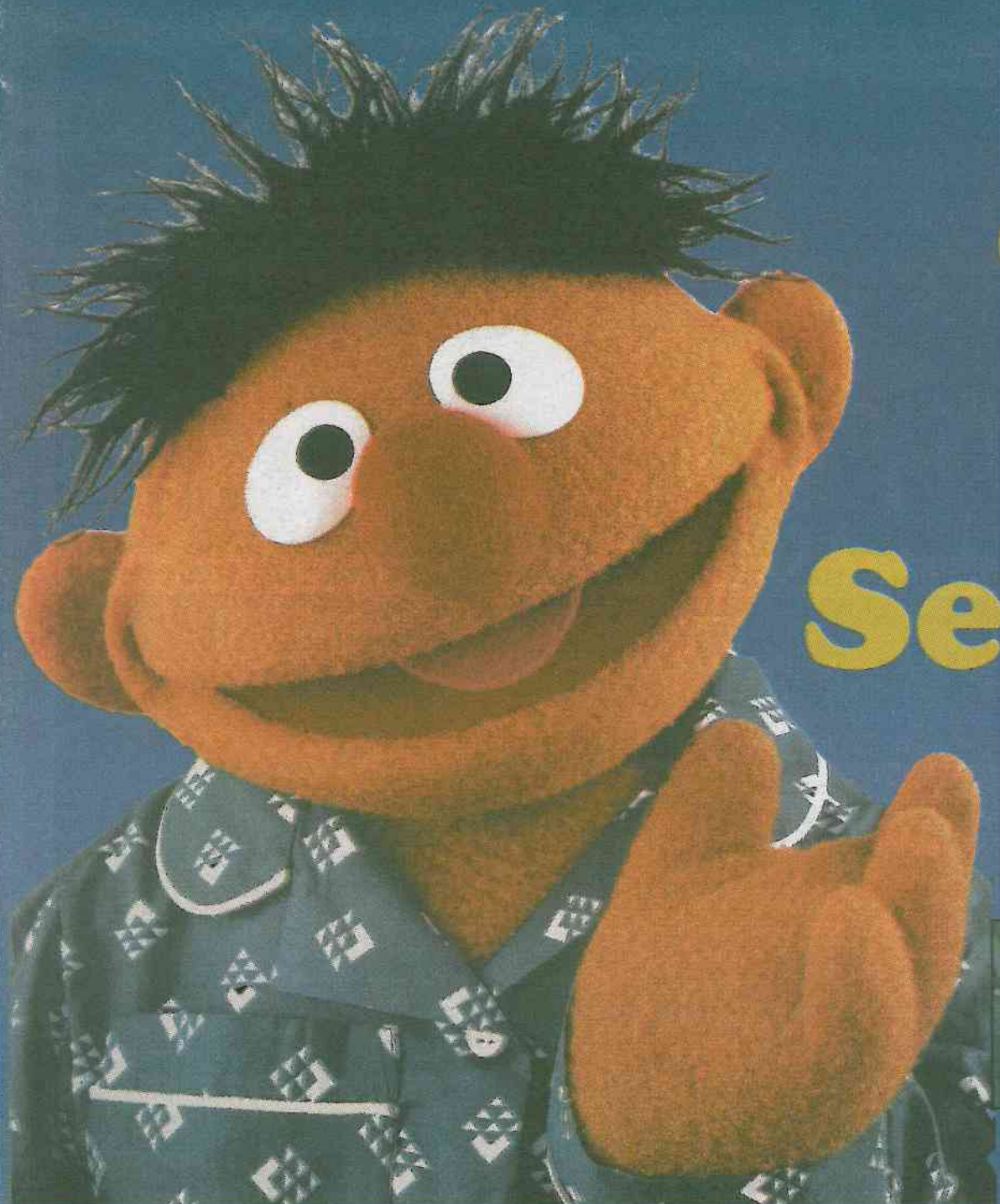




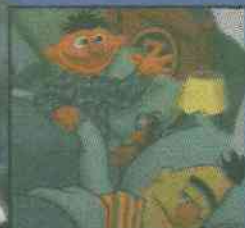
Volume 70  
Edition 8  
6.05.02



# Bert & Ernie's



# Guide To Sexuality



Volume 70  
Edition 8  
6.05.02



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**About the cover:** Bert and Ernie's Guide to Sexuality, and part of it's up-side down, 'cause it's confused, right, like some people's sexuality, you know? Oh, ok, it's lame.

### Wanna write?

Then why not come down to our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (oh so conveniently located near not one but TWO sets of male

toilets - too much stench to take in all at once) accessible from the Barr Smith Lawns. Or, for a more pleasant aroma, email us at [ondit@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:ondit@adelaide.edu.au) or call us on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

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**Thanks** Gemma, Stanli, Yak, Mel for the marshmallows, Fatty Boumbah, B. B. la Pixie, Adrian, Markus Jordanus, our beloved Fiona for always helping us when we're in a jam and being so cute, Flip for not getting mad when the Student Radio Boys referred to her as a receptionist, Phil for always getting so excited when we come and see him, the Electronic Engineering Pub Crawl for the free pizza, and of course the delightful and ever persevering Mayo Fairies.

# 'Anxious' to testify

By a Staff Reporter

Two homosexuals are expected to give evidence at the Duncan inquest some on Friday.

A member of Campaign Against Moral Persecution said last night one man was expected to attend the inquest at Adelaide law lecturer Dr George Duncan.

Dr. Duncan, 42, is alleged to have been pushed into the River Torrens near the University footbridge on the night of May 10 with Mr. Roger Wesley James, 27, now of Sydney, who gave evidence when the inquest opened last week.

## The George Duncan Memorial

The Camp member said the men were in the area the night of the inquest.

en spoken to by

r homosexuals but are re-homosexuality their employers.

The Premier (Mr. Dunstan) indicated at the week end that the Government would protect any witnesses who were afraid to talk because they were homosexuals.

● Editorial, P. 5.

On May 10, 1972, an Adelaide University Law lecturer, Dr George Duncan, was grabbed and thrown into the River Torrens near the University footbridge, where he drowned. The incident quickly became contentious when it was discovered that three off-duty police officers were alleged to be in the vicinity at the time, and that the area was both a homosexual beat and an area frequented by 'poofter-bashers'. The three Vice Squad members were allowed to resign from the police force, and subsequently refused to answer any questions.

Although there were several witnesses, none were willing to come forward for fear of persecution. The premier at the time of the inquest, Don Dunstan, was supportive of these men's right to privacy, and stated that the government would protect any witnesses who declined to come forward for fear of being 'outed'. Despite the Premier's efforts, none of the men were willing to testify, and with no further evidence, the three police officers were never questioned or charged.

This shocking and tragic event, which has never seen justice, prompted a call from the public, from the government and the media, for social reform. For the first time the issue of homosexuality was discussed openly in the media and in Parliament. In 1972 *The Advertiser* wrote of the Duncan inquest, "Apart from the strange circumstances surrounding the death of Dr Duncan, the affair has raised questions concerning members of the police force, and has also touched upon the broader issue of homosexuality and attitudes towards it in our society. For all these reasons, it is important that the inquest be able to determine the true circumstances surrounding the death."

It seemed clear to the public that Dr Duncan was murdered because he was a homosexual. This caused the community to stir into action, to think about why such a horrific action could occur without any ramifications, and how to improve the legal and social standing of homosexual men and women in the community. As Mike McEwen stated in *The Advertiser* in 1985, "Symbolic death by drowning and spiritual rebirth is a recurrent theme in literature. If there can be any symbolism attached to the violent drowning of Dr George Duncan in 1972, it is of contrary social forces clashing and in the resulting death, the birth of a new era." ('Watershed crime in an era of social rebirth', August 12, 1985). Dr Duncan became the martyr for tolerance and individual freedom.

Although Dr Duncan was not well known before his death, he is celebrated as a symbol of those who have suffered legal and social discrimination because of their sexuality. His death was a turning point, sparking social re-

forms that included legislation being passed establishing a right of public assembly and demonstration. A bill was introduced to the Upper House by Murray Hill MLC that made consent between adults in private a defence against 'buggery and gross indecency'. This was passed, and later led to South Australia, with the help of Premier Dunstan

and former Attorney-General Peter Duncan, to become the first state in Australia to pass a bill to decriminalise homosexual acts in 1975.

Dr George Duncan's death highlighted the need for recognition of gay and lesbian people in



the community, not only at the level of government and legislation, but recognition and acceptance by society and people in general.

Each year the death of Dr Duncan has been commemorated by gay and lesbian groups on campus and in the wider community. Last year, during my term as Female Sexuality Officer, we held a memorial service for Dr Duncan beside the Torrens. It was there that I first spoke with some members of the gay and lesbian community about

commemorating Dr Duncan's death and the subsequent reform. As this year is the 30th anniversary of his death, the need was felt by many to mark the occasion in a more permanent and large-scale way.

What has since occurred has far surpassed my expectations. Last year the George Duncan Memorial Appeal Committee was set up. This was initially convened by a member of SA State Parliament and currently includes people from the AIDS Council of SA, the Gay and Lesbian Counselling Service, an Adelaide City Councillor, a member of the University of Adelaide Postgraduate Students' Association and our own Sexuality Officers, Asta and Adrian. The committee has worked towards the placement of a memorial plaque on the Torrens River footbridge commemorating the death of Dr Duncan and celebrating the reforms that have followed.

The committee has sought for the support of various politicians and groups in the placement of the plaque, and have been met with both positive and negative responses. The plaque was unanimously approved by Adelaide City Council on April 29, for which the council is to be commended. Stephanie Key, Lea Stevens and Sandra Kanck are among those who support the plaque and the need for continued reform changes.

However, the University's local federal MP, Trish Worth, stated that after considering the views of her constituents, she did not feel that she could support the mounting of the plaque on the footbridge, especially considering that families and children would be able to see it. Her sentiments highlight the need for continued campaigns against homophobia in our society and campaigns that pressure the government to remove legislative discrimination against same sex couples.

This is what the plaque aims to symbolise. It acknowledges the achievements we have made in society in regards to tolerance and individual freedom, whilst also highlighting the struggle that we continue to have against current legislation. It is a crying shame that we were the first state in Australia to decriminalise homosexual acts, yet now we are behind all other states in removing discrimination against same sex couples.

To commemorate the 30th anniversary of Dr Duncan's death there will be a memorial service at the footbridge this Friday, May 10, at 1pm, this will entail the unveiling of the aforementioned plaque. There will also be a play reading that night of Ray Goodlass' *Teaching the Fairies How to Swim* at Parliament House. The play, about Dr Duncan's death, starts at 8pm and entry is free. Donations to the George Duncan Memorial Appeal can be made on the night.

Elise Duffield

## The Plaque

The passing of Dr Duncan has inspired a number of ways of commemorating his death and celebrating his life.

In 1997, on the 25th anniversary of his death, the Gay and Lesbian Counselling Service raised funds to place a full column in a local newspaper in honour of Dr Duncan. In addition, a Walk of Memory was made from the University to the River Torrens, where two wreaths were placed in the water, one by the Hon. Don Dunstan.

This year, the plaque set to be placed in honour of Dr Duncan takes the form of a 30cm equilateral triangle cast in bronze. The plaque is to be positioned on top of a pilaster, forming a part of a stone wall near the southern end of the footbridge.

The proposed wording for the plaque reads:

*In memory of Dr. George Duncan, whose death by drowning on 10th May, 1972 near here, at the hands of persons unconvicted, precipitated homosexual law reform in South Australia, making it the first state in Australia in 1975 to decriminalise homosexual relations between consenting adults. We will remember him...*

Sufficient funds (\$1140) have been raised through donations and pledges to cover the cost of the plaque's casting. A further fundraising campaign was launched on April 20 this year to create a trust fund to cover the maintenance of the plaque.

Gemma Clark

# Students- sexual abusers and drug pushers with foreign ideals

In an edition of the Eastern Messenger, 24th of April, there was an article about student housing, and the intent to turn an old building in Rose Park (Burnside) into a housing complex for 119 students. One would interpret this development as a good thing, especially considering the growing numbers of students leaving university because they can't afford to live and study at the same time. Cheaper housing offered to students gives us greater opportunity to concentrate on our studies and not have to work in every hour we are not sleeping or sitting in a lecture. However, a spokesperson for an "action group" in Rose Park says that 'Rose Park's character could be threatened by a student housing plan'. Potential extra traffic and noise as a result of the housing complex will apparently devalue their properties, and endanger the heritage of the Burnside area. The plan, created by Domain Development, is intended to be mainly for students from overseas, of which a majority would be females aged 16- 20 who do not own cars. This does not hinder the arguments of residents from Rose Park who have claimed that as it will be low budget accommodation, you can't have control over the student tenants and you cannot make assumptions about what they will be like as tenants. The same could be said to Rose Park residents, as they themselves are guilty of making assumptions about the characters of students they have never met.

Another resident stated that the building would 'not be improved in any way by filling it with students'. What about the value of improvement to the lives of those students who need housing at an affordable rate while they study in institutions to acquire the education needed to fulfil goals and achievements in a society that places such importance on education?

