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THE TIME I HAD TO
WAIT 10 MINUTES

For a skim milk half-decaf latte



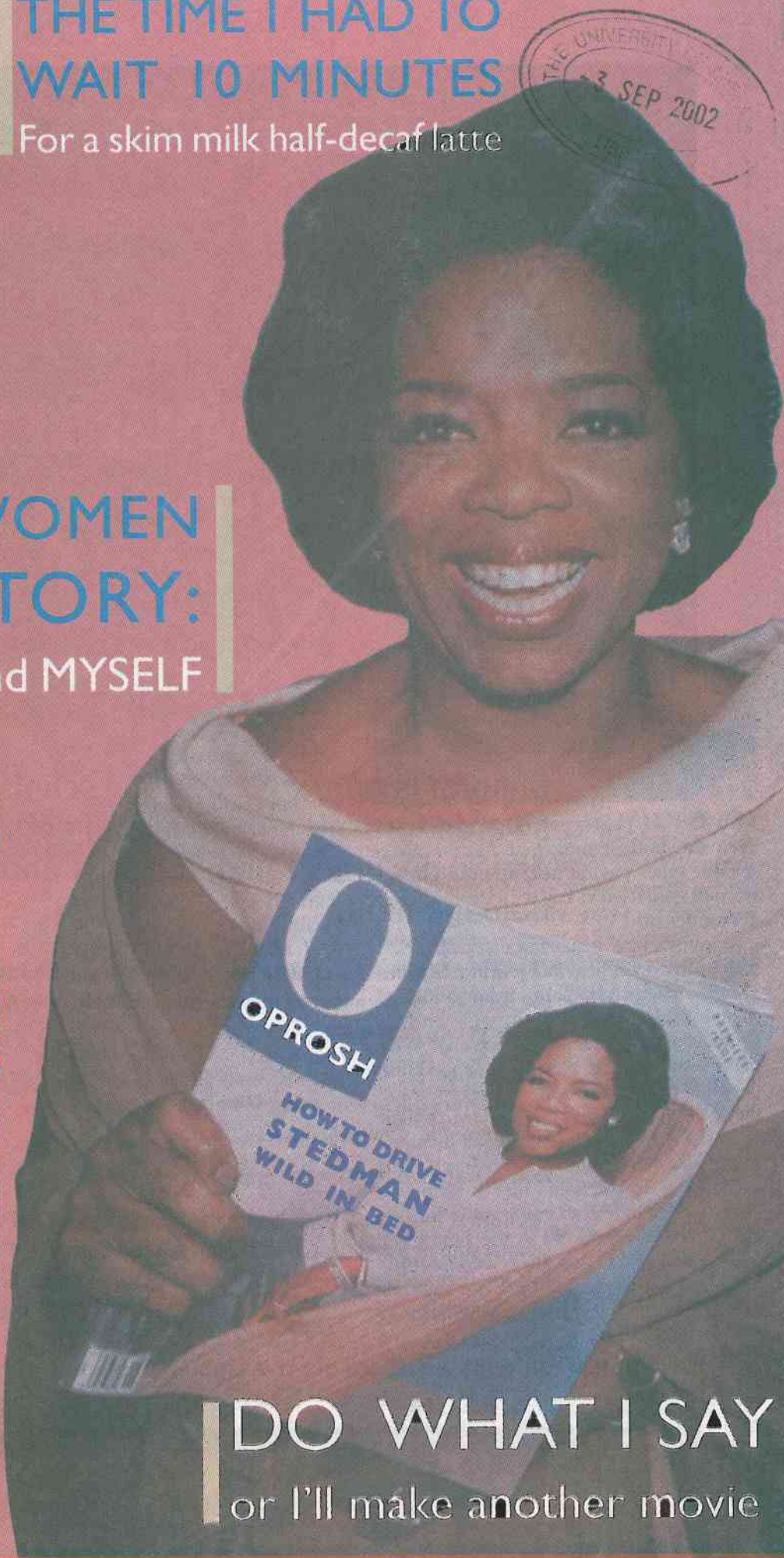
THE OPROSH MAGAZINE

GREAT WOMEN IN HISTORY:

Joan Of Arc and MYSELF

"MY LOVE AFFAIR
WITH OPRAH"
BY OPRAH

WHILE YOU'RE
READING THIS
I MADE 50
MILLION
DOLLARS



DO WHAT I SAY
or I'll make another movie

Minolta Scholarship Awards Program

Minolta is offering generous scholarship awards for software development related to digital document management and graphics management.

The Minolta Scholarship Awards Program is designed to contribute to the further development of information technology in Australia and to foster young engineers.

How do I enter? All you have to do to enter is submit an Essay and Self-Introductory document using Minolta's webpage www.minolta.com.au/scholarship

How soon? The deadline for application is 1 June 2002.

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For more information check out www.minolta.com.au/scholarship



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Oprosh is the Prosh edition of *On Dit*, the weekly student newspaper of the University of Adelaide. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the Editors, the Association, or Oprah Winfrey.

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ABOUT THE COVER Who else would be on the cover?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO WRITE FOR OPRAH? GET IN LINE.

But if you'd like to write for *On Dit*, then why not visit our quaint little office in the basement of the George Murray Building. If you prefer the quiet life at home watching *Oprah*, you could email us at ondit@adelaide.edu.au, or even phone us on 8303 5404.

NEXT EDITION

Women's Edition (*Elle Dit*)

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Clementine (more than you can ever know), Stanley George & Bonita Bernstein, Gemma the Amazing Proof-reader Amongst Other Things, Yak, Mikey B., Linhenzell, Penny, Albert Bensimon for letting us send him up, Poppy's Mom for the microwave, the wonderful Mark, Matt, and last but definitely not least, Mortal Pongbat. No thanks to O'Ball who wouldn't even let us go to the toilet, or have our windows open, like we'd be getting free music or something...

>Oprah's SAUA Roundup

Suze knows that an accountable SAUA is a blessing upon the student population. She also enjoys skiing, poetry and bushwalking on Sundays. Call her for a good time on 1900 OPRAHS MINION 3.



Run On, Run On...La La La
Oh! I didn't see you there!
You know, it's not easy being a talk show host, actor, orator, magazine editor, major international celebrity and all round nice person. Sometimes you just have to take some time out for 'me'. You need to look after number one. You need to take time out to sing your own theme song and force your manservants to lick your boots. You need to gaze into the mirror and shout "I AM MOTHER AMERICA! I AM MOTHER AMERICA!" Now, Begone! There is much self-love to be done.

I found this week's Council meeting to be one of the most interesting yet. In a shock move, members from NOLS and Nunity voted for a censure motion in the President. The motion concerned the President's comments at the previous meeting about how the Employment Service was being handled, specifically the inappropriate naming of members of the aforementioned factions. Although the motion was reasonably argued, the shock of its delivery was palpable. President Cornish did not respond to the allegations, obviously too startled to do so. Perhaps some constructive debate may have resolved the situation more quickly. At this point in the meeting members of MAD and the Indies left the room, perhaps for discussion, perhaps in an attempt to pull quorum, but the meeting continued regardless and the motion was passed. It was decided that negotiations for the Employment Service would now be handled by the Education Vice-President, Georgia Heath.

The censuring is only a formal reprimand and should not be viewed as unduly harsh, however the surprise of the occasion added to the drama. The ramifications of this development will surely be felt at the next meeting. In the meantime, Councillors are advised to remember their spirits.

Orientation-wise, one of the O'Ball Directors, Alida Parente, offered to speak about O'Ball, and Councillors advised this would not be necessary. This is odd considering O'Ball was the following Saturday, and concerns vast sums of money.

A motion was also passed that requires the untyped minutes of all Council meetings to be presented at the next one. Staff reorganisation has resulted in the neglect of the minutes, often hampering Council debate. This is quite a large task, and it will be interesting to see how, and if, it can possibly be performed.

APOLOGY

A clarification needs to be made in regard to the article 'Social Inquiry Hangs in the Balance', which appeared on page 5 of *On Dit* 70.4. One of the three people named as being on the Review Committee, Professor Claire Williams, resigned after two meetings of the Committee. *On Dit* unreservedly apologises to Professor Williams for associating her name with the completed Draft Report.

NEW REFUGEE DETENTION CENTRE AT ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

The federal government has capitulated to growing public concern over the harsh environment of the Woomera detention centre and has consequently set up a new facility in the SAUA environment department office. This works out quite conveniently for Sarah Hanson, the Environment Officer who rather than actually travelling out to Woomera can now protest in the comfort of her own office.

In other Prosh related news the Phat Afro Bandits have been seen making their way towards Adelaide Uni for the Prosh festivities. These afroed funk-ed-out ninjas have been wreaking havoc in universities interstate claiming charitable intention. They are sure to pose problems for both security and students alike. Anyone who encounters the bandits are advised to have spare change ready to avoid injury or annoyance.



And then the bad people crashed some planes into the buildings and they fell down, and that's why there's a big hole.

Now, if you don't mention 9/11 on *The Oprah Winfrey Show* for the next five months solid, your ratings will plummet just like those buildings.

A Punter's Guide To The War

by David Plevin, War Correspondent

Your Simple Guide to the Fronts

America This is where it started - the attacks on New York and Washington on September 11. Nearly 3000 civilians died in the worst attack on American soil (and surely one of the biggest surprise attacks in history). What else needs to be said? There have been air and naval patrols over America, by both the US military and NATO countries.

Afghanistan Since October 8th, 2001, there has been a war against the Taliban and al Qaeda in Afghanistan ('Operation Enduring Freedom') and in March 2002 there has been a major battle in Eastern Afghanistan against Taliban and al Qaeda fighters ('Operation Anaconda'). More than 3000 civilians have accidentally perished from Allied attacks. But here's some food for thought - Ron Paul, a Texas congressman, pointed out this little fact;

Stewart Eizenstat, Undersecretary of Economics, Business and Agricultural Affairs for the previous administration, succinctly stated US policy for Afghanistan, testifying before the Senate Foreign Relations 'Trade' Subcommittee on October 13, 1997;

[One of] "Five main policy interests in the Caspian region [is] continued support for US companies" [and] "the least progress has been made in Afghanistan, where gas and oil pipeline proposals designed to carry Asian energy to world markets have been delayed indefinitely pending establishment of a broad-based multi-ethnic government." ("The Case for Defending America", Ron Paul, <http://www.antiwar.com/paul/paul20.html>)

They want oil? They've launched a war? Who'd have thought it?

The Philippines The US has spent special forces and advisors to combat Abu Sayyaf rebels in the Southern Philippines, who allegedly have links to al Qaeda. (Mind you, the former head of Pakistani intelligence may have had links to the lead hijacker, Mohammed Atta). This operation, Balikatan, is part of something called "Team Challenge 2002" involving America in South East Asia back in the late 60's, early 70's and America lost (with lots of dead Americans, Vietnamese and Australians, among others to show) it's a stupid name for an operation.

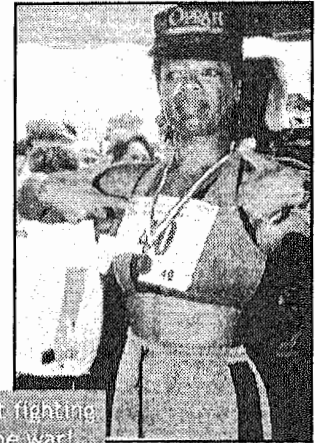
Yemen Again, US special forces, this time combating al Qaeda. They've been flown in over 'the last few days', according to a newspaper report. And the British SAS may be wanted as well.

Georgia Chechen extremists and a dozen Al Qaeda members, in the Pankisi Gorge, will face the wrath of the Georgian Army, trained by American advisors. Twelve al Qaeda members warrants a military intervention? And aren't our new pals the Russians fighting the Chechnya in an awfully repressive war? And hasn't this war been previously condemned by America? Oh well, everything's changed since September 11.

Kosovo The KFOR occupying troops in Kosovo raided offices at the Global Relief foundation, an Islamic charity suspected of being a supporter of global terrorism, back in December.

The Axis Of Evil-Iran, Iraq, North Korea These three countries, in league with the devil himself, may or may not be targets of American military intervention. Iraq is a particular target; this despite the fact that there are already sanctions against Iraq (reported to have led to the deaths of 500 000 civilians) and there already is a war against Iraq (Operations Northern Watch and Southern Watch), an air war that has lasted for years.

The Drug Countries-Colombia, Burma The US administration has delightfully tied the War On Drugs to the War On Terror, which means that Washington can donate lots of military aid to the Colombian government to fight leftist rebels. And the Bangkok Post reported on March 18th that the United State Wa Army in Burma has been called a terrorist group, and that Burma must act against them. 'So far as we are concerned, Burma will put the Wa out of the drug business, or the Americans will get directly involved', said one official in Bangkok. Good, Thailand is the American ally against Burma, and this is part of Team Challenge 2002! The Challenge heats up.



Let's get fighting
hit for the war!

The Horn Of Africa-Somalia, Djibouti, Red Sea, the Sudan

The Germans are in Djibouti, the British SAS is apparently in Somalia, American military advisors are in the Sudan and Allied warships are patrolling the Red Sea, all because al Qaeda might be there. The last war featuring America vs. Somalia has been made into a hit movie *Black Hawk Down*.

Kashmir The British SAS and the America Delta Force are apparently looking for Osama bin Laden in Kashmir.

The Questions remain...

1) Where's Osama bin Laden?
2) Where's Mullah Mohammed Omar?
3) What's the deal with ignoring the Saudi and Pakistani governments which clearly do, or have had, links with terrorism and al Qaeda?

4) How many civilians can be expected to die while combating terrorism?

5) Isn't it dumb to be criticizing Iraq for weapons of mass destruction when it's the US Administration that wants to nuke Russia, China, Syria, Libya, North Korea, Iran, and Iraq in the event of 'unexpected military developments'?

6) And isn't it funny that civilians are always the ones to suffer the consequences of government policies, of those who seek power, whether they are Afghan citizens being deliberately or unintentionally killed (the Taliban and the Allies, respectively) or they are American civilians suffering the payback from the military support to the mujaheddeen in the 80s.

Who is Oprah Winfrey?

She is the ultimate patriot, providing comfort to a nation. Could she really now be producing the death and despair that is her bread and butter? *On Dit* investigates the conspiracy.

U.S. intelligence agencies believe they have taken a vital step in uncovering the true identity of Osama bin Laden, secretly investigating TV goddess Oprah Winfrey. In an emphatic denial, Winfrey has described the allegations as "enough to turn me *The Color Purple* (Out now on DVD)".

The superstar says she is incredulous at being targeted in view of her recent campaigning, which has included a 'Say No to Biological Weapons' course for teenagers and the establishment of 'Fashion Sans Frontieres' to work with newly liberated Afghani women.

While the U.S. targeted Afghani terrorists as a smokescreen, the CIA conducted a thorough investigation into the September 11 attacks based on who had the most to gain from the orchestrated tragedy. Muslim extremists ranked high on the classified list but couldn't touch the interests Winfrey had at stake. A leaked CIA document concluded that Oprah's dependence on the depression and insecurity of the American public made her by far the biggest winner from the epidemic of anxiety that swept the U.S. in the wake of the World Trade Centre collapse. The ongoing war 'has as much to do with talk-show ratings as terrorist regimes', the report bluntly stated, even going so far as to suggest Oprah's Angel Network of charities may be a cover for an extremist propaganda machine.

Conspiricists drew further links with *Late Show* host David Letterman, suggesting his seemingly innocent on-air 'Oprah Log' (eg. 'Feb 5: Did not hear from Oprah today') may have been a system of coded messages. The theory was opposed by those claiming knowledge of Oprah's hitherto secret 'Dave Log', in which her long-time passion is revealed. One entry allegedly reads, "Temptation to ring Dave overwhelming. Saved only by desperate resort to Martha Stewart hotline."

Crack military decoders have nonetheless lent their support to the connection between Osama and Oprah. "It's really quite complicated," one expert explained, "but it's

mostly about the 'O'." Acting on this finding, investigators previously spent weeks hot on the trail of crooner Roy Orbison, known as the 'Big O', only to discover he died many years ago. ASIO investigations into Johnny O'Keefe met a similar dead end, while the reasoning behind the security presence at Saturday's O'Ball should now be clear.

Nutritionists queued to defend the daytime queen, pointing to Osama's painfully thin physique and contrasting Winfrey's standard talk-host trait of wildly fluctuating weight. However, desperate adherents to the theory continued to claim Oprah may have gorged herself in the caves of Tora Bora before disappearing over the border. Australian intelligence raised the possibility this may have been achieved in the guise of rotund Pakistani batsman Inzamam ul Haq.

While distancing herself from the attacks, Winfrey has repeatedly called for bin Laden to come out from hiding and submit to her 'emotional detox' and 'lifestyle makeover' programs. She has also appealed to him to 'forget Allah and concentrate on finding his inner goddess.' At the same time, Oprah has been lauded for her strident support of female Palestinian suicide bombers, who she upholds "as a shining example of GirlPower." Several are set to feature in an inspirational episode titled 'Homeland Heroines: You Go Girls', though it is uncertain how communicative (or in how many pieces) they will be.

True to her 'Live your best life' philosophy, Oprah is keen to find a positive way of coping with the ordeal. As such, she is gearing up to host a primetime special with O.J. Simpson called 'Innocent 'O's', which she hopes will be a 'cleansing experience'. Suffice to say, *On Dit's* own investigations have not revealed the slightest wrongdoing on the part of TV's leading lady.

As this week sees the awarding of the Oscars, the only 'O' bigger than Oprah, we can only hope that should a certain Aussie be successful, he echoes the sentiments of all freedom loving people by paraphrasing his former victory rant:

"God defend New Zealand. God bless America. And thank Christ for Oprah."

Tim Williams

Does Oprah fit between Tora Bora and the television?

Could Osama be running both the Al Qaeda and the Book Club?

Have you ever seen them in the same room together?

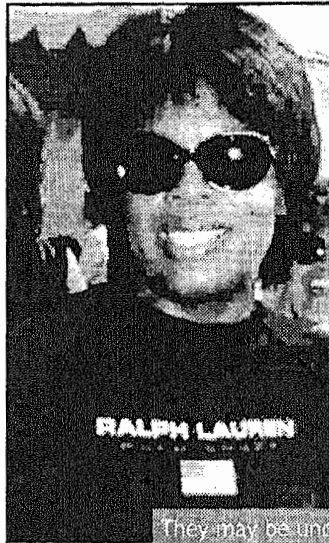
Achieving the Big 'O'

How to become Oprah in ten easy steps!

No, it's not what you're thinking, nothing like *that!* After all, we're just middle-class, middle-aged, married women who have to work hard enough to squeeze time between late-running PTA meetings and making nightly entries in our Spirit Journals to snuggle in bed - and maybe slip our Wall Street husbands a Viagra on special occasions! Here we kneel at the pedicured feet of our bouffant, coiffed idol and beg, 'Oprah, how can we be you?'

Oprah says:

>> 1 Be prepared to bunker down for some hard work. I know my butt wouldn't have such a plush armchair cushion to nestle into today without years of grinding drudgery through the 1970s and 1980s - just think, I used to be known as the female *Geraldo Rivera!* Where's Geraldo today? Hey? Hey? For some new millennium-style inspiration, I look to the girls working hard for the fine establishments whose advertisements are interspersed throughout the quality articles in this publication. Sure, the women working for the Gap, Liz Claiborne and J. C. Penney in South East Asian factories might be sweating for less money per day than will pay for that day's rent and food, but they're not afraid of supporting the FirstWorld on their aching shoulders. Power to you, sistas!



They may be underpaid, but they make amazing sweaters!

>> 2 Gather a group of rent-a-crowd celebrity gal-pals and buddies who boost your profile. Assume familiarity with women of equal status - I like to name Madonna, Hillary Clinton and the late Princess Diana among my colleagues. Of course, keep the homefront nice and low key, so that your nearest and dearest won't outshine you. Stedman agrees - he's always telling me to push him a little further behind me in the few photographs we have taken publicly.

>> 3 Develop and spread the use of a painfully wanky linguistic style. I know my fans would practically need an interpreter to understand what I was trying to get across without my staple words and phrases. Try to use at least two of these expressions every day: 'spirit', 'blessed' or 'blessing', 'healing', 'an a-ha experience'. Extra points are to be earned for using them in a condescending, patronizing tone, accompanied by a knowing nod. But remember ladies, always be prepared to slip back into a homegirl twang in order to avoid alienating those below you in the caste system. Keep this in mind when attending high school reunions or volunteering at soup kitchens.



Gayle, from succour to sucker

>> 4 Bless others incessantly. A good thorough blessing is best done through a condescending gesture or gift that can never possibly be reciprocated by the recipient. For those of megastar status, like myself, you can really go to town on this one! My best friend Gayle knows that she can never repay me for installing her as Editor At Large of this magazine - other than through busting her guts working for me - priceless! If you're unfortunate enough to be foundering at the other end of the socioeconomic scale, you'll have to do your best with tossing nickels at burns.

>> 5 Do your best to identify with a socially marginalised group, in order to exploit it when convenient. Despite the fact that I barely have a thing in common with the vast majority of African-American women, I still make the most of my own impoverished Deep South backwater childhood. [Having a) parents who choose a weird Biblical name and b) an uncle who misspells your name on the birth certificate and hence grants you a lifetime of irritating clarifications over its pronunciation.] Throwing in references to red beans and fried chicken and letting out the occasional "Girl!" or even "Girlfriend!" at the end of an affirming exchange with another woman means I haven't lost the common touch. However, avoid choosing African-American women as your group with which to identify - we only need one role model to be lifted to demagogue status - and that's me! Don't rock the boat! Instead, here are some of my recommendations.

Suggested marginalized groups to identify with: the Amish (see page 34) or Senior Citizens.

Marginalized groups to avoid identifying with: Muslims, vegetarians (a good idea after that whole pesky beef industry kerfuffle. Beef is great!)



The Elderly: a cornucopia of kudos

>> 6 Develop emotional incontinence. This means crying at the drop of a hat, clasping hands with people you've only known for the duration of one *Oprah* show, and laughing hysterically at cute children's antics. If you are fortunate enough to make the acquaintance of someone who has recently undergone chemotherapy, gently stroke their bald pate and smile affectionately at anyone who will hopefully be watching.

>> 7 Indulge in hopelessly bourgeois past-times for gentlewomen - my favorites include book clubs, wine appreciation and interior decorating. Of course, it helps if you have someone to read the books, sniff and gargle the wine and scrape away old wallpaper for you. If these activities seem a little beyond your means, you can read all about how fulfilling and enjoyable they are in *O Magazine!*

>> 8 Remember to attribute everything to God. Do not, I repeat, do not, let your endorsement of remembering your spirit, pursuing your passions and living your dreams detract from or disprove the reliance on God for everything. Something good happens? Thank God, because you couldn't possibly have achieved this on your own. Something bad happens? Look deep within yourself and thank God for showing you what you take for granted. Something kinda mediocre happens? Thank God for good measure. God is great!

