Davies
Secretary
AU Rifle Club

Shirty Elf

Dear Eds,

There's been a lot of talk lately about things that are pissing people off. Well, to be quite frank, there are a few things that have been pissing me off lately. Firstly, I am pissed off that the Mayo is not deemed to be good enough for the Fringe. Instead, the caterers are forced to haul all of the equipment outside at the start of every evening and then pack up at the end of the night, because apparently the Mayo is not fancy enough. This annoys me for a few reasons. Firstly, I love Sharon and Bev, they are tops and they are union caterers. I don't like that they are forced to do extra work because a bunch of artsy people don't like the Mayo decor. Secondly, I don't like that the Fringe people have overrun our Unibar, that we are CHARGED entry to, and we can't even get a decent serve of Mayo bog, because all of our food fairies are busy pandering to a lot of directors and so on.

Furthermore, I am annoyed by the vast amount of denim miniskirts I saw on very young looking girls during O'Week. Denim miniskirts are neither attractive nor original, and I for one am quite frankly sick of them. Especially when they are teamed with an eighties style belt or an off the shoulder top. It's bad enough we have to put up with first years, let alone their atrocious fashion disasters. Besides which, now they all look the same in their little skirts and how will their lecturers and friends tell them apart? It's baffling if you ask me.

I also get annoyed by that guy that walks around uni acting as if he is really great. I think his name is Blake. He shits me.

Edwina Fopdoodle

Broke Elf

Dear Eds,

What's the deal with the fringe people charging us money to get into our own bar? That's really fucked up.

Out-of-pocket student



Peter and Chris enjoy a good hard frolic together

Meaty Elf

Dear Eds,

I would just like to register my utter dislike of both fritz and Spam. Although this is possibly not unusual in a vegetarian, I feel as if there is something culturally wrong with me. Am I the only one that feels this way? I am sure that there must be others out there who would like to also register their dislike for these forms of meat. If you too hate processed meat, write in and join the fight. Perhaps we could form a group.

Fritz Hater

North Terrace

OPTOMETRISTS

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Adelaide
Telephone: 8223 2713

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Opinionated elf

Dear Editors,

In light of the Sports Association situation I thought that there was a need to present some facts free of emotive argument or rhetoric.

In a submission to the AUU Board the Sports Association states that "The graduates of Adelaide University support and maintain a majority of the sporting clubs at Adelaide University. They are the only people that have the knowledge to maintain clubs at every level."

The president of the Sports Association is not a student. In fact there has not been a President of Sports that has been a student for quite a few years, they have even had a staff member as the President.

In the year 2001 only 2,010 students were members of the Sports Association. About 18,000 students (full time and part time) go to Adelaide University. Yet they receive the largest grant of anyone, in excess of \$500,000, from the Union. 1/4 of this grant is spent on wages.

The Sports Association collects a fee from non-students of \$60 which it says covers the costs of the non-students activities. So why do we fund them that money in their annual grant?

None of the \$60 pays for the rooms they use in the union - and the associated costs, the staff, human resources, computer hardware, cleaning, resources, infrastructure, office equipment and other administration costs.

The Sports Association does not declare on its annual budget submission to the Union that it gets income from other sources like the \$60 non-students payments.

At the end of the year 2000 Sports had a cash balance of \$79,334.92 from operating activities, while the union was in debt, and staff were being made redundant and services like the employment service cut.

The West Beach Hockey Centre posted a \$35,000 profit last year, while the Union has to take out an overdraft to cover staff wages.

The Sports Association admits that on average 25% of club members are not students. They also admit that due to a poor recruitment in 2001 some clubs only had a 50% student membership. This is against its own constitution.

Sports then get an extra \$60 from 25% of their membership (in 2001, 703 people) and student money covers the total costs of administration, insurance, HR, staff, infrastructure, and resources for all these people.

*Yes the non-student members provide in kind support, but in kind support like coaching the Under 9 football team which aren't even students themselves. This doesn't benefit students.



George had to acknowledge that baby oil was not meant to go everywhere.

*The Union Constitution states that people who are not students or staff can become Associate members of the Union and use our services through the payment of 1/4 of the Union fee to the AUU. The Union fee is \$297+GST which equals \$327. 1/4 is about \$81.

*The idea was to make the situation a little fairer and to cover the costs of some of the admin. So non-students (as indicated by the resolution moved and passed at a SAUA General Student Meeting) in increasing the union fee by over \$30. They think it is OK for students to have to pay extra, and pay for non-students, but non-students can't afford a \$21 increase.

*When you take the percentage of the Union fee that goes towards sports and add on:

* What it costs for the upkeep of the facilities of the Union that the sporting clubs (including non-students) use, like the games room, etc.

- * The costs of maintenance of these facilities
- * Lights
- * Insurance
- * Staff - stewards, maintenance, electricians
- * Cleaning
- * Deprecation
- * The Admin costs of running the sports association - IT, infrastructure, HR, office space, equipment resources, accounting

You realize that students pay a whole lot more towards sports than \$60, so asking non-students to pay \$81 is in the realm of being extremely fair.

Brad Kitschke

Sporty Elf

Dear Eds,

Me, I don't like football. In fact, I hates me sports and I hates even more the senseless worship of meathead thugs just 'cause they can catch a hunk of pigskin (or some similar feat).

But then there's Stephen Bradbury: last week's Aussie of the Week, as nominated by Hubey. Hate him? NAH. I was watching by accident shortly after he won the gold, and got a good look at the endless slo-mo shots of the winning moment as well as the presentation ceremony. When interviewed afterwards he wasn't taking it uh, one game at a time and, uh, putting in the hard yards and, uh, just trying to do, uh, my personal best... and all the other sad and tired sporting cliches. Oh no! Not for Oz's spiky-haired golden boy. Skate at the back and wait for every other bastard in the race to fall over. Now those are some sweet tactics.

The funniest thing, and something which hasn't really been picked up by sporting commentators or punters as far as I can tell, is that on top of the surprised delight registering on his face during the slow-mo winning moments, Bradbury can CLEARLY be seen shouting 'Oh my FUCKING GOD!'

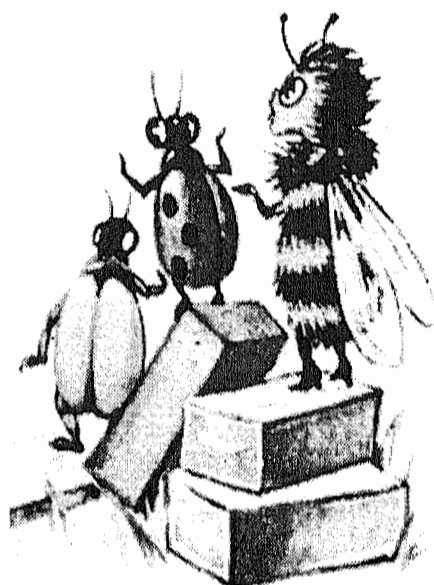
This is why I, who would rather be reading a book than playing backyard cricket, wholeheartedly support the choice of Mr Bradbury as last week's Aussie of the Week. How spewin' were the other dudes during the presentation of the medals?

Jayne What Lives With Linda

Sexy Elf

The Students' Association of the University of Adelaide is an affiliate of the Union. It contains vital departments including the Sexuality Department, designed to help all students with sexuality issues and act as a support and advocacy base for students in the transition of coming out. Such departments receive only a minute percentage of the money contributed by students to run important events such as the youth suicide prevention campaign which is coming up in June, compared to the Sport's Association funding of over half a million dollars. I am disgusted that while SAUA departments are being taken for a ride and told to run life saving campaigns at an absolute minimal cost, the Sports Association is kicking up a stink because they may not be able to give discounts to their non-student members.

Asta Cox
Female Sexuality Officer



At the local rave, a space was created so that the younger ones could dance and speed as much as they liked without getting involved with the crack dealers.

Active Elf

Monsieur et Mademoiselles Les Editeurs,
In response to the letter of 'Pissed Off' On Dit 70.1.

It greatly saddens me that at the beginning of a new academic year, a time which is meant to be about enjoying university and meeting new people, I have been forced into writing a letter in response to the utterly misleading public ranting and allegations of 'Pissed Off'. Although the aforementioned letter did not make sense in some parts, there was enough misinformation to confuse and mislead any general student reader and to damage the honest reputation which I believe I have earned myself as a senior member of the board, after three years of service.

Everyone knows that I am an independent student representative and as such am not affiliated with any side of politics. I believe in placing the requirements of the students whom I represent before everything else and every student of Adelaide University can rest assured that I would not make any decision or put my name to any vote

which I did not think was in the best interests of the student community. I work with the knowledge that the real service providers are the Union affiliates and it is them we must work for and not against.

The information in 'Pissed Off's letter is filled with inaccuracies and lacks important information on debate, what the meeting was called for and why someone may have voted in the way they did. And as such it is non representative of the sentiment and purpose of the board. Since all this meeting was 'in camera' I am legally hamstrung in speaking to any useful detail about motions and actions of the board; its amazing that 'Pissed Off' has no such restrictions placed upon them!

Since no motion was passed the status quo is maintained and, as such, the said Board Meeting has had no affect on you as a student whatsoever. Nothing has changed between this year and last except the amount of the student services fee which was unfortunately raised by the university at the end of 2001, and yes I too struggle to pay this fee, so the old 'I don't have the money to pay by student services fee' makes you a normal student, not an exception to the rule.

There has been no motion or resolution of any type passed which especially enables non-students to use Union Services - that is absolute rubbish.

Furthermore, I would call anyone a coward who wrote a letter to the editors which included a personal attack on someone else, and they didn't have the integrity to put their name to it. So 'Pissed Off' you are a coward.

It is inappropriate, unprofessional and illegal for anyone to have taken a personal disappointment in an 'in camera' issue to a public forum in this way. Different people on the board have different opinions on many issues and often they do not agree - this was merely one of those times, we like to call it 'The Democratic Process'.

The Board is currently trying to solve some major problems. I would appreciate it if fellow board members focussed on consultative solutions to problems and desisted from taking the aggressive, confrontational and ultimately destructive pathway which benefits no-one.

Perhaps if all board members took this approach we may begin to achieve our objectives of providing better and more cost effective services and support to the student community of Adelaide Uni.

Seb Henbest
5th Year BSc
Union Board Member 2000 - 2002
Finance 2001 - 2002
Executive 2001



Basil knew that the ground had to be raked over and the blood washed off of his overalls before the police arrived.



Coopers



The Fringe Club Unibar

Unless you've been living in the On Dit office for the past few weeks (like Stanley), you'll have noticed that what was once a very seedy, shady place on level five of the union building has miraculously been transformed into a top night spot. And what a transformation! For those first years who've never seen the bar in all its sticky splendour before, you'll be little fazed by this metamorphosis. However, for those of us aged and jaded fourth years, the change is nothing less than a miracle. Where once the cobwebs adorned the ceiling en masse, we now drink and dance under a glittering sky of mirror balls and pink lights. Adding to the atmosphere are the many murals and artistic assortments that line the walls. However, the piece de resistance must come in the form of the very comfortable couches, vibrating chairs and a mobile photo booth to capture those Fringy memories.

The question we must ask ourselves however is thus - has the uniquely seedy vibe and je ne sais crois that once characterised the unibar been sacrificed for a fleeting affair with a high profile festival that will pack up its bowling bag and get the hell out of there come March 17th? When the final traveling freakshow loads its electrical circuits and shards of glass into the gypsy caravan, will the original unibar emerge alive and kicking in all its, well, mediocrity? Perhaps. I hope not. For I think that the Fringe Club has introduced the humble student to a new way of life, a revolutionary way of drinking and thinking. Were we to keep the pink lights, mirrorballs, art paraphernalia and Chinese lanterns, we may know the glory of the high life. Let this not be a passing affair with style and class. Fuck seedy character - I want my vibrating couch and a sea of stars dancing above my head.

So here's the final lowdown on the Fringe Club. Support it kids, for it supports you.

Prices: Due to sponsorship deals and the like, choice is somewhat limited. However, there is enough to satiate the tastes of even the most discerning first year. With Southwark and Becks on tap, and a variety of bottled lollipop drinks to choose from, prices are \$4 for a pint of Southwark and around \$5 for the bottled fizz. Becks is a whopping \$5.50 a pint, so the more povo people out there best opt for a Southwark. Tasty AND cheap.

Entry fee: For non uni students, you're looking at \$8 entry. However, us-lucky ducks get in for a mere \$2. That's a bargain. Remember, there is a lot of really wicked music being played there at the moment, so \$2 for entry is extremely reasonable.

Samantha M.

Red Rock Noodle Bar 141 O'Connell St

Let's get this straight. Just because you're at university now does not mean you should spend all of your money on beer and cigarettes.

Most of it is okay, but occasionally you'll want to bring a little culture into your life by indulging in a night out at a reasonably priced restaurant. Whether it be once in a blue moon or once a week fare, it's important to discover all those places in Adelaide that can satisfy your culinary needs. Red Rock Noodle Bar is one such place. With a wide range of dishes available and a well stocked bar, you're sure to find exactly what it is your tastebuds crave, and all at a respectable price.

To begin with Red Rock is NOT strictly a Thai restaurant. Whilst all of the dishes are of an Asian background, the restaurant itself is actually Thai and Malaysian influenced. If it's authentic Thai you're looking for, it's probably best to just head straight to Gouger St, and take your pick. If you're happy to settle for Thai fusion, then you'll most likely find something to suit you from the restaurant's extensive menu.

With a selection of starters ranging from Vietnamese Salad to the very popular Spring Rolls, there are 20 noodle dishes to choose from as well as 11 wokfry dishes (all served with rice). I would heavily recommend the Pad Thai rice noodles with chicken and shrimp, as well as the Special Fried Rice with tofu and vegetables. To accompany your meal, there is a wide range of imported beers such as Heineken and Corona as well as an extensive wine menu including Penfold's Shiraz and 4 Sisters Sauvignon Blanc.

Entrees are priced from \$5.90 to \$8.90, whilst main courses range from a standard rate of \$13.90 up to \$25.90. However Red Rock also runs a lunch special, which reduces the price of the noodles to \$6.50 and \$7.50, depending upon your choice.

Overall, I would highly recommend dining out at Red Rock. Whilst there are six Red Rocks located around Adelaide, I have found the O'Connell St. store to be by far the best. With friendly staff, tasty and affordable food, Red Rock guarantees you an enjoyable night out.

Amy

Australian Made, Australian Owned.



Say Howdy to the Elves



SAUA President - Bek Cornish

O'Week has now become the week that was. It was a very successful and enjoyable week and thanks to all those helpers who pained themselves during the week and took some of the strain from the Directors. I trust that everyone took the time to recover over the weekend and is now dedicating their energy into their studies.

Employment service

Those of you who have been around for a while would remember the Employment Service that the SAUA and AUU offered to Students. We had an Employment Office in the Union building that was dedicated to providing students with accessible databases of job opportunities and assistance with

job searching endeavours, however this was closed down late last year. During the first SAUA Council meeting of this year, the SAUA resolved to investigate reopening this valuable service, and improving on its previous existence. We will keep you posted on our progress.

This week....

This week look out for the 'First Week of Uni Celebrations' being held Thursday on the Lawns. Come on down and get into the BBQ, beer and music we are providing!

Remember, if you have any suggestions of what the Students' Association should be doing or if you would like to get involved with our activities, come into the office, corner of the Cloisters or give us a call on 83035406. I am also available by email on bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au.

Now that O'Week is over it's time to start getting back into the swing of academic life. It is important to remember Orientation for the rest of the year though, the fun times, the free alcohol and the endless parade of events that cost you absolutely nothing. Why is it so important you may ask? Why should I continue to painfully remember the stress free fun of Orientation whilst spending late nights over a text book or in a tute? Because third on the Senate agenda for this year is VSU - voluntary student unionism.

Student organizations are responsible for providing most of the non-academic components of your university life. These include events such as Orientation, representation and advocacy, and service-oriented facilities such as this fine paper that you are currently reading. All of these things are paid for out of the Student Services Fee that you pay for at the start of each year. It operates under the concept of "Universal membership". This effectively means that everyone pays the same amount and has the same access to services, yet it is up to the individual to decide how many of the services they use. Under VSU students are not obliged to pay, which means that with a limited income student services cannot be provided. This means no stu-

dent services and no student voice.

In other news.....

This week we should find out who our new Vice-Chancellor will be. Rumour has it that he or she may be a representative of the World Trade Organisation and if so you can expect more than a little resistance from the Students' Association. Concerns have also been raised at several meetings within the university about the University Senior College. Information that has come to light this week indicates that the way it has been set up will allow students who can afford to pay a large amount of money to study at the college instead of a regular school, getting credit in the process for the first year of a degree and requiring them to get only a pass to access University, going straight into the second year of their degree. I would see this as yet another opportunity for those who can afford to pay for a place at University being granted preference over us mere mortals who spent 13 years of our lives slaving over our text books competing for places in the rat race.