The unwillingness to support developments that offer opportunities to students, whilst insulting, can be accepted for ignorance of what is important to the intended student tenants (living and studying or making copious amounts of noise and devaluing property). It was one particular comment, though, in this article that is quite shocking to say the least. The housing complex is nearby to Rose Park Primary School, and residents feel that those school-children would become vulnerable to 'abuse, whether it be sexual or drug use- discarded needles, possible sale of drugs, foreign students with different ideals'. This comment can be interpreted as highly racist and insulting to those students who may be selected to live in this complex. To assume that these students will be drug pushers and sex offenders to small children is questioning the moral and ethical fibre in each of these students, and also their ability to abide by the law. Students who come to Australia to study from other countries may have different ideals. They may have differing cultural practices, they may prepare food differently, wear clothes that have significant cultural meaning and they may well speak a language other than English. It is called RACIALAND CULTURAL TOLERANCE and it is apparently what Australia abides by when we say we are a 'Multicultural Country'. To assume that students who are coming to study in Australia from another country will infiltrate the area in which they live as drug and sex offenders is the attitude that has hindered the fight against racism in our society. This surface ignorance is still the core of what is rotten within Australian culture and what will continue to segregate us from progressive countries until those people who perpetuate the existing struggles between cultures can be educated otherwise.

Bek Cornish

# TRANSFER TERROR

Does the word 'fee' strike fear in your heart with a force that 'axis of evil' just can't muster anymore? Have you ever considered changing your course of study? Answer 'yes' to either of these questions and you'll be shocked by this tale of transfer terror, where bottom lines are top priority and there's no second guesses as to who suffers.

The Graduate School of Management (GSM) recently replaced its 16-course Master of Business Administration (MBA) with a 12-course MBA and a 16-course Advanced MBA. Naturally, the new shorter programme attracted student transfers. It also attracted a transfer fee of \$4200, or \$3000 for international students. For a domestic student that had completed eleven courses, the effect of the transfer fee increased the cost of the final course from \$1,650 to a whopping \$5,850. As Postgraduate Students' Association (PGSA) President Helen Kavanagh pointed out, MBAs were not a smart choice to target: numbers are their game, and they know when they're being ripped off.

In effect, the school imposed a retrospective tuition fee that the University eventually admitted was to cover revenue lost from those transferring to the shorter course. The ploy flouted normal commercial practice where, as the PGSA spokesperson made clear, "it would be unreasonable, if not impossible, to retrospectively charge a customer due to a perception of future revenue losses resulting from a commercial decision that attempts to generate more revenue from new customers!" In other words, the school used the existing students as insurance against the failure of its diversified course structure.

The GSM was attempting to assert a very dangerous precedent, the students argued: "Taken to an extreme, the University could effectively levy any charge whatever it likes towards the end of every course, and because the student has invested significant amounts of time, effort, and emotion as well as money, it is very difficult for the student to do anything other than comply - the unacceptable alternative is to have the qualification held back."

After failed negotiations with the GSM, students were advised by the former Vice Chancellor to lodge an appeal with the Student Appeals Committee. They argued that the imposition of the transfer fee was a retrospective tuition fee and thus breached the University's Tuition Fee Policy because it changed the rate at which students were charged, which is supposed to remain the same for each year of enrolment in any academic programme. The Committee's lame response denied the policy was relevant but in the same breath was keen to note the school's exemption. At least it recognised the inequity between rights of students in different

programmes such exemptions may cause.

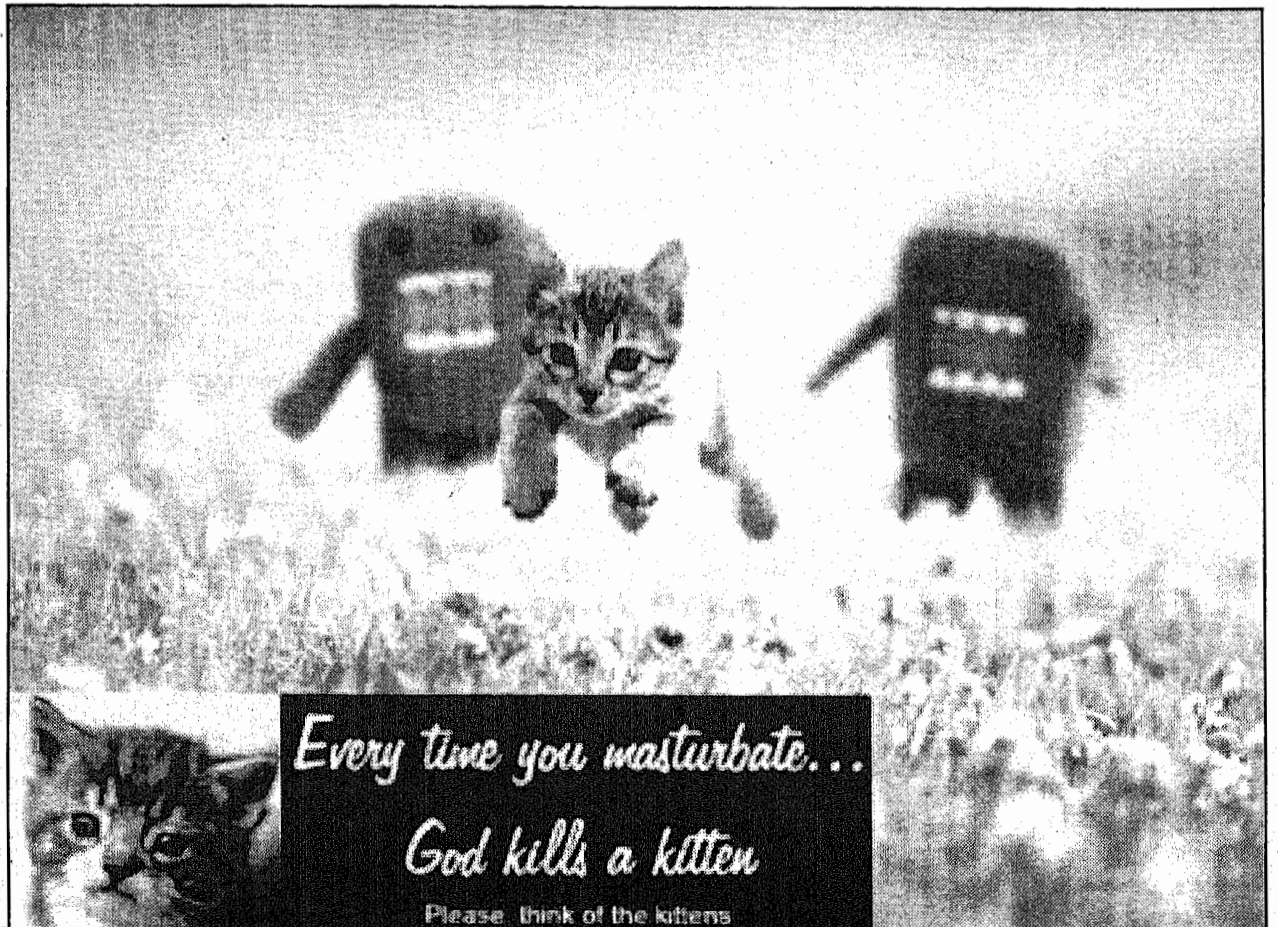
The students' second line of attack was to conclude that if not a tuition fee, then the transfer fee must fall under the Guidelines for the Application of Student Ancillary Fees and Charges, which make no provision for charging fees for students who transfer between courses. Logically this was the clincher, but the Committee ruled that a lack of prohibition amounted to an invitation to charge the fee, claiming "the Guidelines are not intended as an exhaustive list of possible ancillary fees." Who knows what other imaginative excuses for fee-charging such reasoning could lead to in the future?

Happily, the tale ended well for the MBA students, who took their complaint to the State Ombudsman and won, resulting in the withdrawal of the fee and refund of monies paid as agreed to by the new Dean of the GSM. But the warning is clear for the rest of us: beware an administration that takes the view, as the MBA students put it, "that funding pressures allow the principles of fairness and reasonableness to be abandoned in the pursuit of revenue generation." That means paying careful attention to any university document sent to you address containing the other 'F' word, and keeping in mind the value of representative organisations like the PGSA or the SAUA in the event of any charge you find suspicious. It also means sending a clear message to the University that any more heists like this and it might find students transferring much further afield than just into another course.

Tim Williams



Ahhh! It's another fee!



# QUEER LAW REFORM

One of the most contentious divides between the two major political parties of Australia is queer rights; specifically, removing legislation that discriminates against same-sex couples and queer people in relation to the legal definition of 'de-facto', a universal age of consent, wills, superannuation, medical rights, rights to adoption, IVF, and so on. The divide exists because the Liberals and the ALP both have their share of supporters and homophobes. Historically, the ALP has the edge on the Liberals for queer rights reform, as currently we can see in each state where, under a Labor government, legislative reform has either been promised or, in West Australia at least, is moving ahead with such alacrity that WA has gone from being the most homophobic state to become, arguably, the most supportive and welcoming of queer people. The Federal Liberal Party, under the homophobic John Howard, remains the only jurisdiction that refuses to move with the times and grant long-overdue equal – not special – rights to queer people, while in WA, the Liberal shadow Attorney-General, Peter Foss, sounding eerily like Bill Heffernan, claimed the passing of the Bill to end discrimination against same-sex couples was 'a great day for paedophiles'.

This is not to say, however, that the ALP is faultless – far from it, as this article will show – since the presence of the powerful Catholic Right faction is often the greatest bane of queer reformers within the party who seek to investigate changes. And it would

seem that, in NSW, this faction is once again undermining the principles of the ALP as a supposedly progressive party, especially with regards to queer rights. The election of moderate Liberal John Brogden to Leader of the Opposition in NSW signalled a rare moment of official queer tolerance within this party, as the Sydney Star Observer, a long established gay newspaper, reported Brogden's support for an equal hetero and homosexual age of consent. The response from Premier Bob Carr: Congratulations? Acknowledgement that the Liberal Party was taking one small step in the right direction? No, instead staffers in Carr's office sent a copy of the SSO article to every rural, regional – and redneck – media outlet in NSW, in an attempt to drive a wedge between the Liberals and the Nationals (perhaps Australia's most intolerant, homophobic mainstream political party). Further to this, Tony Kelly MLC, the Deputy President of the Upper House and Convenor of the country ALP, concurrently issued a media release calling upon the Nationals to say whether they agree with Brogden's 'radical social view to lower the homosexual sex age'. Kelly apparently forgot that such 'radical' behaviour is being perpetrated by his own party two states over in WA, where the five-year discrepancy in age of consent between a straight woman (16) and a gay man (21) has been removed.

The agenda here seems pretty clear: The ALP is trying to get Brogden offside with his conservative political peers, and thus create

disunity between the two otherwise aligned parties. However, more disturbingly, the ALP is angling for the votes of those who may now choose not to vote for Brogden and the Liberals at the next election. As the NSW Gay and Lesbian Rights lobby correctly summarised, "the bottom line is that it would seem the ALP (or at least some within) are making the call that there are more votes to be made in homophobia than in gay and lesbian equality". The ALP is sticking to its guns, allowing a rare opportunity for a conscience vote on the issue of lowering the age of consent rather than binding MPs to a caucus decision, as the party usually operates. For example, in South Australia, a decision made by the Labor State Party Convention to commit the Government to remove legislative discrimination against same sex couples, means the reforms are now official Labor Party policy that compels all Labor MPs to vote for the changes regardless of their personal position on the issue. However, Carr in the NSW ALP is conveniently overlooking such discipline, allowing a conscience vote that may well see the Bill to lower the age of consent defeated where a binding caucus vote would probably see it pass.

Time will tell if the Federal Opposition party shows the courage of its WA state counterpart, or panders to prejudices and ignorance as its NSW state counterpart has demonstrated. Openly gay Democrats Senator Brian Greif, who is sponsoring a Federal Bill to outlaw vilification of gay, lesbian, bi-

sexual, transgendered and intergendered people, and to end discrimination against same sex couples, concedes there is a 95% chance the Bill will be rejected. Despite the ALP's endorsement in principle of the need for reform, Greif highlights that, although "Labor Senators are forever spouting rhetoric about equality, every time the issue has come to the vote since 1995, they side with the (Howard) government". In 2000, for example, Labor voted with the Coalition to defeat the proposal to expand eligibility for the independent rate of Youth Allowance to young gays and lesbians in relationships of a year or longer. Federally, their record is extremely disappointing.

Whatever happens, it is clear that, despite advancements made under Labor governments – the most memorable of which in South Australia being the decriminalization of homosexuality under the Dunstan administration of the 1970s – there is still a powerful dogmatic and/or redneck element within the party that needs to be addressed and rectified before the ALP can be taken seriously as a truly progressive party on queer law reform.

Sam Butler

## Great Queer People You Might Not Have Heard Of Yet

We know all about Boy George and k.d. lang. But what about the unsung queer heroes of the past whose inspirational lives tend to mysteriously slide off the pages of the history books? Here are three who have been picked up by the *On Dit* radar:

### Aaron Fricke

Born on Rhode Island, USA in 1962, Fricke successfully fought for and won the right to take a young man as his date to his high school prom at the age of 17. In his book *Reflections of a Rock Lobster: A Story About Growing Up Gay*, he wrote: "The simple, obvious thing would have been to go to the senior prom with a girl. But that would have been a lie – a lie to myself, to the girl, and to all the other students. What I wanted to do was to take a male date. But as Paul Guilbert [another student] had shown the year before when he had attempted to take another man to the prom, such honesty is not always easy."