>> 9 Get rich and dictate accordingly. Whether it's through exploiting other women in the Third World through smart business moves, or by marrying an heir to the next political dynasty, we all need money, and more of it. As the head of my own empire, some like to say that I merely incite rampant consumerism through my lifestyle recommendations. Well, I might like to tell people what to eat, what to wear, and what to read, but that's because I know better than everyone else! Those Nobel Prize winners who are narky about my *Oprah's Book Club* selections knocking them off the *New York Times* bestseller list just need to learn a little about the most lucrative avenues for self-promotion. Remember though, even when you've earned your very own entry in the *Guinness Book of Records* for all the loot you've bagged, like I did in 1996, nobody likes a show off. Make little wisecracks about how irritating bureaucracy is and niggling everyday details like the price of pot plants, knowing full well that you could buy every woman in the United States an aspidistra if you felt like it.



Contrast past 80's hideousness with your current fashion savvy

>> 10 Curate an archive of past fashion disasters - I'm talking horrific hairstyles, tacky accessories, and all kinds of unflattering clothes - that cannot fail to make you look gorgeous and glamorous in the here and now. Developing a weight problem is a particularly effective way to quantitatively demonstrate how great you look now. Although Fat Oprah appealed to the millions of overweight sistas out there, everyone knows it's Thin Oprah through to In-Between Oprah who earned the megabucks. But if a yo-yoing body mass isn't your style, be sure to choose either the most inexperienced or the most experimental designers and stylists for your next awards ceremony. Or company dinner. Or soccer mom morning tea. Or whatever you women do when you're not watching my show.

Tears of A Clown

*The day the ones who make us laugh are from us,
torn is the day on which we learn to cry.*

What is wrong with the state of the world these days? Surely it couldn't be anything we've done because this country stands for all that is peaceful and good in the world. Sadly though, everything that the United States constitution stands for has been cast into shadow as an act that can only be described as cowardly and cruel has everyone from John Travolta to Denzell Washington in mourning. Ronald McDonald, beloved American icon and personal friend of Oprah Winfrey has been kidnapped and held ransom in what has been named as an Act Of Terror. How can anyone hate someone as All-American as Ronald? This red-haired saint single handedly brought happiness, delight and joy to thousands upon thousands of children all over the world, and our thoughts and prayers are with him today. Oprah and friends, as well as people involved and witnesses the events that took place on March 21 2002 have been brought together to share their thoughts and feelings on the matter.



Above: security footage from the scene shows Ronald being beaten mercilessly as he is thrown into the getaway van

I think everyone's in shock over the fact that something like this could happen to us. People who saw the event take place didn't even know what was going on until it was too late. It is believed that up to six men were involved in the heinous act. The four main culprits have apparently been identified. All teens and twenty-somethings, they systematically planned the operation and preparations are believed to have gone back an entire fortnight before the abduction even occurred. The boys had spent a lot of time

together before devising their plan, 'taking heaps of drugs and listening to satanic music like Marilyn Manson...and Andrew W.K.' according to fellow students at the University of Adelaide where the men spent much of their time studying.

At first the government believed the Act Of Terror was in fact committed by Muslims from third world countries who were intimidated by the Wealth and Power Ronald generated for the United States. Even more sickening than this is the fact that the act was committed by University students who were apparently so bored and idle that they thought it would be "cool" to kidnap a prominent world leader and hold him

for ransom. In a strange twist of circumstance it seems that the young men plan to send the money to charity organizations (Fairwear and Yellow Ribbon Foundation) instead of keeping it for themselves. President Bush stated at a press conference, "Make no mistake, it is obvious that these youngsters have been brainwashed by commie, pinko scum into hating America and doing anything in an attempt to destroy it. But make no mistake...they will not destroy this country."

One of the charities the boys support (Fairwear) is a charity that fights against the use of sweatshop labour; they are obviously a communist organization and therefore evil. Oprah sends her prayers to all who have been touched by this act of cowardice and has her Angel Charity Network dedicated to working around the clock in the wake of these events.

Interpol have officially released the names and pictures of the four ring-leaders behind the clownnapping:

Umberto José Manuel
Enrique Julio "The Interrogator"
Miguel Rodríguez de Jesús

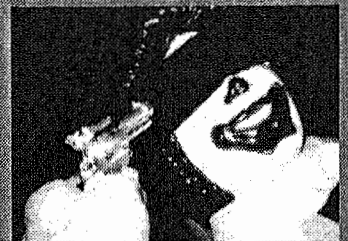
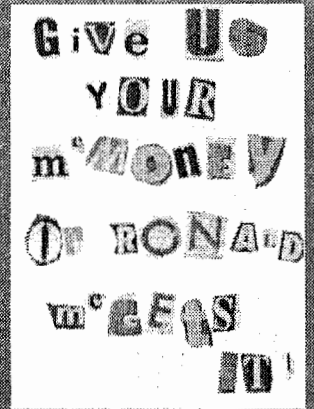
Ché "La Cucaracha"



Omalah Habib
Jamahl

Carlos The Fairy Victim
Rodent

Here is a copy of the ransom letter the Nefarious Four have sent to media and McDonalds:



Could this be the end of grilled beef by-products?

The pictures shown below were sent along with the ransom note to McDonald's, the media and the authorities. Do not look if you have a weak constitution.

How did they do it?

Criminals under the guise of maintenance workers strode into the front foyer of the Myer Centre clad in blue overalls and carrying a tool kit in one of the cockiest and most callous displays of daylight kidnapping to date. Ronald was sitting on his park bench completely minding his own business, not slaughtering a single malnourished cow (or cow by-product) or clearing a single tree and the culprits somehow saw fit to wrench him from his perch and bundle him into the back of an unmarked van before carting him off to an undisclosed location. In response to the crime McDonald's have ordered an entire review of Ronald McDonald's personal security arrangements. Should Ronald ever be returned safely all security measures will be upgraded with private security to be replaced by the National Guard in the future. Oprah herself said recently on her talk show, "Girl, I think free people of the world have the right to be outraged by this act of cowardice against a truly caring and fun loving human being. I think it's horrid that a sick and depraved group of individuals can do this to someone who has been working so hard to bring peace, happiness and gristle to the people of the world...even the poor countries." Conspiracy theorists have been keen to point out increased activity from the Hamburglar as a result of Ronald's absence. Detectives have no evidence to connect Hamburglar to the abduction but suspicion, for some people at least, has definitely been roused. "While we don't believe at this stage that the Hamburglar is responsible for the abduction," say authorities "we are concerned that he may seek to profit from this turn of events." It appears that the group who is claiming responsibility for the abduction is working on behalf of charity organizations as they have apparently insisted on having the McDonalds corporation pay exorbitant amounts of money in exchange for the safe return of everyone's favourite fast food mascot. People close to Ronald are apparently praying that the McDonalds company "has the compassion and sense to pay the ran-

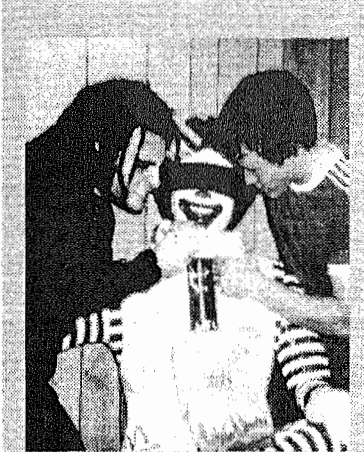
som". Let's face it everyone wants to see their favourite red and yellow clown back at home on his cozy park bench.

What are the long term results of such an ordeal?

Forensic psychologist Dr Young sheds some light on the subject of Ronald McDonald and how the abduction could possibly affect him and how he should be treated if he is ever released by his captors. "From the evidence that I've seen it appears that Ronald is being forced to do things at gun-point...things that some people may feel uncomfortable doing. Mr McDonald has been mentally and physically tortured and this will undoubtedly render him with some kind of post-traumatic condition should he ever be released." The state of Ronald's mind upon release is a very important factor. Much of his work involves working with children and if he is returned home in a shell-shocked state he may never be able to continue his work with kids. Dr Young explains, "We are afraid that the longer this drags on the greater the mental affect on Ronald. We're just not sure if he will ever be in a fit state to be around little children again once this is all over. One thing is for sure, the sooner McDonald's pays the terrorists' ransom the better it will be for McDonald himself.

Conspiracy theorists have been keen to point out increased activity from the Hamburglar as a result of Ronald's absence

If you have any information regarding the whereabouts of any of these Villains please contact your local authorities as soon as possible. Or better yet write in to Oprosh Magazine or maybe even just send Oprah an email and tell her all about it, the address is letters@hearst.com and above all else...remember to remember your spirit.



Ronald is forced to eat the lesser of two evils



"I'll wipe that smile off your face" Ronald cops a blow in the name of freedom.



Ronald McDonald left to wallow in corporate filth.

THE LAND OF LIBERTY HAS BEEN GETTING A BAD RAP LATELY, SO WE HERE AT OPROSH ENLISTED AN EXTREMELY CUTE MIDWESTERN GIRL TO HELP REMIND US ALL ABOUT ...

Why I think America is Super!



Middle-aged men who still have most of their hair: boy are we glad they're calling the shots.

LOVE AMERICA. IF IT WASN'T for America, I'd probably kill myself. When I was even younger and cuter than I am now I dreamed of one day marrying every American in the world. Even the ugly ones. But when I asked my Reverend about it he said that that would be a thing called bigamy, which is very un-American, particularly in places other than Salt Lake City. Ironic huh? At any rate, here are three reasons why the US of A is still neatest country in the world.

American Culture

It is a well-known fact that every culture around the world pales in comparison when compared to the comparatively comparable culture that is Americana. While all those Euro-trash restaurants are still messing around with things like flavor and nutritional value, our successful fast food franchises continue to dispense wholesome American burgers that stick to even the healthiest of ribs. That's the swellest thing about American culture – the fact that we can efficiently mass produce culture without complications like meaning and content.

American Global Politics

As an American, I have the sacred right not to give a darn about starving refugees, collateral damage or natives who live on islands that are too close to sea level. I choose to leave it up to my President who is a well built middle-aged man who still has most of his hair. This country was founded by well-built middle-aged men who still had most of their hair. And I'll be darned if well-built men with most of their hair can't make well built, full bodied decisions about global affairs.

American Military Strength

I think it's terrible that backward countries like Mongolia and Tanzania are so jealous of how rich and powerful America is. This is why we need the biggest, swellest darn army in the whole world. In a war, America could whup any army o the planet, even the ones we sell bullets to. Of course, we only ever use our military to defend ourselves, or other countries that are being ragged on by countries that piss us off.

>> Oprah's Favourite Embarrassing Moments

What we know for sure

YOU CAN LAP UP THE IMAGE OF Oprah on the cover of every *Oprosh* edition to date (and can continue to do so for the magazine's first five years, thanks to a super contract negotiated by Oprah), you can absorb Oprah's views as the backbone of most - if not all - of the articles, and hell, the magazine is named after her and is edited by her best friend!

What you might not have known:

The vice-like grip Oprah has on all aspects of this publication doesn't necessarily mean that we present you only with the goddess-like Oprah you see for that daily golden hour of television. The privilege of editorial control comes with a responsibility to present both sides of the story. As such, we present to you the first trial instalment of *I Might Be Stinking Rich But Everyone Makes Mistakes: Oprah's Favourite Embarrassing Moments!*

Gaffe #1: "There's only one mad cow around here, and that's Oprah Winfrey!", or When Oprah Got Sued By The Texas Beef Industry

It's the sort of thing we've all done at some time in our lives - we're on air on our own TV talk show, when we let slip with some

little criticism of a major primary industry. How was Oprah supposed to know that saying she'd never eat beef again would see her landed with a \$12 million lawsuit? Luckily, Oprah had way better lawyers than those stupid farmers and the money and means to move her show down to Amarillo, TX for the 1996 court proceedings. She countersued and won! It wasn't so much the millions Oprah was awarded that felt good, but more that her ego had enjoyed a thorough stroking with the knowledge that if she wouldn't eat beef, the number of blind followers willing to copy her dietary habits constituted a major threat to the US beef industry.

Gaffe #2: When Oprah Got Rejected By An Author Who Thought Her Book Club Sucked

Jeez, some people... they think that just because they've written a book, it gives them the right to get all picky about who can slap a sticker on it and get some sales happening for them at the bookstore! Author Jonathan Franzen got antsy when his novel *The Corrections* was selected by Oprah for her Book Club. Franzen, the wanker, considered his work to be "solidly in the high-art literary tradition", and didn't want some embossed seal of corporate goodness stuck on its cover. Luckily, he was also quoted as saying that Oprah was "really smart" and someone who was "fighting the good fight." So nerrr. Still,



Oprah does it again

Oprah officially disinvited Franzen from his appearance on her Book Club scheduled for October 22, 2000.

Gaffe #3: Why American Muslims Are Mad at Oprah

We're all aware of the fantastic work Oprah has put in to help us come to grips with 9/11. This should really cancel out any complicit racism Oprah may have expressed on her show - she's working for the greater good here! An American Muslim woman appearing on the show apparently got a bit narky when, after telling Oprah all about how she'd been abused on the street, or received death threats, or something, Oprah interrupted to suggest she take her hijab off. I mean, wouldn't you cast off that crazy headscarf thing too, even if it was a key part of your religion and culture, and even if your only problem with it was because of some redneck's racist views? And then apparently, instead of condemning the discrimination expressed through another guest's fear of passengers of Middle Eastern appearance in her job as a flight attendant, Oprah merely expressed her fears for flight attendants. Despite Oprah quite obviously just expressing what everyone else was thinking, the Chicago Islamic community mobilised a protest against our favourite TV host.

So you see, nobody's perfect!

Gemma Clark

GROUND FLOOR

Get off on the ground floor to the smoothest grooves and the funkiest house bought to by ant, simon and tyson. Every wednesday from 9pm at the wakefeild tavern, 76 wakefeild st, Adelaide

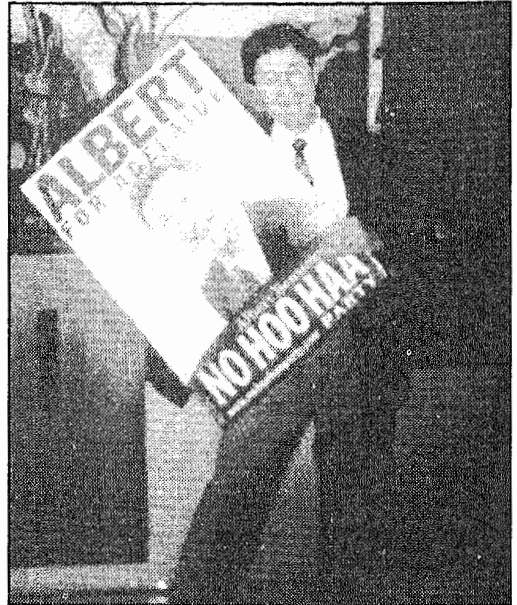
martini's	\$5
piersimic	\$4

FINLANDIA *Gemma Clark*

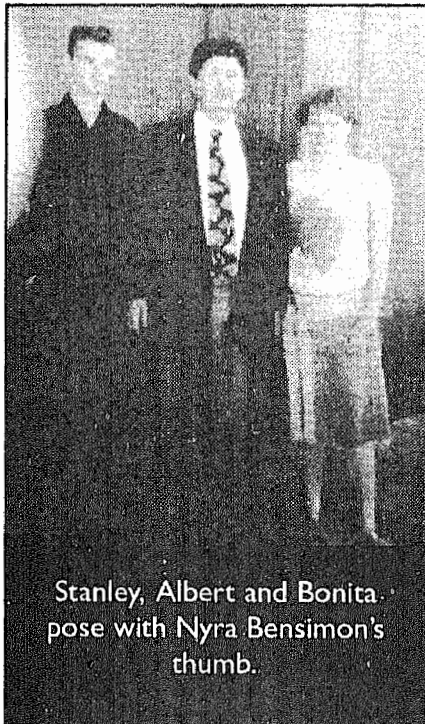
Albert Bensimon

not as stupid as you might have thought

POLITICAL VISIONARY OR UNWITTING TOOL OF THE LIBERAL PARTY? STANLEY GEORGE AND BONITA BERNSTEIN FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED A WEALTHY ENTREPRENEUR TO ENTER THE SEEDY WORLD OF STATE POLITICS.



The first thing you notice when you step into the office of Albert Bensimon is the ungodly state of his desk. All manner of papers, pens, photographs and trinkets are strewn across its surface, leaving precious little room for hard-hitting journalists to place a shabby notepad or tape recorder. Albert looks about the room, frowning his brow. "Perhaps we should use the table," he suggests, motioning towards a table in the corner.



Stanley, Albert and Bonita pose with Nyra Bensimon's thumb.

In typical Bensimon style, Albert handed us two photocopies of an article about himself that had appeared in the latest edition of *Australian Jeweller*, along with a video tape of his meeting with Bill Clinton.

He then began to tell us his life story, starting with his family moving from Egypt to Sydney, and ending with the marriage of his two true loves: jewellery and marketing. "Jewellery was my hobby, but marketing was my profession," he says with genuine pride.

Bensimon's story up until this point is fascinating; full of cross-Nullabor hitchhiking, Canadian pharmaceutical companies and such. Unfortunately, Oprah hasn't allocated us sufficient space to print the entire tale.

The complete transcript can be found in the Oprosh office, basement of the George Murray Building.

His recent foray into the political arena is one of Bensimon's favourite topics of conversation. Legend has it that the inspiration to run for the seat of Adelaide began with a lunch meeting with three major politicians. "I was arguing for extended trading hours at the time. Two of them were Labor and one of them was from SA First. They were very enthusiastic about the idea - one of them even has to travel interstate to do her shopping. She thought it was ridiculous that people should have to spend South Australian dol-

lars interstate just because of our backward trading hours." The present reporters nodded their heads in agreement - flying to Sydney every Sunday afternoon to catch the late night boutique sales had become a real

drag for us too. "They said to me 'we agree, we're going to push this argument forward.' It seemed like they were really going to make it happen."

Naturally, Bensimon was more than a little miffed to discover that those very same politicians later voted down legislation that would have extended Adelaide's shopping hours. Indeed, Albert was so miffed that he decided to start up his own political party - a party that would rage against politicians getting away with telling out-

right lies. "I thought 'fuck this - I've had enough of these guys telling me lies.' I started the No Hoo Haa Party on the basis that any politician who told a blatant lie should be fined." Bensimon dons a steely countenance and leans towards us. "You cannot tell a blatant lie and get away with it. If you say that Albert Bensimon told you that he likes to make love to young boys, I'll sue you, and I have every right to do that." At this point one of the present reporters begins to vigorously cross out a whole page of notes.

Bensimon's opinions regarding political types are far from ill-informed. He describes himself as the 'quintessential swinging voter',

'Fuck this - I've had enough of these guys telling me lies.'

having shifted his allegiances almost clear across the political spectrum. "I've belonged to the Communist Party, the Labor Party and the Liberal Party. I have swung many, many times." That said, he is quick to point out that he is no longer a communist or - even worse - a member of the Liberal Party. "I gave up Communism after I visited East Germany and realised that the communist system doesn't work. I left the ALP and the Liberals when I realised that they had also lost their way - In my eyes, they were no longer accountable."

Bensimon is big on accountability. The word 'accountability' is probably fairly high on his list of must says. However, he also has a tendency to muse upon some of the more fiendish qualities of a good political leader. "I think it's necessary that Premiers have a certain amount of cunning. John Olsen was a hard worker, but he was also quite devious - he was not unlike Nixon in that respect."

Nixon? Reluctant to get into an argument about whether or not Nixon was in fact history's greatest monster, we asked him whether or not he thought political cunning and honesty were mutually exclusive. After all, it is generally believed that the cunning politician has very little time to be honest. "It's hard - there's a fine line between being totally honest and throwing all your cards on the table, but politicians certainly shouldn't be allowed to tell blatant lies."

On the surface, much of what Bensimon says sounds fair, if not a touch naive. However, his politics remain mysterious, given that his basic sensibilities remain typically conservative despite what appears to be a genuine belief in a vague brand of social policy.

Bensimon believes, among other things, in the kind of user-pay society that would be brought on by the unregulated privatisation of state enterprises. Not surprisingly, he has a certain admiration for the example set by the now defunct Kennett regime.

There is also a disturbing fondness of the idea of corporate interests donating their expertise to the running of State. Braver re-

porters might even argue that such views are conveniently self-serving. "I am purely selfish," says Bensimon. "Everything I do is for Albert Bensimon. If I become wealthy without hurting anyone else, then that makes the State wealthy." Of course, Bensimon is then quick to point out that such a trickle

down rationale needs to be "balanced by social policies." Evidently, Bensimon's political philosophies have emerged from both his association with prominent conservatives and his instinctual need to appeal to the common "man on the street".

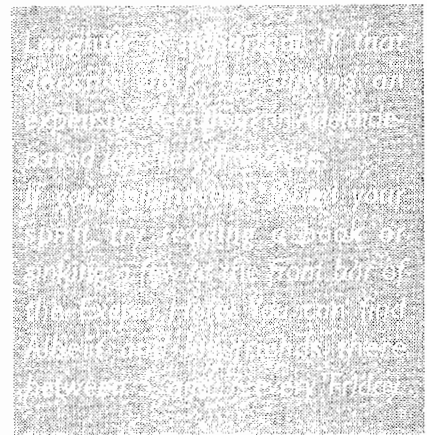
If anything, Bensimon is a largely misunderstood figure. Despite its appearances, his political party is not just another flagrant publicity stunt. The No Hoo Haa Party is in fact based on a number of credible policies - many of which are strikingly similar to those of the Retail Traders' Association.

We'll let you decide if Albert Bensimon's intrusion into Adelaide's motley political landscape is the result of idealism, indignance, egotism or a strange mixture of all three. Bare in mind that Bensimon's favourite quote appears to leave his heart in the right place: 'Egotism is the anesthetic that dulls the pain of stupidity.'

Girl,
the opinions
expressed in this
week's Opinion
Section are not
necessarily those
of myself, Harpo,
or the Students'
Association.



Nyra and Albert's Remembering ^{guide to} Your Spirit

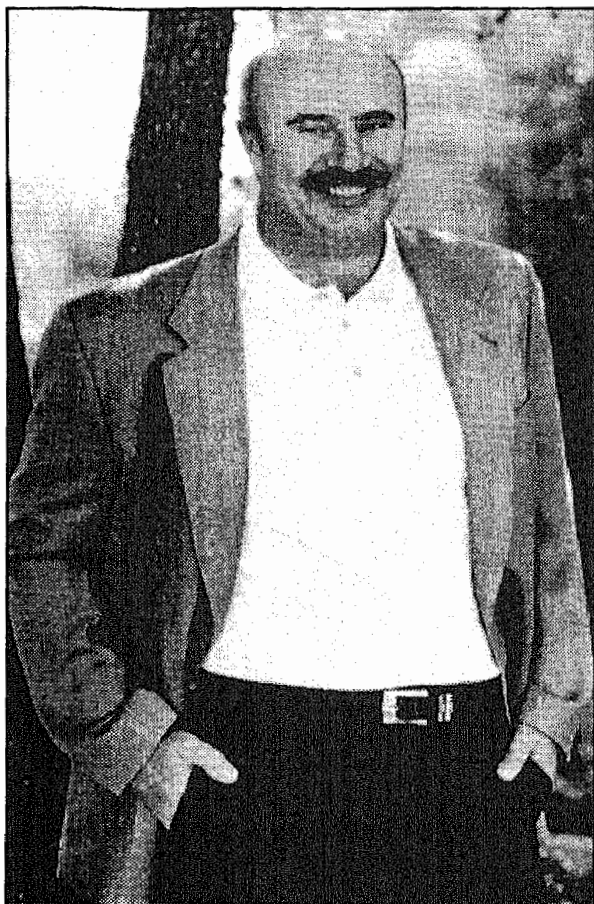


HIRE MY ASS

Apoplectic over having to stand in lectures? Sick of straining to hear from the back? GET A DECENT SEAT BY HIRING ME TO HOLD ONE FOR YOU!!! Front row? Middle? Near the exit? I'll warm any place for a price!!! (ALL I NEED IS \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!!) There's nowhere I won't put my posterior!!! Catch me on the floor by the software section at the campus bookstore for inquiries. Availability subject to clashes.