If you are pissed off about these, or any other issues regarding your education you can contact me on 8303 5406 or at education@sua.asn.au

Education Vice-President



Georgia Heath

Activities & Campaigns Vice-President - Paul Huebl

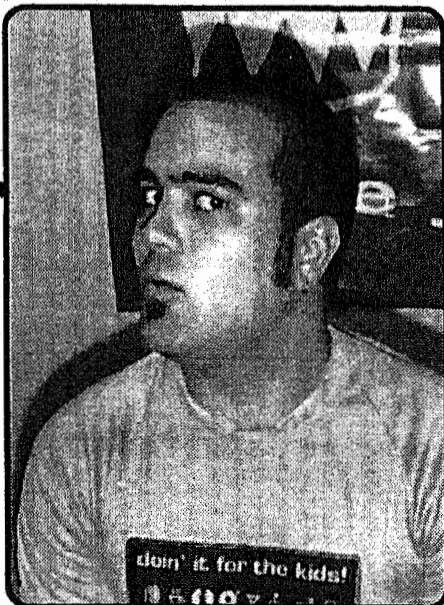
SAUA Activities are living proof that there is a higher force that likes to see us happy. What a week O'Week was! Between all the boat races, Popeye cruises, free food and drinks, Piss Weak Competitions and pub crawls, hopefully you were all able to get to a few preliminary lectures. If not, then you probably didn't miss a lot.

First Week of Uni Celebrations

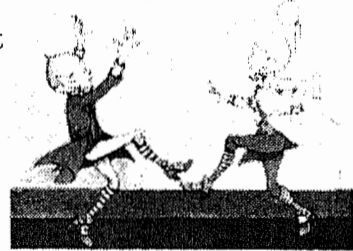
We here at the SAUA are keeping the activities momentum running with a free event on the Barr Smith Lawns this Thursday. Food and beer will be free (with a SAUA cup) and so will the atmosphere. Make sure you come on down to the lawns to relax, and relive some of your O'Week memories.

Ministry of Sound

Great News clubbers! The Ministry of Sound is coming to town, and brought to you by the SAUA, there will be free tickets for all Adelaide University students. All you need to do is go to zilch.com.au, print yourself out an e-ticket, bring the printout to the SAUA with your



All of the Elves rejoiced at the approach of PROSH in Week 4, where there would be much pranking, farting & merriment.



student card, and you will find yourself the proud owner of a real ticket. Acts include Kid Kenobi and Groove Terminator, so make sure you get in quick!

Prosh

As you have all no doubt heard, read or seen, Prosh is happening in week 4 of this term. We are raising money this year for the Fairwear campaign and the Yellow Ribbon Program - both excellent causes. I have already had a stack of emails, phone calls and just plain old people approaching me with ideas for pranks. This enthusiasm is astounding, and to have a good Prosh, we need to keep it up.

There will be a meeting Wednesday in the Cloisters for all students who want to be involved in Prosh. The more people we get the better, so come along and join the creative process. You will find it most rewarding.

If any or all of the above sounds good to you, drop me a line in the SAUA on 83035406, or email at activities@sua.asn.au. That's about it for me this week, so until next time, ta ta.

and Pixies of the SAUA



We are the elves and pixies of the SAUA, and we live here, just off the Cloisters in the George Murray building. Come see us for representation, advocacy, or if you wish us to smite the enemies of your education.



Officer of Women - Elise Duffield

Hope you all had a very enjoyable Orientation Week. It was exhausting, but we got through it somehow. The Women's Only Popeye Cruise was great fun. Thanks to all women who came along, especially those pouring the beer. The Women's Department brought you the band Buttcheek, who gave us a rocking set. Thanks girls.

There are many events and campaigns happening this year organized by the Women's Department. Coming up very soon is Women's Week, a week of celebration, awareness raising and activism around women's issues. It's in Week 6, the 8th to the 12th of April. More details about the week will appear in following editions.



This Friday the 8th of March is International Women's Day. It is a day of celebrating the achievements women have made and a recognition of that which is yet to be fought for. The Women's Department will be having a BBQ on the lawns from 11:30am. We will be giving out information pamphlets and selling IWD calico bags. This is your chance to meet myself, the Women's Standing Committee and the NUS state Women's Officer, Meagan Hackett. On the 9th you can join us at Victoria Square from 10:30am for a march

to the Barr Smith Lawns.

Remember, you can join the Women's Collective e-group by e-mailing auwomenscollective-subscribe@yahoo.com. This will keep you clued in about all women's events on campus and around Adelaide, and will inform you all of our meetings - we would love to have your input!!

If you have any problems or issues you would like to discuss with me, do not hesitate to come in and see me in the Students' Association (just off the cloisters), or you can ring me on 83036481 or e-mail womens@sua.asn.au

Don't forget, we have a great women's room on campus. It's downstairs in the Lady

Symon Building (next to the Ladies' Toilets). It boasts a kitchen with a fridge and microwave, comfy couches, reading material, a great (and generally very quiet) study area and a bed. All women are welcome to use the space to chill out, have meetings, heat up your lunch, study...the possibilities are endless. We are very lucky to have this 'women's only' space, so enjoy it!!

Hope to see you all out on the lawns on Friday. Cheers, Elise.

Environment Officer - Sarah Hanson

Firstly, thank you to everyone who helped me out during O'Week, it made the week a great success. Both the launches of the refugee rights campaign and anti-nuclear campaign went well and are off to a fantastic start. The biggest thing that is happening next is the national bus trip to Woomera. Over the Easter long weekend (29th March - 2nd April) 2000 people from all over the country will be meeting in Woomera to protest against mandatory detention for refugees along with issues of Australia's involvement in the nuclear industry, with a protest at the Roxby Downs Uranium mine. The Environment Department is working in conjunction with the National Union of Students to take a Busload (or depending on people, busloads) load of people up to the festival. If anyone would like to come you need to put down a \$50 deposit in the Students' Association to secure yourself a seat. If you would like to know more about either the refugee campaign, the nuclear campaign, and how it all ties into the WOOMERA 2002 road trip, you can come along to the environment collective meeting this Wednesday 6th 2pm @ Clubs Room, level 6 Union Building. Everyone is welcome! If you can't make that time and you would like to find out more about the trip don't hesitate to come and see me in my office in the SAUA, email me (greeniegirl@sarah-coral.com), or give me a call on 8303 5182. Hope everyone has a great first week!



And then come election time, we paint the genitals of one another with the blood of our enemies...



Sexuality Officers - Asta Cox and Adrian DiPaolo

Hi there everybody. We hope you had a fantastic O'Week! We the SAUA Sexuality Officers would just like to remind everybody, especially those who may be questioning their sexuality, that our door is always open. Both Adrian and myself would like to tell anyone who would have liked to speak to us during O'Week but could not for some reason or another (such as us being in our office writing this article instead of being out on the lawns watching the boat races) that we are very approachable people who respect the confidentiality of everyone who comes to see us.

On a brighter note, the Sexuality Department had a great day Wednesday of O'Week with our band Luke Ashby and the Friends of Emmy Lou. Unfortunately the hundred toffee apples we made had a disastrous ending on the way to the stall on Monday, so those of you who went looking for a tasty treat, we send our apologies.

Also Thursday those of you who were not there missed seeing me get dunked into a freezing pool of water. Perhaps there can be a repeat performance at one of our events during the year after I've pissed off a

few more people. I was very disappointed that Adrian did not participate in the dunking, but I do congratulate him in handing a Liberal MP an anti-VSU flyer.

The next major event that will be coming up is Sexuality Week, where we will be having loads of events including a film night, rave party, booklet launch and many more. It will be held from May 6th - 10th so keep an eye out for it. Have fun and from us to you we say "safe sex is good sex" (sorry for the last minute quote, next time I'll try to make it better).

Contacts: Phone 8303 3899

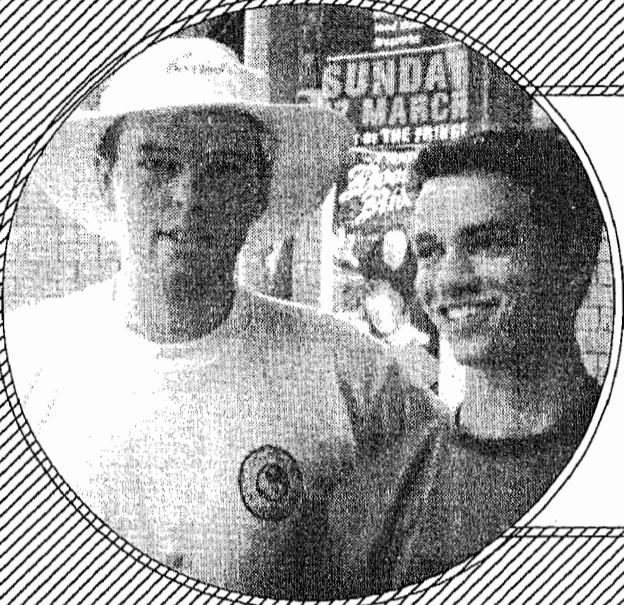
Email: Asta at girlexo@sua.asn.au and Adrian at boysexo@sua.asn.au





Questions:

1. What was the best thing about O'Week?
2. What are you going to do this year at Uni?
3. What is the dumbest thing you did this summer?
4. What is the Meaning of Life?



Tony & Rowan
Hey, don't I know you?

1. R - All the chicks with the low cut T-Shirts.
T - Free beer on the Popeye.
2. R - Improve my drinking skills.
T - Try and be like Kate (Grant)
3. R - Had a beer bong standing on my head,
T - Snorted four shots of tequilla.
4. R - Ask the philosophy students, we don't care.
T - To get a root,



Kris, Alex & JC
Drinking to each others health

1. K - Boat races are the key.
A - That guy who can lift batteries with his scrotum.
JC - Free piss.
2. K - Teaching the freshers how to drink.
A - Vegetate.
JC - Grow my Afro this big.
(Stretches his arms to epic proportions.)
3. K - Attempted to live a little by drinking too much.
A - Re-enrol.
JC - Trolley adventures.
4. K - To enjoy it 100 percent.
A - I don't know, I failed philosophy.
JC - Afros, break-dancing and 70's music.

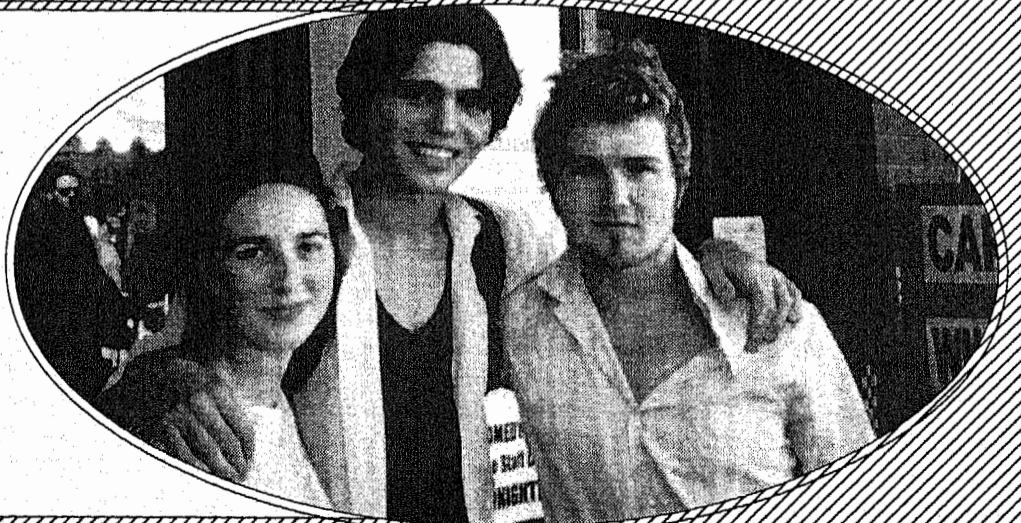
Alex, Drew & HERMAND the Hyundai Car
Beep beep!

1. A - Afro wigs and Drew. (In that order)
D - Alex and Afro wigs.
H - The attention. Nobody ever listens to me.
2. A - Decoupage the Barr Smith
D - Buy myself a monkey in a suit.
H - I don't know. I face an uncertain future.
I'm tossing it up between being crushed into a cube, or rotting in a back shed somewhere.
3. A - Had a bubble bath (it's a long story)
D - Beat up a wooden duck
H - I don't get out too much anymore. I guess I shouldn't have run over my only friend.
My Chi pet called Alf.
4. A - Tree's love. (It makes me stronger and wise.)
D - Doing the jig in the Afro wig.
H - V8's.

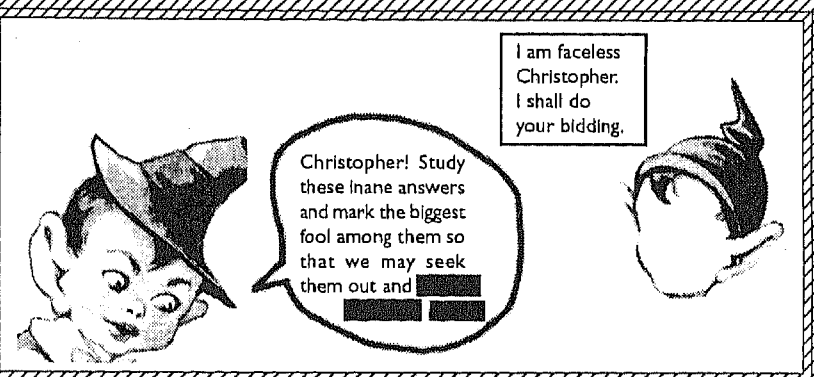


Nygel, Victor & Alana
Too cool for you

1. N - Free stuff and young impressionable girls.
V - Introducing firsty ears to the heart of hackysack.
A - Drinking beer
2. N - Work hard and be good to my mother.
V - Party like its 1999
A - Declined to comment.
3. N - I parked my car in the city filled with all my possessions and got robbed.
Oh, and I got Herpes, but that's a different story.
V - Comparing penis sizes with friends.
I won by the way.
A - Meeting Victor on holidays in Melbourne.
4. N - Eat sleep and fuck.
V - Seeing the light and being down with it.
A - Good nipple structure.



POP



Christopher! Study these inane answers and mark the biggest fool among them so that we may seek them out and [redacted]

I am faceless Christopher. I shall do your bidding.



Rod Quantock
 Due to the ruckus of the gas leak, the camera was left locked in the office, so we compensated with this self portrait.

1. Well, being so old I forgot it!
2. Sit on the lawns and do bugger all!
3. Well we didn't really have a summer, so this is silly. And not to sound superior or anything, but I don't do anything dumb. I'm lucky to be alive considering all the things I did when I was younger!
4. To be as totally selfish as you can be, especially to rich people!



Chicken & Cow (and Mellan)

Rump Steak & McChicken Man

1. Cow - The people.
 Ck - Hamburgers.
 Cow - (angry) moooo
2. Cow - Study horticulture.
 Ck - Spending my time in Genetic Engineering Labs.
3. Cow - Isn't it obvious?
 Ck - Left my egg.
4. Cow - Stop on the way to eat the roses.
 Ck - To eat seeds and never wonder what my wings are for.

There are brief passages in time when you need...



Minimum... suck it slowly and make that refreshing tang last!



Daniel, E & Drew

Wondered who broke the pool?

1. D - Carniva l atmosphere.
 E - So mu ch better than UniSA.
 Drew - Free a lcohol.
2. D - Making uselessshit out of electronic parts.
 E - I'm going to be carving objects out of wood, then painting it in my own blood. The inscription beneath it shall read, (written in blood of course) "It tastes so good but it washes off."
 Dr - Suspended from meathooks, my photography major.
3. D - Splashing the security guy who was trying to get us out of the pool.
 E - Seeing a girl who has a boyfriend, while seeing another girl who has a girlfriend. All this was going on while I was having sex with the 15 year old girl next door. Her mother is an alcoholic lesbian.
 Drew - This interview.
4. D - Opportunity to do as many stupid things as possible.
 E - Life is a gift to do with whateveer you please.
 Drew - Who knows until you die.

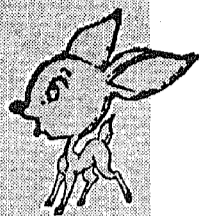


The arse of Tim, Michael & Liam

Door? What door?

1. TA - I just work here.
 I don't care.
 M - Musical chairs
 L - Music thanks to 101.5 Student Radio. (Flashes winning smile.)
2. TA - (Exhales loudly.)
 M - A retrospective study on the history of tea cosy's.
 L - As many four legged animals as possible.
3. TA - Didn't do a hole lot.
 M - Ah... what's her name...
 L - Your mamma Michael!
 M - (Muttering)...At least she's clean.
4. TA - Who gives a shit!
 M - Life is pain.
 L - It's all in the beer.