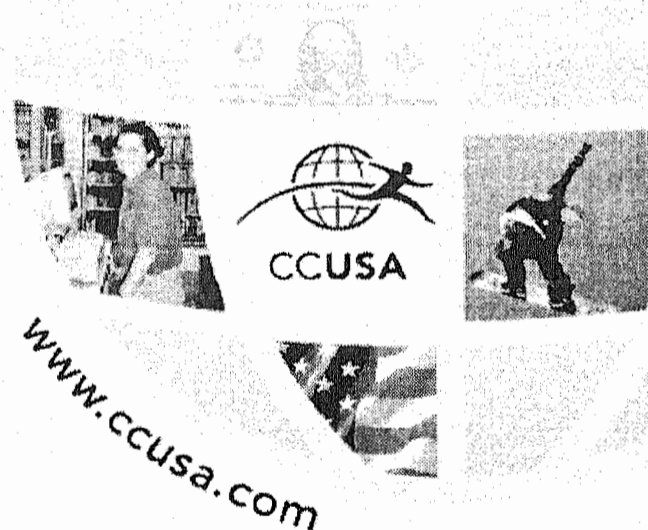
### Christine Jorgensen

Christened George at birth in 1926, Christine Jorgensen was the subject of the first gender reassignment operation ever in Denmark in the 1950s. Said Jorgensen, "I didn't start the sexual liberation movement, but I was part of it when it was ready to start." Jorgensen developed a career in entertainment and public lecturing, and has no doubt given inspiration to many transgendered people. "Life has been good to me," she said. "I have no regrets."

### Alan M. Turing

A British citizen born in 1912, Turing was a logician, mathematician and computer scientist, and considered the technical genius behind Britain's cracking of German codes in the Second World War. He produced designs for some of the world's first computers as well as some excellent work on computability theory and artificial intelligence. In 1952, he was arrested and tried for having sex with a 19-year-old man, and spent a year on probation. This probation period required oestrogen injections to kill his sex drive. His homosexuality was considered an automatic security risk by the British government, and this offence to Turing's personal freedom undoubtedly led to his suicide in 1954. As one of his colleagues said, "We must muse on the savage price exacted by a society that without him might not have survived to demand it."

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# Being Healthy... what does it mean for me as a positive woman?



For me, the concept of health involves a holistic approach, combining physical, emotional, mental and even social well-being. I think about my health often, especially since learning of my infection with the human immunodeficiency virus (HIV) over fourteen years ago. The impact on all aspects of my health has been like a roller coaster ride, with a combination of highs and lows, smooth and rough, and even times when I feel exhilarated. Some of the time though, it is a frightening dream. I am not in control of the ride; I don't know where it is taking me and when it will all stop.

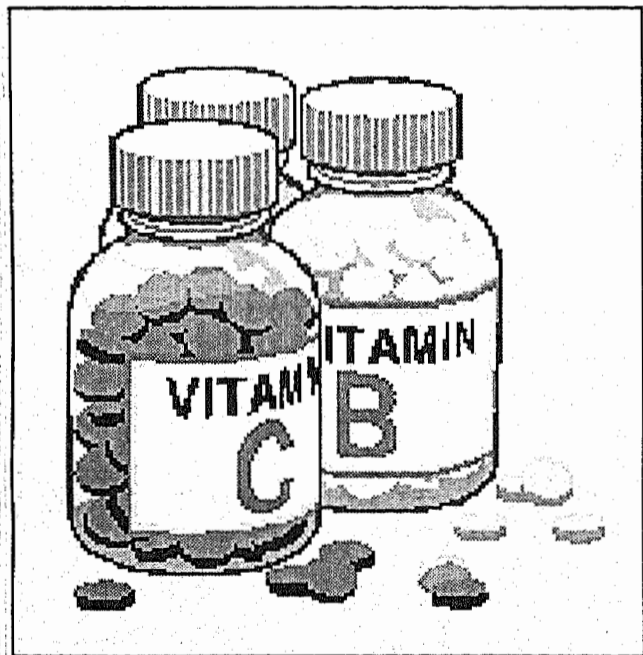
As an HIV positive woman, a parent and worker in the HIV sector, I am often asked about what helps me to cope and maintain a feeling of wellness and continuing health. At diagnosis, I believed the death sentence the doctors gave me. After 7 years of living just for the minute, it was during a six-month prison sentence that the reality set in: I was still alive and healthy. For the first time I began to feel again and care about my quality of life.

Upon release from prison, I was given information about support services for HIV positive people and their families. I became involved with the local People Living with HIV/AIDS (PLWHA) organisation and learnt about the range of services available. I met a diverse group of HIV positive people who shared their health maintenance strategies with me.



Before this, I may as well have been the only person in South Australia with HIV – I was that isolated by my diagnosis. My first thoughts were about how I had managed to keep myself physically well. This was around the mid nineties – when several new and promising treatments for HIV became available. I became a sponge and absorbed all the information I could. However, I was reluctant to introduce medications into my hectic life. There were known and unknown side effects, as well as conflicting information about the various treatment options and their benefits.

I decided to defer the decision until more information became available. It became increasingly apparent however that those who commenced the new (and



sometimes experimental) medications generally did well. I felt fairly confident with this wait and see strategy as my health seemed reasonably good. In retrospect though, I had probably become a little too complacent. I stopped having blood tests every three months, felt okay and hadn't come down with any serious illnesses.

During the next four years I maintained my health (and sanity) with a mild exercise plan, a good balanced diet and the support of my HIV positive peers. I also returned to the workforce part time as an HIV educator and peer support worker.

However, it was my two children that gave me my

main strength. I wanted to be there for them and watch them grow and be a part of all the special events in their lives. For so long I had tried not to dwell on all this. The knowledge that my mother would love and care for them gave me much comfort, but it was my responsibility to be there for as long as I could.



The effectiveness of new treatments in slowing the progression of HIV had become more evident as time went by. Now I could think of a future for my children that included me!

Today my son is nearly 19 years old and my daughter is about to turn 13. They give me the strength, the hope and the determination to continue the struggle against this virus. Part of my work involves public speaking and presenting a personal perspective of living with HIV. I get great satisfaction from working to reduce the stigma and discrimination that comes from people's ignorance and lack of accurate information.

I have never completely lost that feeling of being on an out of control circus ride. Just on a year ago I had a serious reality check when an HIV positive mother I knew through my peer support work died suddenly. Seeing (and feeling) the impact on her three young children was a severe shock. I felt an obligation to myself and my own children to have a long overdue complete health check up. I had been very busy and felt OK, but that was no longer good enough.

The results were a huge shock. I had substantial damage to my immune system. Suddenly I was no longer invincible and had to make some hard health decisions. I was armed with excellent information about my possible treatment options but still found the decisions daunting. I was angry that this had happened to me and that HIV had suddenly invaded my comfort zone. I now had to confront my fears and face the uncertainty about my immediate future.

Here I was in crisis mode and thinking about my family relationships with my children, my parents and my partner. How will I cope with a complex treatments regime? Would my physical health deteriorate and how would this affect my self-esteem and confidence? What if I was one of the people that treatments failed or the side effects caused serious medical complications?

I made a decision to commence treatments just over a year ago. While the initial three months were difficult with side effects and drug interactions, my pill regime is relatively simple to follow and seems to have arrested progression of my HIV.



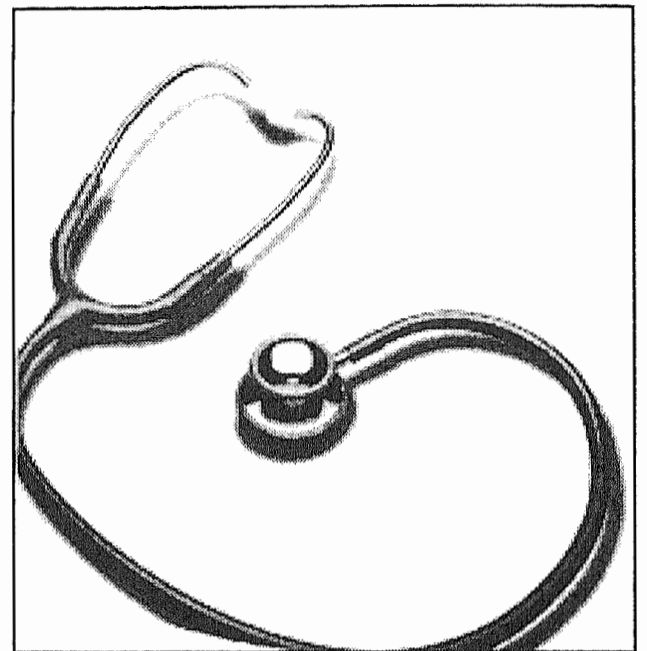
A few months ago I had my first serious hospitalisation. My daughter had only recently found out about my HIV status and she was still processing what this meant. She coped with events quite well (hopefully because I had ensured she was well informed about HIV).

However my son who had known that I was HIV positive for many years, did not manage as well.

Once out of hospital I reassessed my self-care strategies. I needed to be more honest with myself and family about living with future uncertainties. I continued to engage with the HIV positive community, and our collective experiences, skills and knowledge empowered me to be an equal participant in the doctor / patient relationship.

So in returning to the statement "what keeps us [me] healthy", for me it is the constant challenge of finding a workable balance between mind, body and soul. The stresses of everyday living and juggling parenting, paid work, home duties and relationships all impact on my total state of health. I take each day as it comes, try not to forget my sense of humour, and ensure that I take some quality time out to look after myself.

**Katherine**  
Peer Support Worker



## HIV Women's Project

8239 9600



This article was first published in *Stating Women's Health*, a newsletter for the women of SA and published by Women's Health Statewide.

The HIV Women's Project is based at Women's Health Statewide and can be contacted on (08) 8239 9600 and Toll Free 1800 182 098

The editors thank the author and the HIV Women's Project for their permission to reprint this article.

## Notice of Annual General Meeting

Adelaide University Sports Association Inc will be holding its annual general meeting on Tuesday May 28 2002 from 1pm in the North Dining Room (level 4 behind the Equinox) followed directly by a Sports Council.

Nominations are called for the following positions:

- A one (1) year term for:
- President
- Deputy President
- Hon Secretary
- Hon Treasurer

(Please note that the Secretary and the Treasurer MUST be current students of the University of Adelaide.)

and three (3) general positions for a two (2) year term to be determined at the council meeting following the AGM.

Nomination forms will be available from the Sports Association Office.

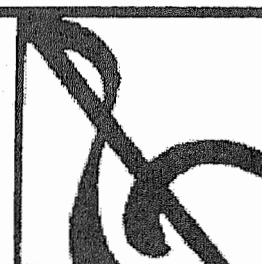
Nomination forms **MUST** be submitted by 5pm Friday May 24 2002 to the Sports Association Office.

Voting will take place from Wednesday 22-Friday 24 May 2002, if necessary, for the Executive in the Sports Association Office.

*Due to internal errors, this notice was omitted from the last edition of On Dit. We apologise to the Sports Association, as we realise that two weeks notice must be given for their AGM. It is not the fault of the Sports Association that two weeks' notice was not given.*



# Adelaide Gay and Lesbian Qwire



Are you a gay or lesbian person who suffers from showeress-vocalis (common name: singing-in-the-shower)? Is the rapturous applause of the bathroom tiles no longer enough? Wouldn't you rather join a group of friendly people who love singing together and having fun doing it? Why not come along to the Adelaide Gay and Lesbian Qwire's next rehearsal. Even if you don't sing in the shower, we'd still love to see you.

The Qwire is the newest member of a family of gay and lesbian choruses which includes choirs in Brisbane, Sydney, Wollongong, Canberra, Melbourne and Perth. Established a little over a year ago, the Qwire has become an im-

portant part of Adelaide's queer community.

Last year the Qwire performed at community events such as fundraisers for the Feast festival and the annual AIDS vigil in Elder Park. The year culminated in the spectacular Absolutely Everybody concert in Elder Hall, which was part of Feast. Both the Sydney Gay and Lesbian Choir and the Melbourne Gay and Lesbian Chorus made the long trek to Adelaide to join us for the night.

Later this year, members of the Qwire will be travelling to Sydney to be part of the Gay Games 2002 cultural festival, where they will join with choirs from all over the world in a glamorous concert at the Opera House.

There are no auditions involved in joining the Qwire - you just need a desire to sing and be merry. Currently we have about 25 singing members and more are always

welcome. Some have years of musical experience, while others wouldn't know a quaver from a quacking duck even if it bit them on the nose. All are equally valued. People have arrived at their first rehearsal convinced that they "can't" sing, only to discover a Pavarotti or Melba lurking within.