Dr. Phil: "Are you trying to overcome your problem of being so rich and so smug that you continually focus on yourself? Why would you want to?"

Phillip C. McGraw, PhD imparts the pearls of wisdom that he has prised from some omniscient clam farm.



"Look at the magnificent proportions of my metaphorical tonker!"

Q I'm 39 and single and my Mom says that I am outgoing and intelligent. My problem is that my

friends consider me too nice, too funny and too exciting. Of course they disguise these criticisms behind thin veils of hatred, but thanks to you Dr Phil, I have learnt to recognise when others are being 'intolerant'. I simply ignore their 'intolerance' of my personality and flash my winning smile. Most of the people that I know are 'intolerant', but I am trying to inform them about their faults just like you said last Tuesday on The Show. I sometimes even slip the 'i' word into conversation with the ladies at the PTA meets! But what I'm wondering is: How much do other people matter? If they all shrivelled up and fell into a big hole, should it really matter to me?

Is there anyway that I can subtly mould the behaviour and thought patterns of those around me in order that I might gain the popularity and power that Oprah enjoys?

If life has taught me anything at all, it has been that to become successful is to become in touch with the smug, self-satisfied wanker in you. Constantly offer unsolicited advice and crushing criticism to strangers. Soon you will rocket to prime time fame, unless you are desperately impoverished in which case you should be shot you unproductive freeloaders scum! Once you're on the box, use it as a vehicle to announce to the world, "Look at the magnificent proportions of my metaphorical tonker!"

Q Dr Phil please advise me. I've recently met a man with whom I am extremely enamoured

with and I have been 'shacking up' with for this past week solid. Things are progressing well and I am extremely excited about what might happen between us in the long run. After being tied to my bedpost for the past three nights he has gone out for some milk and cigarettes and I expect him back at any moment.

My question is: How much does the past matter? Need this Adonis who has been presiding in my colonial four-poster bed know that I am a 45 year old housewife from Connecticut? Do I have to tell him about the other men who came before him? If he found out that I have 'hosted' quite a few people before and have not always been responsible and careful, and as a consequence am wanted by the Federal Police, will he try to run just like the others?

I know you will help me. We have been watching your show every day for the past week - although I must admit that he is sometimes quite reluctant and I must prop open his eyelids with paper clips.

First you must realise that your behaviour is your choice and he can't control it, or do anything to change it. You are the most important person in your world - this is especially true in the post 9/11 world in which we live. Buy a gas mask, lots of cans of beans and lock yourself and your man in your cellar. **THEY ARE COMING TO GET YOU.**



"GIRLS WITH POWER TOOLS"

BRACODE

UNIBAR, ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY • 10TH APRIL
\$5 COVER CHARGE • 8PM - LATE • DRINK SPECIALS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT



friday

safety and security day

monday

women's health day

thursday

debate: that equality has been achieved

tuesday

date rape awareness

wednesday night

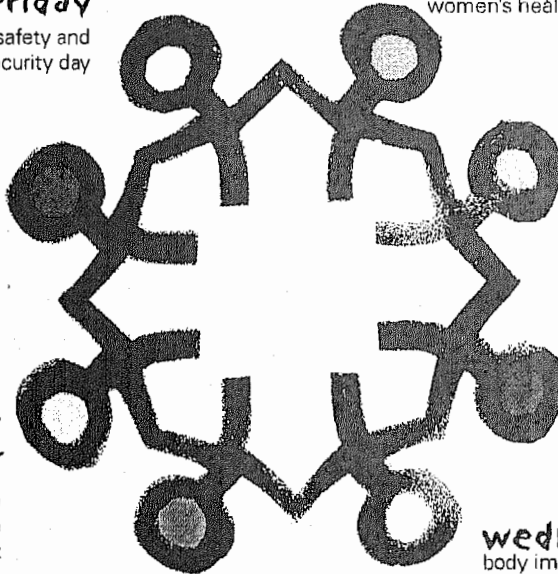
unibar band night with bracode, fiona beverage & buttcheek

tuesday night

movie night

wednesday

body image day



women's week

8 - 12 APRIL 2002

The Social Chameleon: Conformity Made Easy!

'Learn it and assume the state of mind appropriate to your department.

Blend in, fade out, be cool'

-Oprah's personality advisor Jurgen Macht, DipWnk, shows you how.



Oprah, hiding behind a chameleon at the chameleon convention in Washington DC last week

BEFORE YOU CAME TO UNIVERSITY, no doubt you had dozens of people giving you entirely the wrong impression of what it's going to be like. You may have looked forward to having a fertile environment of new ideas, creativity and acceptance. You may have expected this to bring out the individualism in everyone. Now that you're here, it is evident that this was an entirely fallacious expectation. University is in fact a deviously disguised conformity factory. The illusion of individualism is carefully maintained as a distraction to the fact that you are all striving towards becoming a marketable product without identity. Realistically, there is an overwhelming demand to conform in the way that you express your false sense of 'being yourself' based on your environment. To this end, you need to be taught a very important philosophy; that of Social Chameleonism.

Jurgen Macht, personality adviser to the starts explains basic uni etiquette, success and blind pandering to the ideals of the lowest common denominator:

"You've been at uni for a while now and still don't seem to move in the right circles. It is because you're not playing the game. You're resisting social pressure. Let me assure you it is utterly futile. Your first step to being worn down is explained here. It is essential that you modify your behaviour according to entirely arbitrary criteria, usually the main distinction being the degree you're enrolled in. Because you won't necessarily know how you're expected to act, what follows is a guide. Learn it and assume the state of mind appropriate to your department. Blend in, fade out, be cool."

Am I acting like my peers expect me to?

Read this handy guide to find out how you should be acting.

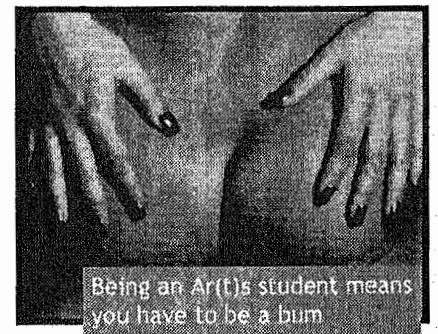
Arts

Talking the talk: Use these phrases often - "Subverting the dominant paradigm", "being ironic", and "the linguistic shortcomings in the use of rhetoric hyperbolae to address the freewill/determinism dichotomy". If someone asks you something you don't understand or an issue is being discussed and you are way out of your depth, nod sagely and dribble something like, "I take your point, but I'm of the firm belief that the premise of this whole issue is symptomatic of the overly postmodernist notion that's been adopted." Most sub-editors of this paper do it very well.

Walking the walk: You really don't want to be like those distasteful posing Science fucks. You express the true breadth of your cool with dreadlocks and bare feet or with turtle-necks and tweed. You go to great effort to meticulously foster an 'I'm going to be cooler than all of you by not trying' facade.

Hang outs: Home in bed, in the bar

getting messy, on the lawns, anywhere really as long as it involves doing nothing (except maybe playing hackey sack).



Being an Art(s) student means you have to be a bum

Engineering

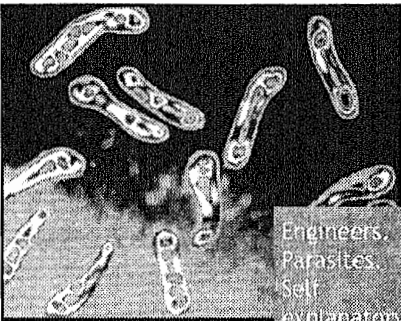
Talking the talk: It is imperative that you whinge incessantly about workload along with lamenting your shabby state as of the previous weekend. Punctuate your complaining with the odd tirade against Advanced Process Thermodynamic Bio-mechatronic Design and what a ball breaker subject it is. Include frustrations about the lecturer's poor

...continued from previous page.

grasp of English. Yes, such self absorbed incessant whining is very irritating but you want to be an engineer and very few people will actually like you in the future so get used to it now.

Walking the walk: Wear a pub crawl T-shirt. It is essential. The older or more obscure it is (Bulgarian Pinochle Club '74 ideally) the better. It is indicative of how long you've taken on your degree (which is 'cool', right?).

Hang outs: In lectures and tutes, but furiously so that you can boast loudly later about your lack of attendance due to being 'really fucked up'.



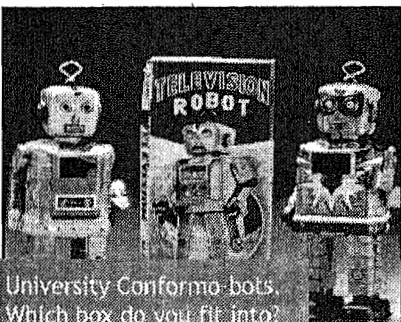
Engineers. Parasites. Self explanatory really.

Science

Talking the talk: It doesn't matter so much what you say as how you say it; loudly, patronisingly and condescendingly.

Walking the walk: If you're in Science you have to act too cool for school. Now that you're studying for a token degree and have as much chance as an Arts student to get a job out of it, uni is as good as it's going to get and you have to make the most of it. You do shit everyone but are tolerated since Engineering students are marginally less socially desirable. Ignore the distasteful looks you get walking around campus.

Hang outs: Anywhere where you can look and be looked at. The most prominent place on the lawns has your name on it.



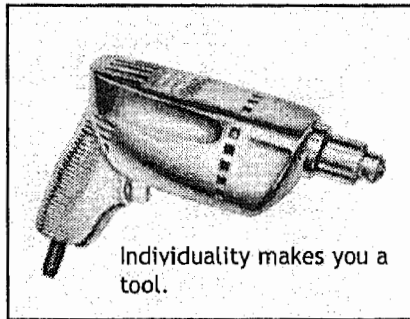
University Conformo-bots. Which box do you fit into?

Architecture

Talking the talk: Whenever you walk into a building look like you're going to ask, "Where's the elegance? Where are the pleasing lines? Where is the delightful interplay between symmetry and asymmetry, light and shadow? Honestly, I've excreted monoliths with more charm!"

Walking the walk: You think yourself a creator, a visionary, an artiste. Assume the persona. Engineers in particular have a fundamentally disturbing clinical approach to design. When you do it, it's a bold minimalist parody of utilitarianism. When they do it makes you sick to the stomach.

Hang outs: In the CAT suite or at home where it's easier to masturbate over FormZ.



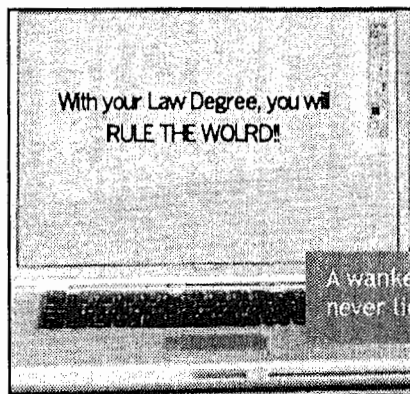
Individuality makes you a tool.

Law

Talking the talk: Again, what you actually say matters very little as long as you have the ability to confound others *ipso facto* with conversation riddled with inappropriately used Latin. *Quod Erat Demonstrandum*.

Walking the walk: You carry a briefcase. You wear a generic style of conservative suit. You type loudly on your laptop in lectures and answer your phone in exams.

Hang outs: In some semi-classy bar, drinking to keep your mind off the realisation that you will chase ambulances for the rest of your life.



A wanker's computer never lies.

Commerce/Economics

Talking the talk: An expensive private school education has given you a toffee-nosed manner. Your stock in anecdotes runs along the lines of that jolly old lark when you and the chaps burnt down that hippie commune and then used daddy's influence to bail you out when arrested. What fun I say, eh?

Walking the walk: Dress the same as law students except flaunt your crazy personality with a whole series of conservative power ties in different colours. Also, make sure you have WAP (keeping abreast of the market) and a Palm Pilot.

Hang outs: At the country club using daddy's membership, attending an e-lecture whilst enjoying a playful shiraz. Don't under any circumstances be seen at uni. It's not done, dear, don't you know?



Take two aspirin with plenty of fluids. STAT!

Med

Talking the talk: You give unsolicited advice regarding other people's minor physical ailments. The novelty will wear off when you graduate and you will begrudge anyone wasting your time for free.

Walking the walk: Cultivate a superior air, but not one without sympathy for your ordinary, plebeian peers. You are one of the Chosen. You got into Med after all so you must be terribly bright, mustn't you?

Hang outs: Why would you want to leave the Med school and mix with the rabble? Stick to what you're comfortable with.

Remember people,
No points
For originality.

Jurgen Macht's new series of 'Power Tapes - Release the Beast in You!' are available from all God-fearing bookstores.

PROSH 2002

SAJO

TIMETABLE

MONDAY

12.00pm BBQ, Beer and other goodies.

1.00pm Jazz Extravaganza!

PLUS: Various pranks throughout the day - watch out!

TUESDAY

12.00pm BBQ, Beer plus STUDENT RADIO!

PLUS: Various pranks throughout the day - watch out!

WEDNESDAY

11.00am Champagne Brekkie and... Student Radio, plus other goodies.

12.30pm Politicians Ransom!

See state MP's kidnapped, as they attempt to raise the ransom for their release.

PLUS: Various pranks throughout the day - watch out!

THURSDAY

12.00pm BBQ, Beer plus other goodies.

1.00pm Bomb scare!... the band.

2.00pm The Prosh Parade makes its way through the city.

PLUS: Various pranks throughout the day - watch out!

5.00pm **PROSH AFTER DARK**

DJ's, Splintered Echo and The Seen - as seen at O'Ball.

PROSH IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY..



SOUTHWARK
DRINK RESPONSIBLY



Union Activities



Oprah announces the new Vice-Chancellor



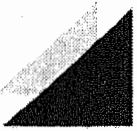
Last Friday I had the opportunity to meet the University's new Vice-Chancellor Professor James McWha. Professor McWha has a background in Agricultural Science and is currently the Vice-Chancellor of Massey University in New Zealand and the Secretary-General of the International Association of University Presidents. At a time when the University is in desperate need of leadership, our hope within the Students' Association is that Professor McWha can prove to be both a stabilising force and bring innovative ideas into the University. At the Academic Board meeting last week a number of questions were directed at Professor McWha, to which his answers provided at least some degree of reassurance that this University will strive into this new century as one of the key academic bodies within Australia. He specifically stated that universities should not be perceived as purely commercial entities and his understanding of many social issues which prevent people from accessing tertiary education was commendable. I am not willing to write Professor McWha off as just another academic administrator yet. I believe that he has the qualities to use his time as Vice-Chancellor towards making Adelaide University a world leader from all sorts of perspectives. My fingers are crossed that I am proved right.

Georgia Heath
Education Vice-President



Oprah claps for education in general.

Summer in Japan



JAL Scholarship

Wing your way to a summer in Japan with the 2002 Japan Airlines Scholarship.

JAL is offering three scholarships to undergraduates who have considerable Japanese language ability; have a deep interest in Japan and are enthusiastic about international exchange on a human and intellectual level.

The Scholarship includes a 32 day stay in Japan (July 15 - August 15, 2002) attending the Summer Session at Ritsumeikan University in Kyoto and provides students with the opportunity to experience Japan and its culture.

You must be an undergraduate University Student below or at the age of 25 years with considerable Japanese Language ability (more than daily conversation) - and be an Australian resident of at least 8 years and have never lived in Japan for more than 30 days.

Japan Airlines will provide an Economy Class Return Airfare on JAL Services, Insurance, Accommodation and Tuition fees for Ritsumeikan University.


Applicants are required to submit a 1200 character essay hand written in Japanese. The theme - 'Seek the Origin of the Attractiveness of JAPAN'

The aim - The attractiveness of Japan that reflects modern Japan lies within a sub-culture represented by TV dramas, animation, music and food. While verifying how this sub-culture is penetrating Japan's Asian neighbours we hope to carry out a substantial survey on how these aspects are thought to be so attractive.

Entries close 19 April 2002

For more information and application guidelines please contact:
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Japan Airlines

Week Four

Monday March 25th:	Tuesday March 26th:	Saturday March 30th:
<p>9pm Dave & Sime's Hip Hop Have: hIP hOP Haven Tune in to hOPhOP Haven for a fortnightly instalment of Aussie and imported hiphop. Co-hosts Dave and Sime play choice beats, funk lyrics and the occasional old skool track.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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?</p> <p>Midnight Punk goes the Weasel: What? Another punk show? I guess it shows how prevalent short attention spans are.</p>	<p>9pm Local Noise: You know the drill: live acts live to air - so contrary to popular requests, there will be no door sets.</p> <p>10pm On Dit Radio: You've read the paper, now listen to the radio show. 'Nuff said.</p> <p>11pm Soup: The bass player from Simply Red endorses this show.* Not guaranteed</p> <p>Midnight Noisegate: Luke and pals return for the 14th year for experimental electronic music. Just relax and let the sound take you away...</p>	<p>9pm The Women's Show: Join Elise on an exploration of women's issues and events. But be warned: inside this feminist is a Motorhead fan trying to get out.</p> <p>10pm The Motown Hour: Visit Detroit without leaving the comfort of your bedroom. Or car.</p> <p>11pm Agitpop: Why is it that the only way to change the world is through Metal? Tune in and find out.</p> <p>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.</p>

Week Five

Monday April 1st	Tuesday April 2nd	Saturday April 6th
<p>9pm None the Wiser: Like alternative music? Think JJJ sucks? 'nuff said.</p> <p>10pm Three Chords: These two punkers are back for a third year. Will they learn? Still more punk than your grandma.</p> <p>11pm PunkAround: Two punk shows in a row! You would have thought that it was planned like that.</p> <p>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</p>	<p>9pm Local Noise You know the drill: Live acts, live to air - so contrary to popular requests, there will be no sets from The Doors.</p> <p>10pm Big Arts: Mike Clarkin, famed for his movie reviews on Crud Radio, returns with BigArts. The hour will feature music, movie and theatre reviews. Get some culture into you!</p> <p>11pm I Took my Prozac: Leila and her gang of trained monkeys present a show of giveaways, reviews and indie music.</p> <p>Midnight Lost in the Mix: DJ Dave mixes up dance tracks seamlessly from midnight. He does it so well you'd think he was a commercial DJ. Oh hang on, he is!</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>10pm London loves whipping Piccadilly: Brit pop pure and simple. From Blur to Gorillaz you are guaranteed one Damon Albarn track a night.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>Midnight Paul and DJ Zanda Two mismatched personalities; one playing funk and the other rock. Join in and find out which will win!</p>



Coopers



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Beyond India O'Connell St, North Adelaide

Here at *OProsh*, it can get pretty tough to find the time to go out for a meal. When you work all the time on one of the most popular magazines in the world, it becomes a struggle to just eat on the run! However, sometimes even we're lucky enough to find time. Last week, to thank Oprah for just being, well, Opie, we all pitched in and took her out to dinner. And here is where we discovered Beyond India. It's a little restaurant in North Adelaide, but let me tell you, there's nothing little about its dish fulfillment! Serving both North and South Indian cuisine, you really can't go past the onion bhajia entree to start with. Crispy and delicious, it had even weight conscious Opie reaching for seconds! We chose to order mains we could share as a banquet, because we dig those kinds of group activities. Oprah ordered the butter chicken with a side serve of lamb korma and some garlic naan. Let me tell you, she just loved that! She loved it so much in fact that she tried to get the recipe out of George, the owner, but he wouldn't have a bar of it. I don't think Opie was too happy about that, but we made up for it by ordering a special dessert for her. Her spirits lifted considerably after that, and everybody was much happier.

Oprah really enjoyed Beyond India, apart from the run in with George. However, never fear Oprah fans, she's planning a hostile takeover any day now, and soon you'll be able to see all of the chefs from the restaurant feature as regulars on *Oprah*!

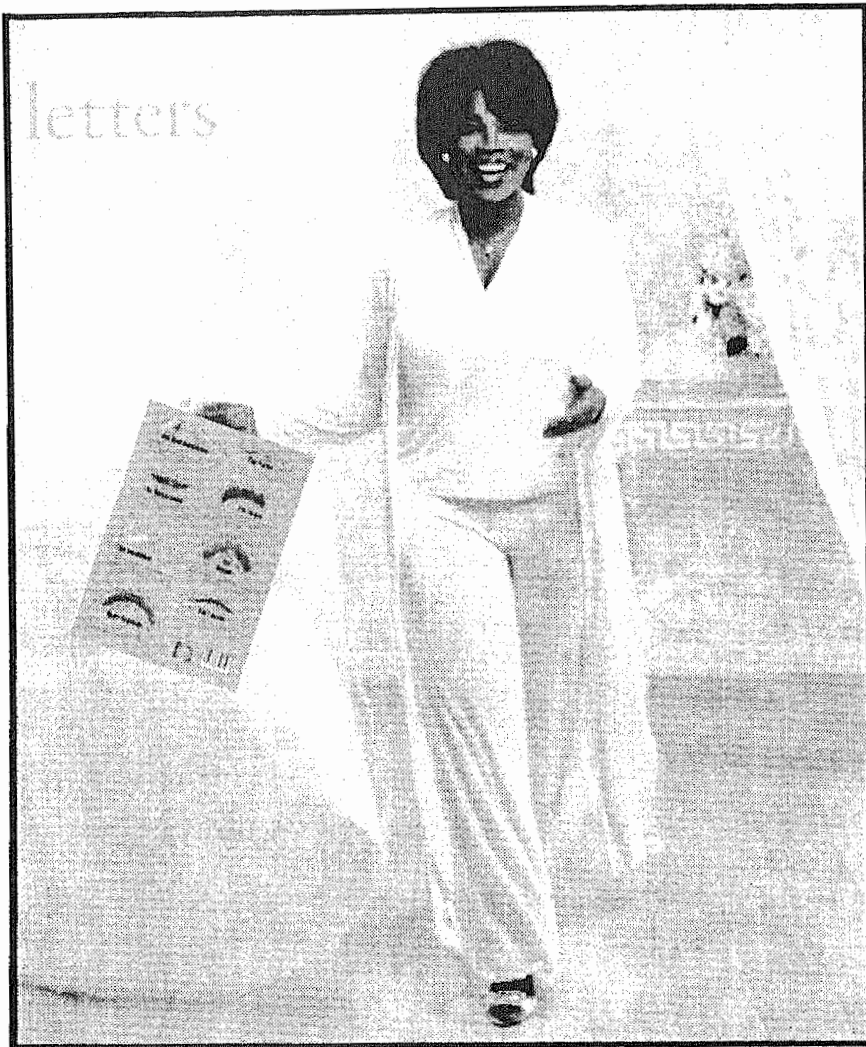
Gayle

Savvy Waymouth St, City

After Beyond India, we all thought it might be nice to go out for some drinks. Often it helps to get together with your girlfriends and remember your spirit a little bit, preferably by drinking some. One of the waitresses at Beyond India told us about Savvy, a cocktail nightclub located next to Stormy's. I'm not too sure what Stormy's is, but there were quite a few young men lined up outside. Perhaps it's a poker club. Anyway, the low-point of the evening was not being allowed into Savvy initially, because apparently it was members' night. Well, then Oprah started ranting and raving about not needing a pass to get into any goddamn nightclub and after abusing the bouncer quite viciously, they eventually let us in. Oprah headed straight for the bar and I guess the excitement of the evening is what led her to order a triple margarita with an extra shot of vodka. We were happy just to be with Opie of course, but it made it a little difficult when she insisted on dancing on the pool tables in the back room. Luckily there were lots of couches for us to sit on while we supervised her behavior. But I think perhaps the food from earlier disagreed with her, because she had to dash to the bathroom and was there for an awfully long time. We left not long after that, with Oprah a little exhausted from the night's excitement and asleep in the back of the limo. We all had a lovely time, and were back bright and early the next morning to produce her magazine.