Elves - on the Fringe of Society



Resident Alien
Better Bourne
 12-15 March
 The Space
 \$35, con \$27

'Don't look forward, where there is doubt, or backward, where there is regret, but inward, and ask yourself not if there is anything in the world you must grab before nightfall, but whether there is anything inside that you have not yet unpacked'.

These are the wise words of Quentin Crisp in *Resident Alien*, a one-person play running from 12-15 March at the Festival Centre.

Quentin Crisp, known for his role in *The Naked Civil Servant*, is performed by English actor Better Bourne. Written and directed by Tim Fountain, *Resident Alien* is based on Crisp's diaries, as well as hours of interviews Fountain conducted with Crisp before he died.



The play is set in Crisp's filthy New York apartment where, in between going about his daily business, Crisp tells us his intelligent, amusing, and often controversial views on life.

"Quentin was a wonderful, free spirit, who always said what he thought," said Fountain. "Whenever everybody thought he fitted into a certain camp, he immediately pulled out and went to another one! I think he hated the idea of any kind of orthodoxy."

Nothing Quentin said could be taken 100 per cent as if he meant it, said Fountain. "Quentin loved to tease people," he said. "That's not to say he lied, but he loved to play on irony. In a funny way, that's what works in

the show, because it creates this interaction between the actor and the audience." Fountain said that even at 91 years old, the age his character is in *Resident Alien*, Crisp was never a cynical old man. "He was never the type to sit in his chair saying, 'I remember when it was all better'. He has such an enthusiasm for language and for life, and for trying to make people think."

Emily



Leimotiv
Les Deux Mondes
 12-15 March
 The Playhouse
 \$49, con \$32

Canadian theatre company Les Deux Mondes will perform its Australian premiere of *Leimotiv* next week, as part of the Adelaide Fringe. A musical drama about love and war, *Leimotiv* will be performed from 12-15 March at the Festival Centre.

While *Leimotiv's* themes of love and war are nothing new to theatre, the way the production is staged makes it unique. The two actors perform in a constantly changing visual environment. A large screen hangs at the back of the stage, onto which images of soldiers, stars, blood and more are projected. At times, the actors' shadows merge with the projections, creating a stunning blend of stage and screen.

The performance on stage is accompanied by the beautiful, haunting voice of mezzo-soprano Noelle Huet.

Leimotiv's director, Daniel Meilleur, said the show was inspired by Les Deux Mondes' travels. "Canada is a bit like Australia - we don't have any war. We have had the chance, by touring in Vietnam and in Europe, to see the effects and memories of war."

But *Leimotiv* is not about any conflict in particular. Meilleur said the company wanted to create something "more general", which highlighted how wars all bring about the same effects, such as pain and loss.

Leimotiv is a musical word used in many languages to mean 'recurrent notes'. It was chosen because of its links with repetition and the arts, said Meilleur. "Wars are still coming and coming and coming, you know? But, on the other hand, the arts and artists have survived wars, and *Leimotiv* is also about the survival of art."

Meilleur also said *Leimotiv* was about the complexities of individuals. He hopes people will take from the show a sense of the contradiction inherent in human beings.

"We all carry within ourselves the powerful strength of love, but also the powerful strength of destruction," he said.

Emily



HUB Highlights

THE CINEMA

Feature Film Program - See independent features from around the globe exploring digital and analogue art forms. Tonight's film is *Jetset*, about a group of passengers awaiting their delayed flight.
 27 Feb @ 8.30pm. \$5

THE DINING ROOM

Boothby Graffoe and Antonio Forcione - a unique show mixing great comedy with sensational musicianship.
 5-10 Mar @ 10pm. \$19 ad, \$17 conc, \$15 Club 26

THE GAMES ROOM

Open Road - A show about travelling, and the freedom and adventure of the road.
 4-10 Mar @ 8.30pm. \$20 ad, \$14 conc, \$16 Club 26

THE LITTLE THEATRE

Romeo Hall and Juliet Oates - see the beauty of Shakespeare's language combined with acrobatics, comic routines, and musical numbers.
 7-9 Mar @ 6.30pm. All tix \$18.

SCOTT THEATRE

Best of the Fest - See the best comedy acts at the Fringe at the lowest of prices.
 7-9 Mar @ 11.30pm. All tix \$12.



Blow-up Doldrums
Neutron Puberboober
 February 24-March 13
 Minke Bar
 \$10

Neutron Puberboober is an Adelaide comedian who has made a reputation for being, well...odd. This is by no means a bad thing, as his avant garde approach to stand-up is both refreshing and fuckin' scary if you happen to be stoned at the time.

From the very get-go Puberboober's Fringe show steamrolls in with all the neon tackiness of a Las Vegas drag-queen. Blazing through a set of abstract and obscure jokes, many of which seem so low-brow that they end up going over (or possibly under) most people's heads, Puberboober either instantly endears himself to the audience or alienates them so much that they use the intermission as an excuse to get up out of their seats, leaving them suspiciously vacant for the rest of the show.

This is not to say that all aspects of Neutron Puberboober's show are an acquired taste, as even the most jaded of comedy/art connoisseurs seemed to respond quite well to his movies and slideshows. With one bloody great stroke, Neutron takes comedy to strange new places and makes art seem ridiculous and funny. It was hard determining whether or not Puberboober's exhibition (a collection of Neutron's art was on display in the venue) was a serious attempt at comic art or a comic interpretation of "serious art".

Maybe this is what Puberboober's trying to put across, maybe I'm way off the mark here and I'm completely over analysing. To put it bluntly, if you find the rantings of drunken derelicts amusing then you'll probably enjoy Neutron Puberboober's Fringe show. If you don't then I can't guarantee anything except for an experience in comedy you're likely never to forget. Neutron Puberboober is the most unique and intriguing comedian in the state at the moment, he breathes scary new life into the "don't you love it when.../don't you hate it when... jokes" and if you're part of the "artistic elite" then you'll probably find the Puberboober experience "far too vulgar and incredibly low-brow"...luckily I'm already well accustomed to telling the 'artistic elite' to 'get fucked'.

Michael B.

Rod Quantock



Scum Nation
26 February – 10 March
Nova – Cinema 1
\$22

Warning: If you go to this show, do not under any circumstances be late. And if you happen to run late, see if you can get your tickets re-booked for another night. Or prepare to be publicly embarrassed, because Quantock does not take kindly to late-comers.

That said, *Scum Nation* is an offbeat, almost a little scattered comedic take on politics today. And with the nifty use of a white board, Quantock attempts to shed some light on how exactly it is that John Howard is still in power today (and through the cunning use of timelines and graphs, it all seems very calculated). Quantock seems to be well known for his time on *Good News Week* and for good reason; his unique take on politics often makes the audience sit up and make connections that may not otherwise be seen. And Quantock makes no effort to conceal his politics – his blatant dislike of all things Howard and Liberal just make the show even funnier.

But for some reason, this show just seemed to miss the mark a little. After all, anyone can say "John Howard is a prick" and get laughs (after all the comedy I've seen lately, I think it's pretty much standard). For some reason, the quality of Quantock's humour wasn't as sophisticated as I expected, what with the current abundance of material and everything. But that said, many others in the audience didn't seem to feel the same way, and there were some absolutely hilarious moments. If unsure, ask someone with a similar sense of humour to you what they thought, but if you already belong to Quantock's seemingly devoted following I'm sure you'll enjoy *Scum Nation*.

Penny



Bruiser
21-28 Feb
Royalty Theatre
\$22 Con \$18

Lano & Woodley

Before I say anything, Lano & Woodley are very, very funny. They sit atop the tree of Australian comedians like two howler monkeys, throwing figs at anyone who dares to climb to where they are perched. Only comedians as exceptionally talented as Lano & Woodley could justify such a poorly expressed metaphor.

Bruiser is (very) loosely based on a storyline where Lano falls head over heels for a gorgeous French blonde. As fate would have it, the woman of Lano's dreams is going out with a muscle-bound jock, appropriately named Bruiser. Bruiser challenges Woodley to a boxing match, then the stage is set for a big showdown. Understanding the plot for *Bruiser* is not vital to enjoying the show. Those who have seen Lano & Woodley before will know that much of their comedy stems from improvisation, onstage stuff ups, and interaction with the audience. This show had plenty of unplanned gags and general comic mayhem.

While I didn't find it to be quite on the same level as *Slick* (their show from the last Fringe festival), Lano & Woodley still put on a hilarious show. Unfortunately, Lano & Woodley's show finished its season before this edition went to print. If you didn't get an opportunity to see them this time, then I would honestly recommend checking them out next time they come to town.

David Roberts



Hung Le & Ningali Lawford
23rd Feb-17th Mar
Wills Refectory
\$20 Con \$15

Black & Tran

As a festival, the Fringe forces us to challenge the way we think about life and art. *Black and Tran* is the kind of production you can walk away from feeling challenged, and for want of a better concept, have a new perspective on race and multiculturalism in Australia. Set in an Aussie pub, the piece centres entirely around Hung Le and Ningali Lawford (*Rabbit Proof Fence*) and their conversations on their respective Vietnamese and Aboriginal cultures.

The play is a reflection on old and new Australia, challenging the way Australians can address issues of race and identity. Using both humour and serious conversation, Lawford and Le create a relaxed and informal atmosphere in which the audience feels part of the conversation. Le's violin is brought out several times for excellent musical pieces – some serious and some satirical – all adding to the depth of the play. With its disarming honesty and humour, *Black and Tran* is definitely worth being part of your Fringe program. If you stick around, he'll even sell you a copy of his new book. After you buy it.

Mikey

Greg Fleet



I Wish You Were Dad
February 21 – March 17
Nova – Cinema 1
\$19 Con \$16

Fleety's promised bombardment of his crazy father's ways did not disappoint (and how could it with so much material to work with). The show was hilarious and consistently funny, bouncing along from tales of his truly deranged father, occasional sidetracks into fascinating topics such as throwing birds into jet engines, the mandatory Peter Hollingworth joke or two, and one of the funniest Osama jokes I've ever heard ("I was doing some gardening today...").

The show was broken up by an accompanying musical soundtrack and slideshow, and unfortunately when a few technical hitches arose in that area Fleet seemed to get worried and started to lose momentum. But he seemed to be the only one bothered – I'm sure most of the audience would have been none the wiser if he hadn't pointed out the mistakes, and regardless, everyone was still laughing. However, being the nice guy he is, he offered everyone in the audience tickets to see the show again if they were unsatisfied. I doubt he got taken up on his offer.

My only criticism was that, unfortunately, when I saw Greg perform again at the O'Week comedy night, I was disappointed to see the repetition of many jokes despite claims to the contrary. In fact, I have a friend who claims to have heard every single one of Fleety's jokes before. Oh well. For this reason, I would recommend the show mainly to first timers.

Penny

The 3 Canadians



Ben Hur Digitally Remastered
22 February-17 March
Scott Theatre
Prices vary depending on night

From the moment Eric, Derek and North bound onto the stage, the audience are treated to highly entertaining and well performed comedy. *Ben Hur Digitally Remastered* ("based upon the Charlton Heston MGM blockbuster film") is the perfect vehicle for The 3 Canadians to demonstrate their skilful improvisation techniques. Although it's clear that the performance follows some kind of script, the real beauty is held in the fact that it is mostly improvised from start to finish, with each Canadian adopting a certain character that is evident through their portrayal of many characters throughout the show. Each is perfectly suited to their role, and their energy levels are thus consistently high throughout.

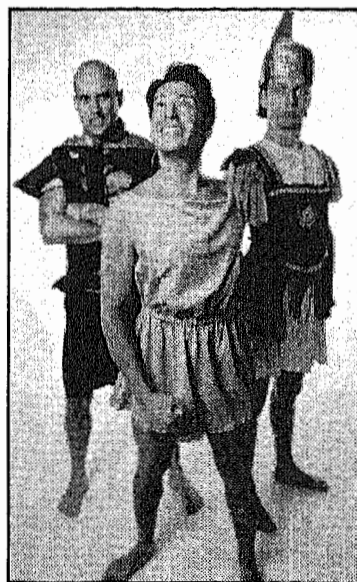
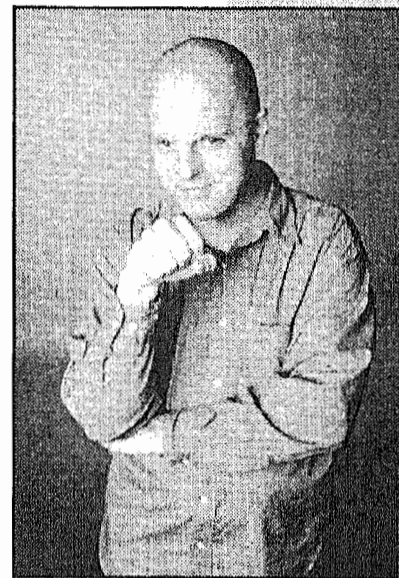
For other less skilled comedians, the potential for failure would be quite high. However, The 3 Canadians appear to glide through their performance with the utmost ease, even when it is obvious they have strayed a little from the thread of the story.

With one hour to tell "the greatest story ever", Derek, Eric and North race through *Ben Hur* poking fun at lepers, stoned hippies and even *The Advertiser*. Not surprisingly, *The Advertiser's* review of the performance was absent when I sought it out the following day. Watch out for the climactic chariot race at the end, complete with sports commentary and still action replay.

At times the performance gets a little carried away in the improvisation, but the resulting comedy is hilarious enough to make up for it. Sooner or later, North pulls the other two into line anyway, so nothing is really lost.

Although the trio appear to have ceased the street performances that made them so popular with audiences in the past, they still seem to have retained the same sense of humour that has characterised them over the years. If you see just one comedy performance at this year's Fringe Festival, make sure it's *Ben Hur*. These guys really are too talented to be missed.

Clementine



Killer Joe



Brink Productions
Odeon Theatre, Norwood
23rd February-9th March

Brink Productions *Killer Joe* returns, playing at this years Adelaide Fringe, with the cast reprising their roles from their sold-out 2001 State Theatre season.

Killer Joe follows the Smiths, a Texan trailer park-dwelling white trash family who decide that whacking Mom (American spelling intended) and divvying up the life insurance money is the best way to save son Chris from his life threatening gangster imposed debt and make his father Ansel, stepmom Sharla and sister Dottie comfortably rich. But who is to do the deed? Enter Killer Joe; homicide Detective, part-time hit-man, and lover of Hank Williams. When Joe takes the half-witted but sweetly virginal nineteen-year-old Dottie as his "retainer", things get complicated in a predictably ugly manner.

Tracy Lett's script juxtaposes some dark themes with even darker humour. Reading like a good episode of *Jerry Springer*, it is loud, terse, and seemingly bereft of any moral core, compelling the audience to laugh, cringe and wince all at the same time. As if plotting to kill Mom wasn't enough, there is some down-home familial love that borders on the incestuous. The characters seem like gross exaggerations and yet strangely familiar. We know that people like these exist, and that makes it all the more scary, and even more hilarious (for fellow sick puppies like myself). On that note, there cannot be a more appropriately named character than that of the TV addicted father of this dysfunctional family, Ansel. This reviewer couldn't help but wondering if he had only invested in an inexpensive item bearing a similar brand name as a fifteen year old boy, none of



these dark shenanigans would have ever eventuated.

Gaëlle Mellis' interior trailer set design is superb; suitably messy and decrepit, replete with everything from porno mags to the ubiquitous stars and stripes, it conveys the trashy trailer park environment wonderfully. In the realms of this space the performances are equally impressive, with the cast handling the subject matter and the play's physical demands (read "full frontal nudity") fearlessly.

Michaela Cantwell stands out as the naive Dottie, and Rory Walker is commanding as the intense Killer Joe Cooper.

If there is any criticism to be made, it is that the cast's accents seemed to slip around on occasion. This is a minor quibble however, and shouldn't detract from what are very solid performances. The play's extended closing scene in particular, with its mounting tension and violence, is testament to the extent of the actors skills.

Those who enjoy their theatre dark and their characters morally repulsive, are highly encouraged to step into the world of a forgotten class with *Killer Joe*.

dan V

Testaclese And Ye Sack Of Rome



Sound and Fury
23 February-16 March
The Little Theatre

The title alone gives a fairly good description of where this piece is coming from. It is a comedy based upon sexual innuendo and absurd "fakespearian" language which, it must be said, has certainly been done before. Of course the reason this has been done before, and will most likely be done again, is that it is rather funny, especially when done as well as it is here. The strength of this performance lies not in the humorously bad props, but rather with the chemistry and improvisational skills of the three American players Richard Maritzer, Chris Vose and standout Shelby Bond. These skills allow the performers to encourage a great deal of audience participation throughout the show, which eventually becomes more like stand-up comedy than anything else. At times, the improvised humour of these three is quite typically American. A little scarily, this is understood easily by the audience. *Sound and Fury* provide a highly energetic and comical performance, which makes it quite enjoyable.

discoballs M.D.