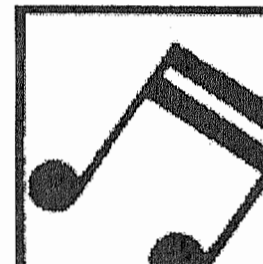
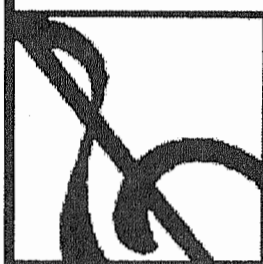
The Qwire makes tapes or CDs of the repertoire so that people who don't read music can still go home and learn new songs. Occasional workshops are also held, run by either members or people from the wider music community. In the past these have included Japanese drumming, vocal techniques, and a basic introduction to making sense of the dots and lines on a page of music.

Social activities are another important side to the Qwire. Some recent ones have included picnics in Botanic Park, attending events at the Fringe, and entering teams

in a Feast quiz night which was followed by a hilarious excursion to a Hindley St karaoke bar.

So, are you interested? The Qwire rehearses on Tuesday nights from 7.00 to 9.30 in Norwood, and there are usually a few extra rehearsals held in the lead-up to performances. If you'd like more information you can phone Karen (0402 164 272) or Sue (8362 7546), or email [adelaideqwire@hotmail.com](mailto:adelaideqwire@hotmail.com). You're bound to have fun and find a friend or twenty. The Qwire is also in the process of looking for a new musical director, so if you know of anyone who might be interested...

Eric Kuhlmann



## Theories on the Origins Of Sexual Orientation

There are many varying theories on the origins of sexual orientation. People believe it to be something that you are born with, genetic, 'caused' by environmental factors, or by a combination thereof. Many believe that the argument that homosexuality is 'caused' by environmental factors may lead to the dangerous assumption that sexual orientation is something that can be controlled, or that gay people can be made to 'change' and become 'straight'. This is a very contentious argument: for most gay, lesbian, or bisexual people, suppressing such an intrinsic part of themselves is not a reasonable option. There are many gay, lesbian, and bisexual people who consider their sexual orientation to be a gift, a privilege, or a choice, and wouldn't change it even if they could.

Dean Hamer, a molecular biologist from Britain's National Institute of Health, is an early pioneer in research linking sexual orientation to genes. Hamer has found a specific slice of DNA that can be linked to homosexuality. He studied the family histories of 114 gay men and discovered that many male relatives on the mother's side of the family were also gay. This suggested that the X chromosome, which is inherited from the mother's side can be linked to homosexuality in men. Scientific studies undertaken at the University of Liverpool have also indicated that gay men and lesbians are more likely to be left handed and that lesbians have hand patterns that resemble a male's more than a female's. There are theories concerning levels of testosterone in women during pregnancy which are believed to have a strong influence on sexual orientation in men. There is also data indicating that sexual orientation is more fluid

in women than in men, which suggests that for some people sexual orientation may be a choice that is heavily influenced by factors such as culture, customs, politics and religion.

What does all this mean for people who have a sexual identity that is gay, lesbian, or bisexual? There are many people who think they are treading on dangerous ground by looking for biological or psychological 'causes' for homosexuality, as they feel that this approach can be used to discriminate against people on the basis of their sexual orientation: treating it like a some sort of inherited 'condition' that needs to be diagnosed, rather than a way of life that many people are happy living.

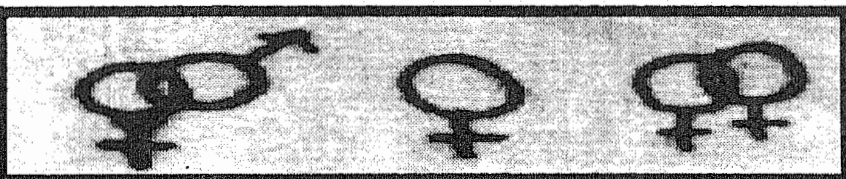
In the past the mental health profession has been criticised for its theories concerning the origin of sexuality, many of which are no longer considered credible due to a lack of scientific evidence. These theories, ranging from the Freudian to the ridiculous, were often used as a way to 'treat' patients 'diagnosed' as being homosexual. Nowadays, most of the theories associating homosexuality with childhood trauma have been discredited by the mental health profession. Most psychologists no longer support those theories, as there is little concrete evidence to support them. However, there is a general agreement among psychologists that the environmental factors affect the way people express their sexual orientation: that is, whether or not they 'come out of the closet'.

No one can deny that sexuality involves acting on a range of feelings and behaviours. Today, many people consider sexuality to

be something complex that continues to evolve throughout their lifetime. Knowing what makes a person gay might be interesting, however, it is unlikely to change the fact that that person is gay. Changing a person's behaviour is one thing, however,

changing their orientation is another thing entirely.

(Stats taken from: Readings in Human Sexuality, Annual Edition 2001/02, Guildford Conn.)

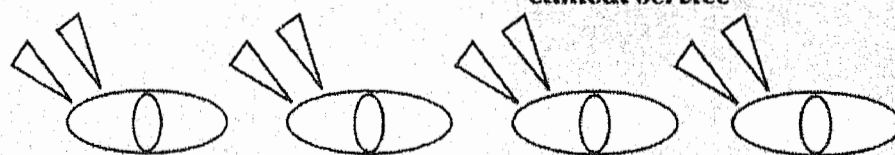


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# Full of pride or just plain petrified?!

Ok, don't get me wrong, I'm gay, I'm proud and I love it. But that didn't stop me being absolutely petrified of entering the Rainbow Room, the Gay Room, the room through which other gay people walk on a daily basis, to commune with their gay friends. A world that scared me more than anything else about being gay has scared me in a long time. I was more afraid of 'coming out' to the gay community at Uni than I was about coming out to my straight friends - not really logical, but I'm a natural blonde, ok?!

Maybe it's because I already knew I was gay when I came out to my straight friends, and I knew I was different, I knew that my friends would label me different forevermore. That didn't bother me. What scared me was that I would walk into that room, and all my fellow queers would stare at me, judge me, snicker and tell me I wasn't gay enough. Maybe they would tell me I was different to them as well. Whatever my fears were, and however sill they were, I was petrified of that room and all that it symbolised for me. This battle continued in my head for the entire first year of my life at Uni. It's not that I didn't want to go in, just that I couldn't. I tried and tried, kinda like the little engine that could, only I seemed to be the lit lesbian who couldn't!

Enter: Second year - stronger will power, and a desperate need for gay friends!! I decided that enough was enough. I am gay and damnit, I want to go into that room! Or maybe I should go to the Gallery instead (note: thank you to the Gallery staff for providing a safe haven on the many times I attempted, and failed, to enter the Rainbow Room) On that ominous day I decided that my life was not complete without that room! I bravely walked the steps to the SAUA office, held my breath, asked if I could talk to Asta, and then held my breath some more. Now I have no idea why I felt the need to hold my breath, but I am sure that it had something to do with the fear of asking to see Asta, because lets face it, Asta is the female sexuality officer, and asking for Asta usually means that you are gay. Well...that's the way I thought of it anyway. One thing I have got to say to all the people who haven't seen Asta around the place - that smile saved my life! Truly! I was ready to run out that door when suddenly, there was that smile and I wasn't afraid of her anymore. But I was still afraid of that room! Eventually, after feeling like such a fool, I gathered the courage to go with Asta to the room (albeit: the only reason I did this was because it was holidays and I was given a guarantee that there would be no one there). OK, so all who are with me so far, I managed to step into that dreaded room and sit on a chair! This had me on a high for a week, I was so proud that I had been into the room that I had feared for so long.

Next step: PRIDE meeting.

I knew life wasn't made to be as easy as it was sitting in that empty room gazing across the lawn. Sure enough, it seemed the next thing for me to do was to attend a Pride meeting, held every week on Wednesdays in the Rainbow Room. That would be today. The day I find myself writing an article for the Sexuality edition of *On Dit*. That would be this article. Today wasn't quite as easy as the first step in discovering the Rainbow Room, but it was a step I took, nonetheless. I'm sure my heart is much stronger for it. I had to do today on my own. All alone. All day yesterday, I was scouring my closet looking for my 'gayest' looking outfit - apparently I have no gay clothes, cause I couldn't find anything that would allow me to slip into this meeting without being judged by what I looked like. C'mon, you have all done it, even walking down the street. Everyone evaluates how gay people look. I don't look gay. Or so I have been told. Anyway, back to my boring little tale of emancipation with the Rainbow Room, I arrived at uni two hours before the start of the meeting. Why someone needs two hours to walk from North Terrace to the Union Building, I'm not quite sure, but we all know Psych students aren't really normal!

Long story short: after holding my breath from when I walked in, until when I felt my fingers turning numb, it really wasn't so bad. I did it! I went to a PRIDE meeting and I survived!~ Not only that, but somewhere in the progress of this meeting, I found myself forgetting how scary it was, and focusing instead on how absolutely gorgeous one particular...oh wait, this was about the Rainbow Room, right? Yes, well. I wanted to write this because I know that there must be more than ten gay people on this campus, and maybe that reason that they aren't members of PRIDE yet, is because they are crazy like me, no, wait that was meant to be scared like me. I survived my first meeting and, well...maybe I could even go to the second meeting and learn more than her name...Oh wait...maybe I could even go to the second meeting and make more friends!

Moral of this boringly long winded story: the Rainbow Room isn't really as scary as it seems, and although it takes a little burst of courage to get through the door, once you are there, it turns out to be just like any other room on campus. Only this one has nice pictures on the wall! But you'll never get to see the pictures, or the gorgeous...oh nevermind. Don't be scared, just remember I was scared too, and now I'm not so scared anymore! Here's a hint: If you can't go into a room by yourself, use Sexuality Week as an excuse to visit our stall, get some info, maybe even make friends with one of us, then we can take you there!!



Ernie relaxed in the cosy surrounds of the Rainbow Room. Bert would never be able to find him there!

## Great QUEER People

### Errol Flynn

It was a surprise to many when the news broke that one of the greatest Hollywood womanisers also liked to sleep with men. Responsible for the phrase 'In like Flynn'. Also famous for his trial for rape during World War Two.



### Tallulah Bankhead

She liked men, she liked women and she especially liked herself. She was a bit of a drunk, a bit of a junkie, a holy terror and a saint. Of all her famous one-liners, this one perhaps sums her up the best: 'I can say 'shit', daaahling, I'm a lady'.



### Montgomery Clift

Clift gradually burned himself out and was dead at forty five from drugs and drink. His homosexuality, which was a carefully guarded secret from his female fans, may have contributed to his unhappiness and addiction, due to the strain of having to live two lives.



### Amelia Earhart

She has long been adopted by lesbians as one of their own, but this has always been based on circumstantial evidence. That she was a tomboy is true, as was her preference for men's clothes and her independant frame of mind. At the heart of the mystery is her relationship with men.





# Students can't afford another Howard budget

**"It would be a great day if education, health and welfare got all the money they need and the military had to hold a cake stall to buy a new tank."**  
Are you sick of cuts being made by the Howard Government that affect your education and well being? Then stand up and say that this federal budget must prioritise basic human necessities such as health and education.

**National Day of Action - May 13th  
Barr Smith Lawns 11-2pm**



Contact Georgia Heath on 8303 3898 or email:  
[georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au) or [education@saua.asn.au](mailto:education@saua.asn.au)



# THEY'RE PRACTICALLY EQUAL

The other day, a friend of mine was telling me that Australia did not have far to go until non-heterosexuals were recognised to be equal as to heterosexual counterparts. Six months ago, I probably would have agreed with him, and in a time when the Mardi Gras is broadcast on network television, a sitcom like "Will & Grace" is a primetime series and the number of movies dealing with similar subject matter are countless, I could hardly blame the blatant ignorance and lack of education that this statement displayed. Perhaps this is a harsh conclusion to come to, but it is how I describe myself only a few months ago; ignorant and uneducated.

Since beginning my term as Male Sexuality Officer, I have become active in different committees here in South Australia. The two most pertaining to the subject of equality through gay law reform are the George Duncan Memorial Committee and Let's Get Equal (LGE). My e-mail account contains at least one e-mail a week that in some way or other outlines the constant bigotry that queer people endure. At first I tried to rationalise it as sensationalist

journalism, but that is not the case, it was just my way of convincing myself that our society is fine, and that there's nothing to fight for any more.

Three weeks ago, an e-mail I received informed me, that in NSW it was believed that it was more beneficial for a political party to not support gay law reform; that their constituents would rather not support such an act. For me, it is like someone is saying: "We know that queer people exist, we acknowledge that they are not breaking any laws by being queer, yet we will still use this as a reason to not give them the same rights and privileges that we enjoy".

Trish Worth, in a response to a request for funding of the George Duncan Memorial Plaque, replied that after considering the views of her constituents, she would not approve the funding. She did not consult me and she is definitely not representing my beliefs. The George Duncan Memorial Plaque symbolises the beginning of gay law reform in South Australia, and indeed the beginning of gay law reform throughout the country. It angers me that in Australia, we glorify war through our many memorials, and pay our respects to those who fought, yet this plaque represents a step towards achieving the human rights that we speak of with such fervour, and its funding is not approved.