Gayle

Australian Made, Australian Owned.



We Hear You!

Dear Oprah,

In response to KM's letter in *On Dit* last week, STOP WHINGING ABOUT IT, GET OFF YOUR ARSE, AND GET INVOLVED! In my five years at this university, including a term as Chair of Union Activities, one of the most annoying and frustrating attitudes I have encountered is that displayed in KM's letter. If there isn't enough happening at this university for you, then don't whinge about it, do something about it.

You argue that the office bearers are 'slack arses' and suggest that they 'have no clue what the issues are'. Have you actually gone in and spoken with any of the office bearers and heard first-hand what they have planned or shared your ideas, or even read their *On*

Dit columns? I doubt it. Office bearers aren't mind readers and they can't go it alone all year - if you've got better ideas, why don't you tell them?

As for your question as to where the activities are, what about O'Week, dickhead, and free entry to the Fringe Hub over the last three weeks organised by the Union? KM, don't be a typical apathetic wanker like the vast majority of students at this university. If you actually feel this strongly about what is happening on this campus, then be part of the solution.

Ned Moorfield

Dear Oprah,

You know those irritating mature age students who sit down the front of the lecture, the ones who've read all the reading material, the additional reading material and have put in a request for additional additional reading material? They're also the ones who pipe up in the middle of lectures and make impassioned speeches like 'Hey, would you mind keeping it down? Some of us are paying for this out of our own money, have taken time out of the paid workforce to better ourselves, blah blah blah'. Irritating, self-righteous, over-conscientious dicks aren't they?

Well ... I am one of those irritating, self-righteous, over-conscientious dicks and I'd just like to say "Would you talkative little shits in the back row shut the fuck up?!" Especially those in Comparative Politics II. You know who you are.

Pissed Off Mature Age Arts Student

Dear Oprah,

Looking around, you begin to wonder whether people are actually robots. Psiloscybin is not at work here, only the blattancy of this metaphor. Squeaky clean androids, filing to get in, filing to get out. Perhaps a point has been reached where dreams have even been abandoned for routinely mundane 'plans'. Hey, everyone else has, so why don't you get a nine-to-five job, mortgage and do the whole family shindig. You settle down, wither away thirty years and wish you never married the bitch/bastard that dragged you away from your dream of living on the river banks of Nepal surrounded by wildly growing cannabis plants. Okay, so maybe other people dream of working in Africa or owning a software company; the point is still relevant. Prosh cannot succeed when we are surrounded by boring people. We could ask them to leave, but it would be like Rundle St, 6am on a Sunday. No. Instead, a simple request that you could all give a go for a week, even if it is your first and last time.

Open your fucking minds.

Johnny Blunt.

Dear Oprah,

Anna Day's recent attack on the fundamental right of Bogans to attend car races appalled me. Her elitist diatribe would have us believe that an event has no worth to the people unless it "challenges people's beliefs & perceptions". In this democracy, the people vote with their wallets. By the fantastic attendance at the Fringe and the Clipsal 500, I would argue that the primary vote is split 50/50. Those from all walks of life have enjoyed their widely diverse interests, in relative harmony and in close proximity. As a university educated Bogan I do not condemn the vast sums of money used to prop up the elitist and largely (to me) irrelevant Arts Festival. It has worth to some and brings a diversity to our city that is to be applauded. Your main gripe seems to be that the event inconveniences you. Let's not care that vast enjoyment is had by the non-intellectual majority of this nation. Your final sentence, "It's just not right", rings of an intellectual One Nation.

Bruce the Bogan

P.S. If you are really concerned about the CO₂, ride your pushie to uni.

Dear Oprah,

I'm just writing in to correct the misinformation reported by Lisa Lines' article regarding abortion. Now I'm sure the SA laws haven't changed since I did Obstetrics last year. It is LEGAL to perform - or if you're the patient, receive - an abortion up until the 28th week of pregnancy. I do not wish to get involved in the moral debate of abortion however I can appreciate the moral choices of gynaecologists when they decide if they practice abortion or do not. Pro-choice for the gynaecologists as well!

And for those of you who are faced with an unplanned pregnancy and your options, the lovely people at SHine SA can advise you on the things you need to know. I hope that has shed some light on a situation that is constantly in the grey!

**Hoa Nguyen
Med VI**

Sexuality Standing Comm. '98-'00

From the Desk of Oprah, Oprosh, and On Dit.

We would like to formally apologise to Blake Wadlow regarding letters that have appeared in this publication. It appears that some people may have crossed a fine line into the ridiculous and used the position of the paper to make demeaning remarks about him. We advise that this was not the intention of the Editors or the Students' Association and hope such a thing does not happen again.

Remember your spirits everyone.

Dear Oprah,

First of all I would like to begin by saying I read your magazine religiously. Your publication has helped me immensely, and "Remembering your spirit" has been my guiding light over the past few years. I would like to thank you for the support you have shown all of America following the wake of the vicious terrorist attacks. It is people like you, Oprah, that really help to hold this great nation of ours together. Without the blessings you have brought us, we may be handling the situation in a very different way. I also love to read about your relationship with President George Bush. It is refreshing to know that two of our country's great leaders are such chums. I feel no fear as we head towards the future with the both of you at our helm. The world may hold an axis of evil, but America will always hold the axis of freedom.

**Yours in freedom,
Your best friend Gayle**

Dear Oprah, Jorm, John-Boy and Horzack,

Vell, vell, vell... It would zeem zat ze Ruskie Kommie Peasants haff pulled zer voll over ze zeeps eyes zis time. I haff to let you knowed zat ve haff zis zo kalled "Yoda" vorking fur uz in our quest to kreate ze firvst atomic covered skrew-driver. She haz vun of ze finest scientific mindz zis world hass zeen und let you be knowed zat noting vill ztop uz now. No skrew will be zafe anymore!

A. Hilter

Dear Oprah,

A libertine stole my sunglasses from the language lab computer room in the Napier (Monday 18/03/02). I was gone but a minute and when I returned they had disappeared! They were my only retinal protection from the harmful sun and now I find myself uncontrollably squinting. They were also very trendy and now I feel like a uni bum without an image. If this individual reads this letter and has an epiphany, could they please return them to *On Dit*. I would appreciate it.

If not, don't wear them around uni like a trophy of victory, because if I see them on your bulbous head, I will rip them off.

Yours sincerely,
Squinty

P.S. The Department of Social Inquiry rocks!

Dear Oprah,

I'd just like to publicly acknowledge the fine work being done by the construction crew working away on the old Lending Library. I really like how they've duct taped carpet onto the joins of the scaffolding so that particularly helpless and stupid members of the general public can't hurt themselves around whilst paying no attention to their surroundings. While I'm going, if it was true about the Liberal Club distributing VSU information back whenever, while they are funded by the Union fee, then that's just fucked. And how come HECS is so high but there's all these big departmental cuts? Where the hell is that money going? Just what the fuck is going on. Yeah, that's not a question. And how funny is Peoplesoft? Unless you have to be in this university, of course. And my associate wants to complain about the singles being released these days being in no way representative of the quality of the album. Yeah, I could do better.

**Concerned,
5th Yr Science**

Dear Fans,

Thankyou for airing your concerns with me. Together we can overcome our personal problems, destroy the threat of VSU, and get rid of Peoplesoft!

Oprosh

O! Oprah is the bearer of news

Bek Cornish: SAUA President



Some things these Office Bearers know for sure.

Youth Suicide

Last week the SAUA embarked on a campaign highlighting the issue of youth suicide. The campaign was run in conjunction with National Boardshorts Day and involved a Hawaiian Hamburger Lunch, cheap drinks and entertainment to raise money for the Here For Life. The Students' Association also released a mini booklet about youth suicide including what can cause suicidal thoughts, myths and facts, what to do if you are confronted with a suicidal young

person, contacts to get help if you are feeling suicidal or want to get help for others. We feel strongly about the fight against suicide, so please feel comfortable to come into the SAUA if you need to. We can direct you to the appropriate contacts or alternatively, the AUU has Education/Welfare Officers who can also help you, located in the Lady Symon Building.

If you have any issues or questions please call me on 8303 5406 or email on bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au

Georgia Heath: Education Vice- President



Last week's edition raised the issue of the review of the Department of Social Inquiry. This review has been just one of the inequitable moves made by the University administration in the last few months which has restricted the content of our learning at this institution. Voluntary redundancies have been solicited from across the University and mergers have been happening left, right and centre. In the merger of Science and Agricultural and Natural Resources Science approximately 17% of staff were cut from those faculties alone. That's 17% less practical support for students studying science at Adelaide University, which you could easily equate to a 17% less qualified sci-

ence graduate.

Issues such as these indicate how important it is that students get involved in the decision making processes of the University. Elections for faculty reps are almost over, so if you wish to nominate for a position you will need to contact your department ASAP. Otherwise, look out for opportunities to get involved in campaigns run by the Students' Association. Your department might be next.

If you would like more information on any issue regarding your education, please do not hesitate to contact me on 8303 5406 or education@saua.asn.au

Paul Huebl: A/CVP



WELCOME TO PROSH!(!)

My word, it is a wonderful time in the life of a student, when one is unable to attend uni for a week and be pranked! Well, ladies and gents, that week is now. It is Prosh, and as you can see around you as you read this, there are a multitude of jokes, pranks and things that just don't make sense happening.

See page 21 of *Oprosh* for the full week's timetable, which will climax on Thursday afternoon with the **Prosh Parade**, which leaves Victoria Drive at 2pm, and then returns to the uni in time for the start of **Prosh After Dark** at 5pm in the Uni Bar.

We are raising money this year for the Fairwear campaign and the Yellow Ribbon Pro-

gram – both excellent causes. To make a donation to these charities, just flag down someone who is holding a collection tin, and donate away. Don't worry – they will be everywhere!

First two weeks

The first two weeks of term are traditionally slow, with Orientation hangovers lingering, but we at the SAUA hope you have enjoyed everything we have done so far. Apart from week 2, there have been at least two events on the lawns every week, so stay tuned, and get ready for Women's Week, which is the last week of term, week 6.

I wish you all the best in avoiding pranks. He he he...

Sarah Hanson: Enviro Officer



Thank you to everyone who came to listen and take part in the Students for Refugees day held last Wednesday. It was a great success – the bands and speakers were fantastic, as was the positive response from students who are concerned about what is happening to refugees in Australia. Thank you heaps to Ben Stone, Zane Young, Kirsty Smith, John Wishart, Sandra Kanck, *Bomb scare, 9 _ Incas, Zero Return* and everyone else who helped out on the day.

Save the Forest Funk Competition

Save the Forest Funk is back for another year!! The first night, on May 2nd, will raise money for Everyone For A Nuclear Free Future. To celebrate the return of S.T.F.F. we are running a

poetry competition. Obviously, the poem has to have a nuclear theme and can be no more than an A4 page. The best two poets will be awarded a bottle of wine each for their efforts and their poems will be read out on May 2nd. The competition is open to all Adelaide University students. Entries close April 29th so put your pen to paper for a chance to win! Send your entry to: savetheforestfunk@hotmail.com

Woomera

There is still seats available on the bus so if you want to come email me greenirl@sarah-coral.com or phone 83035182

Love to all, Sarah xxx

Elise Duffield Women's Officer



The Misogynist Arsehole of the week is: (former) Senator Bill Heffernan. Get a life you homophobe. Wicked Womyn of the week is: Fiona Dalton, the SAUA's Desktop Publisher, for designing the best Women's Week posters.

Women's Week

You will find on page 17 of this edition a timetable of the week's events. Highlights include BBQs, Student Radio, information about natural therapies to women with specific ailments, Date Rape and Body Image Campaigns, and a big box to chuck all of your 'diet clothes' into - the ones you bought too small to fit you as an incentive to lose weight. We will be having a debate with some prominent women around Adelaide, with the topic "Put your banners down and your bras back on, it's all been done: Equality has been achieved, there is nothing left to fight for", as well as a safety and security day. We will also be having some sports clubs out and about showing you all the women's sporting teams you can join. Get involved, get healthy,

stay safe and have a wonderful Women's Week!

Elle Dit

Elle Dit is coming out on 8 April to coincide with Women's week. It is promising to be a bumper issue, but there is still room for your articles if you want to write. We would also love some women to come down to *On Dit* and help us proofread the editon on the week-end. Contact either the editors or myself if you want to help out.

Band Night in the Unibar

As part of Women's Week, there will be a band night in the Unibar on the 10th of April. AND BRACODE ARE PLAYING!!! Also playing are Fiona Beverage and Buttcheek. Entry is just \$5 and there will be drink specials all night (guys are welcome to come listen to this awesome line-up). It kicks off at 8pm, but girls, be there early, coz we'll be having a women's only pool comp from 5-7pm.

womens@saua.asn.au , 8303 6481.

Asta & Adrian: Sexo's



Sexuality Week is fast approaching. Much of the week is focused on queer issues such as the coming out video and booklet launch that will be the official start of our week on Monday night. Local art will be displayed, so if anyone has any kind of artwork they would like to be displayed please come to the sexuality office and let us know. This event is not only for queer students and we would love to see the heterosexual community of Adelaide University show their support for such events. One of the biggest events during Sexuality Week is a queer-friendly rave party to be held on Wednesday night. If anyone queer, or queer friendly has ideas

on what they would like to see happening, please don't hesitate to come into the SAUA and talk to us about them. On Thursday we will also be having stalls and a free BBQ in the cloisters. The stalls will be varied in what they promote but we will be having information about safe sex and information concerning STD's that can be contracted by both queer and heterosexual people alike. We would love to hear any input of yours that will make this week fun for you.

girlsexo@saua.asn.au

boysexo@saua.asn.au

Office #: 8303 3899

the voice of Oprah

is the voice of the people



Kathryn, Tanya, Chris, James

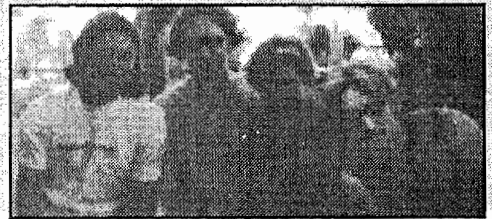
1. K - Ray Martin's hair. It's so shiny.
T - George Dubble-ya Bush. He's cool, he has nukes and isn't afraid to use them.
C - The band Rammstein. I think they're doing a lot of good for the community, setting fire to things. It's all good.
J - Big Kev. He's soo exciting!!
2. T - She went from the size 16 to the size 8, and wore really tight jeans. She had the rolls bulging over the jeans that were a smidgin too tight, but the next day she was up to the 16 again.
K - I really liked the oversized jackets that were supposed to disguise her size, but they really made her look bigger.
J - I didn't know she was fashionable at all!
C - Are you guys really serious???
3. K - Change all the locks to the buildings. A tad impractical perhaps, but it would close down the Uni completely.
T - Run a massive industrial strength chain through all the bikes in the bike shed, and lock them all together.
J - Randomly spike the lecturers' drinks with mickies.
C - Vox Popping if you weren't Vox Poppers, that would be pretty funny, because how do we know if there are any hidden cameras?

Oprah Asks:

1. Who would you nominate for Oprah's 'Remembering your Spirit?'
2. What is your favourite Oprah fashion?
3. What has been or would be your favourite Prosh prank?

Travis, James, Bennet & Dylan

1. B - The Governor General, Peter Hollingworth, he's a top bloke!
D - The Queen, that was really great: how she drove past in that black car. That was really a great achievement. Amazing!
J - Travis, for calling me James when everyone else calls me Jimmy.
T - Me, because I still call him James.
2. T - When she had the cleavage showing, that's always a favourite.
J - In the 80's because she was always so bright and colourful.
B & D - Neither of us have seen Oprah.
3. J - The time they made the Fire-ies protest and got the Cops to break it up. Heh. The Fire-ies were shooting the Cops with water and the Cops were telling them to break it up.
D - Hanging the FJ off the footbridge.
T - Yeah, that was a good effort.
B - Block ALL the toilets in Uni. Can you imagine what would happen?



Lucy, Sally, Meg, Shazza, Lou

1. Lu - John Howard for his apologizing abilities.
S - Bambi.
Sh - Britney, for being the upstanding virgin. And she's done so much to help the children.
M - Pauline Hanson. Years of...
L - Inspirational...
M - Bigotry. Much like America.
2. M - The Shrug. (It's an item of clothing, akin to an arm-tube, circa '95)
Lu - Skirt-pants, Illurred the skirt-pants!
Sh - Overalls with the one strap down. I think it was the early '90's.
3. S - Oprah revolutionized the mumu in a way that hasn't been surpassed since.
L - Happy pants.
Sh - Put glad wrap all over the toilet seats. Everyone would piss themselves.
Lu - Putting nappies on all of the animals in the zoo.
M - Putting bubble bath in the fountain on Victoria Square. They do it every year.
L - Switch the cake in the Mayo with dope-cake.
S - Amusing graffiti scrawled onto the lawns with petrol.

remembering your spirit

S. TERRY
O'TAIP

DEE
McCRAFFICKS

JEN
RALEIGH - SAECHUN

As
KAT
ATONIA

Special Guest Star
STAN
D'ARDSHYT

*And Special
Appearance by*
TOUCAN
BLACK



American Family

After supper Uncle Osama tells bedtime stories of vengeance from the world's holy books.

Oprah and Condoleezza Rice ask the burning question - "Can the stat fee budget for freedom?"



Affiliates	Share of stud. fee	GST	Funding %	Total \$
SAUA	43.85	4.34	14.6	460000
PGSA	9.29	0.93	3.1	98615
OSA	4.46	0.45	1.5	47293
RACSUC	7.98	0.80	2.7	84718
WISA	8.17	0.82	2.8	86722
Clubs	4.44	0.44	1.5	47160
Sports	43.09	4.31	14.5	457186
S/Ground	5.72	0.57	1.9	60724
	126.52	12.65	42.6	1342418
Services				
E/W Officers	17.31	1.73	5.8	183648
Employment	3.39	1.34	1.1	36003
Accident Ins.	7.35	1.74	2.5	78000
Equal Access	2.17	1.22	0.7	23000
Res. Centre.	15.31	1.53	5.2	162412
Activities	2.02	1.2	0.7	21385
Studio	5.27	1.53	1.8	55966
	52.82	5.28	17.8	560414
Operations				
Admin	31.52	3.15	10.6	334418
Accounts	17.02	1.70	5.7	180632
Board	4.56	2.46	1.5	48362
Maintnc.	5.16	0.52	1.7	54790
Buildings	28.92	2.89	9.7	306865
Hum. Res.	8.32	0.83	2.8	88240
Marketing	13.44	1.34	4.5	142560
	108.94	10.89	36.7	1155867
Other				
Initiatives	1.41	0.14	0.5	15000
Contingency	1.41	0.14	0.5	15000
Reserves	5.89	0.59	2.0	62519
	8.72	0.87	2.9	92519
Stud. Fees	297.00	29.70	100.0	3151218

The Statutory Fee (or Union Fee) for 2002 was set at \$327.70 (includes GST). Here is an actual allocation of your Union Fee throughout the organization, in both percentages and actual dollar amounts. The table encompasses net funding from the Statutory Fee, however many areas within the organization generate their own income to subsidise additional operational costs above those covered by the allocations in the Statutory Fee.

The budgeting process for 2003 will begin in May. If you have any questions or queries regarding the budgets for 2002 or 2003, or any other areas of the Union's finances, please don't hesitate to contact me in the Union Office on 8303 5401 or by email: rachel.swift@adelaide.edu.au.

Rachel Swift
Chair Finance & Development Standing Committee
AU Vice-President



>>

Realising Adelaide University could not contribute to the Freedom Fighters Fund, Bush blackballs the institution from his newly formed Axis of Popular Economics.



Oprah's good chum Tom says, "Forget the Oscars! Right here's where it's at!"

Oprah knows how tough it is to remember your spirit, but she believes the Union is doing all it can to help you live your best life. And what she knows for sure is that the coming few months will provide you with some real "A-Ha moments!" So get down with the Union and be a soldier for freedom!

...April

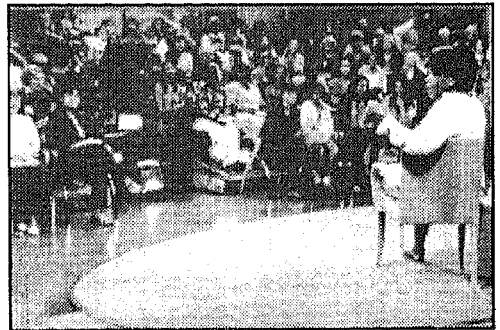
- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5
- 6
- 8
- 9 - 12
- 13
- 15 - 21

Easter 2002 Debating Championship
Education Campaign contact Georgia Heath
Yoga begins Union Studio. 8 wk course: contact Sherry Dzonsons
Wills International Food Court Opening-Specials all week
Education Campaign
Education Campaign
Film Society every Thursday night.
Education Campaign
Video games 2-8 pm
Union Cinema all year: Neil Phillips
Remember your spirit
Women's Week: contact Elise Duffield
AUU Board meeting 6 pm: contact AUU
Women's Week
EFCSA Ball: Economic Finance Commerce Students' Association: contact EFCSA
Uni holidays. Lazy days with Oprah...

- 25
- 26
- 27
- 28
- 29 - 31



Prosh **March...**
 Prosh
 Prosh
Prosh Parade 2pm
Prosh After Dark
Easter 2002 Debating Championship: Vicki Kolberg



15 - 21 April: Relax with Me!

Contact Nos.

Vicki Kolberg: 8303 3410
 Georgia Heath: 8303 3898
 Sherry Dzonsons: 8303 5857
 Neil Phillips: 0421 785 435
 Elise Duffield: 8303 6481
 AUU: 8303 5401



From the desk of Stedman



Hi, my name is Stedman Graham, but you're probably more likely to know me as 'Oprah's boyfriend', 'Oprah's handbag' or 'that weird looking guy who is sometimes photographed with Oprah'. And that's fine. I know she's the only reason I'm being photographed in the first place.

I suppose you would think there are upsides and downsides to being the man in Oprah's life. Upsides include being photographed at prestigious fundraising events, having 22 million Americans know who I am despite having no personal achievements of my own and the distinguished recognition of being the only man in the world who loves Oprah. Or 'Opie' as I like to call her. Anyway, that's all fine with me. And did I mention that she has her own island? Because she does. That is also an upside.