Spaghetti Circus Bugs!



Spaghetti Circus Inc.
23 February-16 March
The Games Room, the Hub
\$16 Conc \$12

Media pass in hand, excited and not sure what to expect, I headed off to what I thought was a contemporary dance piece which looked at the very heart of Australian identity. I had however turned up to the wrong venue and instead had the pleasure of seeing a childrens' circus. Spaghetti Circus is a troupe of young people from NSW who have put together an acrobatic extravaganza called 'Bugs'. Their skills and talents on the trapeze, stilts and in many other circus acts tantalized the crowd, both young and old, whilst the loose storyline made the entire experience light-hearted and comical. Entirely self-funded and community based Spaghetti Circus is a fine example of youth theatre - by and for youth - and I encourage you to grab your little brothers and sisters and go see Spaghetti Circus before the "Bugs" crawl back into their holes.

Georgia Heath

Les Arts Sauts



Kayassine
27 February-16th March
Torrens Parade Ground
\$67 Conc \$59

I am proud to announce that I was given the esteemed honour of reviewing *Les Arts Sauts*, which was only fitting, I thought, since I also interviewed one of the performers, trying to understand what he was saying through his very sexy French accent. Okay, so that wasn't important, but never mind.

Right, so what can I say about the performance? It was fucking fantastic!! Um... am I allowed to swear? Anyway, if you can dig up the \$\$\$ to get tickets to this, do it. Save, scrimp, steal, beg, just get inside that dome! It is so worth it!

I suppose I should say something about it, huh? Well, it's very much a visual performance, great lighting, fantastic music (bravo to the vocalists) and very arty-trapezy stuff. Lots of flips, spins, dives, twirls and toned men in very tight costumes. Who could ask for more?

Seriously though, the whole experience was one you're not likely to forget once you've seen it; the sheer strength of body and teamwork required by these trapezists is enough to astound and amaze you. You'll be inspired to fly and awed by the theatrical components. You'll be taken away to a place that exists only in your dreams, and you'll feel the adrenaline rush as if you were the one up there, flying, floating, falling...

Oh, one little tip though: if you have long hair, tie it very high up, or low down, it doesn't do well to be lying on a knob of hair for an hour. It starts off kind of comfy on those deck chairs, but you'll get a neck cramp by the end of it, trust me.

Sorry, getting sidetracked. Back to the performance. I think it was meant to be symbolic of... something, but being the art critic that I'm not, I didn't get it. All I knew, was that I enjoyed it immensely, and that it made a very ordinary evening much more interesting.

Oh, by the way, did any of you see *360 In The Shade*? It was a once-only performance that night (24th Feb), but I can't describe it in words, so I won't even try. Really intense music, movements and very visually artistic. Looks like fun too, with all that paint...

Sorry, sidetracked again. Uh, right, my point. Go see *Les Arts Sauts*. You won't regret it, and even if you don't enjoy it, you won't be wondering 'what if' for the rest of your life. After this year, *Kayassine* will come to its close, ending one of the world's greatest acrobatic acts. So even if you're like me and wouldn't know art if it bit you on the behind, go and see *Les Arts Sauts*, and let it become the pinnacle of your new-found artistic culture.



Hoa Hua

The Secret Death of Salvador Dali



**Strut & Fret Production House
& La Boite Theatre**
23 February-4 March
Lunar Tent
\$16 Conc \$14

A suited man mournfully playing a violin, suspended in mid air, was the first image presented to us as we found our seats in the spacious Lunar Tent. Certainly a bold statement, this opening section drew the viewers not only into the world of Dali's art, but into the seemingly surreal world of Dali himself. One of the most immediately noticeable elements of the piece was the mish-mash of styles found in both the set and performance. Apart from regular costume changes, which were necessary when the actors entered different characters, the only props were a pair of giant white pillows, a suspended picture frame, a chest of drawers, and a light bulb. The use of so few props worked in the piece as each object was used in a variety of ways. The picture frame became a window and makeshift trapeze, while the pillow changed from artwork to Dali's genitalia.

It must be said that the transformation of these objects would not have worked at all had it not been for the powerful and detailed performances of the three performers in the piece. The two actors, Trevor Stuart and Julie Eckersly maintained a bizarre chemistry throughout the piece; bizarre in the sense that they were constantly becoming different people. Eckersly played Dali's lover, and sister, while Stuart flowed in and out of Dali and Dali's father, whom he despised. Our sense of reality is warped throughout, by transforming props, eras and characters, but eventually this starts to make sense in a surrealist kind of way. The play was essentially character driven, but drew also upon elements of Brechtian theatre, minimalism and heavily from the surrealist movement. This production of Stephen Sewell's play is one definitely worth the effort, however, it does contain some fairly explicit nudity. You've been told.

Sgt. discoballs

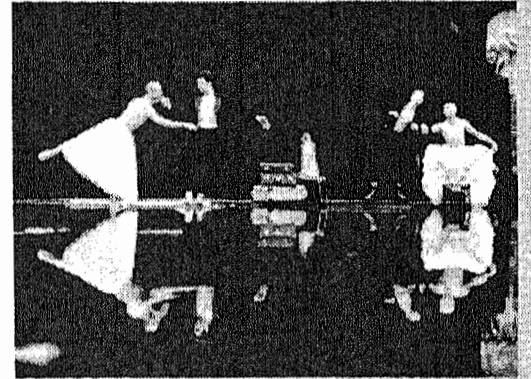
Hopeless Games



Fabrik Potsdam/Do-theatre
26 February-9 March
Union Hall
\$35 Conc \$29

Headless midgets, coats with hands and men in pointe shoes – all these are part of the bizarre, yet ultimately intriguing, dance/theatre piece called *Hopeless Games*. Performed by Russia's Do-Theatre St Petersburg and Germany's fabrik Potsdam, *Hopeless* revolves around a deserted European train station. The station comes to life through dance/theatre sequences depicting the 'hopeless games' of the ghosts of its past vagrants.

The piece is at times comical – in one scene the actors play with a toy gun that turns into a real one, and in another the actors hit each other with suitcases. But it can be quite powerful as well – the montages of images of trains and stations were very effective. This video footage was projected onto a screen behind the actors, whose shadows were often incorporated with the images. If you like quirky theatre and/or dance, *Hopeless Games* is worth a look.



Emily

BEWARE!



Elves have been handing out lollies containing Rohypnol (pictured left). We believe that the underlying purpose behind this shocking tactic is to dope unsuspecting students and to force them to sign pro-VSU petitions.

Jerome* (pictured right) has blown the whistle on this covert operation.

We urge you to avoid elves bearing lollies. Last spotted on Hughes Plaza, their crack pro-VSU team has since dispersed into the wider university community. The

person next to you might be an elf in disguise. DO NOT take their lollies.

*Jerome is not this elf's real name. His name and image has been altered to protect his identity.



Chosen

Clyde Evans
Tues 5th & Thurs 7th March
Space Theatre

What do you know about hip hop? Most people's ideas come from the media, and they are often associated with negative things - American ghettos, violence, crime, delinquency etc.

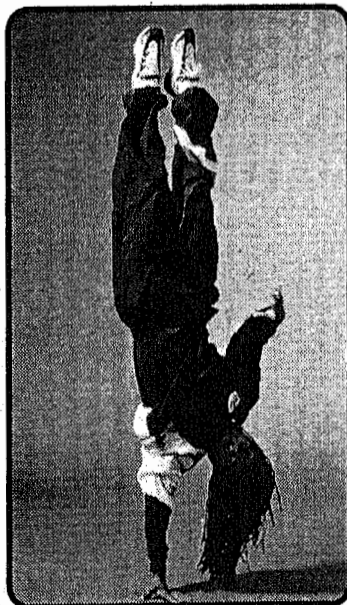
Hip hop dancer Clyde Evans is trying to reverse this idea. His group, *Chosen*, is coming to the Adelaide Festival to perform their new show, *Ill Children - The History of Hip Hop*. *Chosen's* aim is to express social ideas through hip hop dance, without the use of explicit language or content.

Clyde created *Chosen* in Philadelphia last year, after leaving his role of principal dancer with hip hop movement Rennie Harris Puremovement. He performed with Puremovement in the 2000 Adelaide Festival in the popular show, *Cool Heat Urban Beat*.

Clyde formed his group because he believes many people have the wrong idea about hip hop. "It's not necessarily about the dance anymore – it's so flamboyant, and that's not where hip hop originated when I was growing up. A lot of kids right now are influenced by the media, like MTV, and I want to give them another insight into hip hop," he said.

Clyde hopes *Chosen* will help promote respect for hip hop. "There's been a bit of bitterness from the fine arts like ballet and jazz... a feeling like hip hop has no place (here)," he said. "We want to be regarded as a legitimate dance form by the other forms of dance."

'Hip hop' is a general term used to describe a number of similar dance styles. These include lockin', poppin', breakin' and house. "Sometimes from dance to dance you'll see the same movement that's gone through each form of dance, however in each style the attitude is different," said Clyde.



"Kind of like the attitude of the walk – everyone walks the same, but you can tell what neighbourhood someone might be from, or what type of upbringing they may have had, just from the way they carry themselves."

Ill Children tells the story of hip hop, from its beginnings in 1968. It explores how each of the dance forms came about.

Clyde had no formal training. He said that, unlike traditional styles like ballet, hip hop is best learned through imitation. "Hip hop is very individual – everyone has their own technique because of body type, and their own style, because they interpret the music and the movement differently," he said.

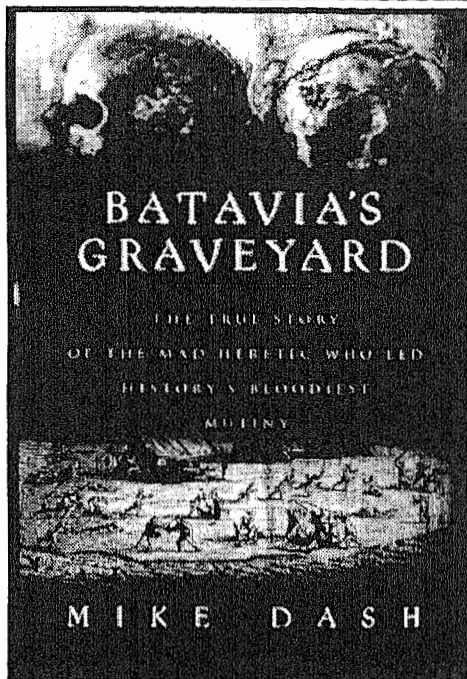
In *Ill Children*, the movement will be performed to popular hip hop music. However, *Chosen* have performed to classical music and poetry in the past as well. "We're just trying to stretch the boundaries of hip hop," Clyde said.

"We want people to know that you don't have to born in the ghettos of Philadelphia or LA to understand the movement of hip hop. The attitude may be something that you'll never be able to have, and that's fine. Sometimes you just want to use the movement to express how you feel."

Clyde's faith is at the heart of his dancing. "My inspiration comes from God – without God we wouldn't have the music, or the movement, or life, period.

"I hope the audience take this away with them."

Emily



Batavia's Graveyard
Mike Dash
Allen and Unwin

Certainly not for the faint-hearted, *Batavia's Graveyard* recounts one of the most brutal, bloody periods in white man's exploration of Australia. Mike Dash reveals the stories of Jeronimus Cornelisz, his strange personal beliefs, and how he came to lead a mutiny that makes the events on the *Bounty* look like a day at the beach, and Francisco Pelsaert, the weak-willed upper-merchant in charge of the Batavia.

In 1629 the Dutch East Indiaman *Batavia* embarked on her maiden voyage bound for Java. She never made it, running aground on a reef off the West Australian coast. While a small group departed in a lifeboat in search of help, the majority were left with little food or water on a small, stark coral island. A band of mutineers led by Cornelisz- a dangerous, charismatic and possibly psychopathic man - took charge and began killing

the survivors one by one. When the rescue boats arrived three months later, less than 80 of the 332 men, women and children remained alive.

Mike Dash has walked the bounds of fact and fiction incredibly well in constructing this history. Without straying into the realms of fantasy, he has created an enthralling narrative around the *Batavia* mutiny. Dash thoroughly explores Cornelisz's history and character, as well as the social and religious environment of 17th century Holland. Furthermore, the detail Dash pays to the physical and social settings of the story only serves to enhance the novel.

One of the interesting aspects of the *Batavia* mutiny Dash explores is Cornelisz's motivation in orchestrating the murders of the innocents in his control. The initial murders were ostensibly to reduce a population without enough rations to support itself. However, even with this weak justification the murders continued long after 'necessity' would have dictated. What is more, Cornelisz himself committed almost none of the killings. It is intriguing, if a little morbid, to consider what kind of man he must have been.

Do not be put off by the length of this novel, about two thirds of its pages are given over to the narrative, while the rest are filled with historical notes. However if you (like me) go weak at the thought of blood, guts or pain, beware, for this novel goes into great detail on the atrocities committed by the mutineers and, perhaps more hideous, some of the punishments meted out by the Dutch authorities. I had one unpleasant bus trip when I was in danger of fainting after reading about 'dropping from the yard arm' and 'keelhauling'. Nevertheless, I highly recommend this novel to anyone after a good read and especially to those with an interest in Australian history.

Elenor

What are you reading right now?
 2061..*Odyssey Three* by Arthur C. Clarke (but I'm not a sci fi geek). Honestly. No, seriously. Please believe me (stop laughing).

What were you reading in the holidays?

Aside from the mountains of *On Dit* porn the first two space odyssey novels. I swear I'm not a sci fi geek.

What floats your boat bookwise?
 Sex and violence. Preferably sex with violence.

Any recommendations?
American Psycho by Bret Easton Ellis, or any Chuck Palahnuik masterpiece.



Chasing Che
Patrick Symmes
Robinson

As declared on the front cover this is "a freewheeling adventure through the wide open spaces of South America on the trail of Che Guevara". Patrick Symmes, a journalist who covers Latin American politics and Third World travel writes about his journey through South America. He is mimicking the motorbike journey taken by revolutionary leader Che Guevara in 1952, the journey that changed him from a "freewheeling youth" into the leader "Che." Symmes is searching for what it was that changed Che so significantly.

Arriving in Buenos Aires, Symmes begins his journey on his BMW R80 G/S, armed with various equipment and necessities, into the many depths of South America from hot cities to deep forests, searching for Che.

Symmes' writing is a mixture of historical fact, personal experience and imagination. For those like myself, who are not aware of Che's exact historical significance, in this book you are introduced not only to Che's role as a guerrilla leader, but also to

Che the person, covering his failings and achievements, before, during and after his eventful voyage in 1952. You also become aware of the legend of Che, and the impact that he had on people in South America. Everywhere Symmes travels, people know of Che, and there is the constant motto to "be like Che".

These historical events and stories about Che are Symmes' stepping stones for his journey. He only has a rough guide, place names that Guevara wrote in his diary of the journey, which he carries with him. The places and people that Guevara mentions in his diary are where Symmes travels to in his search of the Guevara legend. While he visits these places, talks to the people, some who met Guevara and others who claim to, the journey for Symmes becomes two fold: he is searching for what changed Guevara, but in doing so he is reflecting and changing himself.

Symmes' writing is continually fascinating. It's not just the amazing stories, situations, and descriptions of landscape. Symmes writes as a visitor or tourist, as a political and historical journalist, as someone on their own personal journey, and as someone obsessed with the Guevara legend. Therefore in one chapter he can arrive in a city, talk about its geographical setting and landscape, describe its significance in Che's journey and/or life by visiting particular places or people, and then go on a search through the city for something of importance for himself or Che, thus getting himself into many interesting circumstances.

Symmes is able to weave this into a fascinating story. He branches out, quotes from Guevara's diary, and describes his many eventual situations with honesty and some scepticism. He even manages to make the many technical failings and problems of his bike sound interesting, and part of the story.

Chasing Che is a fascinating and entertaining book, with thick layers of political, social and historical meaning. It's also just a great travel book, if you can call it that. Highly recommended - for those interested in Che or South America, even more so.

Literature Vox Pop With
Mark Jordan



Want Free Books?

The *On Dit* Literature section is looking for a group of dedicated reviewers to take free books and then review them. Sound easy? Just come down to the *On Dit* office and leave a note for Melissa, our Literature sub-editor or email her at Melissa.vine@student.adelaide.edu.au. Leave your contact details and preferred genres. First year students are especially encouraged to apply.

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Killer Bud
 2001 Dir: Karl T. Hirsch
 Corin Nemec, David
 Faustino
 Caroline Keenan, Danielle
 Harris
 21st Century Pictures

Who comes up with these dreck slacker 'comedies'? *Killer Bud* is a relentlessly dumb film about a couple of penniless losers and their attempts to have sex. The tag line is 'They want to get high. They want to get laid' – a big neon danger sign for the video viewer if ever I saw one.