There are more than fifty acts of parliament that discriminate against same sex couples, and to be told that queer people are close to achieving equality here in Australia shits me. Queer activism is dying in South Australia, in fact, activism in most forms is becoming depressingly inactive. Our society is becoming too complacent, and it worries me that it will get to the stage where our government tells us what we believe and we just nod our heads in silence. The question I pose to those of you who believe that equality for queer people is not far away, is: how did women achieve their rights of equality? Did they sit around and wait for

someone to tell them that equality had been achieved? No. They got off their arses and did something about it. That's what activism is all about, doing something.

A further note of my friend's comments, it is not just through legislation that queers are not considered to be equal. Some mainstream religions as well as other antiquated political and social structures have for centuries condemned the act of homosexuality (and continue to still do so), and is one of the biggest factors in what prevents the queer community being accepted by society as a whole. Homosexuality is labelled as perverted and unnatural, and I don't mind saying that this is a big factor in preventing queer students from coming out -- and is the cause of depression and in some cases suicide.

So how far does Australia have to go until non-heterosexuals are considered to be as equal as their heterosexual counterparts? I am not naive enough to foresee a time when this is so, and in the same respect, I don't see anything happening if we remain complacent and let politicians representing us think that this blatant discrimination is acceptable. People who remain silent to the injustices around them will only find silence when these injustices come for them.

**Adrian Di Paolo**  
Male Sexuality Officer

# Centrelink and Sex

If you thought that your sexuality would not be a deciding factor in whether or not your government is prepared to force you into a life of poverty, you would be wrong. Youth allowance is yet another example of the Federal Government refusing to acknowledge same-sex relationships and an opportunity for them to further discriminate on the basis of a person's sexuality.

The amount of government assistance a person receives depends on a number of factors, including their partner's income. Whilst marriage is an adequate reason to allow people to no longer be dependent on their parents, legislation pertaining to government assistance in no way acknowledges same-sex relationships, even though many people in Australian society have partners of the same sex whom they are emotionally and financially dependant upon. Whilst in a large number of cases this can actually have a beneficial effect on an individual's payment (as the partner-test is in fact just another way for the Libs to justify spending less and less on welfare), it is disgusting that the Federal Government refuses to acknowledge that the gender of an individual has nothing to do with the fact that a couple are dependent on each other both financially and otherwise and for all means and purposes exist in a de-facto relationship.

The particularly concerning element is that Centrelink refuses to acknowledge that sexuality is often a factor in a young person being homeless. According to Centrelink, sexuality is not an adequate reason for a person to leave the family home and instead encourage young people to move back to their parents rather than to assist them to escape what can often be a violent and oppressive situation. It has been well documented that sexuality is a common factor in youth suicide, as well as youth homelessness and poverty.

Many people are faced with the possibility of being disowned by their families due to their sexual identity, as well as violence and intimidation in many other areas of life. That the federal government refuses to acknowledge this is not only oppressive, but a negligent act on their behalf to ensure that Australia's young people are being cared for. Australia is currently second in the world behind Canada in numbers of youth suicides. Not to mention the fact that 30% of young suicides are sexuality related. This suggests that we are doing something dangerously wrong and that we must look at the way we support people to find ways in which we can change.

Sexuality should never ever be a factor in deciding whether or not a person is worthy of receiving government assistance. If a person is living in poverty then the government has a responsibility to help them out of it. Our government needs to realise that it is no longer the 1950's and make moves to change legislation that further marginalises a group of people who are already oppressed and who require their assistance.

**Georgia Heath**  
Education Vice-President



# THE SEXUALITY DEPARTMENT

The Sexuality Department of the Students' Association has been in existence since 1999, after a referendum in '98 was called to create the department. The referendum results proved that students of

Adelaide University wanted a department that could represent alternative sexualities and promote tolerance within the university community for sexualities other than heterosexuality. The Sexuality Department has combated some hard times in recent years, as the validity of the department has been brought into question, and has struggled tirelessly to prove the relevance of such a department to students.

There are often questions raised about the importance of departments in the Students' Association such as the Sexuality Department, along with the Environment and Womens' Departments, and it is unfortunate that ignorance of oppression and human rights still prevails. There is no excuse not to be educated in the struggles of human beings to live a free life, and to perpetuate ideas that one's sexuality is a basis to segregate them from society is an injustice that can no longer be tolerated.

We are still living in a climate where alternative lifestyles (this is in relation not only to sexuality, but to cultural and racial differences) are not accepted as a 'traditional' way of living. We are still seeing young people being isolated by their friends and families for

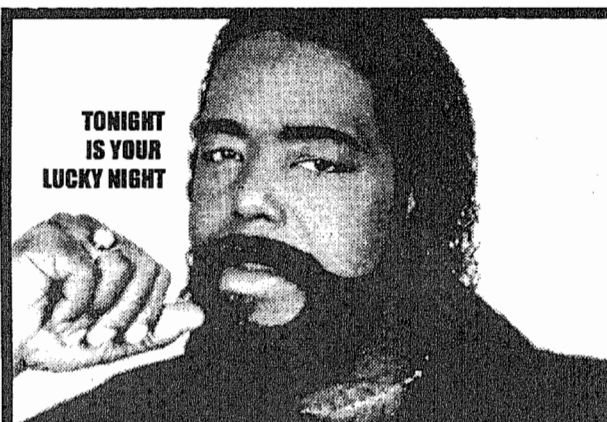
coming out as non-heterosexual. We still see people die from 'anti-gay' attacks, or even take their own lives because they can't cope with the pressure put on them to be any other way than what they are.

Until a time when sexuality takes a back seat to personality and hard work, and the government accepts a couple of the same-sex as a legitimate partnership, departments like the Sexuality Department need to exist, and the Sexuality Officers will continue to support and fight for the rights of Queer, Bi-sexual, Lesbian, Gay and Trans-gendered students on this campus.

Another mis-conception that often occurs regarding the Sexuality Department is the word 'sex'. It does not mean that this department offers sex to students, it does not promote sex unless it is about your right to have a sexual relationship with whom you chose in a safe way, and you will not get automatic sex if you come and help out with departmental events and campaigns. What will happen is that you become part of a movement that so many activists have struggled and achieved in, who have given their lives in more ways than one. You can stop the circle of intolerance on this campus, but it starts with you.

Sexuality Week is this week so get involved with the events the Department is hosting for you. Meet the Office Bearers, have a look at the information they will provide during the week, and get involved with your Student's Association. Don't let intolerance set our campus agenda.

Bek Cornish



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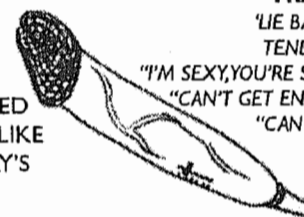
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## SEX WEEK: 2001



MONDAY 6TH - FRIDAY 10TH MAY 2001. BARR SMITH LAWNS, ADELAIDE UNI



### MONDAY

10AM - 2PM: SAUA Sexuality Department stall, music & free condoms  
12PM - 2PM: BBQ & beer



### TUESDAY

10AM - 2PM: SAUA Sexuality Department stall, music & free condoms  
12PM-2PM: BBQ  
2.30 - 4.30PM: Movie: "But I am a Cheerleader"



### WEDNESDAY

10AM - 2PM: SAUA Sexuality Department stall, music & free condoms  
12PM-2PM: BBQ & beer



### WEDNESDAY PM

BOOKLET LAUNCH: *Coming Out, Being Out*. 5.30 - 8.30pm, Equinox Cafe & Bar: level 4, Union Building  
Food and coffee, art on display.  
Live entertainment from Holly Ball and Luke Ashby.



### THURSDAY

10AM - 2PM: health stalls, SAUA Sexuality Department stall, music & free condoms  
12PM - 2PM: BBQ  
1PM-2PM: Band: Ruby's Grace



### THURSDAY PM

Ruby's Grace  
7pm - 10pm  
UniBar, level 5, Union House  
Free for students/ \$5 for non-students with karaoke & happy hour



### FRIDAY

Mid afternoon: a wreath will be placed in the Torrens River to commemorate the death of George Duncan, in conjunction with the George Duncan Memorial Committee's unveiling of a memorial plaque.



### FRIDAY PM

Play: Teaching The Fairies to Swim  
8pm @ Parliament House. Free entry.

# The IVF debate: what's in store

For over a year now, Prime Minister John Howard has openly opposed access to IVF treatment for single women and lesbian couples. According to Howard, women should only be allowed access to IVF if the process involves a prospective father. The argument - if you can call it an argument - suggests that it is in the 'best interest' of the unborn child to be born into a 'normal' family with a heterosexual couple at the helm.

Never mind the fact that lesbians and single women are capable of handling the responsibilities of motherhood. Never mind the fact that the urge to raise children is not necessarily exclusive to married heterosexuals. Never mind the integrity of the Equal Opportunities Act. The Howard Government is essentially maintaining that specific groups in our society - unmarried infertile women - aren't allowed to contribute to the Australian gene pool. There is nothing particularly unusual about these claims. Conservatives have always been big on family values. That is to say, conservative politicians are fond of attempting to dictate exactly how a family should behave, let alone what families should look like.

Have you ever wondered why couples are eligible for the maximum rate of Youth Allowance, or why married couples pay lower rates of income tax? Such policies are not new, and are routinely taken for granted. However, they all point to a belief that members of society should be rewarded for adhering to a narrow, stereotypical view of the family. Families should live under the same roof. Families should go to church at least once a week. Above all, families should contain two parents of the opposite sex. These are the driving forces behind any conservative social policy - diversity is the enemy, and stagnation is the goal.

So what does this have to do with In Vitro Fertilisation? No one in government will ever admit it in public, but it is quite clear that the Federal Coalition is under the

impression that the right to procreate should be reserved solely for heterosexual married couples. Of course, Howard and his goons can't ban single women and lesbians from having children, unless, of course, they're infertile. By opposing IVF treatment for women who don't happen to be hitched, the Howard government is admitting its own disdain for the right of single women and homosexuals to have children.

If you ask me, this debate isn't about the 'rights of the child' at all. It's about a government that will jump at any opportunity to stop dykes and spinsters from making waves in a genepool that it would rather reduce to stagnation.

Okay, let's can the bleeding-heart left wing vitriol. John Howard isn't evil - he doesn't want to breed homosexuality out of the Australian gene pool, nor does he want to march single parents into the sea. John Howard just wants to be a successful politician - this is the only thing that he is best at. Rats and weasels aren't evil - they just do what rats and weasels do.

Howard's decision to attack the breeding rights of lesbians and single women wasn't necessarily motivated by pure evil, at least I don't think so. What is more likely is that he is simply trying to appeal to an increasingly conservative electorate. Australia's ageing population is getting more and more conservative, and policies that appear to defend old-fashioned 'family values' amount to political paydirt. All Howard is doing is digging away at a neglected vein of talk-back radio homophobia.

On top of this, Howard's shrewd political savvy is telling him that this is an excellent way to make Federal Labor look confused and indecisive. This is one of Howard's favourite tactics: he'll grab hold of a popular conservative issue, take the moral high ground and watch the Opposition squirm. The PM knows that conservative elements in the ALP - including members of Simon Crean's shadow ministry - are

big on the supposed importance of Aussie kids growing up with strong male role models. Furthermore, Federal Labor proved that it was capable of towing a conservative line during the Tampa debacle, a xenophobic line that Beasley towed all the way to last year's election. Howard also knows that there is a good chance that Labor will leave a sensitive issue like IVF legislation up to a conscience vote - that is, Crean will allow his ministers to vote according their personal views on the issue, rather than a forced party line.

While Labor is sending mixed messages to the electorate, Howard will enforce a strict part line. The Coalition's firm stance will be heroic in the eyes of the electorate, while those pinko lefties in the ALP will be condemned for their lack of a united message.

The Howard's bill to water down the hallowed Equal Opportunities Act has no hope to get through the Senate. However, this won't matter in the slightest. All that will really matter to the PM will be the public's perception of his own leadership. The ALP will appear confused and disorientated, and all the while the Coalition will be basking in the heavenly light shining out of Howard's arse. Diabolical, isn't it?