The downsides of being with Oprah? There are no downsides! I'm spiritually and emotionally fulfilled, I've set both short and long term personal goals, and I'm living my best life. And I write in my gratitude journal every day... mainly about how cool it is to have a girlfriend who is so cashed up. Did I mention that? It's really cool.

Does it bother me that Opie overshadows my meagre existence in every possible respect? Of course not. That's fine. Does it bother me that the only activity I ever had to myself, teaching at Northwestern University, was completely usurped when Opie also began teaching her stupid 'Dynamics of Leadership' course? Of course not. Does it bother me that no one cares what I have to say, that no sound byte has ever been quoted from me, that I haven't even been deemed worthy of appearing on the show, not even once?

No Siree.

That's fine.

People don't understand that I prefer to be behind the scenes, but

I have a lot of influence. For instance, when Opie was trying to think of a name for her production company, I suggested reversing the letters in her name. And she agreed! That's why, at the end of every episode, a cartoon Opie drags a little trolley with 'Harpo' on top of it across the screen, and then the word 'Productions' appears underneath it. That was all me.

But if I were forced to have a gripe with the show, it would have to be with that insufferable Dr Phil. He is loud and rude, and that offends me. Furthermore, ever since he started appearing in every other episode spouting good for nothing preachy pap, people have begun to refer to me as "the other man in Oprah's life". As in after him. That is not so fine. That shits me, actually.

In fact, this whole spiritual discovery that Oprah's into right now is actually quite annoying. I mean, why can't people just drown their sorrows in alcohol, cigarettes and gambling like they always have? Why do we all have to be so fucking happy? I find myself wishing Opie would tell me she was doing a make over show, and I never thought I would wish for that.

Sometimes, when we're in bed at night, and Oprah's snoring away and I'm lying with my head in the pillow grinding my jaw together, I start to thinking. I start to think of fantastically large amounts of money being transferred into a numbered Swiss bank account. I think of me pinching the private jet and disappearing into the sunset. I think of living out my days in glorious decadence on a tropical island. Bermuda, perhaps. I would deserve it too, after having to put up with that snivelling, hugging, whinging cow for all these years. And no one would give a shit about Oprah. They would all be too busy talking about Stedman. That would be just fine.

Why Are We Still Eating Seeds?

Why go to the effort of being comfortable with your self-image when for exponentially more stress and hassle, you too can jump onto the bandwagon of self-loathing that is a fad diet? Herein, for your gastronomical pleasure, Oprah has assembled her personal dieting secrets for all to share. Your body weight too can fluctuate wildly depending on your mood.



B - lardy Hell!

Diet #1 The Mayo In- spired "Greaseclusive"

Here's one that will have you swimming through Dante's seven layers of lardy hell. For three weeks, time your meals to take advantage of the Mayo's "half-price everything must go!" bonanza. Over the course of the day, the cumulative oil from hundreds of servings coagulates at the bottom of the bain-marie. Here it becomes infused with a panoply of crazy flavours and matures to reach a level of taste sensation that mortals were not meant to dabble in. Half price is a glorious bargain for food scraps and kitchen seconds liberally doused in greasy gold! This diet really puts the 'crap' in "This tastes like crap."

Diet #2 The Stimu-Pressant

Zing! Vroom! Pow! Wow, what was that? That was the sound of Oprah's fad diet #2. Remember your five P's, kids: Powder, Pills, Pot and Plenty of Pleasure. Be the most alert vegetable on the block; incapable of movement but cogitating furiously!

Oprah's handy tip: There are so many other fun words beginning with P that will have you oscillating wildly between insanely wired and hopelessly inanimate. Try some of these for fun: Port, Pseudoephedrine and Pcocaine. Nothing like freebasing Colombian Gold to make talking to plebs more ptoleable!

Diet #3 A Week of 2-minutes.

Lethargy, deep despondency, irrational universal hatred and unmitigated skinflintedness. These are just a few of the benefits of the 2-minute week. After eating 2-minute noodles for a whole week, you too will be ready to bite anyone to death who suggests that you get your lazy arse off the couch. Furthermore, the amount of money you'll save will be noodle-tastic! Ideal for folk with substance abuse problems, this diet has twice the RDI of Vitamin Crud.

Diet #4 Oprah's Trusty Starvation Diet

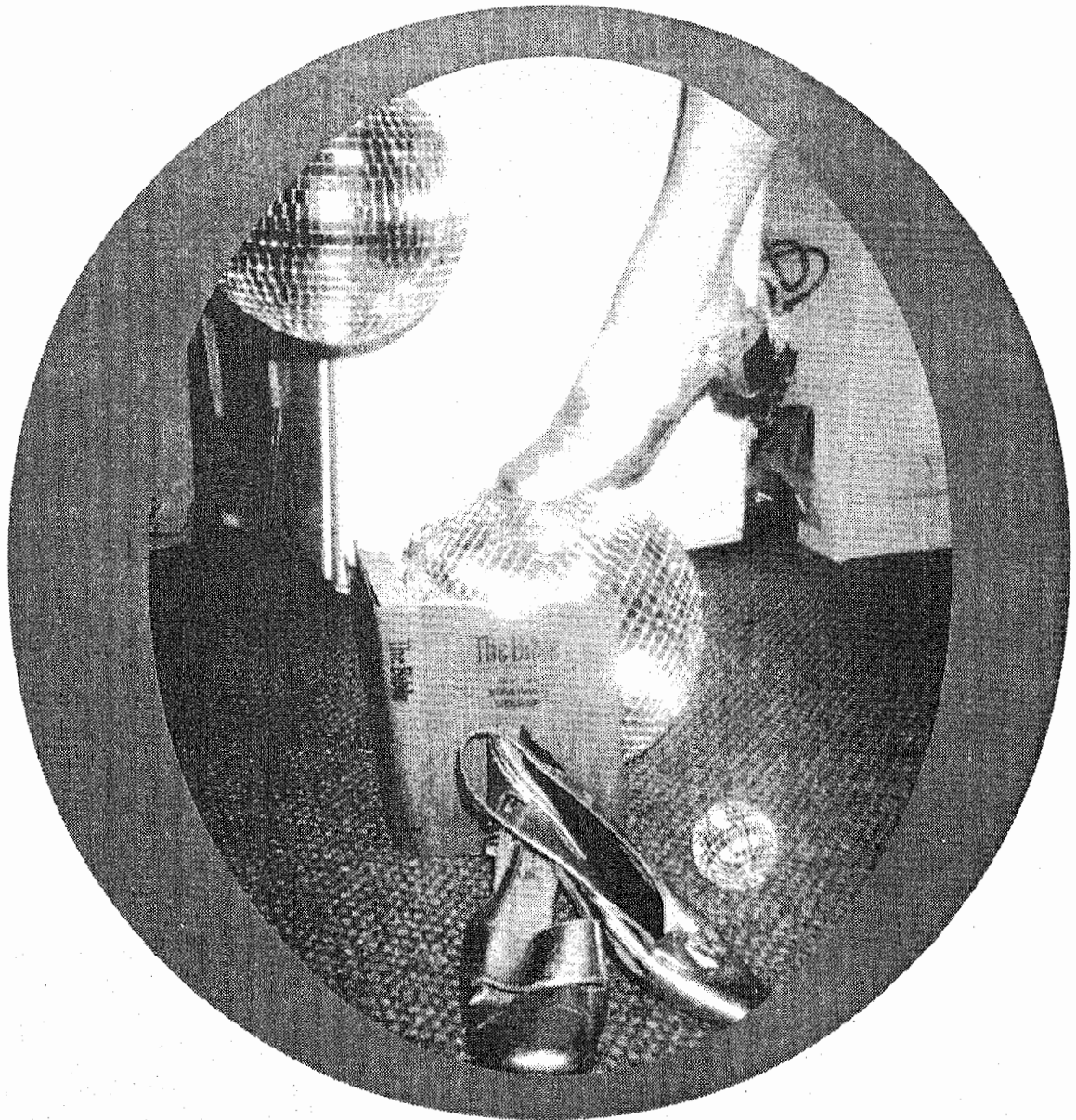
At the head of the First World, we have a certain obligation to maintain our unsustainable advantage at the expense of the Third World. Here's a handy recipe from my Starvation Diet:

Stuff one ox with a goat stuffed with a pig stuffed with a chicken stuffed with a fish stuffed with an egg. Add hogfat to taste and roast. Throw away and eat out, knowing that you've added in some small way at least to global starvation.

Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow 10,000 of America's current enemy will die an inhumane death.

THE O LIST

“A few things that Oprah thinks are just great.” - GAYLE



“Haven’t you heard?! Glam Ghetto Amish is *the thing*.
I know. Christy Turlington told me so.” -OPRAH



"Time to gather the townsfolk and build a disco barn!"

<<
Assorted gold shoes, complete with diamond-studded shoe horn:
\$ 1,200 per matching pair.

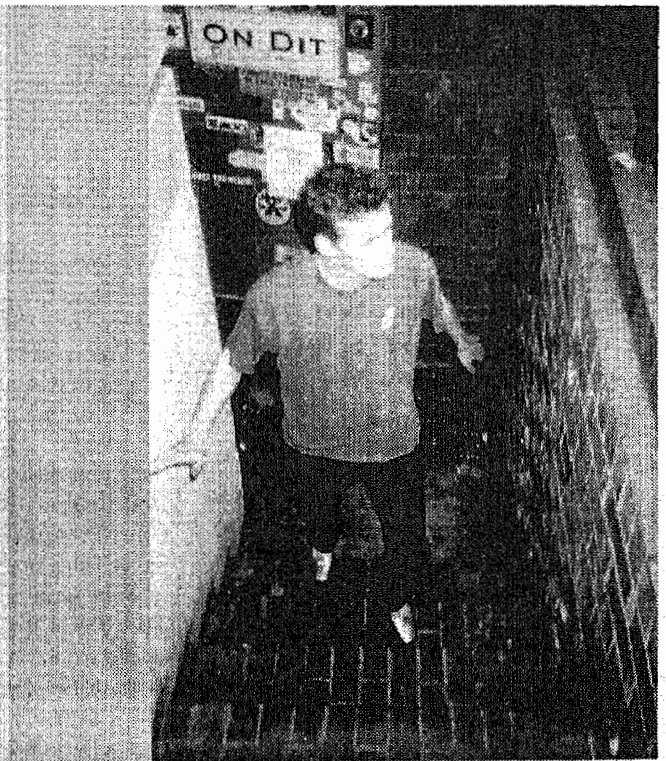
"The Amish are entering the twenty-first century in style."

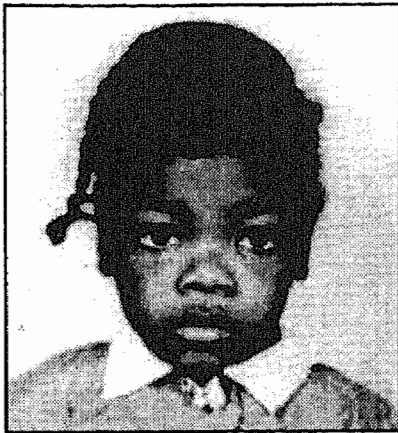
>>
Techno pumps:
\$1,050.



Glam Ghetto Amish. Sans Buckles. The New Deal

>>
"Step out of that musty old grain mill and paint the town Amish!"
Slightly odd pewter foot protectors - great for an evening of dancing, prancing and synchronised pine whittling.
\$7,400





As a child, Oprah always wanted to be an artist. Parental repression of her artistic flair has led her to where she is today.

>> Look

Ark
James Geurts
Artspace, Festival Centre

conVerge: where art and science meet
Art Gallery of South Australia
Until 28 April

>> ARTS >> REVIEWERS

Are you interested in seeing theatre, art exhibitions and dance performances for free? If so, come down to the On Dit office and speak to Emily about writing arts reviews. In exchange for writing up a few hundred words on an arts event, you'll get to go along to it for nothing.

TUITION

Get a head start in first year Economics/Econometrics!!!! Distinction average Honours student available for a fee. Guaranteed improvement in assessment and test scores... not that I really give a S#@T how you go. I just need \$249 before April 30 to score MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL at up to 80% OFF!!! Lessons in good economics start today by the software section of the campus bookstore.

Ark was a multimedia installation exhibition by artist James Geurts. His inspiration for the exhibition came from his experience on the set of Rolf de Heer's feature film, *The Tracker*. The film was shot on location in the remote desert near Arkaroola in the Flinders Ranges and the environment's influence is obvious in Geurts' art.

Ark highlighted the relationships between the timelessness of the desert, modern technologies and the film's cast and crew. Geurts' main aim in creating the exhibition was to challenge "the realism of time and space" as a filmmaker. He distorts, edits and creates new images from the limitations of reality.

The most prominent piece in this exhibition was *ark/projection*. It was comprised of four video sequences projected onto a wall of torn white sheets and it dramatically demonstrated the artist's intentions. By using snippets of sound and oddly coloured, indistinct images Geurts created a sense of surrealism.

The exhibition also contained still images in the form of photomontage prints on a number of different materials. These are quite interesting, though some are difficult to interpret and left me thinking, "What the...?"

Ark provided a fresh look at the intricacies and purpose behind film production. Its somewhat chaotic images showed the interaction between each different stage of filming, including the distortion of the environment through framing and the various editing processes. It was definitely worth a look.

I hate science, so the idea of spending an afternoon with science-inspired artwork didn't really excite me. For want of a decent excuse, though, I did go and see *conVerge*, and it was well worth the effort.

This is definitely not an ordinary art exhibition. There is no standing back to look at dull paintings with obscure meanings, because most of the *conVerge* pieces are interactive. You can walk through Justine Cooper's DNA tent and become part of the piece; or wiggle the acupuncture needles in the projected image of a face to see if you can draw blood or get a groan (a little cruel, but still good fun).

The exhibition is made up of pieces created by scientists who are actively involved in scientific research in areas including information technology, ecology, cognitive sciences and biotechnologies. The materials they use range from Tupperware and solar electricity to DNA codes and video sequences.

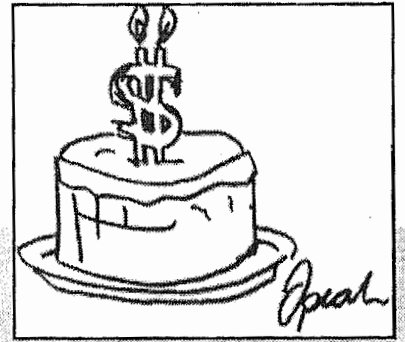
One of the most interesting creations is the PigWing Project. The scientists responsible for this piece are actually trying to create a pair of wings suited to the average pig (presumably to kill the 'pigs might fly' cliché). They have three prototypes so far, which they've made by growing tissue over a glass frame before coating the whole thing in gold.

While some of the *conVerge* art is a little weird, the exhibition is worth a look to see how science and art can be combined. If you're free Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays or Sundays at 2pm take a free tour, and have a play with the exhibits afterwards. You won't regret it.

Lisa Symonds

Lisa Symonds

>> Can we see your doodle?

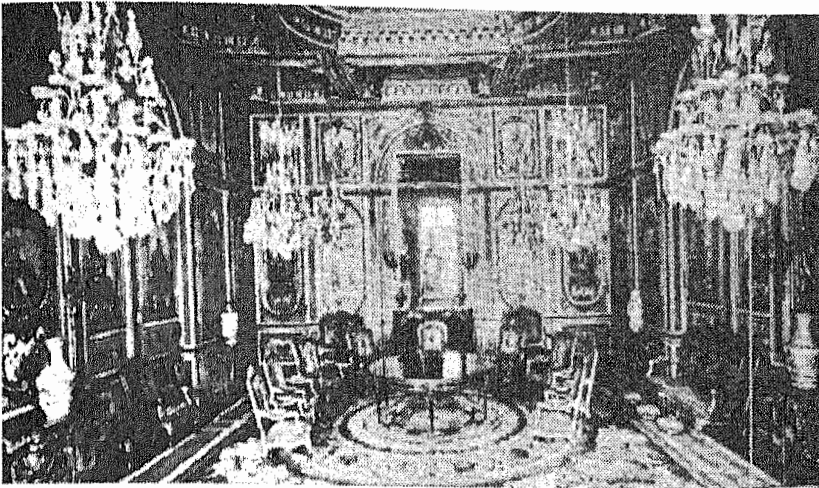


>> DOODLE OF THE WEEK

Doodle of the Week is back. We're looking for more cartoons, sketches, and other funny stuff to put in the Arts pages. Send your work to ondit2002@hotmail.com or bring it down to the On Dit office.

IMPOSTOR FOR HIRE

Too trashed to attend compulsory tutorials? Totally unprepared for that final exam? NO WUCKERS!!! I'll take your place for a fee! Men, women, tall, short... I can do them all!! Unpleasant confrontations with the Dean, excruciating dental appointments, colonoscopies! Allow me to take your place!!!!!! As long as I get \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!! Find me at the campus bookstore impersonating an employee (who's currently in Ball).



>> Art News

SAYAB SCHOLARSHIPS

The South Australian Youth Arts Board (SAYAB) is calling for applications for their annual arts scholarships. These are the:

Dame Ruby Litchfield Scholarship

Established by the South Australian Government in 1994, the scholarship is offered to assist young South Australians to further their professional development and training in the performing arts, including music.

Ruth Tuck Scholarship

Created to honour Ms Tuck's work as a painter and teacher, the scholarship is to assist young South Australians to further their professional development and training in the visual arts and design.

The Independent Arts Foundation Literature Scholarship and the Colin Thiele Literature Scholarships
Established in 1996, the scholarships are offered to assist young South Australian writers to further their professional development and training.

Applications close on 26 April. Successful applicants will take up their scholarships next year. Applicants should be 26 years old or under at the application closing date. For more info, contact SAYAB on 8361 9777 or sayab@sayab.org.au.

Paroxysm Press presents spoken word from its numerous published authors and guests this Saturday at the Crown and Anchor from 4pm till 12. The spoken word line-up will be supported by several bands and acoustic artists. For more info, contact Kerry Tredea on 0409 902 716.

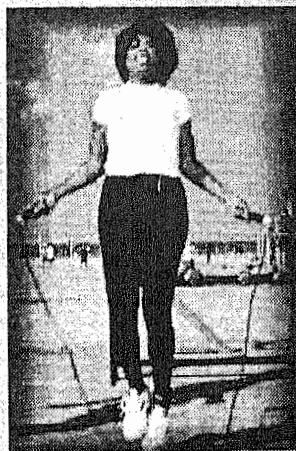
NEW GALLERY OPENS IN CITY

The Nikon Photographers' Gallery is a new gallery specifically for SA photographers, set up by the AIPP (Australian Institute of Professional Photography).

The Nikon Photographers' Gallery is on Level 3 of the Myer Centre and is open Wednesday to Sunday 12pm - 4pm.

Their current exhibition features Robyn Stewart's work. She was the SA AIPP Professional Photographer of the Year in 2000 and 2001. Her exhibition is titled "Out of Africa", and runs until 7 April.

Our following exhibition, which begins on 10 April, we feature the work of graduating students from the Advanced Diploma in Commercial Photography at Douglas Mawson TAFE. This exhibition will run until 28 April.



Global Jump Rope for Art



Palace Nova Cinemas

It is rare that a great film comes along to inspire a right brain review, but alas, here it is. Please bear with me. The film is *Mulholland Drive*, the latest from writer/director/artist/lyricist and general auteur David Lynch. A dream/nightmare trip (or neither?) in three parts, colours and images that seem arbitrary, but are most certainly not. Head scratching performances come to make perfect sense, for a brief moment.

Mulholland Drive veers at times subtly, and other times violently from the gorgeous to the grotesque, in the same way that *Blue Velvet* juxtaposed a kind of pure and sweet 50's Americana with midnight sleaze, society's hidden perversions and beautiful underbellies.

If you want to know about the plot, I'm afraid you'll have to look elsewhere. One could retell to another the sights and sounds encompassed within, only to arrive at what? A fallible interpretation, diluted and coloured. The bottom line is this film needs to be seen.

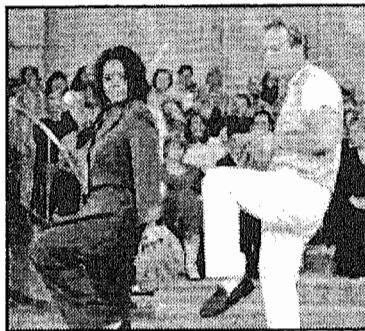
Ever the surrealist, Lynch dares us to find the moral in the amoral amongst scathing jibes at Hollywood, whiplash time displacement and moments of sumptuous eroticism. *Mulholland Drive* carries on the man's vision, his quest, but don't accuse him of repeating himself; understand some messages are worth repeating. Pay attention people.

Pay attention to Australia's Naomi Watts; flawless as the films' lead, putting in an amazing display of artistic virtuosity. She has received accolades. She deserves accolades. Add this one to the list. But let us not in any way dwarf the skill of her co-star Laura Harring, who in my opinion gives an absolutely breath-taking performance. Breath-taking in the sense that every moment one watches her, she takes one's breath away, leaving one swooning in a most delectable manner. Lynch's collaborative mainstay Angelo Badalamenti returns to add his haunting music, and he also makes his imposing presence known in front of the camera.

Rest assured, this film will throw you,

whether Lynch afficiando, self-proclaimed know-all or layperson. There is no shame in this. Instead of worrying I say embrace the unique opportunity afforded you and jump higher. Simultaneously scintillating and sizzling, *Mulholland Drive* is a wonderfully disorientating experience.

dan V (He is under the fan now)



The 20th Anniversary Edition Selected Cinemas

E.T. is probably Steven Spielberg's most famous cinematic offering to date, and twenty years on, it is still one of the most loved movies of all time. The 20th Anniversary re-release is set to ensure that a whole new generation of children fall in love with the adorably ugly alien. The cinema re-release sees only minor changes having been made to the original film, with the inclusion of two new scenes previously left on the cutting room floor in '82, and the use of digital technology to enhance some shots.

Set against the backdrop of suburban America, the story of *E.T.* begins when a lone extra terrestrial is accidentally left on Earth by his comrades. The plot develops to centre around the inspiring bond that is formed between this alien (nicknamed E.T.) and the young boy he befriends – Elliot (a superb Henry Thomas). The movie is a lot darker than I remember and, whilst the film is predominantly aimed at a younger audience, Spielberg, on numerous occasions, uses the film as a form of social commentary. *E.T.* allows him to grapple, in a cinematic format, with issues such as our fear of the unknown and acceptance (the latter having been said to have played a large part in Spielberg's own childhood).

For the trivia fans watch out for Erika Eleniak, 'Baywatch-Babe-in-the-making' (she is the pretty blonde who Elliot kisses in the chaotic classroom scene). Harrison Ford also

makes a small appearance as a driver (His then-wife Melissa wrote the screenplay).

Spielberg's evocative tale of a boy and his alien friend really is a timeless classic. So, if you've got a spare ten dollars, want to relive some childhood memories, and don't mind holding an audience with nine year-olds, head out to the nearest cinema – You won't be disappointed!