Waylon Smythe (Corin Nemec) and Busby 'Buzz' (David Faustino) are the two aforementioned sexual no-hitters. As the film opens, they are fired from their jobs as hospital orderlies (disorderlies, more like it) and visit their local watering hole to drown their sorrows. By cajoling the

bartender, they manage to acquire for themselves an invitation to an exclusive party taking place at the bar.

At the party they meet Kristi (Caroline Keenan) and Barbie (Danielle Harris). Barbie tells them that she is looking to score some pot, and Waylon assures her that he can get some with the greatest of ease.

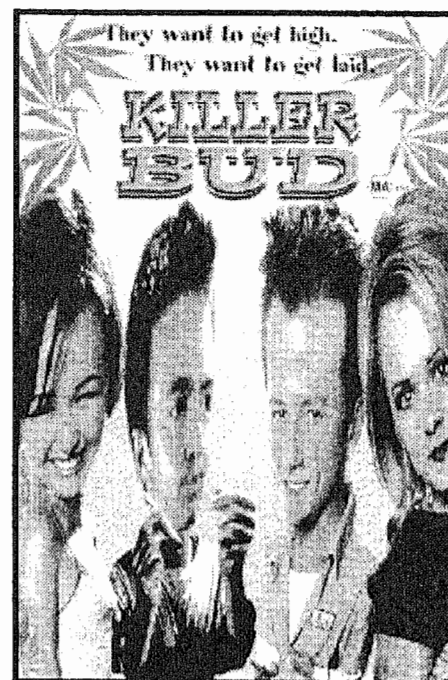
The foursome head off in search of Mary Jane and wind up at the home of ex-dealer Jimmy Delvecchio. Jimmy tells Waylon and Buzz that he can not provide them with any drugs, but refers them to a guy named FT, a dealer who lives in the seedy part of town. Unable to come up with the five hundred dollars necessary to purchase a dimebag of FT's finest 'Peruvian butt pot' (don't ask), Waylon and Buzz, using a color photocopier at a copy shop across the street from FT's, print a shitload of counterfeit money and buy the pot and pair of nice hemp sweater vests for the girls.

They arrive at their house and set about

trying to score with the girls, predictably to no avail. Kristi sends Waylon on a mission to prove his responsibility: he must drive across town to Sam's Snack Bar, procure some 'feedbags' (don't ask) and be back in a reasonable amount of time. Finding the store closed, Waylon and Buzz break in and find themselves unable to get out. Then they stumble upon a collection of enormous marijuana plants in a secret part of the store and proceed to get very high. Meanwhile, the gun-toting FT has discovered that he has been duped and goes in search of Waylon and Buzz to exact his revenge.

This is mind-numbingly stupid stuff which offers very little in the way of laughs. To paraphrase the opening line of Chuck Palahniuk's novel *Choke*: 'If you're going to watch this, don't bother'. *Killer Bud? Killer Dud*, more like it.

James Trevelyan



Going Back
 2001 Dir: Sydney J. Furie
 Casper Van Dien, Jaimz
 Woolvett
 Bobby Hosea, Carré Otis
 21st Century Pictures

Going Back is a rather tedious war film starring Casper Van Dien as a platoon leader who, along with the men of his platoon, Echo Company – Tex Atkins, Greg Fuentes, Eric Ames, Jimmy Joe Colter and Ray Shepherd – revisits Vietnam some thirty years after fighting in the conflict which threatened to tear the country apart. I must apologize for not supplying the names of the actors who played the men of Echo Company, but the end credits were too small to read!

Carré Otis also stars as Kathleen Martin, a journalist who is making a documentary about the return of Echo Company to Vietnam and the feelings and emotions it arouses in them. The Company visits various places where battles occurred and, in a particularly moving moment, is reunited with a woman they managed to save.

As you might imagine, much of the film takes place in flashback, as the ex-soldiers remember the horror and confusion of war. The scene which recreates the Tet Offensive of 1968 is one of the standouts.

In the film's opening scene, we see Echo Company ambushed by the enemy. This scene is revisited at the film's denouement, in which long-suppressed grievances explode into murderous rage.

As war films go, this is not too bad. Sure, it is no *Apocalypse Now*, *Full Metal Jacket* or *Casualties of War*, but it does have a certain verisimilitude. Director Sydney J. Furie who came up with the story for the film, poses an interesting question: How does returning to the place of past war affect those who fought in that war? Does it enable them to exorcise their demons or does it only serve to make matters worse?

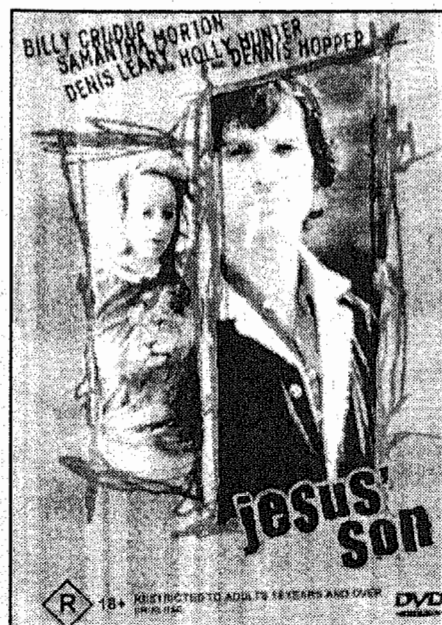
Dien, who has the face of a Renaissance prince, is quite good as the platoon leader haunted by too many bad memories.

Going Back is hardly a must-see, but it does have some good moments.

James Trevelyan

Jesus' Son
 DVD

2001 Dir- Alison Maclean
 Billy Crudup, Samantha
 Morton, Denis Leary
 Kaleidoscope/Shock



This film is really a lot like watching a train wreck - although you don't really want to watch it you can't look away. Actually based on a collection of short stories, the film's narrative follows the disjointed story of FH (Billy Crudup), short for Fuckhead, as he stumbles through life from screw-up to break-up and back again. Set in the 1970's, *Jesus' Son* is the tale of one man's redemption as he makes up and then breaks up with his girlfriend Michelle (Samantha Morton). At the beginning of his tale, FH spends most of his time either stoned or stealing in order to get stoned. Although he always means well, and has the best of intentions, everything he touches turns to shit. However, even though he quite often hits bottom, it is his encounters with the strange people he meets along the way that really encourage him on the way to sobriety.

Although this movie is technically good, the story is so frustratingly disjointed, and the characters so depressingly unable to help themselves, that it made it an uncomfortable viewing experience. The real strength of this film lies in the incredible performances by all of the actors, making it

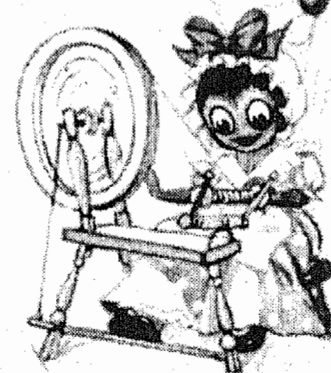
worthwhile viewing. Both of the lead actors are fantastic in their roles, but the best displays come from the supporting cast. Particular mention should go to Jack Black, as the pill-popping orderly who FH works with in the hospital. He steals the patients' drugs and takes them at random, managing to work whilst completely off his nut. Watch out for the squeaky shoes scene - it is an absolute gem, and well worth watching the entire movie for. This is character acting at its best, and all of the actors involved in this film look like they are having a fantastic time with their roles.

DVD Extra

Unfortunately there are no extras on this DVD at all, apart from the fact that it is all much crisper and clearer than on video. There is also the usual scene selection menu and subtitle options.

Poptart The Pixie

James
 hard at
 work
 churning
 out those
 reviews.



You can help him out by venturing down to the On Dit office and offering him your services - you will not be sorry for long.

'A hickey from Kenickie...



Made Out now Most cinemas

Made is the latest offering from the team behind 1996's cult indie hit *Swingers*, which sees offscreen pals John Favreau and Vince Vaughn teaming up once again as a pair of mismatched buddies looking to establish themselves in the Mafia crime world.

Bobby (Favreau) is an aspiring amateur boxer, part-time labourer and bodyguard for his stripper girlfriend (the beautiful Famke Janssen). Along with his old pal Ricky (Vaughn), he is eager to move up in the crime world under the wing of Max (Peter Falk, who played everyone's favourite TV detective, Colombo). Max sends the bumbling duo out to New York for an ambiguous assignment, where they meet Max's NY associate Ruiz, played by Sean Combs, whom most of you will know as P. Diddy (or the Artist Formerly Known as Puff Daddy). Despite Bobby's protestations that they play it cool, and simply get the job done, Ricky begins living up his naive Mafia fantasies; throwing his money around on booze and broads, asking questions you shouldn't ask, annoying the very dangerous men with whom he has to work, and in doing so putting the pair on very thin ice.

Vaughn, as the hammier of the two would-be gangsters is responsible for the majority of the laughs, but this is only possible due to Favreau's perfectly contrasting rendering of the increasingly paranoid Bobby. The duo's comic timing is exceptional; before long they'll be considered the "Dean and Jerry" of the Noughties. The supporting performances are similarly brilliant. I for one am absolutely stoked to see the tragically underused Peter Falk in the role of Max; his performance as the small time mob man is a joy to behold. J-Lo's ex Combs is surprisingly good, although (fortunately or unfortunately, depending on your taste) he doesn't get up mid-movie and rap. There is however, plenty of rollicking hip-hop in the soundtrack, sitting alongside some tasty jazz, which adds a complimentary nouveau crime-noir feel to the proceedings.

In addition to writing the screenplay, and starring in the lead role, *Made* also marks Favreau's debut as a director. He makes the transition smoothly, ably supported by Australia's Chris Doyle (who incidentally also worked on Philip Noyce's *Rabbit Proof Fence*, reviewed this issue) handling cinematography and adding a wonderfully seedy, sleazy feel to the New York sequences.

Brimming with Mafia in-jokes, but not inaccessible to the everyday cinema-goer, *Made* is an absolute must see for not only gangster flick fan boys (and girls), but anyone after some slightly dark, intelligent comedy. If that isn't enough to get you in the theatre, there is also a hilariously unexpected cameo that in this reviewer's humble opinion, is alone worth the price of admission.

dan V

Gosford Park Out now Palace/Nova

Maybe I expected too much from *Gosford Park*. Directed by Robert Altman and sporting one of those 'All Star Casts', including Helen Mirren, Jeremy Northam, Ryan Phillippe, Kristin Scott Thomas and Michael Gambon, it had serious potential. Set in 1932, it is a lavish portrayal of the very rich, their servants and the tangled webs weaved by lies, sex and deception. Sir William McCordle (Gambon) and his elegant younger wife Lady Sylvia (Scott Thomas), invite a small group of family and friends to their mansion (Gosford Park, naturally), for a weekend hunting expedition. While the rich and famous attend to their sordid affairs upstairs, we get to delve into the lives of 'the help'... the servants who run the kitchen and the housekeeping downstairs. Headed by Head manservant Jennings (Alan Bates) and housekeeper Mrs. Wilson (Mirren), we learn that, in *Gosford Park*, almost everyone has something to hide. Despite the dry English wit within the dialogue, the opulent setting and characters you love to hate, I felt *Gosford Park* lacked something. Perhaps it was the numerous characters and sub-plots, but I turned into a *Seinfeld*-esque moviegoer who'd keep whispering "But what was that guy? I thought he was with her! Who's married to who?!" Throw in a murder mystery in the last half hour, investigated by a very funny Inspector Thompson (Stephen Fry) and it lost me. Still, it's worthwhile to check out if you're a fan of the old-style Agatha Christie films, or you're keen to see what all the fuss is about.

~Leila



Giveaways

Hey y'all! We have more giveaways for you lucky kids. Thanks to 20th Century Fox, we have tickets to the preview of *Super Troopers*, as well as some remaining Cinemachine tickets just begging to be picked up. Get your body down to *On Dit* on Wednesday @ 1.00 p.m and ask nicely! That's all ya gotta do! Easy!



Charlotte Gray Out now Selected cinemas

Gorgeous film, go see it.

That is to say, make sure you go see it without the likes of Anne Wills, who sat in the row in front of me and clapped and cheered and made puerile comments throughout the entire goddamn screening.

Token B-grade Adelaide celebrities aside, *Charlotte Gray* is a competent film about a woman (Blanchett) who falls in love with a handsome airman in London during World War Two. The lovers part when he is called away to France, before being shot down over Toulouse. Charlotte promptly joins the French Resistance in order to rescue her lost lover while helping liberate the land of romance and onion soup to boot.

The film is based on Sebastian Faulks' novel of the same name, and was adapted for the screen by Jeremy Brock (of *Mrs Brown* and *Casualty* fame).

As you would expect, Blanchett's is the standout performance (despite her slightly confused stab at a Scottish/French/British accent), but Billy Crudup (*Almost Famous*, *Jesus' Son*) was positively poured into the role of the handsome French Resistance Agent.

Not too intense, tragic or melodramatic, *Charlotte Gray* is a poignant period piece that you might like to take your mother to see, or to help kill some time on a boring date. Don't expect to be blown away by any brilliant new insights into the tribulations of love and war, mind you.

Stanley



Harold and his young companion Dennis had discovered that wearing hats whilst going about their dismembering duties prevented the need to use conditioner.



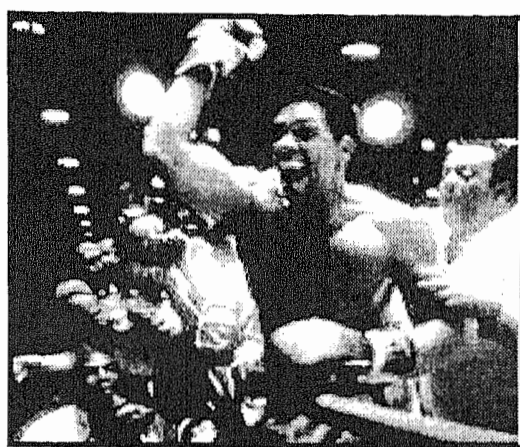
...is like a Hallmark card'



The Royal Tenenbaums
Release - March 2002
Palace/Nova

The Royal Tenenbaums is a story about the Tenenbaum family, comprising of father Royal (Gene Hackman) mother Etheline (Anjelica Huston) and their three genius children Chas, Margot and Richie. Royal and Etheline split up when the kids were pretty young, and Etheline raises them at home. Such is her education that all three become child geniuses. Chas invests and buys property, Margot is a playwright and Richie becomes a tennis champ. However, things change over time, and where the film begins, two decades later the three Tenenbaum children are far from successful geniuses. Royal, after being kicked out of the Lindberg Palace Hotel, arrives at his wife's house and tells her he's going to die of cancer and wants to form relationships with her and his children. The first part of this is a lie, but the second is quite true. The film follows Royle as he attempts to build relationships with children that he barely knows. It explores the important role of family life and parent child relationships, for Royle and his children, and the universal need for love. It also raises the question of genius, that although people might excel in one area they still fail in others, perhaps more crucial, like their relationships. Although this may sound like a typical feel-good Hollywood standard, it's not. *The Royal Tenenbaums* is a heart-warming, fascinating, funny and bizarre film about your not-so-typical dysfunctional family. This could be related somewhat to the presentation of the film. It has short introductions of each child, and is presented chapters, with a narrator (Alec Baldwin). It also has some great music in it such as The Beatles and Bob Dylan, all very appropriate for the film. In short, *The Royal Tenenbaums* is definitely worth a look.

Rosie



Ali
Out now
Most cinemas

To say Micheal Mann's biopic on the self-confessed 'Greatest' has been highly anticipated would be an understatement. As one of the most recognised men of the modern age, everyone and their neighbour's dog has an idea as to how best to tell the story of the Athlete of the Century. Despite the enormous pressure that Mann must have felt, he has taken a novel approach that looks at an eventful decade in Ali's life. Opening with an extended intro fuelled by Sam Cooke and flashbacks, Mann propels us into the bigoted world of Louisville, 1964, when a twenty-two year old boxer known as Cassius Clay took the Heavyweight Championship from Sonny Liston. *Ali* examines not only the trials and tribulations of the man himself but also the social and political factors surrounding him and his time, as one informs the other. The climax of the film is Ali's infamous Rumble in the Jungle; his 1974 comeback fight at the age of thirty-two to reclaim his championship title from George Foreman in Zaire. Throughout it all, Mann wisely avoids placing Ali on a pedestal, not shying away from displaying the man's flaws.