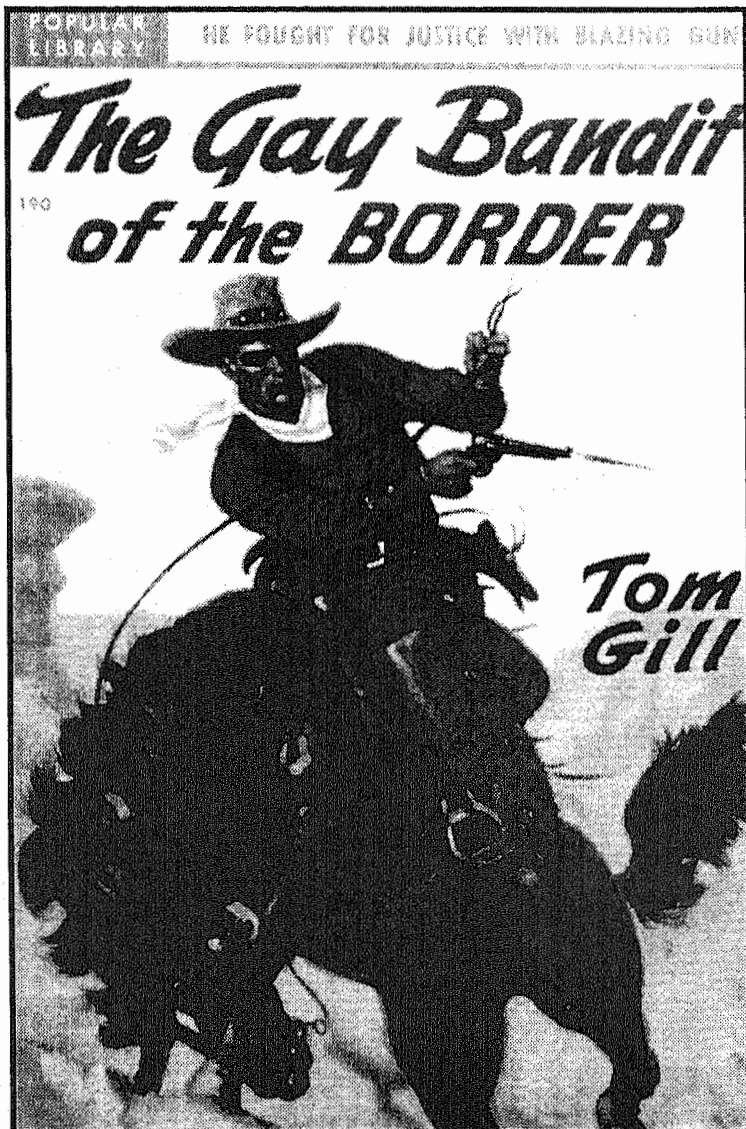
The worst aspect of the situation will be the ground lost by advocates of queer law reform. Sensationalist current affairs shows will capitalise on the issue by playing on the public's wariness of lesbian motherhood. Right wing radio shock jocks will deplore the very idea that a child's parents should be anything but straight, married and breeding the old fashioned way. Conservative politicians will bump queer activists further up their long list of political scapegoats.

You've got to hand it to the Prime Minister, he sure knows how to rain on a perfectly good pride parade.

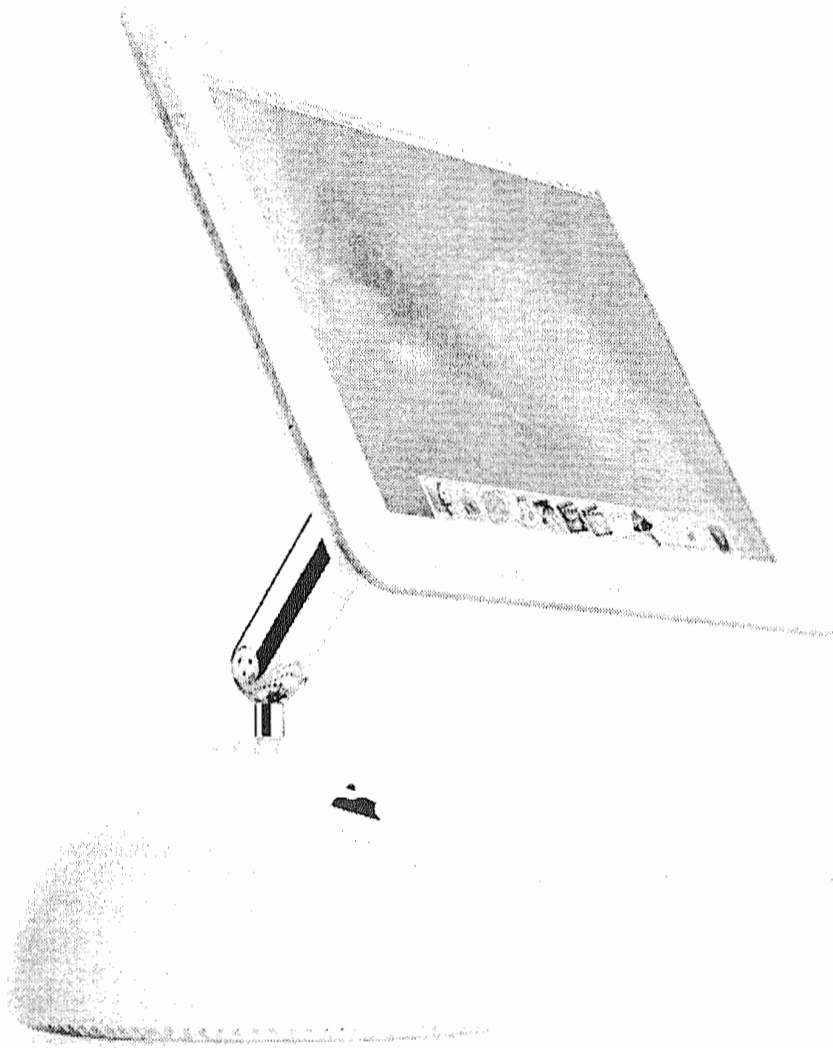
Tristan Mahoney




*Distressed and confused by Howard's stance on IVF treatment, Bert consoled himself with some 1920s S&M, a cigarette and his favourite issue of the 'Popular Library' series.*

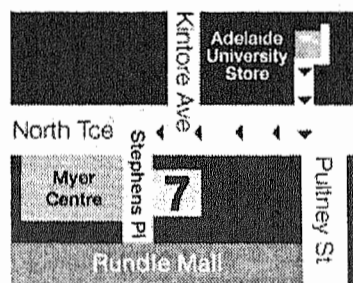


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Australia's Macintosh Specialists

# COR, BLIMEY!

Look at the opinions on that one!

This week the Opinion section is positively engorged with all kinds of lubed-up offerings. University presents a steep learning curve built on foreign ideas, new issues and challenging politics, some of which may be quite personal. Sexuality is one of those close-to-home concepts about which views can be gradually developed and crystallised. Here are just some of the sexy opinions we received. Enjoy!

Your Friendly On Dit Opinion Pixies

## Queer issues - what are they?

Straight person, Narelle Lintern investigates.

Queer issues. What are they? Do they exist? Are they relevant? These questions are asked by people - maybe a large percentage of people or maybe a small percentage - but none the less, they are asked.

As a straight person, I asked these questions. At first, I didn't believe that queer issues existed, but then to me, it wasn't an issue whether a person was straight or queer. But consider this scenario: a heterosexual couple walking down the street holding hands. Nobody would think anything of it, but what if the couple was homosexual? People would stare. Many a time I have been with boys and they have stared as a pair of lesbians walked down the street. What is it that supposedly makes them different? Is it because, to them, it's something that's unknown? Or are they scared of the situation? Food for thought, isn't it?

What would you do if your best friend came out and then soon after their announcement they were sacked for apparently no other reason than the fact that they are queer? How would you react? If this happened to a disabled person, a pregnant woman, a coloured person or even a woman, everyone would be crying discrimination. Would people see the case of the queer friend as discrimination too? Well, if they don't, they should. Nobody should lose their job because of their sexual preference. Today, when equality is meant to be a right and

not a privilege, if a queer person is discriminated against, then everybody should care.

But why should people care? The fact of the matter is that queer people are human beings with equal rights just the same as you and me. Queer people shouldn't have to deal with discrimination, name calling or different laws about age of consent simply because they do not choose a partner of the opposite sex. One day, if a friend or family member came out, then they would have to deal with these issues. You may also choose to be a support for them.

I certainly admit that the thought of discrimination due to a person's sexuality sounded ridiculous to me before I joined the Sexuality Standing Committee, but then I am a straight Anglo-Saxon woman, so I haven't had to deal with it. It is only just recently that I realised that bigotry is still around in our society. People are now able to be a lot more open with their sexuality than they used to be, with the introduction of things such as Pride and sexuality officers on campus. However, until there is no sexual discrimination, all people - especially straight people - should open their eyes to see that queer people are no different from you, and help those who don't understand to understand. Maybe then there would be no sexual discrimination, but I suppose that would be in a perfect world.

## Kudos to you

There seems to be an awful lot of straight people on campus who insist upon loudly proclaiming the fact that they have no problem with homosexuality. Indeed, declaring one's indifference to sexual orientation appears to have become quite fashionable among students. It is considered cosmopolitan and hip to have a handful of queer friends, and to insist that queer issues are in fact non-issues that shouldn't matter in the slightest.

What bollocks. These people are rubbish. As far as I'm concerned, attitudes like this do more harm than good. No matter how loudly pretentious posers proclaim that homosexuality doesn't bother them, it continues to bother large numbers of people in Australian society, from backward country folk, to homophobic private school boys, to conservative politicians.

It wasn't that long ago that senior students at my high school used to go out on Friday nights hoping to beat the stuffing out of suspected homosexuals. Poof bashing, they called it. *Wanna come poof bashing with us, Stan?*

Fine, I'm glad you people have no problem with homosexuality. Kudos. Just be mindful that queer rights are as important as they ever were, and shouldn't be glossed over with faux indifference.

Stanley George



### Good for what ails ya!

That's right, you feckless peon, SEX is now available to the general public! Now you too can enjoy the therapeutic pleasure that is good old-fashioned, wholesome SEX. So why not forget all about your pathetic, revolting, insignificant little life and get some of that sweet, sweet totty? Act now, before your genitals wither with age and fatigue. Go on then, you know you want to.

More fun than a sack full of monkeys!



Now comes in four great new flavours!

- French vanilla
- Spicy Mexicano
- Tutti frutti
- Nacho cheese

SEX. It's much more fun than overthrowing the government.

## It's not natural, innit?

I am sick and tired of the attitude in society that homosexuality is not natural. Homosexuality is not a new phenomenon. Throughout our documented history there have been depictions of same sex couples committing these so called 'unnatural acts'.

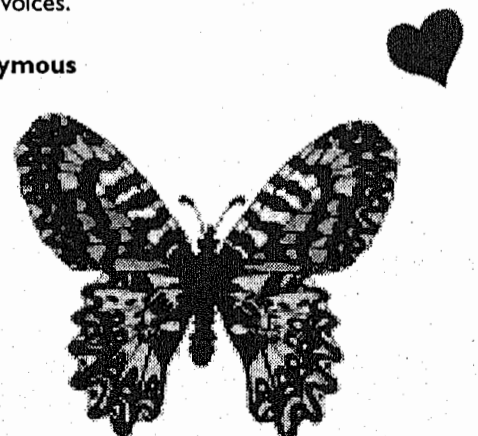
This seems ironic, considering that since the beginning of time humans have been looking at the behaviour of animals in an attempt to create a measuring stick to determine so-called natural behaviour. If anyone caught the FANTASTIC documentary on SBS last Sunday night about homosexuality in the animal world they will know what I am talking about. This programme showed dolphins, killer whales, fruit flies and monkeys getting down with members of the same sex. Interestingly, there is no reproductive or social reason for this, which means that these creatures are doing it for the pure pleasure; that is, they actually like it. Then I thought about it - if I was a female monkey, what would I choose? Would I choose the pretty female monkey who wanted to be my companion and pleasure me? I don't know. It's your call.

In the 21st century, are we really in a position to condone behaviours, natural or unnatural, on account of the constructed lifestyles we all lead and how we will look back on these decisions in the future? Looking back, there have been many instances of things being called unnatural

that we now cringe to hear about. Not all that long ago, it was believed that women could not work because it took away the energy their wombs required for reproduction. With the advantage of hindsight and better medical knowledge, we can now see that this is a load of crap. Won't current attitudes to homosexuality be seen in a similar way in the future?

So yes, I think being gay is a perfectly natural behaviour. It's a bit like masturbation, isn't it? We know it happens - many of us do it - but we still have to talk about it in quiet voices.

Anonymous



# LABELS

## And they lived happily ever after...

Labels! What is society's obsession with them? Everyone has a label, whether you like it or not. Everyone is their own person, with their own opinions and personality traits, yet society chooses to attach, sometimes rigid, labels to people.

The label I have been afforded by society is that I am gay. Big deal. I sleep with people of the same sex. But the thing about labels is that it identifies something, and I find when something is labelled, the label sticks for a very long time.

My issue with labels is not whether I call myself gay, queer or whatever. It is why I have been given that label. This article follows on from one I wrote last year about myself and politics. Sure, I might be gay, but there is more to me than that. I am a student, an employee, a footballer, a lover of shopping, I am interested in politics, I like a good laugh and a bit of fun, I am a Port Adelaide Football Club supporter. I can keep on going with all the things that make up the person that is me, but I won't for fear of boring you.

Despite all the things that make me the person I am, I am often identified as being gay. Why? If anyone has an answer to that, come on down. The only label I do like is the name I was given at birth. An important question is: what trait of a person do we use to label them? Too often, and much to my disliking, that question is answered in terms of sexuality.

A common result of labels is that people tend to stereotype. If I am gay, why the hell am I playing footy? I don't carry a handbag around with me, nor do I undertake daily grooming practices of exfoliating and moisturising. I can go out to the Mars Bar and get through the night without taking drugs or drinking excessive amounts of alcohol. But yes, I do like shopping and snogging guys. It is because of labels that I cannot always walk along the street with my head held high, because if I tell people that I am gay, they automatically assume that I fit the general stereotype. It is because people assume things about me, which is why all my friends don't know I am gay.

Hopefully my point that I have a disliking for labels has come across. Taking some well-known words, I have a dream... one day I will be treated as a person and not just as a homosexual.