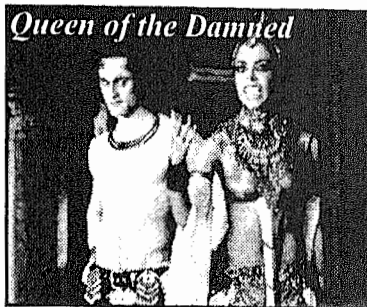
BOB



Selected Cinemas

What happens when you put Cate Blanchett, Bruce Willis and Billy Bob Thornton in the same film? One look at the film *Bandits* and you can see that hilarity ensues. Joe Blake (a volatile crook with charmingly good manners towards women) and Terry Collins (a hypochondriac whinger played superbly by Thornton) break out of prison and devise a plan to rob banks in order to get a hold of enough money to open a hotel in "paradise", Mexico. The idea is to take the bank manager and his family hostage the night before the heist to avoid the cashiers and the alarms, and Joe and Terry soon become known as "Sleepover Bandits". When Terry inadvertently runs into Kate Wheeler (Cate Blanchett as the bored housewife with an unhealthy knowledge of Bonnie Tyler songs), the plot thickens and, with the introduction of a bizarre love triangle, it just gets funnier, all in the name of following a dream. Each actor shines in their individual roles, from Willis' semi-psychotic tough guy with a soft side, to the 'hostage' families who each have hilarious quirks of their own. Directed by Barry Levinson (Of *Good Morning Vietnam* and *Rainman* fame), *Bandits* is a film that will appeal to just about everyone. It has comedy, romance, violence, and above all, it has bad 80's music. Oh, and watch out for the twist at the end, won't you?

Ella Haitche



Selected Cinemas

Queen of the Damned draws from Anne Rice's *Vampire Chronicles* and follows the contemporary activities of the vampire Lestat, first seen on our screens in *Interview with the Vampire*.

Tired with his lone existence, Lestat (Stuart Townsend) has spent decades sleeping in his tomb, until he hears sounds of the new rock music. Rejoining the world he realises that the realm of rock stars, with its worshipping fans, will satisfy his ego and desire to live out in the open. Lestat gains idolatry, but in doing so defies the code of vampires. Amidst the controversy, Lestat enjoys the hordes of mortal (mostly female) fans naively eager to donate their bodies to his carnal desires, such as Jesse (Marguerite Moreau), an investigator of the paranormal with a mysterious past who finds herself drawn to the vampire experience. Meanwhile, Lestat's music awakes Akasha (played by Aaliyah before her untimely death), the ancient Egyptian vampire queen with an insatiable bloodlust.

Melbourne born director Micheal Rymer deftly transforms his home town into French, American and English locations, and keeps the atmosphere of the film suitably sexual and dangerous.

Townsend's fine portrayal of Lestat is equal parts tortured artiste longing for his humanity and cruel sexual aggressor, more so than Tom Cruise's rendition of the character. Aaliyah's final performance sees her play the steamy, bloodthirsty temptress Akasha equally well. In addition to the performances, Lestat's music (provided by Korn singer Jonathon Davis, who also handles Lestat's singing voice in the film) is an important contributor to the mood of the film.

Those that enjoy the vampire mythology (and let's not forget, its eroticism) and dark music will find *Queen of the Damned* a worthy successor to *Interview* as a stylish modern vampire film.

Duc de Blangis



Selected Cinemas

With a promo like "They Came, They Thawed, They Conquered", I'd counted on *Ice Age* to deliver all it had been touted to be. It did. Following the popularity of *Monsters Inc.*, *Ice Age* is one of a recent number of 'children's' films which has spawned into entertainment for the young and old(er). The film revolves around Manny, a big, lonely woolly mammoth (Ray Romano of *Everybody Loves Raymond*), who decides to avoid the crowd and migrate North instead of South for the bitter winter. On his way, Manny becomes the unwitting protector of Sid, the sloth nobody wanted (John Leguizamo from *Moulin Rouge* - although I wouldn't have guessed it), and later gets tangled up with the snarling Diego (the deliciously nasty voice of Dennis Leary) and Pinky, the human baby Sid wants to return to his family and Diego still sees as lunch for his pack. Manny postpones his migration as Diego promises to lead the mis-matched 'tribe' into a trap... er... I mean, to Pinky's family (who, incidentally, all look like characters from the *Jungle Book* computer game). Along the way, we learn of Manny's sad past, Diego's secret plan and why the dodo is now extinct (one of the funniest parts of the film, I promise). Sure, *Ice Age* may not be breaking any new ground, but the graphics are beautiful, if not completely realistic, and the characters are heart-warming. You'll laugh, you'll cry and you'll enjoy the adventure. Who said animation was just for the kiddies? *Ice Age* isn't.

Ella Haitche

Monster's Ball

Selected Cinemas

Monster's Ball deals with issues such as capital punishment, suicide and racism. Due to its rather depressing and morbid subject matter this makes the film, well, a little morose. Although it covers a lot of issues that must be prevalent in American society, this doesn't necessarily make the film interesting; it's relatively interesting, but not captivating. The love story is a little too typical and predictable and is also only mildly interesting. The film drags, and even though things are constantly happening the storyline isn't really complex or developed. The most outstanding thing about this film is the acting which is actually excellent. Billy Bob Thornton, Heath Ledger, Halle Berry and the rest of the cast really do as much as possible with their relatively simple characters. However, this doesn't manage to save the film. Basically we walked out of the cinema wondering why the film was made as it's all been done before.

Rosie and Emily

Oprah's Top Five Films

1. *The Colour Purple* - This film stars me.
 2. *The Colour Purple* - Directed by Steven Spielberg, this film also stars me.
 3. *Beloved* - Spiritual and moving, this also stars me.
 4. *Independence day* - This intelligent treatise on a grotesque, homogenous alien enemy threatening our unique way of life is more relevant than ever as we take the next brave steps in the War against Terror.
 5. *Forrest Gump* - Where else but in our great country could a half-wit affect the lives of millions?
- Honourable mention - *The Bodyguard* - A great film to sing along to in one of my private cinemas whilst Stedman (albeit a poor substitute for Kevin Costner), guards my body in a way only he can.

Giveaways

The good people at Roadshow have been kind enough to ply us with passes to the new vampire flick *Queen of the Damned* and David Lynch's latest *Mulholland Drive*, to give away to you lucky readers. These are going to be popular, so this week there will be questions to separate the sheep from the sheep, and determine who gets the booty. Here goes: For *Queen* tickets, you need to tell us a deep, dark secret about yourself, the kind you wouldn't reveal to anyone but Oprah and the rest of the free world. For tickets to *Mulholland Drive*, you need to name us a David Lynch film other than *Blue Velvet*, and it can't be one already said by another punter. On Dit office, Wednesday, 2.00p.m. Be there.

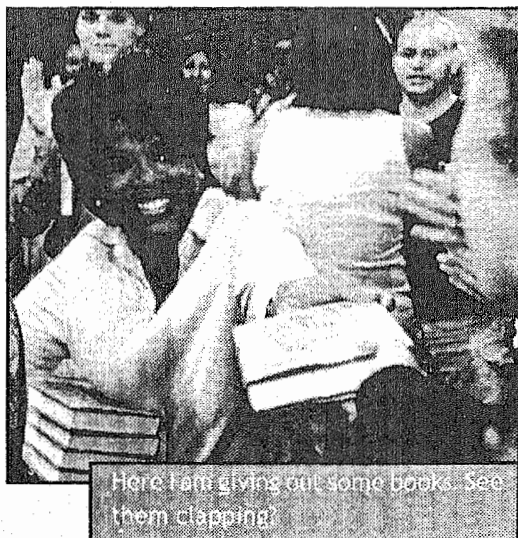
O What I Know for Sure

There's a lot of talk these days about other talk shows. Now, I know that I couldn't hope to hold my crown indefinitely. After all, there's a certain hierarchy present in television, everybody knows that. Why, when I stole the sceptre from Donahue back in the 80s, everyone thought it was a real coup, but I hardly think they were surprised. An old fogie like that couldn't have hoped to go on forever. Some people just get tired of seeing the same old same old all the time. It's different with me though. I bring real issues to the fore, with real people. Just last week I spoke to a woman who was having trouble feeling balance in her life, so we called in a crack team and taught her how to rearrange her cupboards for better spirit management. Now she tells me she's never felt better, and has even managed to start dating again. That was all me, and let me tell you, it gives me a great feeling of wellbeing knowing that i'm really changing the lives of my viewers out there. Hell, I may be the richest woman in America but that doesn't mean I don't care. That's why we always make sure to give our audience members something special each time they visit, be it a bathroom pack or one

of my Book Club novels. You've got to give in order to receive, at least that's what Dr. Phil tells me. So am I worried about those whippersnappers like Ananda Lewis and Ricki Lake nipping at my heels? Well, to tell you the truth, no. See, life is about more than just entertainment. Talk show hosts today, they think they can give their viewers a quick fix, but let me tell you that I know better. It's a lesson I learnt way back in the 80s when I was still just a chubby girl come up from the South. You can do all the makeovers you want and expose all sorts of sordid family secrets, but at the end of the day if you can't go home and say, "Well me, I did good today," then you haven't achieved anything. Life isn't about being on TV and having your own cook and your own magazine and millions and millions of dollars. Granted I have all those things, but you know what? They're secondary to the pleasure I get from knowing I have made a difference in people's lives. Sure i'll never have to worry about money again and yes, I do get a certain kind of kudos from having my name on the cover of an international publication but this all means nothing if you don't also share your spirit. That's why we remember our spirits each week. It's about not forgetting that special little person inside. You. We have to live our best lives because, hey, no one else is going to do it for us. Dr. Phil says that our spirits our the gateway to our inner happiness and if we don't nurture them then we dry up inside, and become like an empty riverbed. Like in Africa, they don't have that much water and that reminds me of this time that we had a little boy on the show who had raised thousands of dollars to buy wells for African villages. And sure, that sort of stuff does boost ratings for my show, but everyone knows that I don't care about that

sort of thing. What I do care about is that African families tonight might be sitting down and sharing some clean water, nurturing themselves from the inside. Refreshing their spirits. I like to think they may be singing together, feeling the spirit of their land through their spirit of togetherness. And if we happen to catch it on camera, then who knows, maybe your family will learn from it and you can start remembering your spirits together. We all know that there's a crisis in the family today with drugs and sex and late night television. If I can change a little part of that, well, then i'll know it's all been worth it. So am I worried about my throne? Not in the slightest. People trust me, they turn to me when everything else seems hopeless. That's a good feeling, almost as good as the feeling I get when I snuggle down into my silk pajamas at night and share a glass of wine with Stedman. At the end of the day, through all the darkness and despair, we can all begin to change our lives. So let's begin by changing the channel to my show, and let's start to live our best lives together. Me helping you helps you to help me. And these things I know for sure.

>> Oprah



Here I am giving out some books. See them clapping!

HERPES

Or perhaps you would prefer 'acute pediculosis'? Third year med student will pen you the perfect SICK NOTE for a PRICE!!! Explain your absence from exams! Attach one to an essay that's semesters late!!! I'm not a doctor yet but I've got the scrawl totally sussed!!! I NEED \$249 BEFORE APRIL 30 TO SCORE MICROSOFT OFFICE XP PROFESSIONAL AT UP TO 80% OFF!!! 'Consultations' by the software section of the campus bookstore. OBVIOUSLY NO BULK BILLING!



Oprah's Highly Offensive Spam of The Week

Top Ten Sitcoms Playing In Afghanistan Submitted by John-Boy

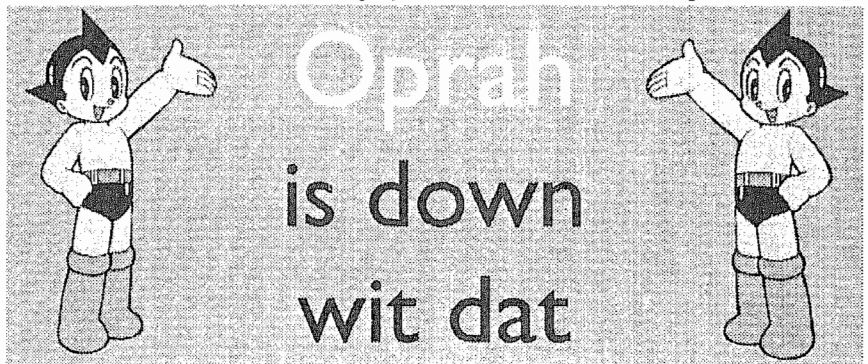
10. Just Don't Shoot Me
9. Northern Alliance Exposure
8. No, Dear...and Please Stop Talking in Public
7. Whose Government Is It Anyway?
6. My Favorite Muslim
5. Suddenly, Satan
4. Everybody Loves Ramadan
3. Martyred...With Children
2. Allah in the Family
1. The Odd Kabul



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



Oprah loves Rainbow Brite! Here is a copy of the colouring in piece that she <allegedly> submitted to Rainbow Land! Yay! Happy! Stars and clouds! A finger in every pie...



RoboCat's Blast From the Past

http://www.sff.net/people/terry_mcgarry/blasts.htm

A nice little links site with info on cult cartoons such as Astro Boy, Kimba the White Lion, Marine Boy, Captain Scarlet, Thunderbirds, Speed Racer and Blake's 7.

Seussville

<http://www.randomhouse.com/seussville/>

Seussville is the Random House official site of Dr Seuss. It's a Flash site so visiting with a modem may not be a good idea. I got too bored waiting for it to load.

Willy Wonka Official

<http://www.wonka.com>

Absolutely gorgeously designed site. Okay, it's a kids' site, but what's more cool than nerds, bright purple and Willy Wonka? Find games, join the Willy Wonka club (you even get to print out a card!) and my personal favourite, download tonnes of wallpapers, icons (Nerd icons!) and cursors with a Willy Wonka theme!

Welcome to Rainbow Land The Home of Rainbow Brite!

<http://www.rainbowbrite.net/>

Oaahh! I loved Rainbow Brite! Brite is definitely what this website is. Stars, and clouds, and rainbows!

Care Bears

http://directory.google.com/Top/Arts/Animation/Animation/Care_Bears/

Did you know Care Bears started out as Hallmark greeting card characters? Which Care Bear are you?

<http://www.drudabear.com/quiz.htm>
A cute little quiz to find your closest caring alter-ego! Turns out I'm Bedtime Bear.

Voltron

<http://directory.google.com/Top/Arts/Animation/Anime/Titles/V/Voltron/>
<http://www.wep.com/>

Everyone's favourite space fighting combined robot! WEP has the official Voltron website - did you know there was a 3D Voltron? It looks pretty tacky, but you know.

Astro Boy!

<http://directory.google.com/Top/Arts/Animation/Anime/Titles/A/Astroboy/>

Everyone loves Astro Boy (Tetsuwan Atomu)! This sweet little robot who quite innocently shoots rockets from his arse appeared in the 1960s as a comic strip by Osamu Tezuka. Apparently you can now buy nostalgic videos. The Official Astro Boy web is at Tezuka's website (link leads to the English version) <http://en.tezuka.co.jp/> a well designed site with a lot of interesting things. The best unofficial website I found was Astro Boy's Homepage: <http://www.zip.com.au/~astroboy/gallery.shtml>, which has images, information, and all sorts of fun little downloads. Meanwhile, you can find more about Osamu Tezuka, who is claimed to be 'the father of Manga': <http://routt.net/Gelfling/manga/tezuka.html>

Transformers!

[http://directory.google.com/Top/Arts/Animation/Animation/Transformers/Robots in Disguise!](http://directory.google.com/Top/Arts/Animation/Animation/Transformers/Transformers/Robots in Disguise/)

THE cartoon of the 80's. The Official site (<http://www.transformers.com/>) is focused mainly on the toys rather than the cartoon, but has some cool pictures and character bios. One of the best unofficial sites was <http://www.bigbot.com/> which is essentially a large link archive for Transformers.

Show and Tell At Writers' Week

By Ellen Egan



"Ladies and gentlemen, we ask that you do not save seats."

The predatory implication of this introductory plea at Adelaide Writers' Week Festival was undeniable. Old ladies with parasols and the leisurely rich hovered like seagulls; the scuffle for white plastic began in a quest for survival of the ugliest. In the most innovative of commando courses, I watched people fight for the only vacant seat in a crowd of three hundred to take up a throne among the intellectual masses. A seat was highly prized (despite the claustrophobia and distinct herd-like smells) and once won, was treasured for the day's remainder. Like the most virtuous and devout on a Sunday, they came to be seen, a measure of their intellectual standing in a crowd of like-minded disciples.

As I was demonstrably part of neither group, I noticed that there were two distinct strains of audience within the theatre of the white tents. The first consisted of the upper class eastern suburb prototype, loudly accessorised with the jewelled trophies of their own or another's financial success. These 'ladies of leisure' sunned themselves in groups, the sickly-sweet blend of designer fragrances and perspiration wafting through the air, mingling with the scent of freshly cut grass and indistinguishable food smells. The most essential accessory in establishing oneself in this group was the acquisition and prominent display of a Penguin Writers' Week bag, or even better, a vintage Writers' Week

tote bag, the mark of veteran royalty. As a younger child attending the Festival this badge of attendance had seduced me, but to some its sphere of appeal had extended way beyond the childhood fantasy. As one might ask of the ballerina, was it the dance that inspired you, or the tutu?

The second prominent group of attendees I noticed were the intellectuals, either real or imagined (I strongly suspect the former). One of the great opportunities Writers' Week provides is a platform for budding grandstanders, social commentators and those with a 'chip on their shoulder'. The genuinely deluded give Writers' Week an additional appeal, especially when the guest authors fail to entertain a highly critical audience poised to meet their favourite book or character personified. Failed writers, pompous yet elementary critics, and simply those with a point to make take the microphone in what are often the most spirited performances of the week. The remaining spectators are merely an extended audience for the others, dwarfed by the shadows of view-impeding sunhats and silenced by reactionaries, relegated to the sunny hillside, along with screaming children and other intruders on the performance.

What interested me most about this diversified audience, was the litany of liberal appraisal they all responded to. It would appear *de rigueur* that members of the audience must loudly applaud any pro-refugee, pro-Aboriginal sentiment expressed in the

course of the session, whether they agree or not. If you want to be considered not only an intellectual but intelligent, it is advisable you consider abandoning any discriminatory or conservative rationale before you arrive. Opening pointer for 2004 Festival's guest speakers, "Before I begin, I wish to acknowledge the original inhabitants of this land, the Kaurna people." It seems reading books in our society corresponds directly to a knowledgeable and enlightened viewpoint on world affairs.

The authors, the invited guests around whom this circus revolves are imported to Adelaide from around the country and around the world, selected for their literary success and universal approbation. The audience waits earnestly to glimpse the souls of their favourite authors, having become dissatisfied with the word limitation of their dearest friends and consorts, their most beloved books. If a writer wishes to please his or her audience, he or she must hope to amuse, amaze or stupefy (though a select few can escape with a particularly impressive reading or interpretation of their own poetry or writing). The humorous win hearts and reap sales, the amazing humble and inspire the intelligentsia and the stupefying create a memorable if somewhat disappointing impression. Authors who perform their own work secure their audience's satisfaction and admiration, but I suspect not another invitation. The appeal of a signed copy of a book sends a flurry of audience members into bookshops around the city, vying for their very own piece of originality. In a ceremonial exchange, the authors dignify copies of their books with a signature, the enraptured reader oblivious to their part in a successful marketing ploy.

The performance must come to an end however, and when the final session closes the people drift away, returning to their separate realities. Like refugees, they have camped in the green pastures of Writers' Week, forgetting the constraints of daily life and coming into possession of certain freedoms and liberties. They have escaped to fiction and to the lives of the authors themselves, fighting to appear in them for just one small moment. At night, they abandon the white tent city, a phosphorescent empty shell in the moonlight.

djmAx
Lisa Forrest
Hodder, \$16.95



djmAx is a book that is neither fantastic nor repulsive. From the blurb, we glean that Maxine Phillips, star of the novel, is a DJ. Well, we glean that from the title. We also know that Maxine has a lot of buried secrets, mostly to do with her grandparents and her mother, and this is why she turned to DJing as a career. Lisa Forrest obviously found this to be a logical conclusion: fucked up family = DJing. Of course.

The book begins with an excellent poem, which brims with promise for the rest of the book. "I am the bass/Let's dance." Unfortunately, the book goes downhill from there. One begins reading the book expecting to find a logical account of Maxine's love for music, and her rise to fame as a DJ, with the secrets mentioned on the blurb subtly slipped in between. Instead, the book is almost entirely

focused on Maxine's relationship with her grandfather, Rex, her only guardian. Maxine's mother barely exists, and her grandmother died a few years ago. Basically, the novel follows Maxine's ups and downs with her typically teenage rebel friend (at least sometimes) Evie, as well as her overprotective grandfather who knows nothing about DJing. This, combined with a group of friends not unlike something out of a fairytale (they're that helpful and sweet) and a blatantly obvious love interest, do not make for interesting reading. The style of the book is simplistic, and there are few twists and turns to make it exciting. Unfortunately, it is also predictable, with events that become obvious chapters before they happen, in what I suppose Forrest thinks is a suspenseful style.

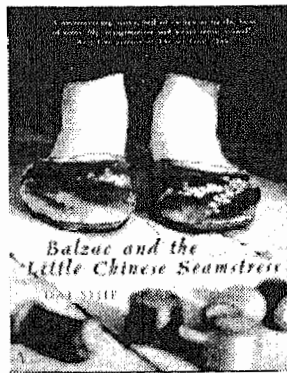
Maybe I missed the point because this is a teen novel and I'm not a teen but overall, *djmAx* is a washed out, basic novel with little plot originality and excitement, and I wouldn't recommend buying it. Perhaps borrow it off your friend who's already read and discarded it.

Glow Worm

It is hard to describe *Balzac and the Little Chinese Seamstress* without engaging in an awful lot of literary gush. *Balzac* is one of those stories that manages to take simple notions of love, adventure and romance and turn it into a poetic journey with intricate layers of character, atmosphere and imagination. It is often the case that stories involving war and revolution will also deal directly with love and hope. Through the bond that ties two friends, we witness the hope that arises out of seemingly hopeless situation. Set in 1971 at the height of Mao's revolution, Sijie juxtaposes an interesting notion of "re-education" against the influence of the West, specifically through its art and literature. These situations conspire to lead the two friends and the object of their affection, a seamstress, into a remarkable tale of love and hope against the odds. Said to be a "mesmerizing story, full of riches as in the best of tales", Amy Tan, celebrated author of *The Joy Luck Club* also proclaims her "imagination and heart were seized". As were mine.

Donnell

Balzac and the Little Chinese Seamstress
Dai Sijie
Vintage, \$19.95



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Oprah's Video Of The Month



John Carpenter's Ghosts of Mars
2001 D: John Carpenter, Ice Cube, Natasha Henstridge, Jason Statham
Columbia TriStar Home Entertainment

Beloved
1998 D: Martin Scorsese, Oprah Winfrey, Oprah Winfrey and in a special guest role, Oprah Winfrey

Beloved is a veritable masterpiece which showcases the amazing talent of the slender Oprah Winfrey as Sethe, an ex-slave who is haunted by the ghost of her dead child. Oprah simply shines, and turns in an Oscar-worthy performance, captivating the audience with every gesture. Although there is a plot, it seems to fade into insignificance next to the talents of Oprah who dominates every scene of this film, even when she is not on the screen. No other actor could have filled her role to such perfection, and it is clear from the outset that Oprah was born

for this part. No other film addresses the real life issues quite the same way as this one does, and it is Oprah who truly brings this message across. Oprah embodies true spirituality, and really captures the emotional nature of the character. One viewing is simply not enough - you will want to own this movie so that you can watch Oprah again and again in all of her glory. Watch it straight after watching *The Color Purple* and you will truly be able to understand the depth of Oprah's acting talents. Nothing says emotion quite like an Oprah movie, and this particular movie is an emotional experience that you will never forget. Make sure that you have a box of tissues handy for the outpouring of grief that is sure to follow.