That is not to say that Michael Mann's depiction is without its shortcomings. As a fan of Mann's, I must admit to feeling ever so slightly underwhelmed with his handling of *Ali*, particularly in light of the talent that he displayed with *Heat* and *The Insider*. There are occasional moments this reviewer felt superfluous, which would have been better served by something more illuminating. The importance and pressure surrounding Ali's comeback victory in Zaire is perhaps better represented in the excellent *When We Were Kings* documentary for instance. Nevertheless, such shortfalls are hardly noticeable amongst the quality performances of the cast, with Will Smith's turn as the title character a particular highlight.

Ali is certainly Smith's film. His year of preparation for the role paid off, capturing the charisma, power, and intelligence of Ali authentically. He delivers a performance that tempts reviewers to exclaim something like "Smith is Ali" and speak of Oscar chances in hushed tones. That said, Smith's fellow cast members all turn in fantastic performances, with Jamie Foxx very nearly stealing the show on several occasions as Ali's ringside friend Drew 'Bundini' Brown in a career making performance. Mario Van Peebles makes a wonderful Malcolm X, Nona Gaye (daughter of sexual healer Marvin) is great as Ali's second wife and Jon Voight is amazing as sports commentator and Ali confidante Howard Cosell, to the extent that he is hardly recognisable.

Ali is not without its faults, but its portrayal of a great man makes it a great piece of cinema. One may say it is the closest we can get to this amazing man.

dan V



Divided We Fall
Out now
Trak cinema

Celebrated Czech director Jan Hrebejk's black comedy set during the latter stages of World War Two had the potential to be yet another dreary Eastern European holocaust film. However, thanks to fine performances from the likes of Bolek Polivka, Csongor Kassai, Simona Stasova and Jaroslav Dsek (for the love of God, don't ask me to pronounce those names) and Petr Jarchovsk's savvy German / Czech screenplay, the film turns out to be a refreshingly ironic take on what was otherwise a tragic period in Czech history.

The film centres around a quiet couple living on the outskirts of Prague who find themselves concealing a Jewish fugitive from the Nazis. All kinds of close calls ensue, most of which involve an irritating Nazi collaborator who happens to be a friend of the family.

Heroism and collaboration, generosity and cowardice overlap, making it difficult, if not impossible, to pass categorical judgments on the characters on the screen. As if all this isn't interesting enough, an amusing Christian allegory gradually reveals itself as the film progresses, culminating in the coolest holocaust irony since *Life is Beautiful*.

If I were to quibble, it would have to be about the ever so slightly patronising Cops-esque camera work during some of the more panicky scenes. To my mind, a brilliant director such as Hrebejk should know better than to signpost the mood of his scenes.

That aside, *Divided We Fall* is well worth a look, if only for the reassurance that the Czech film industry is as healthy as ever.

Stanley George
(punctual film reviewer extraordinnaire)



You have five seconds to tell me how to pronounce your name!

T.V - GROWS ON YOU

Last week *Sex And The City* reappeared on the screens after a long hiatus. For those unlucky few who were working and forgot to tape it, or those of you who don't own a TV but still choose to read a TV column (you strange, strange people), the first episode was all about soul-mates. Carrie turned 35, and felt lonely because she had no man to share it with. The conclusion that the show drew, however, was that in reality, your friends should be your soul-mates. For Carrie, men could never be as important as her friends.

So it was altogether interesting and highly ironic that channel 9 chose to follow it with the British version of that truly abysmal Aussie reality show, *Single Girls*. I'm sure that you recall this complete stinker, which set up four girls in a house with nothing to do but FIND A MAN. This is of course because, as the show states, what single girl doesn't 'dream' of finding that perfect man? The host of the show, a complete slapper, is not much of an improvement on the contestants that have been chosen. Each one is competing for the chance to win a trip for herself and her dream man on the cruise of a lifetime. They get to stay in a 2 million pound apartment in the heart of London, with all expenses paid for six weeks with only one mission on their agenda - date till they drop. The show sets up dates for the girls, so they don't exactly have to put in any effort to actually go out and hunt down one of those elusive men. They are in effect home-delivered, straight to their lounge-rooms.

Of course, the trouble started from the moment the first woman walked into the apartment and decided what bedroom she wanted. You see, those clever, clever producers of *Single Girls* decided in their wisdom to only provide three rooms for four people, thus providing the golden opportunity for catfights galore. Of the chosen women, there is the obligatory model and nightclub promotions people, who are inevitably sporty and blonde. Then there is the token 'curvy size 12' who is slightly older than the other contestants, and refuses to exercise. Well, what a complete heifer! A size 12? How could she let herself go like that?

As soon as the final contestant arrived it was down to catfight time, as the size 12 declared that she could not share a room with anyone, and that, in fact, she had to have the biggest room or she was out of there. And the amazing thing is that she got exactly what she wanted. Maybe some people would just call her assertive, but I would have to call her selfish. And the problems keep on coming. The next episode promises to be a hair-pulling scratch-fest, with the contestants getting in a tizz over (you guessed it) a man. Four men have been sent to the apartment by the producers for a few drinks, during which time, the girls must choose which guy will take them out to dinner.

All of the men are completely buff, as expected, and are introduced according to what they do for a living. One man, some sort of stocks analyst, is introduced as having the kind of job that 'girls just dream about.' Because, of course, what we are all hoping for is a man who will support us in the style to which we wish to become accustomed to. After 20 minutes of grilling the men in an altogether friendly atmosphere, they retired to the bedroom to divvy up the loot. Two of the girls have their eye on the same man, and one of them is, of course, the selfish contestant from earlier. Neither seems willing to back down, even though in reality they are not even being asked to fuck these men - IT IS JUST A DINNER DATE! Anyone would think that they are being asked to saw off an arm! After all, none of the men are anything but what *Cosmo* would deem attractive.

The show ends with the contestants deadlocked over who gets to have the man. If you even care in the slightest, tune in to *Single Girls* on Monday night after *Sex And The City*. If not, I would suggest popping on an old *Buffy* episode instead to whip you into a state of frenzied excitement for the new series which starts on Monday night at 10:40pm on Seven.

Poptart

Sex And The Single Student

BY MADAME VESPA

Wow, what an amazing week it has been! I was quietly chuffed at the great response we received from our ad in the last edition of *On Dit!* Clearly, there are many first years out there desperate for promiscuous sex and most likely, a fair number of disillusioned fourth years yearning for reassurance that they still have what it takes to impress with their sexual prowess!!

So here we have it! (all names have been changed to protect the virginal!)

Dear Madame Vespa,

I had always promised myself that I would leave my boyfriend Ed if he ever cheated on me. We have been together since school and I love him heaps, but last week I discovered that with the excitement of O-Week he had gotten really drunk and taken some first year back to his place. I know he slept with her because the next morning a giggling teenager answered his phone! I know I should end it with Ed, but we have so much history together I don't know what I would do without him. Should I break up with him over a one-night stand with a ditzy virgin?

CHEATED

Anne (with an E) Second Year, Environmental Science.

Dear Anne (with an E),

My advice to you, my dear, is drop this guy like a sack of potatoes! This boy Ed sounds Naff. He feels like he has to prove himself to his buddies by bagging a first year as quickly as one would grab those two-for-one deals at Bilo. You clearly deserve better than this, you're no two for one special! I predict that Ed has a really small penis and that the sex was always pretty crap! You may think you love this guy but that is just because you don't know any better. There are plenty of beautiful boys at Uni and this is the perfect opportunity for you to taste all the different manly flavours that life has to offer. Get on out there, during the Fringe (for example) and mix with all the fantastic, incredibly sexy, arty boys that Adelaide has to offer. You'll soon forget Ed and realise that there are plenty more shopping trolleys in the carpark!

Dear Vespa,

I am worried that my penis is too small. What is the average length of the erect penis? What do girls today think about penises and penis size?

TINY

Tim, first year Engineering.

Dear Tim,

Though you might think that girls think about penis size, the truth is that we are not nearly as concerned about measurements as you are. Penises are much like a good pair of Mollini platforms, as long as they fit, they're a winner. The importance of good sex is not in the size of the ship, Tim but in the motion of the ocean!

Dear Madame,

I have lied about my sexual history to my boyfriend. I've actually had more partners and a far more colourful sex life. I now want to be open about this but I'm afraid of the consequences. What should I do?

SLAPPER

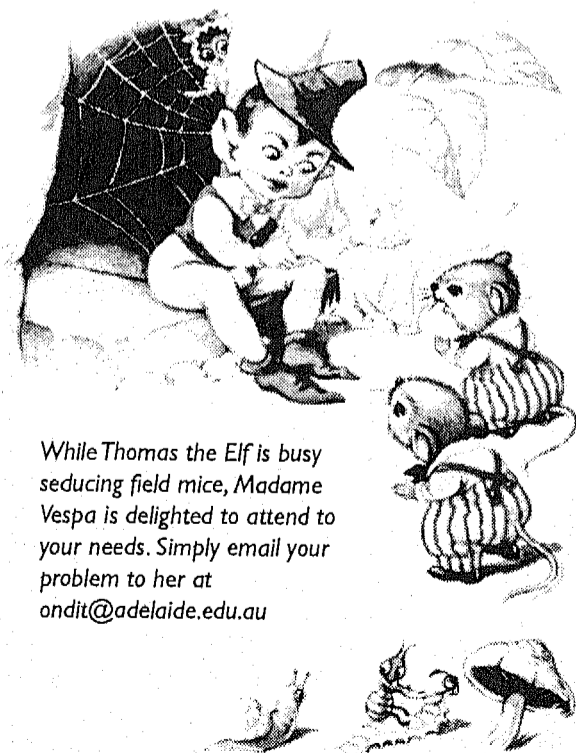
Sharon, first year Media.

Hey there Shazza (if I may be so bold),

Truth be known, we all lie when it comes to sex! I don't know whether this is merely to impress and look like a porn star, or whether we are all a little fragile when it comes to our sexual egos. Someone once told me that men and women lie about sex with a rule of three. If a guy says he has slept with 6 girls, he has really only slept with two, and if a girl says she has slept with 6 guys, it is more realistically 18! There is a very out of date social stereotype that girls should hide their sexual history for the benefit of the men in their lives. But why should we when men clearly do not? I think your boyfriend would like to know about your sexual past, perhaps you could introduce him to some of the 'colourful' sexy things you have done! He doesn't want to hear about the great tantric sex you had with your ex but if you could teach him to perform it, he would love you for it! To be brutally blunt, everyone loves a porn star!

Well, I hope this has been helpful advice for you all! I'm sorry I couldn't respond to all of your questions in this issue but I will endeavour to answer them all in future editions! Keep the beautiful input coming! If you have a deep dark secret that you can't even tell to your best friend but would like to share with the entire student body, drop it down to my BOX in *On Dit!*

Love and Kisses Madame Vespa



While Thomas the Elf is busy seducing field mice, Madame Vespa is delighted to attend to your needs. Simply email your problem to her at ondit@adelaide.edu.au

TRUTH CORRODED

According to *Kerrang*, Adelaide heavy band Truth Corroded is one of the 30 bands you must see in 2002. And for good reason. Over the band's six year history, they have amassed a fairly impressive list of achievements: supports with Strapping Young Lad and Vision of Disorder, appearances at the Big Day Out in 2000 and Metal for the Brain in 2001, a contribution to the Three Hours of Power's latest metal compilation *Full Metal Racket*, and now, following the release of two independent EPs in 1997 and 1998, Truth Corroded have recently released their debut full length album *Begin* through Chatterbox Records.

A dense, heavily textured release, *Begin* borrows from both the metal and hardcore scenes. As bass player Damon Shaw explains, "A lot of hardcore is very straightforward, especially the metalcore ones. I think what they're trying to do is just be solid and confrontational - they're not out to be dynamic or anything like that. They just want their message heard, be real direct. That's a part of us, too. But taking the textural angle, that comes from the metal scene, as in Sepultura or Neurosis, they've got those textural song structures. So we take from both."

The album's depth and texture comes from the song structures and the Middle Eastern melodies provided on some tracks by Fatah Sabawi of Superheist, but it also comes from the lyrical concepts, which aim to be thought-provoking. Some songs deal with specific issues: for example, '100 Days' is about the 1994 genocide in Rwanda.

"The sadness is that there wasn't the political will to intervene in Rwanda," says Shaw of the inspiration for the song. "The most powerful nation that could have possibly intervened was, of course, the United States, they carried the decisive hand in the Security Council of the United Nations..."

"There are a lot of issues involved in that that go

beyond just Rwanda: it's about power politics, and about countries - great powers - that can actually become involved but won't because it's not in their economic and military interests. And Rwanda's just a tragic example of that. I mean, one million people [killed] in one hundred days is on the scale of the Nazi war crimes, but if you asked the average person on the street, they couldn't even tell you where Rwanda is."

However, Truth Corroded present more than one ideological position on *Begin*. Reflecting the diverse interests of the band members, these range from macro politics to Eastern mysticism, from Marxist philosophy to anti-nuclear sentiments. But Shaw makes it clear that the band's intention is not to preach to their listeners:

"We don't want to be seen as this overly political sort of band," he says. "It's up to the person to take

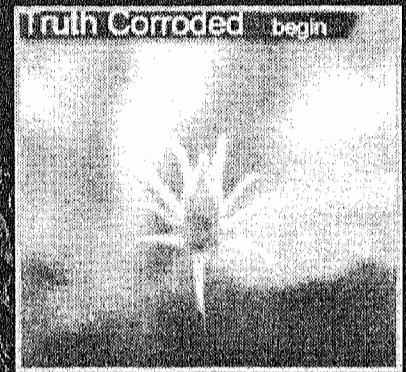
away and digest. I can't force people to think a certain way or anything, but if some sort of positive outcome comes out of what they think, they get active about something, or the lyrics help them to get thinking about themselves or their world, then that's all you can do."

With nation-wide distribution and regular gigs interstate, the future looks good for Truth Corroded, yet they remain loyal to the Adelaide scene that spawned them.

"When we play here it's something else, you know?" Shaw grins. "The level of enthusiasm and spirit in Adelaide is unseen anywhere else. All bands know that... I guess [playing interstate] makes us appreciate Adelaide and what it has. It hasn't changed us. It's not like we're over Adelaide or anything like that. Each state, from what I have heard, has its own vibe. And it's good to see that Adelaide has the kudos."

Michelle Phillipov

Truth Corroded *Begin* Truth Inc/Chatterbox

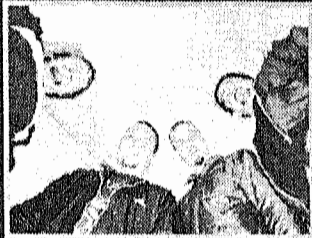


It has been a long time coming, but the result is a mature and confident release from local band Truth Corroded. *Begin* is eleven tracks of textured and diverse hardcore metal. The swirling, Middle Eastern melodies of 'Al Bidaya Al Nihaya' (composed and performed by Fatah Sabawi of Superheist) contrast with the solid, bass-heavy chunk of songs like 'Insurrect'. Likewise, layered, emotive tracks like 'Undermine' are juxtaposed with 'Bind's hardcore ferocity.

In some ways, *Begin* may be a surprising release for older fans. On the one hand, it is more hardcore influenced than 1998's *Fuel the Chain* EP, but on the other hand, it is also darker and more layered and introspective than previous releases.

Begin is not readily accessible, so give it a couple of listens, but it is a complex and cohesive debut album.

Michelle Phillipov



Truth Corroded, L-R: Adam, Mark, Damon and Jason

snaptozero

With all of the build up surrounding the Fringe and to a more uni-specific extent O'Ball, the name Snap To Zero has started gaining some recognition locally. Most of Adelaide's socialites would have heard the single "Beats Is A Drug" and its B-side "Hour By Hour" during the Fringe parade as the band played to a packed Adelaide street scene from the back of the O'Ball float. So this leaves a lowly reviewer with the dilemma - what can be said about the single that most of you have already heard for yourselves? Surprisingly enough...quite a bit.

The recorded version of "Beats Is A Drug" actually has quite a different feel from the live version you all heard on parade night (if you didn't hear it on parade night then shame on you) and the keys give the song this weird and very groovy almost synth-funk vibe that's lost just a little bit in the more energised live version.

Sam's vocals come through much more prominently on the single with his accentless hybrid of rapping and singing reminiscent of early Beastie Boys material...except maybe without such a strong emphasis on the last beat of every bar. I've never liked Australian rhyming and I've never liked Australians rhyming with an American accent. Sadly, this leaves Australian vocalists with not much room to rap as far as this reviewer's humble opinion is concerned. Snap To Zero have found a nice niche though with Sam rapping with only the subtlest hint of "Oz" shining through.

The B-side to "Beats Is A Drug" is a little less funk and a little more rock in nature, it's a very good song that translates really well live. The guitar riff is quite catchy and the bassline's very groovy, actually the musicianship all 'round is pretty damn good, Snap To Zero are quite an accomplished sounding local band.