Paul

*Too often it's a tale of the angst-ridden affair, torrid trials or the vicious virus we hear, tearing tragic queer lovers apart. It's about time we heard about some who enjoyed domestic bliss and mushy romance for ever and ever, amen.*

### The Ladies of Llangollen

A.K.A. Eleanor Butler (1739 - 1829) and Sarah Ponsonby (1755 - 1831), these Irish ladies earned themselves a reputation for sharing a "romantic friendship", considered the 18th century's "latest un-natural vice". In spite of this, the pair lived together in domestic bliss for fifty years.

### Conradin and Frederick of Baden

Native to 13th century Bavaria, Conradin was left orphaned whilst heir to the throne, and then displaced when some tyrant pinched the land from under his nose. He was coaxed to Italy to recover his kingdom, accompanied by his lover Frederick. After gaining the political support of a few Italian cities, Conradin was captured by said tyrant, tried as a traitor and beheaded at the age of sweet 16. In true romantic sentiment, Frederick, 21, requested to be executed with him. Today gay lovers make pilgrimages to the Santa Maria del Carmine monastery at Naples, where the two men were laid to rest. True, the pair did not live very happily ever after, but at least their tragic fate was not determined by their sexuality.

### Charles Ricketts and Charles Shannon

These two English painters lived together for over 50 years, and somehow managed to move freely through London's gay circles both throughout the Oscar Wilde years and afterwards.

### Marie Laurencin and Suzanne Morand

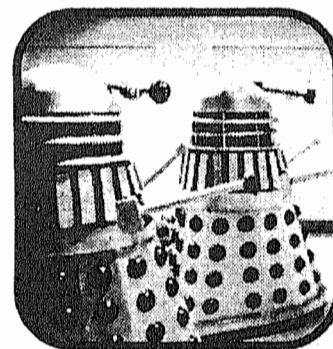
Also a painter of the 19th century, Laurencin followed her string of male lovers with a lasting relationship with her maid, Suzanne Morand, whom she later legally adopted so that the younger woman could inherit her estate.

### Gertrude Stein and Alice B. Toklas

Stein, infamous American writer, and Toklas, her cook cum secretary cum manager cum nurse cum penpal cum lover, formed one of the most famous and enduring lesbian partnerships known. Even better, their relationship has been well documented in their own writings, minus the saccharine veil often cloaking historical accounts of lesbianism.

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EXTERMINATE!**

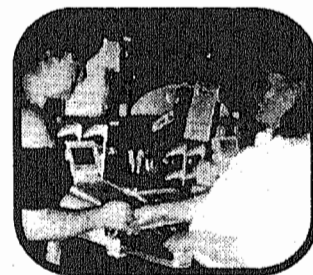
**Daleks,  
Satisfied  
Customers**



*Eating at the Mayo has allowed me to further my acting career no end. Why, the last time I was there ordering chips and gravy, I was approached by Woody Allen to appear in his new movie!*

**Charlize Theron,  
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Come visit the Mayo today! Our friendly staff will ensure your experience of the gastronomical is astronomical. Mark our words, you won't regret it.



★ ★ **The Mayo. More than just food...**

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# Two Girls, a Guy and a Video Camera

Some time late last year I was at the Mars Bar with my then girlfriend, and we were approached five times by one of the bouncers who repeatedly asked us if he could watch us having sex. After finding out it was only worth free entry when he was on the door and a round of drinks, we politely refused (five times) and left. I just didn't get it. Why

would a heterosexual man want to watch a sexual scenario in which he could never take part? I am not a voyeur, I don't even watch *Big Brother Uncut*, so I am completely at a loss as to why many of the straight males that I know go silent and start salivating when



they witness any public displays of affection between my girlfriend and I. Is it their exclusion that straight men find it a turn on in this situation? Is it that they don't find guys attractive either and completely understand why women are attracted to each other? Is it that they see the two women as straight women having sex with each other rather than lesbians and conceive the possibility of some room for their inclusion? I just don't know.

One of my housemates has a straight male friend who spends quite a lot of time at our house. When I was single and we used to get drunk together he would spend hours back massaging and drink fetching in an attempt to extract a promise from me to let him watch me and my next girlfriend having sex. 'You can't join in', I always told him. 'I don't want to', he used to say, 'I just want to sit in the corner as if I'm not there, I won't even touch myself'. Unable to ever convince me, even in my drunkest moments, he resorted to a sneakier approach. My bedroom has a glass door

and the other morning on the way to the bathroom I tripped over him camped outside my bedroom on the cold lino floor. 'Have you been there all night?' I asked. 'Yeah, your girlfriend stayed over didn't she?' was all he said, a satisfied grin from ear to ear. I kicked him and resolved to buy a curtain.

Before writing this I thought it best

to check some sources, so I rang up one of my old school friend's boyfriends. 'What is it?' I asked him. 'It's the Dream', he told me, 'It's not one girl but two, and they're performing for me.' He then proceeded, to his girlfriend's absolute horror to play his

porno collection for me over the phone. Above the moans of the two women on the tape he told me that they were looking at him as if all they wanted was him and not each other. Is this the common misconception I wondered? Are there really men out there who, from watching women performing in pornography, think that being a lesbian is a performance for them rather than a legitimate lifestyle? I am a lesbian because I like women and because I like having sex with them, this sex is a private expression of how I feel for particular people. I am not a lesbian to get every Tom, Dick and Harry off. This seems to defeat the purpose. What do you think?

I was speaking to a gay male friend once about demonstrating public affection with our partners. I have always felt very safe doing this. He said to me, 'If I kiss my boyfriend in the Elizabeth shopping centre, we both get bashed up, but if you kiss your girlfriend in the same place you just get videotaped.'

Anonymous

# WE DON'T WANT TO BE AFRAID ANYMORE!

Wednesday night, the Women's Officer put together an event for women to go to; a place to feel safe and be entertained by other talented women. The night was a huge success. On leaving the Unibar to catch the last bus home, my friend and I wrapped our arms around each other in an attempt to keep warm on this extremely cold night, only to run into two cars full of men on the university grounds.

These men took one look at us and immediately started screaming out, "LESBIANS! COME HERE!" and other more alarming suggestions and exclamations that should not have been unleashed from anyone's vocabulary, especially to two young women alone on a dark night.

The fact that we were lesbians was not the point. I believe most straight girls also put their arms around each other when it is dark and cold. For us females, it is a comfort thing, not sexual. Before anyone jumps to conclusions, my friend and I do not fit the usual 'lesbian' stereotype, so there was no way for the men to have known otherwise.

However, that is not the point. The point is that what men may not realise is that when there is a large group of males, on a dark night, screaming out obscene comments, it is going to frighten young women. It's also true, though you may not realize it, that it is intimidating when you scream from car windows.

What I can't understand is why many men (I say many because it happens on many occasions to many girls, but I do acknowledge that you are not all like this) feel it necessary to be cruel bastards when you are in a car

with a friend or out with a pack of other men. Do you think that it is funny to be arrogant pricks? Maybe a man who does this can let me know if it's a power trip, or if you think that it makes you look cool, because I have noticed that the majority of you are actually polite and, dare I say it, decent human beings when you are by yourselves.

Either way, I feel it is my obligation to inform you that the only thing that we women think when this happens is that you are all a bunch of redneck bastards, and that you might, given the chance, attack us. Something that you may want to consider the next time you go to open your mouths is how you would feel if a bloke made your girlfriend or sister feel so afraid that she wanted to run, just by doing exactly the same thing you do. How would you feel knowing that she, even with a group of friends, felt it necessary to ask security to walk her a hundred metres to the bus stop, on the off chance that there was a pack of boys around the corner. How would you feel if they were raped by a group of pissed fucks who wanted to demonstrate to their friends how powerful they really were, or because they were thought to be lesbians who needed to be 'taught a lesson'?

So, while you may be disillusioned into thinking that your actions were all a bit of fun, **WOMEN DON'T. WE DON'T WANT TO BE AFRAID ANYMORE!**

P.S. I strongly recommend that all women find out where the security buttons are around the University, and to go to security at night, even if with friends.

The complex lifecycle of the speckled motorhead (*homophobic bogannus*): Extensive zoological research has revealed that the acquisition of automotive skills are essential to the perpetuation of the species. Young males are encouraged to experiment with specially designed mock motor vehicles (*fig 1*) in preparation for the eventual operation of larger motorised conveyances (*fig 2*), the primary function of which is to attract a mate of the opposite sex (*fig 3*). The successful motorhead will then lure his mate into the backseat of the vehicle, such that copulation can occur.



fig 1



fig 2

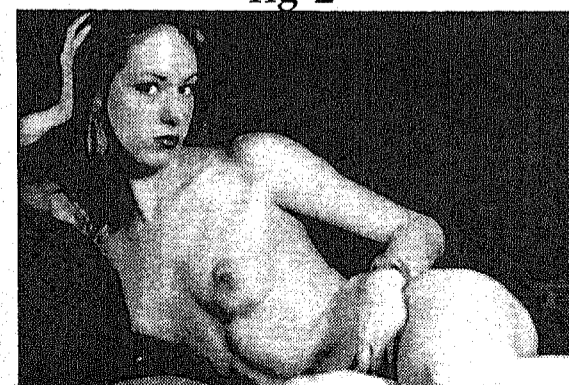


fig 3

## Not your average garden variety...

### ARTEMISA APROTANUM:

commonly known as 'Ladsllove', known for its erect habit and its smell, allegedly similar to that of human semen. Frequently used as a symbol in gay poetry of the 19th and early 20th centuries. English writers in particular favoured Ladsllove in their verse, whereas Americans like Walt Whitman were more inclined to feature the erect leaves of the Calamus plant.



An irrelevant cactus (*cactus pointlessanus*)



# The Stanley George Variety Page

ASK MODERN SCIENCE AND it will tell you that gay men are far more likely to smoke cigarettes. A recent study found that 43 per cent of male homosexuals smoke, compared with 23 per cent of the general male population.

The University of Adelaide has teamed up with the Department of Human Services to investigate the reason why gay men are such chimneys. I for one care not to wait for the results of this study, which will almost certainly be bathed in political correctness. Instead, allow me to forward my own hypothesis.

Let's be honest. It's a well known fact that gay men are much cooler than straight men. When it comes to fashion, humour, eloquence, décor, personal hygiene and general fabulousness, gay men leave us breeders in a cloud of glittery dust. Call it part of the homosexual psyche, call it an unsettlingly accurate cultural stereotype, call it what you will, but there is no denying that the queerer side of the male condition is far groovier – and far more likely to become addicted to all manner of groovy substances, let alone nicotine.

Naturally, this is a circular explanation. Simply saying that gay men smoke because they're cool is not an answer. What we really need to investigate is the reason why gay men are so cool, and what hopeless breeders like me can do about it. After all, it's allegedly up to students like you and me to smash up sexual stereotypes. That way everyone can be as boring as

everyone else, regardless of gender or sexual orientation.

One theory is that because gay culture has been underground for so long it has acquired a kind of anti-establishment vibe. Naturally, being anti-establishment is tres cool, and therefore lends homosexuality a funky cosmopolitan edge. Kind of like being Buddhist, or vegetarian, or in any way associated with the Australian Democrats.

Another school of thought suggests that gay men make a special effort at being cool, such that they can recognise each other. Nice shoes, pinstriped trousers and a turtleneck might be considered to be a kind of gay uniform, distinguishing them from other groups of men, such as football players and the mafia. I asked a gay friend of mine – because some of my best friends are gay – whether his wardrobe had changed post-closet. "I refuse to be the archetypal example in your stupid article," he said. Hmmm.

At any rate, the fact that gay men are more likely to smoke is quite clearly a function of coolness, rather than a direct result of homosexuality. I'll bet my last dollar that a similar investigation of other cool groups in society would reveal an equally high propensity to smoke. Musicians, artists, pimps and drug dealers – all very cool, all smoke like chimneys.

Any halfbright economist will tell you that correlation doesn't necessarily denote causation. If I have any peevish, one of them has to be hail Mary sociological studies that pigeonhole specific social groups in order to

explain statistical data. You don't need a degree to figure out that smoking has always been fashionable, no matter how many bleeding-heart vegans attempt to prove otherwise. If the Department of Human Services really gives a rat's arse about the social cost of cigarettes, then it should commission a serious investigation into the relationship between smoking and general coolness, rather than trying to get to the bottom of a pile of empty statistical shite.

## ARE YOU A SKINNY

person? That is to say, when you look at yourself in the mirror sideways, do you seem to disappear altogether? Can your arms fit places that most people's fingers dare not intrude? Does your arse leave embarrassing pelvic impressions in cushioned chairs? Can you balance your entire weight on your littlest toe? Can you hang coats from your protruding hip bone? Does your belt have to double circumnavigate your waist in order to be effective?

If you answered 'yes' to any of the above questions, you may well be morbidly underweight. In which case, you need urgent medical assistance.

However, it is entirely possible that you are simply a *particularly* thin person. In which case, I understand your torment. No matter how ridiculous the amount of greasy, carbohydrate-ridden nosh you force yourself to ingest, you haven't gained so much as an ounce since high school.