Poptart

This movie rocks... hard. Auteur director John Carpenter's latest is a violent and fast-paced action film set on Mars in the year 2176 A.D. Mars has been colonized and has a population of 640,000.

As the film opens, a train arrives at Chryse, the first city of Mars. It bears only one passenger, Lieutenant Melanie Ballard (Natasha Henstridge), who is asleep and has one arm handcuffed. Ballard was Second Officer for a squad of escort police assigned to transfer a prisoner from the jail at Shining Canyon Mine to Chryse. At a discovery hearing, she is called upon to deliver an after-action report and proceeds to relate an incredible and unsettling tale.

The prisoner in question is the infamous James 'Desolation' Williams (Ice Cube), a hard-assed criminal who was charged with murder but maintains that he did not, in fact, kill anyone. Ballard's team of escort police is led by Commander Helena Braddock (Pam Grier) and includes a tough Brit named Jericho Butler (Jason Statham) and blond-haired Bashira Kincaid (Clea Duvall).

When they arrive at Shining Canyon Mine, they find the place deserted. But, as they soon discover, they are not alone. Vengeful Martian ghosts, awakened when their lair is uncovered during a scientific dig and enraged that anyone should presume to lay claim to their planet, have gone on the rampage and possessed a whole colony of miners. The colonists begin to exhibit strange and unnatural behavior - beheading fellow miners then cutting off their faces and wearing them as masks, painting their faces, piercing their own flesh with jagged metal, generally mutilating themselves, and voting Liberal. The team of escort police bands together with a handful of survivors and a trio of heavies - who are friends of Desolation's - named Uno, Dos and Tres; and Desolation himself - who turns out to be an invaluable asset - and the carnage commences.

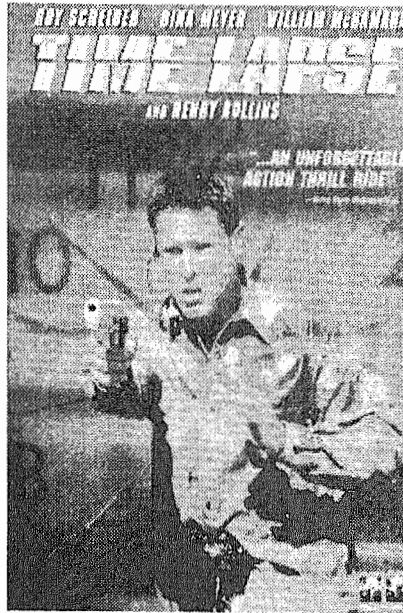
One of the best things about *Ghosts* is the battle scenes - they are really exciting and exceedingly well-choreographed. There are graphic decapitations, a couple of throat slashings and a thumb chopped off, all of which should keep the gorehounds - like me! - satisfied. The action sequences are set to some tasty hard rock performed by John Carpenter, Buckethead and Anthrax.

As Ballard, Natasha delivers quite a capable performance. It is always nice to see strong female characters, and Ballard seems to know what she is doing despite her addiction to the illicit drug tetramanochloride. Jason Statham is good as the can-do Jericho, who divides his time betwixt kicking ass and attempting to seduce Melanie with his roguish charm. And as Desolation, Ice Cube describes a man who never had it made, a man who feels that the planet Mars has been after him since the day he was born.

While the script - by John Carpenter and Larry Sulkis - is nothing special, it does yield one uproarious line: after the no-nonsense Ballard nearly snaps his arm in two, the outraged Uno turns angrily to his compadre Dos and says incredulously, 'So you just gonna stand there and watch her break my shit!'

If you are a fan of action and/or science fiction then you should check this out.

James Trevelyan
Special thanks to Zannie Abbott



Time Lapse
2001 D: David Worth
Roy Scheider, Dina Meyer
William McNamara, Henry
Rollins
Columbia TriStar Home
Entertainment

Time Lapse is an entertaining though highly derivative amnesia thriller in the tradition of *The Bourne Identity* and *The Long Kiss Goodnight*. William McNamara stars as Clayton Pierce, an agent working for the National Security Agency. As the film opens, Pierce is working undercover and has infiltrated a drug buy - twenty kilograms of heroin. But when the suitcase in question is opened, it actually contains a low-yield nuclear device, one of several recently stolen from a Russian armory. The sale of the device - to a group of Iraqis - is aborted by Pierce, who has been told that his cover is blown, and the clandestine meeting deteriorates into a violent gun battle in which Pierce is shot and subsequently loses his memory. Just before he blacks out, he entrusts the suitcase - which he managed to hold onto - to another agent named Steven Gaines (Henry Rollins), asking him to take it in to the NSA.

When Pierce wakes up in the NSA's infirmary, he learns that he has been unconscious for three days. But far more unsettling is the fact of his memory loss - he is unable to remember the last three years of his life. He suspects that he has been drugged somehow and sets about finding out whom it was who drugged him and why. Suddenly, virtually everyone whom Pierce comes into contact with is winding up dead and he is being framed for their murders. Desperate, Pierce enlists the help of his ex-wife Kate Kearney (Dina Meyer), a television news reporter. He begins to suspect that his boss, Quince La Nova (Roy Scheider) may play a major role in whatever is going on, and attempts to get some answers.

The key to the mystery is held by an NSA employee named Simon Powell, who was developing a serum named Oblivion - a serum which induces amnesia - at the time of his death in an automobile accident. But if Powell is dead, then who can help Pierce regain his memory and discover what is really going on?

Time Lapse is fast-moving and thrilling. McNamara is good as the seemingly invincible hero - he survives a series of impossible falls with nary a scratch. There are plenty of exciting action set pieces, but two of them are lifted *directly* from other films! There is a scene in which Pierce and Kate pay a visit to a house set in a mountainous wilderness. The bad guys appear in a helicopter and begin shooting at them through a large picture window. Pierce and Kate escape in a four-wheel drive and a chase ensues... I think it is fairly safe to assume that the filmmakers have seen Peter Hyams' 1990 remake of *The Narrow Margin!* And the film's climax is ripped off from *The Long Kiss Goodnight* right down to the smallest detail - a petrol tanker slamming through a brick wall, said tanker exploding spectacularly, taking out a bridge as it does so and causing surrounding cars to leap into the air and come crashing down around our heroes as they attempt to speed away to safety. They say imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, but this is ridiculous!

James Trevelyan
Special thanks to Zannie Abbott

Zack and Oprah Chew the Phat

Oprah gets together with dissident and militant rock front man, former vocalist of Rage Against the Machine, Zack De La Rocha.

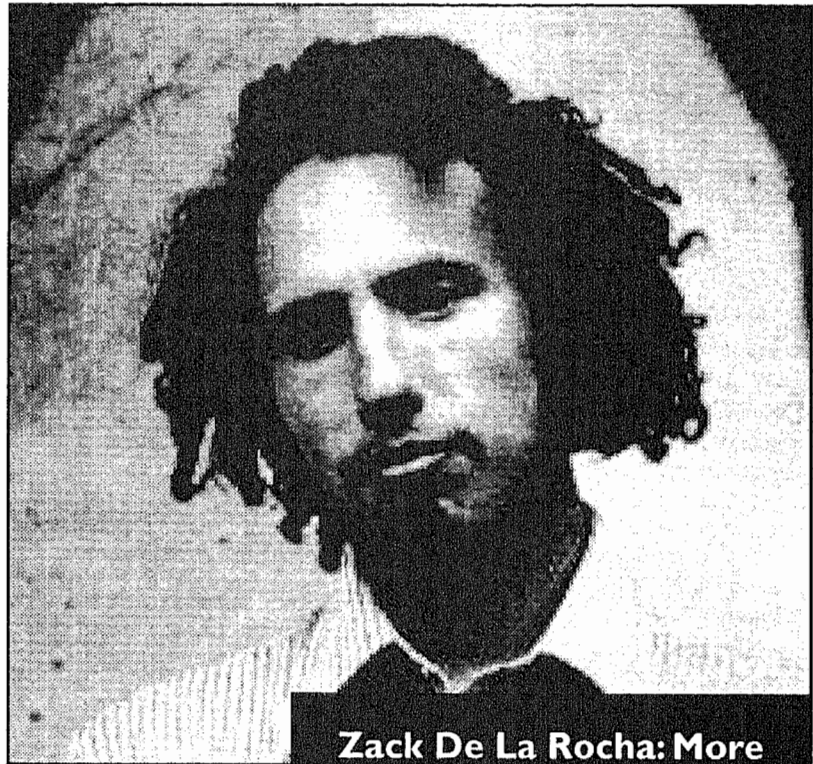
IN THIS, OUR DARKEST HOUR, we must look to our cultural icons for reassurance that we still live in The Land of the Free. Let's ask Zack De La Rocha why he loves this great country of ours.

Oprah: Now Zack, how could anyone possibly have anything bad to say about our wonderful country? You can't buy freedom like ours; it's a really beautiful thing.

Zack De La Rocha: Well Oprah, freedom is a commodity like everything else in this country. It shouldn't be, but that's what capitalism does. It turns things, natural things that should be inherent in any civilized society and turns them into something that can be bought and sold and traded for smack on the streets. You CAN buy freedom, which is exactly why accountants who extort money from their clients and crooked cops who

... freedom is a thing that is natural in civilised society.

torture and abuse people in their custody and upper-middle-class white-collar yuppie assholes who molest children for kicks are acquitted on a daily basis and innocent men like Leonard Peltier, Mumia Abu-Jamal and Rubin "Hurricane" Carter get convicted of crimes they never committed just because they were the wrong color and didn't have the right number of zeros in their bank account to afford a decent defence. There is no such thing as a "good country". Bob Dylan knew that in the '60s and he made no secret about his contempt for the U.S. government. He's a legend now and held in much higher esteem by most educated people than our redneck president. I don't think I'm saying



Zack De La Rocha: More American than star spangled apple pie

anything a whole lot different to what Dylan was saying. I just have a louder voice in a world that is trying harder than ever to keep dissenters quiet. This country's media is very insulated, there's so little we're informed about when it comes to foreign affairs and this sort of global insulation breeds ignorance and I'm sorry but "Forgive them for they no not what they do" just doesn't float anymore.

O: Not every country is lucky enough to enjoy the benefits we do.

De La Rocha: What the hell are you talking about? Terrorism isn't about jealousy and it's not about success or failure it is about people who have realized that the only lan-

guage we pay attention to is the one written large and bold across the walls in blood. They don't hate the United States because it's financially successful. They hate this country because we have fucked up foreign policies. Because we place trade embargos on the middle east preventing Polio vaccines from getting to women and children who are dying of this horrible pestilence because there is a fear that these vaccines will be used in biological warfare. Firstly, we have biological weapons so who the fuck are we to preach? And secondly, by killing these people's chil-



Oprah loves to hobnob with the who's who of the American entertainment industry

community sees a very tainted human rights record when it comes to the United States. You are unaware that your good friend Nelson Mandela as well as Rigoberta Menchu, the United Nations High Commissioner on Human Rights, the Dalai Lama, the Kennedy Memorial Centre for Human Rights and Rev. Jesse Jackson have all called for the Freedom of Leonard Peltier; even though the

dren the American Government is giving them a reason to hate us and just perpetuating the whole situation to the point where someone has to throw their hands in the air and decide that the regressive, inhumane behaviour has gone too far.

O: I think America's a wonderful beacon of all that's good and right in the world and that evil is unsurprisingly attracted to that and wants to destroy it.

De La Rocha: In Noam Chomsky's *What Uncle Sam Really Wants* there is a chapter called "War is Peace. Freedom is Slavery. Ignorance is Strength" read it. You and people like you feature quite heavily in what it's talking about.

O: People like me? That's wonderful!

De La Rocha: You are the richest woman in the world, what you don't understa...

O: Why thank you for mentioning that. I consider myself a self-made woman.

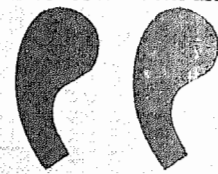
De La Rocha: Don't fuckin' interrupt me so that you can go into a mindless, self-centred, self-indulgent rant about your brain-dead opinions on yet another meaningless aspect of your affluent, unsympathetic life. You know you're just playing their game, eating shit off a plate they've put in front of you because it comes with a few dollar bills. You have no mind of your own. You're just a living, breathing, walking regurgitation of the everything that censorship and brainwashing represent. You don't know or care that the international

government and the media claim that there has been no injustice committed. It's been more than 20 years; there's no proof and he's still in jail. Those are great travesties of justice. How can you support a country that violates its own constitution, not as a matter of exception but as a matter of course? The first amendment states:

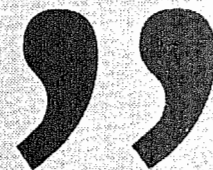
'Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances.'

"Uncle Sam really wants peace, freedom, strength and people like you."

It's obvious that you don't really care about America otherwise you'd be fighting for the constitution upon which it was built. But these "terrorists" didn't attack the constitution; they attacked your bank balance and that was something that left you asking questions and needing answers, pointing the finger of blame. Mumia Abu-jamal wasn't given a real chance to petition the government for a redress of grievances, but how can you sensationalise a story like that for personal gain? This leads me to the conclusion that the United States of America and everything that has become a part of American culture is NOT the bastion of piety and freedom.



Terrorism... is about... the United States because it's financially successful. They hate... foreign... women and children. ...we... the American Government... decide that the regressive, inhumane behaviour has gone too far. You know... the United States... Government and media... are great... of course? ...Terrorists... need... the finger of blame. ...the United States of America is... a bastion of piety and freedom.



TOOL



Name : Tool
D.O.B : 1990, Los Angeles

Consists of Adam Jones on guitar, Maynard James Keenan on vocals, Danny Carey on drums and Justin Chancellor, who joined in 1995, on bass.

TOOL TOOL TOOL

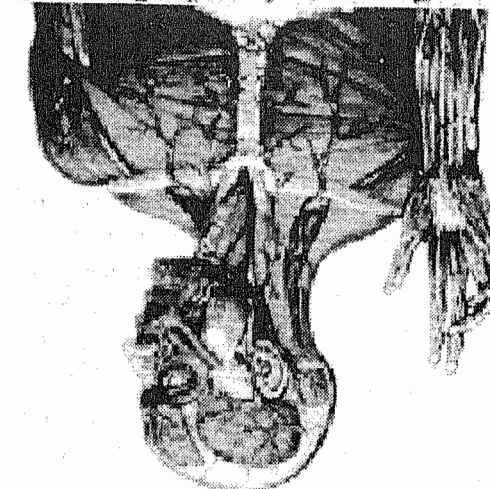
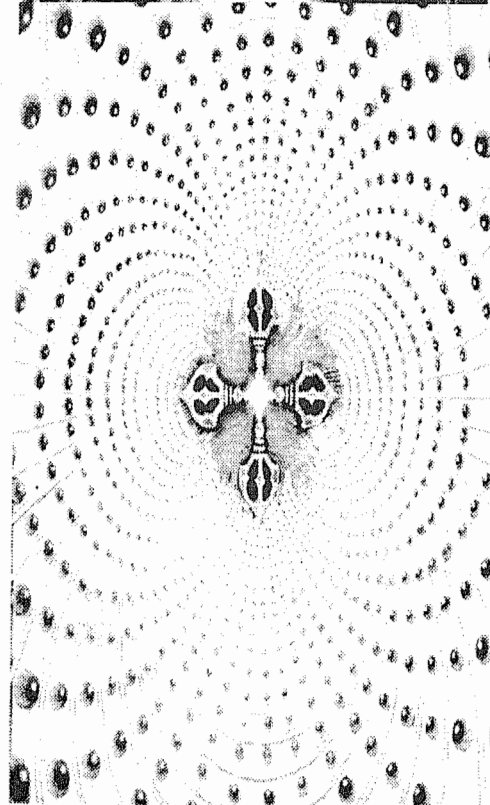
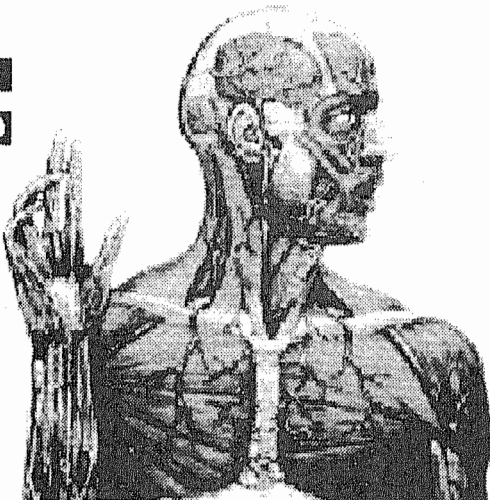
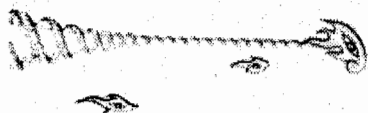
Tool's *Opiate* EP was unleashed on the world in March, 1992. Their debut album, *Underdog*, was released in April, 1993 and spawned the hit 'Sober'. *Ænima*, from 1996, sold more than 2 million units, and last years *Lateralus*, which was critically acclaimed, most probably will, surpass it.

TOOL TOOL TOOL

Tool's music has been described in several ways: hard rock, prog-metal and even alternative.

TOOL TOOL TOOL

The band has no clear image, uses no gimmicks and chooses to keep a low profile. It doesn't



TOOL



even appear in its own music videos, and there is no photo of the band on its new album. When it graced the cover of Spin magazine earlier this year, the group's faces could not be seen.

TOOL TOOL TOOL

In Justin Chancellor's own words..... "Tool, to me, always feels like a living organism. Even from album to album, it's changed, so it's even harder to label it. It's really something that keeps evolving and turning corners."

TOOL TOOL TOOL

Tool promises fans a big show. "It almost sounds like a Pink Floyd-like spectacle," describes Chancellor. "It's a bombardment of the senses," he says. "We obviously play our music, but we use a lot of visual stuff as well. The stage set-up is very much focused on giving people a real sensory experience – not just with the sounds but the visuals as well. It kind of bleeds away from the individual people. We're just there, kind of creating the background music. It's pretty trippy."

Tool play the Entertainment Centre on May 1st. They are supported by The Melvins

>>Album Of The Week

Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez

Gomez
In Our Gun

After almost four years to the day since their first ever single, *78 Stone Wobble*, UK act Gomez return with their third studio album. In this new recording we see a side to Gomez only witnessed in small doses in earlier releases such as *Machismo* and moments from *Abandoned Shopping Trolley Hotline*. *In Our Gun* is somewhat of a new tangent for Gomez, with a rich blend of new styles and sounds, with the ever faithful bluesy, rootsy rhythms we have come to love. The album also shows us the gentler side of the band that we missed on both *Abandoned Shopping Trolley* and *Liquid Skin* (which by itself would have been a

tough act to follow) - soft guitar driven ballads where the voices of Ben Ottewell and Ian Ball shine.

For the die hard lovers of Gomez, this is an album that may take some getting used to. With higher production values, at times the band seem to have lost the that edge it had: the unmistakable rawness yet gentle in nature. Definitely somewhat of a newer direction for the band, it is still undoubtedly the Gomez sound that we all love.

It rocks.

Michael



Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez Gomez

unirecords
Selection of the week

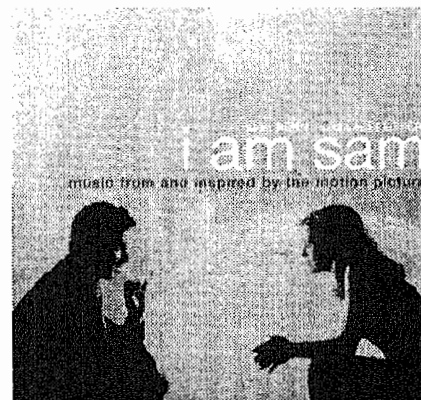
Various Artists
I Am Sam Soundtrack
Zomba Records

It seems that 2002 is a very good year for soundtracks. Producers are obviously cottoning on to the fact that music can really make or break a film: it can shape scenes, change moods, create feelings of intensity or tranquility. Since the *Lost Highway* soundtrack film makers have realized the promotional power of having a good bunch of songs associated with your film. Covers seems to be the theme this year with a certain teen movie taking the "new covers of '80s classics" tack and now *I Am Sam* has

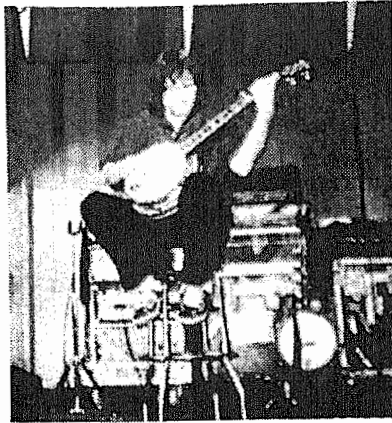
hit sonic gold with the concept of popular contemporary musicians covering classic Beatles tunes. The Beatles are a band who have written songs that are extremely demanding on the unsuspecting sap preparing to butcher them, luckily the artists on the album have been teamed up with the right songs to make this soundtrack more than just bareable...it's pretty damn good. If I didn't value my neck I'd even hazard a statement like "Eddie Vedder and Nick Cave verge on bettering the original tracks with their inspired and personalized takes on their respective songs". As I value my reputation as a reviewer and don't want embittered mature age students (or certain *On Dit* editors) throwing vegetables and faecal matter at me as I pass by I won't say anything as extreme as that. Suffice to say Cave, Vedder, Ben Harper, The Black Crowes, Sarah MacLachlan and Heather Nova shine on this com-

pilation. Even if you're not the biggest fan of all of the artists featured on the soundtrack it's well worth getting it just for Nick Cave's "Let It Be" and Eddie Vedder's "You've Got To Hide Your Love Away". A great little soundtrack for hardcore Beatles fans and day-Btrippers alike.

mod rocker boy



Bela Fleck and the Flecktones



For those of you who don't know, which is probably all, Bela Fleck and the Flecktones are a 4-piece band, comprising bass, banjo, saxophone and custom designed electronic drums. Each musician is the master in their own field, so when you hear the Flecktones, prepare for a truly orgasmic, aural experi-

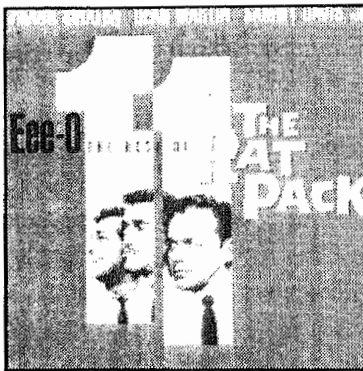
ence. Bela Fleck, the founding member, has played banjo for 30 years. His influences come from bluegrass, and folk music. Combine this with Victor Wooten, the bass maste, A jazz legend that inspires awe in the hearts of any player that ever tried to play an insane time signature. Roy El Wooten (aka Futerman) joins the band with his unique invention the 'Drumitar', which combines the elements of a drum kit, percussion instruments, and a sampler into the shape of a guitar. Finally Jeff Coffin, a renowned saxophone session muso, completes the band with his inspiring musicianship, derived from a jazz, rhythm, blues and Latin schooling. But why, you may ask, am I telling you this? Bella Fleck and The Flecktones play live, on April 4, at the Governor Hindmarsh Hotel. So if you've ever liked

music, consider yourself a muso, or are just reasonably cultured and want your mind blown... DO NOT MISS THIS!!!! Tickets are available at the door, or through Venuetix.