The interesting highlights of the album are the two contrasting remixes of the single, the de northwode remix and the takachee remix. The former is a laid back, fairly chilled out mix of the original song with very few vocals present in the mix. The latter is a much more upbeat drum 'n' bass style mix with some nice remixing of the vocal track making for some very funky listening.

If you're into local music then I definitely recommend picking up a copy of the "Beats Is A Drug" single by Snap To Zero. Also make sure to check out Snap To Zero next time they're playing live. The guys are on the bill for O'Ball on the 23rd March so make sure you come along to that too. Tickets are available from the Students' Association, Venue Tix and CIB outlets. Tickets are \$22 for Adelaide Uni students and \$28 for non-students.

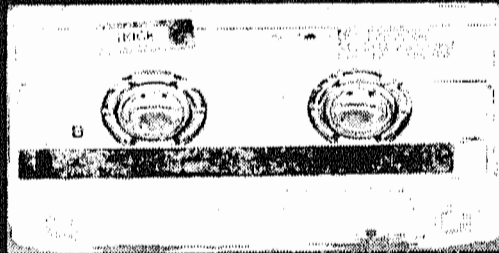
With love,
death rock boy

single



Snap To Zero

"Beats Is A Drug"



the useless drag of another day, the endless drags of a death rock boy...

Welcome back to the local music section of *On Dit*. "White Noise" as I've tentatively entitled it, the title has no real relevance to the section really. I just think it sounds cool. No wait, I've changed my mind...I reckon I can wank my way through this one. The goal of the section is to give some exposure to artists who might otherwise be lost in the proverbial "white noise" of the local music scene...kinda like a magic eye.

So anyway, I think my point is that if you're a local musician but haven't gigged yet or cut a pro-quality demo then don't fret, you can come down to the office and leave that dodgy cassette demo that you recorded on your grandpa's old cassette recorder and that has your grandma recorded barging in half-way through your best original song to ask if you want any milk and cookies, um...with me and I'll review it. I'm not a snob.

Alternatively, if you still haven't got your act together and serenaded your cassette player then you could always bring down some musical instruments and serenade either myself or James Sheppard instead. We'll be so grateful to hear something other than the Alan Moulder remix of "Useless" by Depeche Mode that we couldn't possibly give you a bad review.

With love,
Michael

george

So how do you go from entering a band competition without a band to becoming one of Australia's hottest new musical groups to date? Just ask Nick Stewart, from Brisbane five-piece george. "I started the band six years ago... I basically entered the band competition without a band. My twin brother was living in a share-house with Katie Noonan in Brisbane and they had a party on at their house one night... there were about fourteen or fifteen musicians that I asked to get up on stage with me in this Battle of the Bands, which they did. We went on to make it to the State Finals and we thought, "let's keep going". Slowly, we lost people but we're down to the solid five." During their current stint at the Adelaide Fringe's Spiegelent, I managed to catch up with both Nick and Katie Noonan from the band to talk about the album, their tour and, of course, what they thought of our fair city. Apparently, Adelaide holds some fine memories for both Katie and Nick; "I love Adelaide audiences", says Katie. "They've always been very nice and supportive." Nick had a similar reply; "I love Adelaide... my first tattoo was in Adelaide. My first moment to have woken up not realising where you were, you know... My Fringe years started four years ago and it's just been a pleasure every time I come here." Speaking of the Fringe,

Nick was well versed on the history of the Spiegelent, informing me that it had been around since the 1920's, and Hollywood greats such as Marlene Dietrich had performed under the very same canopy. "To be asked to perform here is such a huge honour... There's nothing like (live performances). When you come to come to see a george show, there's this thing... It doesn't happen at big open-air concerts. All the energy that goes out there all goes away, whereas in spaces like the Spiegelent, where the audience is sending it all straight back to you... it definitely drives the show and directs us." When you come to see a george show, you hope that when you buy that album you'll be taking home what you saw. 'Spawn', the last track on the album, is different in every show".

There is such an amazing diversity of songs in *Polyserena*, george's first album, and I set out to find the band's inspiration. Katie states; "I went away a week before the album and set myself the task of writing a song a day and I actually did more than that so I had around ten new songs for the album, along with a lot of current material." Studying the piano at the Conservatorium of Music when she was ten, Katie went on to later change her opera degree to a jazz degree, and credits Ella Fitzgerald, Ani DiFranco, John Coltrane and even Bjork, U2, Radiohead, Jeff Buckley and kd lang as her sources of inspiration. "I like a lot of music pretty much except severe country and severe death metal." "Tyrone and I... our mother is an opera singer, and she taught us from when we were very little to sing with our little diaphragms."

(which explains the almost impossible high notes throughout the new album).

"There was six years of material to choose from", says Nick "As george, there was at least 40 - 50 pieces to choose from and it was a really hard to scale down. We got it down to the best thirteen tracks and then they just sort of chose themselves. It was just what was going to compliment each other as a whole on an album. At the end of the day, the five of us, as one, make every decision. We own all the creative control and it's usually the vibe and the feeling that will direct george. It's more about what step is next. No one person controls anything. Particularly in the writing... the best song will win in the end." And on a personal level? "I still wake



up every day and listen to Jimi Hendrix... I can't read or write music. I learnt by listening to (Led) Zeppelin and the Doors." When asking which artist they would like to work with, seeing as Katie has previously teamed up with Pound System for "Know Who You Are", Nick then replied; "I've just teamed up with Josh Abraham and Amiel (of 'Addicted to Bass' fame) I'd love to do something with someone like Paul Mac or Endorphin. Ty (Katie's brother and the other lead singer of the band) has just worked with Endorphin as well". And Katie? "Miles Davis. I'd also love to work with Massive attack".

By listening to tracks such as 'Breaking it

Slowly' on *Polyserena*, it's not hard to see that the band is both spiritually oriented and politically aware. Therefore, it came as little surprise when Nick answered my last "What's the one line you wish you'd written?" question with "An eye for an eye makes the world go blind, I wish President Bush could wake up to that." Katie also chose a beautiful piece from an Ani DiFranco track; "It's 'and the moon was so beautiful that the ocean held up a mirror'. How beautiful is that?"

Almost as beautiful as george's new album, perhaps?

george will be returning in April/Early May for the album launch and, seeing as they had fifty tracks to choose from this time around, be prepared for the release of another amazing piece of work in the future. "The next album's going to be a treat!" laughs Nick. As for me? Thank you, george. I started off as a fan... Now I'm a groupie.

Leila

George's latest album *Polyserena* is out now. Scroll your eyes down to the giveaway box on the next page for your chance to win one!

JEBEDIAH

No thanks to a very confusing debate about the time difference between Adelaide and Perth, *On Dit* finally managed to get hold of Jebediah's exuberant bassist, Vanessa Thornton.

Naturally, the conversation turned to the making of their third album, appropriately titled *Jebediah*.

At first, Thornton was reluctant to discuss the finer points of Jebediah's distinctive sound. In a way, this reluctance is a large part of the reason why the band have managed to stay true to their down to earth sensibilities. 'I

tend not to even think about that sort of thing until someone asks me,' says Thornton. Indeed, the decision to go down the self-titled path forced the band to return to the bedrock that was 1997's release of *Slightly Odway*. 'We tried not to think too much about where we wanted to go - we just wanted to make an album in our own time, without having to think about what we are supposed to sound like.'

States, by the end of which everybody's favourite Oz pop-rockers were in the perfect mood to record the next chapter in their musical journey. 'We figured that if we didn't kill each other by the end of the tour, we would end up closer than ever. We agreed to

separate for about four days after that before we started hanging out again.'

And boy-howdy did they hang out. Away from

the bright lights and bread heads, Jebediah took a laid back approach to the recording of the latest album. While songs like 'NDC', 'October' and 'Yesterday When I Was Brave' were already well on the way to completion before the tour, the album itself only truly began to take shape once the band had managed to regroup in Perth during the summer of 2000. 'The fact that we had so much time before we began recording meant that we

The live feel of the album was due in large part to the band's mid-2000 tour of the United

could go into the rehearsal room and jam every second day. It was really relaxed. We spent more time in the kitchen smoking cigarettes and telling jokes,' says Thornton. 'At no time did we think "right, we've got this many songs to write in this amount of time". That sort of thing never came into our thinking.'

The band managed to enlist the talent of producer Magoo, who has produced albums for rockers like Regurgitator, Spiderbait and Midnight Oil. Despite the fact that they were working together for the first time, Magoo was already familiar with the band's repertoire. On this topic, Thornton's tone is obvi-

ously enthusiastic. 'He definitely knew where we were coming from. It's great to go into a studio and make a record with someone who can talk about your songs. Plus I kind of liked the idea of using an Australian, rather than spending heaps of cash bringing in some hot-shot American producer who wouldn't have the same kind of relationship with the band.'

In all, Thornton confirmed the general suspicion that the creative process that is recording a Jebediah album involves a healthy lack of thought. Bit like writing for a student rag, really.

"We spent more time in the kitchen smoking cigarettes and telling jokes."





Even though many would consider *On Dit* a media heavyweight (which is what we'd like to think), sometimes things just don't come our way. An interview with *incubus*, sadly, turned out to be such a case. Many other media outlets would just let the issue drop – but not here, dammit! Without further ado, *On Dit* presents a mini-feature on everything *incubus*.

incubus

incubus play at the Entertainment Centre on Monday March 11. Tickets through BASS.

Incubus: (Latin for "nightmare") In medieval European folklore, the incubus is a male demon (or evil spirit) who visits women in their sleep to lie with them in ghostly sexual intercourse. The band is NOT named because of this definition...



On *Morning View*: "The easiest thing in the world would be to repeat the same equations that worked for us in the past, but with repetition would come demise. We needed to start fresh and re-wire our transmitters. And in doing so, we wrote what is in my opinion our best record yet."

A brief history...

Formed *incubus* in a garage in Calabasas in January, 1991. Began playing small clubs and parties, then graduated to Hollywood gigs opening for ego/hair bands. Released independent record entitled *Fungus Amongus* and began making waves. Got signed about two years out of high school. Put out a six-song EP of demos, *Enjoy Incubus* (Immortal/Epic), and went on tour with Korn in Europe.

Brandon Boyd breaks down the band: "DJ Kilmore is a turntablist, José Pasillas is a drummer, Dirk Lance plays the bass and golfs with passion, Mike Einziger fondles six guitar strings like he's in love, my name is Brandon (Boyd) and I sing."

Brandon Boyd says: "I have always idolized eccentric people; old storytellers with scraggly beards, Sadhus covered in the ashes of their brothers, street performers, contortionists, mediums, magicians, painters and poets for example. They seemed to demonstrate to me the ideals that I could never find in amongst the throes of everyday life. And part of what intrigued me about this world of others was the fact that they didn't exist on the surface. You had to go 'below', so to speak, to find them. In books, rumours and shadowed corners was and is where they continue to thrive. It was in pursuit of these ideals which led me towards MUSIC and to the people I make music with. And by holding onto those things sacred to me and us we have been able to circumvent the conventionalism which frightened me into action in the first place."

First full-length album, *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.*, released September 1997 (Immortal/Epic). Toured behind *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.* for two years with Sugar Ray, Limp Bizkit, Ozzy Osbourne, Black Sabbath, Korn, 311 and others. Sold 200,000 units of *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.* and *Enjoy Incubus* combined.

Came home and wrote new album for eight weeks. Had collective nervous breakdown. *Make Yourself* recorded every day for nine weeks in Summer, 1999 at NRG studios. Went on tour with Primus until 2000 AD (sheesh), beginning November 6, '99. Then moved into a magnificent Malibu mansion, set up our gear in the living room with a view of the ocean (in 2001). Began creating what would be our most free-flowing work to date; *Morning View* (Immortal/Epic). Currently on world tour.



Here it is... the infamous *On Dit* Music Meeting...

Now that you've done half the work by filling out our Music Reviewers Details sheets all you have to do to complete the journey to music heaven is to come along to the very first *On Dit* Music Meeting for 2002. It'll be held on the balcony of the **Unibar on Thursday at 1:30pm**. We hope to see you there.


If you haven't yet given us your details – you can still do so by coming down to the office anytime.


(Please note that this time is only temporary. Once timetables are sorted out we'll let you know when the regular time will be. Watch this space!)

THIS ELF HAS GIVEAWAYS




Yes! It's happening again! Too many exclamation marks! Yeah! But seriously folks, here is this week's selection of free goodies for YOU, dear readers:

 Alicia from Sony liked our Album of the Week so much that she has donated a few copies of Jebediah's self-titled album to *On Dit*. For your chance to take one home just come down to the *On Dit* office on Thursday at 1pm. Tell us what you think they should have titled their album. Best answers win.

 To coincide with their debut album release Kathryn from Festival Mushroom Records has given us a handful of George's

latest single 'Breathe In Now' to giveaway. Tell us your best description of George in five words or less. *On Dit* office. Thursday, 1:15pm.

 Again, Kathryn from FMR has let us have a few copies of Fu Manchu's rockin' album *California Crossing* to give to some Adelaide Uni rawk fans. First few through to door win. *On Dit* office (again). Thursday (again), 1:25pm.

Well, there you have it. Remember the old adage: You've got to be in it to win it.

Good Luck!

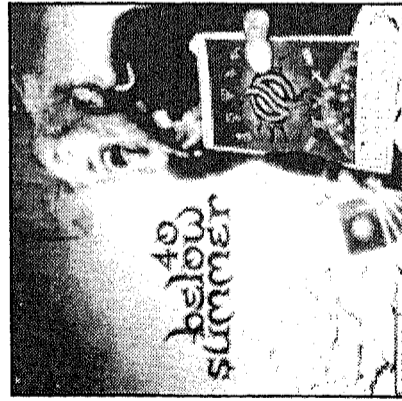


'A band to keep an eye out for'

40 Below Summer
Invitation To The Dance
London Sire Records/
Warner

What ever happened to the kid from the Talking Heads video for 'Burning Down The House'? Well, he went on to front the band 40 Below Summer. As far as hard rock debuts goes this is strong with some memorable moments, for example the verse riff in "Sail Life" and all of the energetic/schizophrenic "Step Into The Sideshow", but overall there is nothing new about what 40 Below Summer are offering. Some tracks are tired before they even begin ("We The People") and whilst "Wither Away" is good it feels too much like the "token" ballad. But they are good at what they do. The vocals are strong (yes, he can actually sing and scream) and the guitars are crunchy and piercing. As far as hard rock/nu-metal bands go they are at the better end of the spectrum. Perhaps, as time goes by, a band to keep an eye out for.

Imuran Man



'Classic' and 'stylish'

Sara

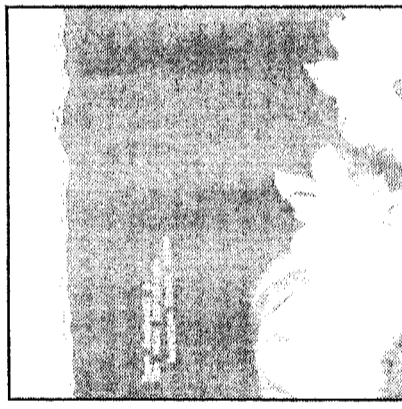
'Listening to this album is like drowning in your own relaxation'

Hope Sandoval & The Warm Inventions
Bavarian Fruit Bread
Modular/EMI

Listening to this album is like drowning in your own relaxation. Since Hope Sandoval was once central to the sound of Mazzy Star as the group's vocalist, this album continues to follow a similar line to her Mazzy work. In following on with that acoustic, chilled-out vibe on her debut, Hope has called on the likes of My Bloody Valentine's Colm O'Cloisig to be the lead contributor in *The Warm Inventions*. Admittedly some will find Hope's dry, whispering, mumble of a vocal irritating. It is what makes her music so recognisable and also makes it easy pickings. Once you've slowed down into the tempo of this album her voice is just one of the many instruments, and they are all beautiful, dreamy, sweet, slow and sexy.

String up the fairy lights, light the incense because this album is just all roses.

Prof. Booty

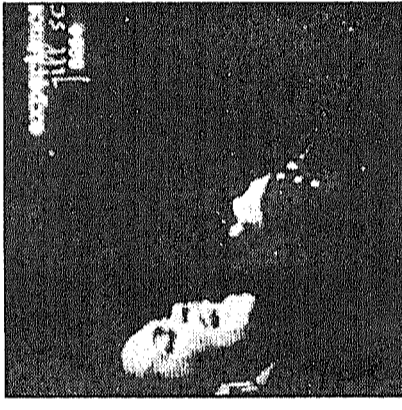


'She positively radiates' and 'intoxicating'

Jill Scott
Experience: 826+
Hidden Beach/Sony

Following the success of her last album *Who Is Jill Scott?*, this live album is a selection of the poetic brilliance and honesty found on that album. And how does this R&B songstress perform? With every bit of soul and more than her studio album portrayed. Jill Scott is one of those artists blessed enough to appreciate what she is given in life. She positively radiates, and it rings true in her music and her craft as a poet. Her audience loves her generosity as a performer. Her live performances turn into epic affairs. Every track increases in length threefold, to incorporate the audience and improvisations from herself and her awesome backing band, *Fatback Taffy*. This is a double cd though, and the second disc provides some unreleased tracks and bonus remixes. It's all good, be it one for the fans or not. Kelis from the others.

Sara



'hypnotic'

and

'intoxicating'

Ian Brown
Music Of The Spheres
Polydor/Universal

Holy Roses! Shall I use the old cliché and state that Ian Brown has had a return to form? Some would argue he never lost form, but this album is brilliant and new. This album is made flush by the awesome production of Brown and his closest contributor Dave McCracken. The composition is enthralling and refreshing. The lyrics are majestically poetic and energetic, conveyed in that raspy British voice. There is this one cute track 'El Mundo Pequeno'. The raspy British voice sounds charmingly inappropriate to the language. Check out his latest single 'E.E.A.R.'. It is the outstanding track on this philosophical album. "Caution: Do not remove shoes whilst listening."

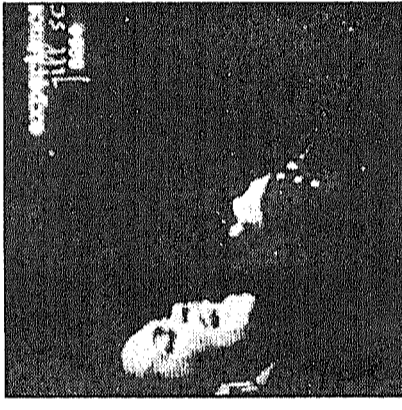
Prof. Booty

'Caution: Do not remove shoes whilst listening.'

Tito



Sara



ACOUSTIC
CHILL

Acoustic Chill
Compiled by
ChrisCoco
Organic/Sony

It's about time someone compiled a collection of the majestic sounds of today's evolving acoustic music. This double disc is a fusion of minimalist "chill-out" electronica, and a little world music. It showcases some of the genre's best offerings in the likes of Ed Harcourt, Matthew Jay and Calexico. Then also some more, new or unheard, impressive artists like Royksopp, Muki, and Blueprint. This is a textured album, which makes for interesting yet relaxing listening, and is a refreshing change from the standard saccharine chill-out albums which are everywhere at the moment. Classic and stylish, this album will set a time and place in your memory for some time to come.

unirecords
PRESENTS

george

Polyserena
Murmur, Sony Music

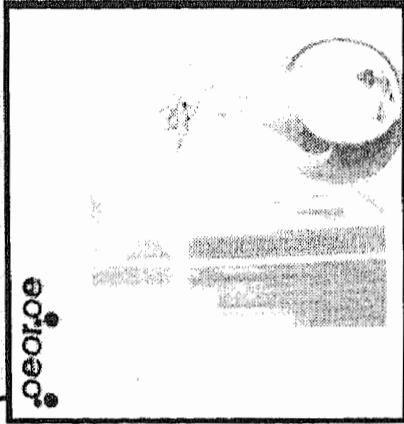
After months of waiting, Brisbane based band george have finally released their debut album. *Polyserena* carries with it all of the signature markings of a george production. With soulful lyrics, acid jazz beats and operatic vocal ranges, *Polyserena* is the album that george fans have been waiting for ever since Katie Noonan burst onto the scene with her uniquely haunting sound.

george is headed by brother and sister team Katie and Tyrone Noonan. With both sharing the role of lead vocalist, george is able to create an entirely different sound within each of their tracks. As with their single releases, *Polyserena* alternates their track list with offerings from Katie and Tyrone respectively. Despite the fact that Katie is clearly the best loved of the two, Tyrone's musical ability cannot be overlooked. With hints of Jeff Buckley and Tom Yorke, Tyrone Noonan is capable of creating a different sound altogether from his more angelic sister, and it is this variance which adds to their power as a band.

As far as debut albums go, *Polyserena* is right up there. Whilst they have included a lot of their more familiar music, such as 'Bastard Son', 'special ones' and the amazing 'Spawn', there are also a significant number of tracks that will have only been heard in concert, if at all, like 'Strange Days' and the haunting 'Truth'. Kicking off with Katie in 'Release', the album begins on a funky up, high energy level. Continuing on this note is Tyrone with '[Shakin' it, j.]'. The tone then drops a few notes and moves on a more melancholic level before finishing up in high energy again with Katie's amazing rendition of 'Spawn'. Interestingly, the extremely popular 'Holiday' is omitted from the album, but this could be due to the fact that it has appeared on practically every EP they have released in some form or another. It is possible that they want to be recognised for something other than this which would explain the omission.

Considering how long people have been waiting for *Polyserena* the question must be asked as to whether or not the goods have been delivered. I think the real answer to this question is yes, but unfortunately the adoration of george is such that enough will never be enough.

Clementine
The Happy Elf



george



Rocket Science
Contact High
Modular/EMI

ROCK! No... ROCK AND ROLL!!! Yeah, that's right. *Contact High* is one of the great Australian albums of 2002. Mark my words.

These four posers from Melbourne have made a cracker of an album with the potential to take them away from our shores. Boasting one of the best live shows Australia has to offer, Rocket Science have been up and coming for sometime, with comparisons to Jon Spencer, The Scientists and other highly reputable groups. Rocket Science do have a fantastically crafted sound though, with the Moog (hmmmm...the mooginess), howling vocals, the crashing and gunning of the drums and the funky bass. Rocket Science can manage to be epic in three minutes ('Crazy'), or trancing in quieter affairs (Hyperspace). Unlike those they have been compared to in rock and roll supremacy, Rocket Science have a rhythm and blues to their tracks that makes them liable for some 60s go-go thrashing. **THEY ROCK!**

Prof. Booty

'one of the great Australian albums of 2002'



Fu Manchu
California Crossing
Festival/Mushroom

"Let there be geezers and there were geezers. Let there be drums and there were drums. Let there be rock."

Fu Manchu love this dictum. They are the loudest band I have ever seen. In their lives loud rock, loud cars and loud surf rule while facial hair is mandatory. This is not a bad thing. *California Crossing* is their eighth album (or thereabouts) and falls nicely into their long line of releases.

California Crossing shows a progression on both the songwriting and playing side of things from the lads. It is cleaner and toned down without losing any of the intrinsic sonic guitars that they are renowned for. The album highlights are "Thinkin' out loud", the Triple J favourite "Separate kingdom", the title track and "Wiz Kid".

Fu Manchu have often been accused of writing stupidly loud heavy songs; of being the band for fans of Black Sabbath who think that Sabbath are just a tad too soft. This is not true. Fu Manchu and *California Crossing* should be listened by anybody who likes rock.

Darien

'facial hair is mandatory'

ALBUM OF THE WEEK

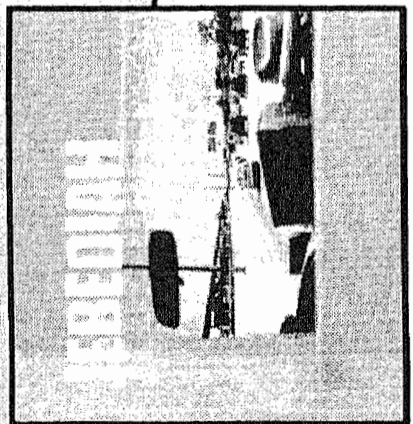
Jebediah
Self Titled
Murmur, Sony Music

With the release of their third album, Perth outfit Jebediah have once again managed to take another step forward without compromising their quintessentially Oz-rock sound. "Simply calling it 'Jebediah' is something we wanted to do because it doesn't really point in either direction," says guitarist Chris Daymond. "Having a self-titled album this time around is a way of us being the same sort of band, but slightly older." Indeed, the latest album does have a more mature sound, with genuine development of the band's songwriting ability. Songs vary between the poignant ('Yesterday When I was Brave'), the autobiographical ('If You Want It'), and the ever-so-slightly emo ('Nothing Lasts Forever'). On the flip side, *Jebediah* is by no means a sell-out flower album. The band have retained the frenzied enthusiasm that propelled *Slightly Odway* to the top of the Australian charts. The radio friendly 'Fall Down', with its simple lyrics and catchy bagpipe riff is a good example of this. Naturally, other influences are at play, with the rhythmic thrash of 'Eveready' harking back to The Pixies. Call me crazy, but the curiously-titled latest offering is a pleasantly mature rediscovery of that tried and true Jebediah sound.

"Having a self-titled album this time around is a way of us being the same sort of band, but slightly older."

with the rhythmic thrash of 'Eveready' harking back to The Pixies. Call me crazy, but the curiously-titled latest offering is a pleasantly mature rediscovery of that tried and true Jebediah sound.

Stanley



I like it sideways.
Ten for two, diddoo-doo.



Clubs and Classifieds

Even Slappy has to sleep sometime...

Elves say 'No!' to elections.

Student Representation on Department and School Committees

As you would be aware it is University policy that Department and School committees must contain at least two student representatives, one for undergraduate students and one for postgraduate students. In 2001 the University introduced election rules for the election of Department and School representatives. These rules and associated election material can be easily accessed and downloaded from the following web address:
http://www.adelaide.edu.au/secretariat/student_elections/

Elections will be held annually during the last week of the first teaching period of the first semester (8-12 April 2002) on two consecutive days.

I need to eat so I'm selling my bed.
Come and get it.
What can I say? Single bed, assembly required.
\$90
ring Yak 0402070248

But 'Yes!' to free stuff!

Adelaide University Union and BankSA are giving you the chance to win \$2002 with UniCard. To enter, all you need to do is take out a BankSA UniCard before 31 March 2002, and you'll be in the draw for this fantastic prize.

UniCard is an ATM card that offers you more, including:

- ◆ No account service fees on your Everyday Student Account
- ◆ Special rate on student loans
- ◆ Save 10% on personal insurance
- ◆ Free butcher of Southwark Pale Ale with the purchase of a schnitzel and chips at the Unibar.
- ◆ Free coffee with every main meal at the Gallery
- ◆ \$1 off Adelaide University T-Shirt at the Union Studio

Simply apply for your BankSA UniCard at any BankSA branch and bring along your student ID card and drivers license (if applicable) by 31 March 2002. Your Unicard will be issued on the spot and you'll automatically be entered into the draw - it's that easy. Existing Unicard members are automatically entered into the draw.



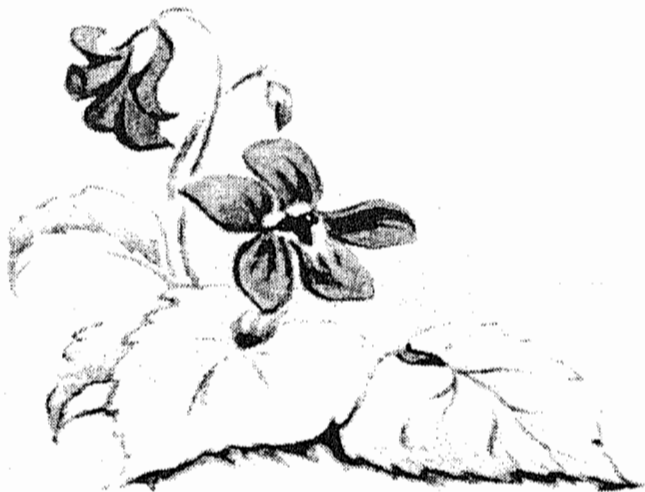
Slappy had two hobbies. Gardening and killing, though not necessarily in that order.

Even elves get lonely...

Plucky and adventurous broad seeks gentle-elf to engage in nocturnal activities. Describes herself as 'a real goer with a bundle of energy'. Looking for student housing dweller for convenience and fun times. Slackers need not apply.



Mrs. Spindle eagerly awaited the arrival of her new bed.



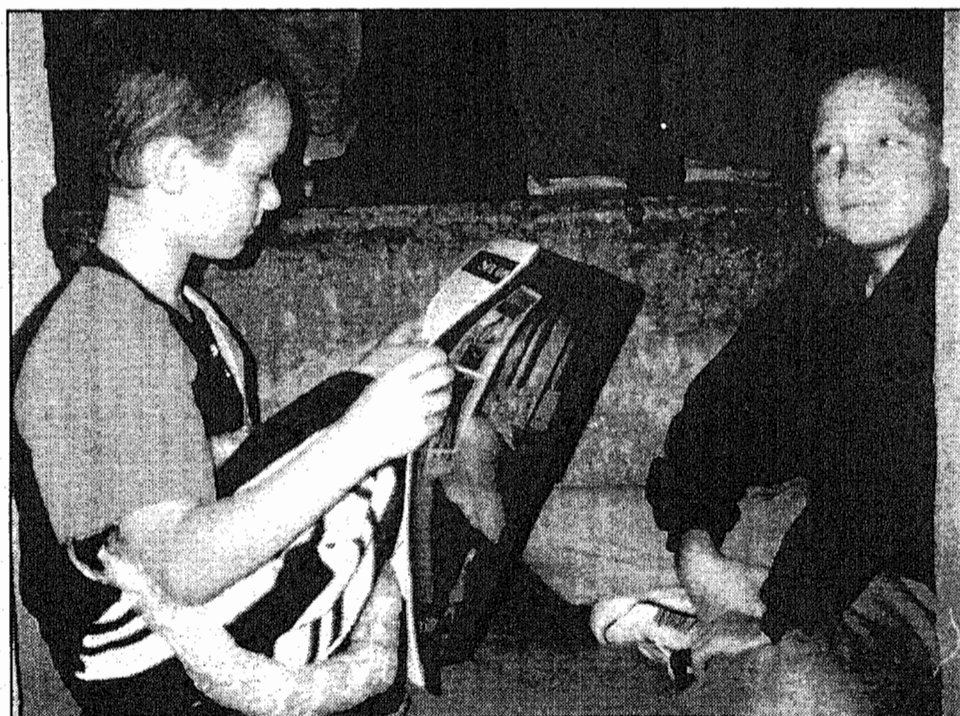
So. What about those elves then?

Easter Melbourne Coach Tour: 3 days/2 nights
Departs Friday 29th March 9:30pm, return to Adelaide Monday night 10:30pm. Participants have the option of attending the Crows vs Western Bulldogs game at Colonial Stadium (tickets can be arranged).
Trip includes: all coach transport from Adelaide return, 2 nights accommodation at Crest on Barkly Hotel, Victorian Market Tour, cost \$229 pp.

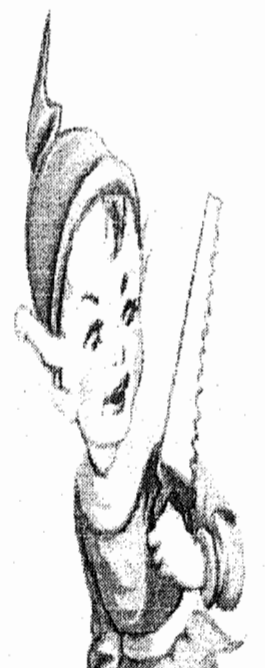
Greek elves make for the tastiest elves.

AGUA AGM

The Australian Greek University Association Inc (AGUA) will be having their AGM at 1pm on Wednesday 20th March 2002 in the WP Rogers Room (Level 5, Union House). ALL GREEKS & CYPRIOTS ARE WELCOME!
Contact: Katina Rozaklis (AGUA President)
SMS: 0402 228 681
Email: molonlave@iprimus.com.au



After a frenzied escape from Slappy the psychotic elf, Roger and Duncan take some time out to read their favourite student rag.



They may have evaded him for now, but Slappy would have his day with Roger and Duncan. Oh yes....

You're Invited to.....

EFCSA

EVERY THURSDAY

EFCSA & JIMMY ROWES PRESENT DRINK
THURSDAY NIGHTS AT JIMMY ROWES.

Drink!

As Campus Culture takes over the West End !

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EVERYONE IS A FEW DRINKS BEHIND "

HUMPHREY BOGART.

NOT AT DRINK!

IT'S ALL ABOUT U, THE TUNES, THE DRINKS,
THE FINEST IN STUDENT CULTURE.
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BROUGHT TO YOU BY EFCSA

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RESPONSIBLE DRINKING,
BUT THE
SCOTCH & COKE IS \$2.00
PINTS OF COOPERS \$3.50
SCHOONERS \$2.00
& JACK DANIELS \$4.00,
SO DRINK! UP

Moisten your lips & get ready to Drink!

Thursday 9pm - till late

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GT / Kid Kenobi / Mark Dynamix

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Brisbane Thurs 14th March **QUT**

Melbourne Fri 15th March **The Hi Fi Bar**

Canberra Sat 16th March **ANU**

Sydney Thurs 21st March **Uni NSW Roundhouse**

Adelaide Fri 22nd March **St Pauls**

Perth Sat 23rd March **Metro City**

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