Chelsea.



>> SARAH PRESENTS THE RAT PACK



Stedman was the first person to introduce me to the Rat Pack. Even though I was already fairly well acquainted with the individual talents of Frank Sinatra, Sammy Davis Jr and the wonderful Dean Martin, I was unaware of the joys of the Rat Pack until very recently. One morning whilst my personal chef prepared my low - carb, high vitamin, low potassium breakfast, Stedman popped on the Eee - O 11 soundtrack and Solomon and I both yelped with delight! 'Mr. Success', 'I'm Gonna Live Till I Die' and 'Ain't That A Kick In The Head' were quite entertaining although I couldn't remember hearing those songs when I went to see *Ocean's Eleven* with George Clooney, which was a remake of the original Rat Pack flick of the same name. The



tracks, 'The Lady Is A Tramp', 'You're Nobody 'Til Somebody Loves You' and 'Volare (Nel Blu, Dipinto Blu)' did, however, jog my memory. I recalled many a night spent in front of the fire, cuddling up with Stedman as we listened to those great American crooners.

Eeo - 11 is good, but *The Rat Pack Live At The Sands* is great! In fact, look under your seat right now - there's a copy there for every member of the audience! This disc contains some hilarious banter wedged between live recordings of the Rat Pack's greatest songs. Dean Martin is particularly funny, and if he was still alive I'd have him over for smooth ballad and a cold one.

When the mood calls for it, I like to pop



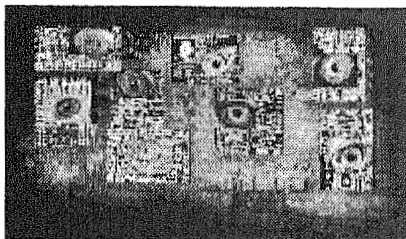
on my babydoll nightie and some fluffy stilletos, and Stedman's *Romance* CD. This double disc is a collection of Sinatra's finest love songs. It includes gems like 'Summer Wind', 'Strangers In The Night', 'I Get A Kick Out Of You' and 'I've Got A Crush On You'. No, Mr Sinatra - I've got a crush on you!!

MEETING

Hey all you reviewers out there! This week we shall be having a short hiatus from music meetings, but make sure you come down the office with your reviews so you can reap the benefits the following week. The next meeting will be held Wednesday 3rd April, 1:30pm on the Gallery balcony. Seeya there.

Oprah Gives You The Bird

Music 10



If The Bird's music has ever inspired you to put your dick on a turntable, they'd be delighted to know about it.* The drummer, Ben Walsh says, 'If there's one person out there who's ever tried it from listening to (our music), it makes it worth it.' Now that I've thrown you all in the deep end, I'd better get you up to speed. The Bird is primarily a two person live music extravaganza: Ben Walsh on some home-made drums, and Simon Durrington on two or more electronic keyboards. On occasion, they are accompanied by the legendary Indian tabla player, Bobby Singh (The tabla is an Indian drum, dingus). When they played 'Breaks of Asia' up at the Uni Bar on Friday March 8, they were also with a VJ (Video jockey) and a turntablist. But the core of The Bird is Walsh and Durrington.

They only got together about five years ago with the aim of producing 100% live electronic music, but now find that their gigs also attract those who don't usually like the (typically stereotyped) genre. Walsh was born with a drumstick in each hand and has been playing drums or saucepans ever since. Durrington only began the keyboard when The Bird formed in '85 and now he plays three times better than Beethoven (based quantitatively on the ratio of the number of keyboards played simultaneously: Durrington-3, Beethoven-1).

Based in Sydney, their beginnings were playing Tuesday nights at a pub. They 'literally worked (their) arses off and proved to audiences that they should come back.' Walsh reflects on their success since their fledgling (bad pun!) days, 'We've grown our reputation, not through a massive record company putting thousands of dollars into promotion;

we've earned our reputation from people coming to see our shows and walking away and telling other people about it, then coming back with more people. It's snowballed for us.'

Their first album, *Ooloo*, has completely sold out, but will likely be re-released sometime in the not-too-distant future. Walsh says, 'It's a great album, and it captured a really fucking amazing time. You can hear that it's the beginnings of The Bird developing a really beautiful album.' It's much less refined than their second and third albums, but reflects much more closely how they play live; read:



high energy. Their third album, *The Sound of No Sound* has just been released through Creative Vibes. It had its very first album launch here in Adelaide, so sucked in Melbourne! (Whoops, *The Advertiser* says we're supposed to love Victorians now, so I'd better retract that last remark.) Already planning their next album, The Bird intends to compile some remixes and live recordings. This reporter would also love to see a DVD in the style of Underworld's *Everything, Everything*.

The Bird has played to a myriad of audience sizes, ranging from 150 to multiples of 10,000. But they love them all. They see every gig as equal, and treat every audience as the most important audience they'll ever play to. No matter how many times you've seen them play, each is unique and special. The Bird develops an intimate relationship with every audience, stimulates your ear to orgasm, and

even lets you have a smoke afterwards.

'There have been so many venues when the power has dropped out on The Bird and the keyboards stop, the PA goes down, the lights go out and the audience is in darkness, and I just kick up the drum kit and everyone just goes nuts! I think it's a really good thing to have at an electronic night, a live instrument that can make noise without power'. The atmosphere at their gigs is amazing; it has to be experienced to be believed. The cost has never been prohibitive; this reporter has succeeded in never having paid more than \$12. They even played for free at this year's Fringe opening.

As a testimony to The Bird's success, the Breaks of Asia gig earlier this month sold out in half an hour! Walsh officially apologises to the hundreds who were tuned away, and promises that next time back in Adelaide, they will try to find a suitably larger venue for us fans. Walsh remarks, 'I'm very fond of Adelaide audiences. That's why we come down so much. I've got really good memories so we'll be back. Their orbit around Australia brings them through Adelaide twice a year, so be on the lookout for them in the next 6 months or so!

Sakana

*'MC Shamus' on The Bird's second album, *Music For Reset People*: 'Have you ever taken a fuckin' really wicked e and then put your dick on the turntable?' If only you'd listened to their albums, you'd know these things!





On *Dit* recently took up the challenge of trying to interview Betchadupa without asking an obligatory Neil Finn question. Did we succeed? Read on, dear reader, to find out...

Not many people can claim to have taken to the stage with the likes of Eddie Vedder, Johnny Marr, Ed O'Brien and Phil Selway on the SAME night. Yet Betchadupa's bassist Joe Bramley is not likely to forget such a moment. 'That's been a bit of a buzz. Apart from the fact that it's just such a massive gig, a couple of years ago we weren't really much of a band as such. We'd only done one tour and we were very, very young. It was pretty overwhelming really!' And how does a young musician land a spot on stage at a gig like this? Well, midway through last year, his dad decided to put together an all-star concert series. For the uninitiated, Betchadupa has a pretty impressive pedigree. Guitarist/singer/songwriter Liam Finn is one of the next generations of Finns; the family that delivered to the world Tim and Neil (of Split Enz and Crowded House fame) who are, undoubtedly, two of most brilliant male singer/songwriters the world has ever seen.

To us, here in Australia, Betchadupa are a relatively new name. But the truth is that they've been around for a few years already. This is quite a remarkable achievement when you consider that they are only 18. 'We've been doing gigs for just over two or three years and have been touring, basically non-stop, around New Zealand for the last two

years... and recording and stuff like that,' says Joe. It's also interesting to note that they have already developed strong ties with another up-and-coming New Zealand guitar-rock band. '(Fur Patrol) are the closest friends we have, for another band,' explains Joe. 'We've done a couple of tours with them around the country... in New Zealand.'

After finding success at such a young age,

betchadupa

it's surprising that the various members have been involved in other bands prior to the formation of Betchadupa. 'In the whole process of this band forming I was in the odd, you know, metal covers band; playing in your friend's basement using shitty gear! Just playing really loud and blowing your eardrums... that sort of thing. But I was never in any really serious type of band before this.' Joe's last series of comments begs the question as to how heavy his previous bands actually were. Are we talking hard rock, or metal? 'Yeah. We did a couple of Slayer covers. It was such a long time ago,' laughs Joe. And, somewhat predictably, Joe offers the name, 'I think it was 'Angel of Death'! Something classic like that. It was pretty funny.'

Betchadupa have worked up a reputation of putting on an energetic and exciting live

show. But Joe is unsure as to which of their tracks comes across the best in a live setting. 'Ummm... I don't know! It would probably be a song called 'Filthy McNasty' which is quite a rocking sort of song and also 'The Drop D Song' which is usually the last song we play in our set. We tend to go a bit nuts and get the biggest crowd result from those two songs.'

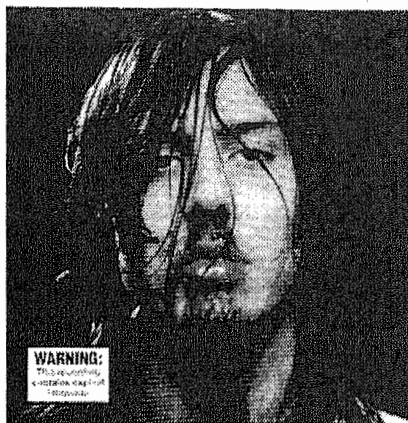
With our reputation for wanting to 'steal' New Zealand artists and call them our own (you know exactly what I'm talking about) many bands feel forced to maintain their identity. Joe, however, is not concerned about this and is casual in his response. 'The difference for us is that we don't have any plans of moving over here as yet. I don't think we'll be labelled an Australian band anytime soon. I think people will tend to remember that we're from New Zealand for a good amount of time. If they start labelling us an Australian band, we'll stop coming here!'

So there you have it. And not one Neil Finn related question was asked.

Jen

Giveaways

This week Oprah's friend Kathryn from Festival Mushroom has found her inner child by giving us a few copies of Betchadupa's latest single, 'Sleepy News'. So pop down this Wednesday at 2:10pm and give us your best spiritual advice.



Andrew W.K.

I Get Wet

Island Records/Universal

Andrew W.K. has been getting a lot of positive press over the last month or so, the fact that he has a strong and cutthroat marketing and promotion team behind him is

very likely a large part of this. The simple truth of the matter is that Andrew W.K. is a new act tapping a consumer market that has spent the last ten years locked away listening to their dusty Chisel, Angels and Rose Tattoo albums. W.K.'s debut record *I Get Wet* is pretty much as unintellectual as music can get, but then again wit is obviously not Andrew W.K.'s goal. Perhaps Andrew's success is due less to the talent of the artist and more to the marketing team behind the music. It follows the old principle of "If you spend enough money telling people that they want it, then they'll buy it," if *Popstars* and *Pokémon* weren't evidence enough of this fact then I don't know what is. In *Spin Magazine's* recent article "Introducing: Andrew W.K." readers were told to "Think Def Leppard meets Nine Inch Nails meets Daft Punk meets Ron Jeremy" with regards to the sound of Andrew W.K.'s album. Indeed the music is

a blend of pop song hooks and the urgency and self-importance of a Pro-Wrestling entrance theme. W.K. himself embodies the air of a Pro-Wrestler masquerading as a rock 'n' roll singer and this is reflected poignantly in his music; radio-friendly but sold to a market under the pretence that it's incredibly hardcore and rebellious. The simple fact of the matter is that although Andrew W.K.'s music may not be entirely innovative, or interesting...or even that good, there will at least be enough corporate-radio schlock jockeys spinning W.K.'s wheels-of-steel to shift the units and make Island Records' marketing managers happy. *I Get Wet* is under no circumstances a serious prog-rock record. Plain and simple, it's a party album for people who find music by bands like Fu Manchu far too serious and intellectual and just want some tunes they can get shit-faced to before they curl up and puke in the corner.

Andrew has found his spirit

Wanker D.W.

I Get Wet

Island Records/Universal

Andrew W.K. has been getting a ridiculous amount of positive hype in music press all over the world. Magazines like *Spin*, *Kerrang* and *NME* can't seem to find enough superfluous adjectives to talk-up the "artist" in question...seeing as *On Dit's* cheque has obviously been lost in the mail, here's our review:

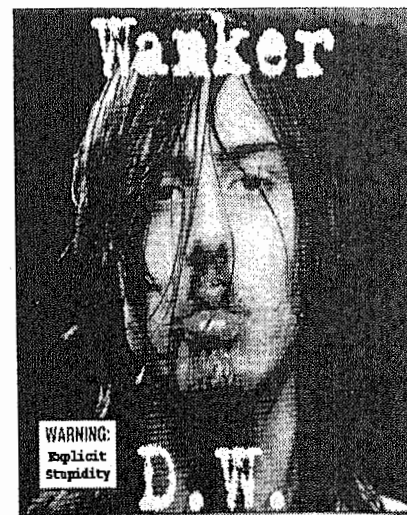
It seems all too convenient that one can take Andrew W.K.'s name, rearrange it so that it spells out the word "wanker"...and still have a couple of letters to spare. Andrew W.K. actually manages to take cock-rock to strange, scary new places and it's become very difficult to tell if he's the butt of a big giant marketing joke or if people actually expect us to buy this crap. The first time I heard W.K.'s debut single 'Party Hard' I believe I felt physically ill, the sickening feeling was a surprisingly accurate precursor to this lowly reviewer's reaction upon hearing the entire album. The album's standout tracks are easily the debut single 'Party Hard', the opening track 'It's Time To Party' and the aptly titled 'Party Til You Puke'. Another beautiful

track is the touching tribute entitled 'I Love NYC'. This song permeates the mind and floats like poetry through a sea of emotion. The thumping 4/4 kick-drum and the profound lyrics; 'I love New York City/ Oh yeah! New York City' unify almost seamlessly, framing the everlasting splendour of this, Andrew W.K.'s definitive masterpiece...his opus. It's really very hard to put one's finger on the pulse of Wanker D.W.'s music. In the March 2002 edition of *Spin Magazine* they say, "Think Def Leppard meets Nine Inch Nails meets Daft Punk meets Ron Jeremy", yeah...maybe if you got rid of the Nine Inch Nails comparison and replaced "Daft Punk" with "Venga Boys". In all seriousness Andrew W.K. sounds like Hampton the Hamster slowed down to about quarter speed, I'm actually convinced that Wanker has stolen some riffs from poor old Hampton. Other stolen riffs include pretty much everything on the album. In fact, the track 'Ready To Die' has an intro and main riff that sounds conspicuously like the dodgy MIDI background music from one of the Super Mario games. On a similar note, 'Girls Own Love' shares more than a little of the vital structural and melodic elements of the Duran Duran classic 'Girls On Film', coincidence? I think not. Wanker D.W. even goes as far as ripping off some of his own

radio-friendly unit shifter

songs...from the same album. He repeats counter-melodies in a few of the songs, key arrangements also seem static in the sense that in more than just one song the keyboardist hits the same note repeatedly (even when the chord progression shifts to chords that don't have that note featured in them anywhere). So what else can I say? Andrew W.K., all hail the King of the bogans!

cock rock boy



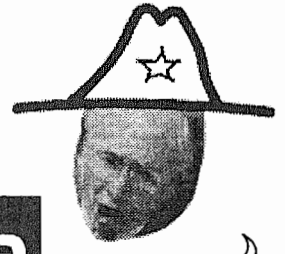
OProsh presents:

Big Chief Bush & Deputy Sheriff Howard's

T-Shirt Fire Sale

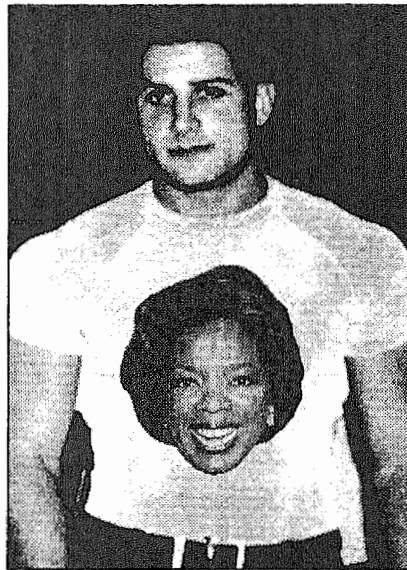
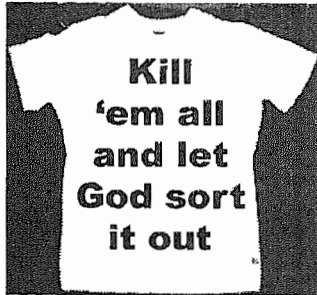


Only the deaths of a million innocent non-American civilians will sate my lust for revenge!

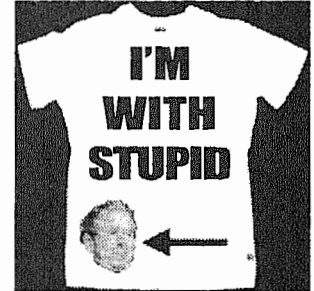


Anything you say, O Benevolent one!

BEST VALUE!!!



Terrorist Chic



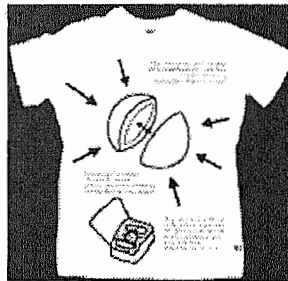
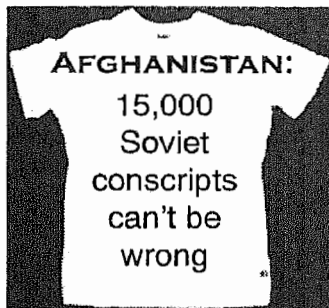
As worn by dozens of world leaders



On the back: 'It smells like holy war'



An appeal to Osama bin Laden to help rid us of Adelaide Uni's ugliest piece of architecture



'How to build a suitcase nuclear bomb' design. On the back: 'Breed anthrax in your bathtub'



Show your support for decisive military action with this paraphrasing of one of the Vietnam War era's greatest slogans



How retrol The Idea of accountability for war crimes seems so... 1946



'We Have The Technology' plus picture of boxcutter



Crusader cross, as worn by the Knights Templar in Jerusalem circa 1118

Linley Henzell

Clubs On Lawns

I want to showcase your club on the Barr Smith Lawns every Tuesday and Thursday I will be on the Barr Smith Lawns promoting Sports. COME AND JOIN ME. We have banners. We want you to gain more members Contact Michael Headland from Sports Office about this on 8303 3024.

Games Volunteers Wanted

Volunteers are needed for the Aust Uni Games from Sunday Sep 29th to Friday 4th Oct 2002. We have registration forms for volunteers at the sports office or contact Matthew Miles by email at miles.matthew2@saugov.sa.gov.au

Frisbee Club Forming

Contact Michael Headland if you are interested. Let others know about it too. 8303 3024.

Golden Key International Honour Society

Attention: All Prospective Members!!

To be eligible for one of three NEW MEMBERS SCHOLARSHIPS. You need to send your applications off to Sydney Headquarters by MARCH 26th!!

So what are you waiting for? Hurry up and register **TO WIN!**

For more info, please visit our websites:

<http://www.Adelaide.edu.au/gknhs> or

<http://goldenkey.gsu.au> OR

Email either Chapter Advisor:

Andrew.starcevic@Adelaide.edu.au

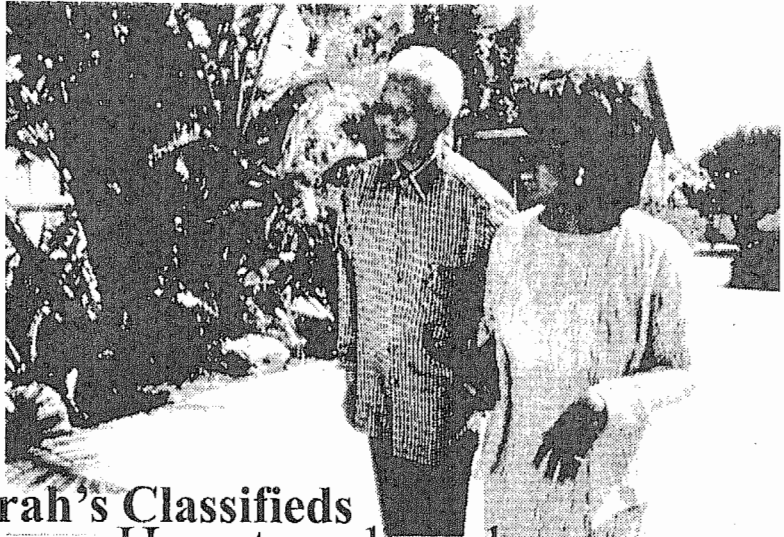
Chapter president:

tscoleri@cs.Adelaide.edu.au

Up-coming Event:

'Relay for life'

On Saturday 6th to Sunday 7th of April, Golden Key will be having two teams of 7-8 people running in a relay at Santos Stadium to help raise money for the Anti-Cancer Foundation. We already have 8 participating, but need 7 more. The relay goes for 20 hours altogether, and you don't have to run! (Walking is fine). We raise money through sponsor's donations and our target is to raise \$100 per participant. So all those who would like to participate, email Andrew or Tony (addresses above). Be in it!



Oprah's Classifieds How to sell and make wads of cash

Clubs Association Council Meeting

Thursday April 4th 2002 1pm,
North Dining Room, Level 4 Union House
(next door to the Old Equinox Bistro, opposite Union Craft Studio)
Apologies to Clubs Association Administration Assistant 8303 3410 or
Vicki.kolberg@Adelaide.edu.au

Two Second-hand French Textbooks Badly Wanted:

1) Authors: Oates & Oukada
Title: *Entre Amis*
(Included 2 Audio Cassettes)

Publisher: Houghton Nifflin

Year: 1996 (3rd Ed)

2) Authors: Oates & Oukada

Title: *Entre Amis*

An Interactive Approach

lab manual/work book/ video work book

Publisher: Houghton Nifflin

Year: 1998 (3rd edition)

Contact Amalia

Tel: 8337 8439

Email: alparean@senet.com.au

Helper Wanted

Man with sideburns needed by tired editor to carry out taxing yet rewarding tasks. Low pay for many hours work. Contact Tired at *On Dit* office for a physical.

Train Station Club (Break Dancers)

IGM March 28th Thursday 2002

Games Room

Daniel Tackage 0421 426471

Daniel.tackage@student.adelaide.edu.au

Jarrold McWilliams 0421 851059

American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics Club (AIAA)

AGM Thursday March 28th 2002. 1:10pm,
Davis Room S117 Engineering South Building. Nominations for any executive Positions to be addressed to Dr Gerald Schneider AIAA Faculty Advisor Mechanical Engineering Departmental Office 1st Floor Engineering South Building Nominations close by 2pm Wed. 27th March 2002.

Further enquiries can be directed to kcclayfi@mecheng.Adelaide.edu.au

Meditation and Deep Relaxation

WHEN: Every Tuesday for Semester 1. 1.10 - 2.00pm

WHERE: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building

FREE. BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN.

i want to believe



BREWED WITH WHEAT. NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.