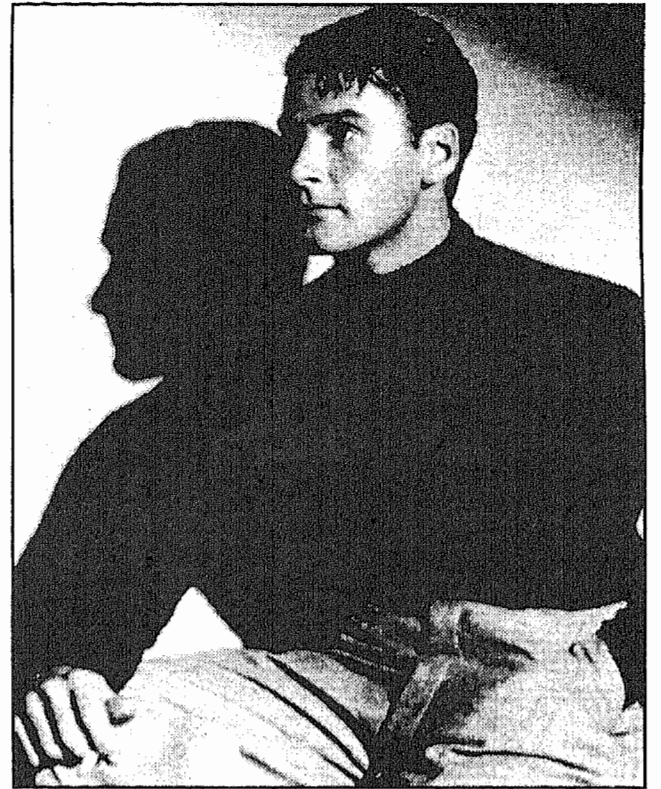
By now, you think you've heard every thin adjective there is. Slim, scrawny, skeletal, gangly, gaunt, gracile, attenuated, emaciated, lanky, lean, wiry, weedy, et cetera, et cetera. The names hurt don't they? Make you want to eat a crate of breakfast burritos, don't they?

There, there. I know.

I used to puff my cheeks out in public too. I used to wear long sleeves in summer, just so no one would notice my little girl arms. I once maintained a steady diet of marijuana, extra buttery fairy bread and deep fried cheese for a whole month. All it did was clog my large intestine and ruin my medium-term memory. I even tried drinking myself to sleep each night in a failed effort to screw up my metabolism. All that did was ruin my delicate Irish complexion.

But I digress. There is a serious body image problem amongst the terminally gaunt. Surrounded by a population that is getting portlier by the year, many beanpoles feel like they will never quite fill out – that they will never know what it is like to slip into a pair of truly form-fitting trousers.

Well, spindley sports fans, I'm here to assuage your anxiety. Just think about the hordes of skinny folk that have changed the world for the better. Jesus, Gandhi, Hugh Hefner, Richard Ashcroft, Buddy



Shortly after faking his own death, Hollywood actor Errol Flynn changed his name and fulfilled his dream of becoming a small time hack at a student rag.

Holly, Woody Allen - need I go on?

As for your concerns about sexual attractiveness, just remember these four wonderful words of wisdom: *ribbed for the pleasure*.

My name is Stanley George, and I'm skinnier than a lemur's nob.

**Stanley George's real name is Tristan Mahoney**

## Stan's Strange Sex Acts for that Special Someone

**Acrotomophilia**  
Arousal through seeing amputees.

**Aptoemnophilia**  
Arousal through self amputation.

**Crating**  
S & M practice whereby the master sends his or her slave to friends via the postal service.

**Spacedocking**  
Freezing a piece of stool, encasing it in a condom, then penetrating a partner's rectum.

**Queef**  
A vaginal discharge of gas.

**Dirty Sanchez**  
A moustache consisting of faecal matter.

**Vominatrix**  
A dominatrix who makes her slave vomit.

**Axillary intercourse**  
Sexual gratification achieved from the penetration of a partner's arm pit. Also known as 'bagpiping'.

**Harpaxophilia**  
Erotic arousal from being robbed.

**Flooding the cave**  
Urinating into a partner's vagina.



arr... i'd sail the high seas for photocopying this cheap!

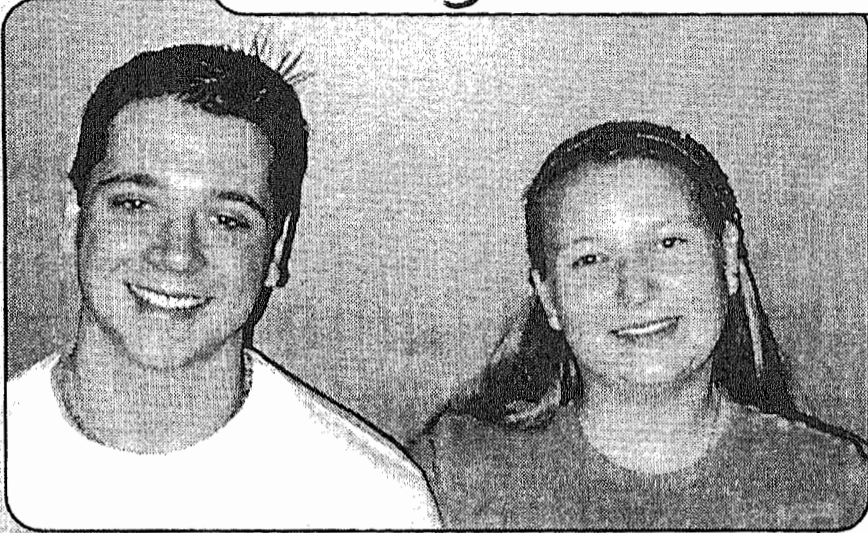
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# ooh la la, why it's

## Sexuality Officers: Adrian DiPasolo and Asta Cox



Hi everybody!

Sexuality week is going to be great! We in the office are losing the plot! We think that the people in the offices surrounding ours are contemplating calling the local mental health doctors to take us away. We hope you are looking forward to our events and we would love to see as many people as possible at the Unibar on Thursday night. There is a FANTASTIC interstate acoustic band, cheap grog, and last but not least a karaoke comp! We would like to also thank all those people who have contributed to articles for both this edition of *On Dit*, and for the *Coming Out Being Out* booklet (the booklet will be launched Wednesday night in the Equinox, Level 4 Union House at 6pm). Those of you who are interested in local art should also come along to the launch as there will be a showcase of local talent. Anyway, we hope you enjoy this edition of *On Dit*, and come along to the events we have planned. The week is gonna rock.

P.S. Our e-mail addresses are still not working, so we apologise to those who may have needed our help and have not been able to contact us. You can get in touch with us if you call the Students' Association on 8303 5406, or our direct line on 8303 3899. And a big thank you to I.T.S. - it's only been five months! ■

### SAUA Week

The Students' Association exists to promote and safeguard your rights as a student, and to make sure you are receiving the quality of education you deserve. We have been in existence to perform this role for over 30 years, and we hope to continue to do this for years to come. Our focus is 'Student Control of Student Affairs', and to promote this concept the Students' Association is hosting a week-long event campaign to showcase the achievements we have made for students on this campus and to illustrate that our Students' Association is still strong and relevant to students today. With the threat of VSU still looming over our heads, it is vital that we come together as a united force, student representatives and students alike, and celebrate our ability to defend our educational future and welfare while we are here at Adelaide Uni. Each department is hosting a day, so if you would like to get involved in the organisation process, or would like some more information, come and visit us or give us a call on the number at the bottom of this column. SAUA Week will be held mid-term, so keep a look out for the confirmed dates.

### Biggest Morning Tea

As I've said in my previous columns, we are having a massive Tea Party on the Barr Smith Lawns in a few weeks. This event is being run in conjunction with, and as an extension of the National Anti-Cancer Foundation's campaign 'Biggest Morning Tea'. This campaign raises awareness about cancer and more importantly, money for cancer prevention and treatment. It is important that you come along and not only show your support for the Students' Association, but also for the fight to prevent and cure a disease that has taken so many lives. The Tea Party will be on the Lawns on Thursday May 23, so come along, have a cuppa and make a donation for the cause.

### Sexuality Week

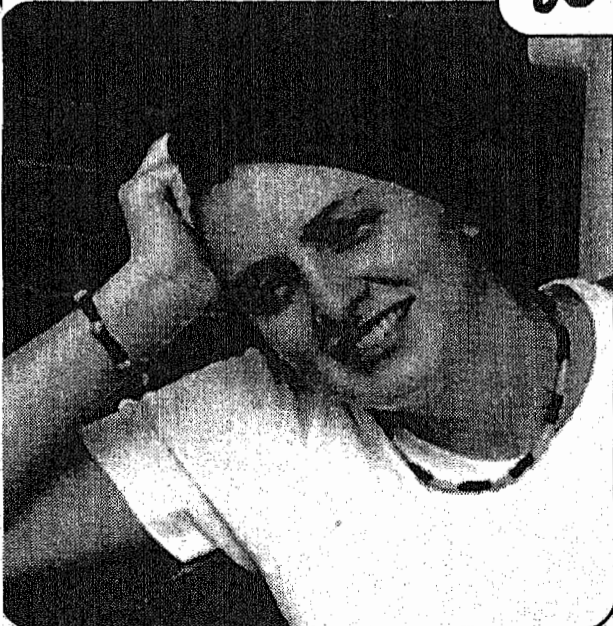
In the meantime, this week is Sexuality Week, so come and support the department and the Students' Association and get involved with the activities the officers are hosting for you. It's going to be a great week!

For info on anything that is coming up in the Students' Association, or if you have general enquiries, call 8303 5406 or email me on [bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au).

## President: Bek Cornish



## women's Officer: Elise Duffield



### Are you a breastfeeder?

I am currently researching whether a breastfeeding area in the women's room and a lockable refrigerator for breast milk would be beneficial for students on campus. If you would benefit from this service or wish to comment on the set-up of such a service, please contact me.

### Women in Colleges Survey

Don't forget, if you are a woman who lives or has lived in a student residence or student college, you can fill out a survey about your experiences. You can get a copy of the survey from the SAUA or you can fill out the survey online: [www.unistudent.com.au/womenincollege](http://www.unistudent.com.au/womenincollege)

### SAUA Week

Well I don't know about you, but I sure am looking forward to SAUA Week! The Women's Department will be running a Reproductive Rights and Freedoms campaign. Look out for an informative booklet that is currently in the process of being produced. If you want to get involved in this campaign or any other, don't hesitate to contact me on 8303 6481 or [womens@sua.asn.au](mailto:womens@sua.asn.au), or you can join our women's collective e-group by sending an e-mail to [auwomenscollective-subscribe@yahogroups.com](mailto:auwomenscollective-subscribe@yahogroups.com)

**Misogynist Arsehole of the Week:** Marty from *Big Brother* for making up the song "Girls with legs - cool, girls with hair - cool, girls with opinions - not cool"

**Wicked Womyn of the Week:** Jenny Macklin, Federal Minister for the Status of Women and Deputy Leader of the Opposition - for speaking out against the lack of maternity leave in Australia and the Governor-General's comments on Child Sexual Abuse when she was the Acting Opposition Leader.

# the OFFICE bearers

## Environment Officer: Sarah Hanson

I often hear the excuse that people would like to be more environmental but that it is simply too hard at times to do everything right. Well, sometimes it is, but very rarely! When you actually work out a system it often becomes much more simple to be environmental than to ignore it. There are some very simple ways of helping the environment out in under two minutes.

Instead of getting yourself bogged down with recycling, simply cut down on the amount of rubbish you create in the first place.

**Take home less crap from the shops.**

**Take your own bags or baskets to the shops.** Or ask to use a cardboard box instead of numerous plastic bags.

**Cut down on product packaging.**

**Reject unnecessary wrappings on fruit and vegetables** (those plastic containers of mushroom is the first thing to go!)

**Buy bulk foods wherever possible**

**Use a battery charger and rechargeable batter-**

**ies** - batteries are VERY difficult to recycle - not even the Environment Protection Authority want anything to do with them!

**Use plastic bags from shopping trips as garbage bags** instead of creating more of a demand for manufactured rubbish!

**Reduce, reuse, recycle** - make your consumption choices in this order.

Doing these things is very simple, and it is these little things that can change and sustain our world. Getting involved in environmental campaigns is a great way to make that happen. If you would like to get involved with the campaigns of the SAUA environment department please contact me on 83035182 or e-mail [greengirl@sarah-coral.com](mailto:greengirl@sarah-coral.com).

Have a sexy week!

Smiles and sweet lovin'

sarah xxx



## Education Vice-President: Georgia Heath



Can you afford your education? No? Neither can most university students. Universities, staff and students have all reached crisis stage regarding funding and resources. This year's federal budget is being released on next Tuesday and we can expect to see massive cuts to the education, health and welfare sectors. In addition, spending on the military is expected to increase in huge amounts with Howard's campaign against refugees sure to expand. If you are pissed off about this de-prioritisation of spending on essential human services you should join the National Day of Action being planned for Monday May 13, the day before the federal budget is released. Events will be held on the Barr Smith lawns from 11am, with a march commencing at around 1pm. If you are not concerned, you should probably consult a psychiatrist. If you would like more info, check out the ad in this edition of *On Dit*.

### Academic Board

For those of you who have been keeping up to date with the Bradford College debacle, you would be happy to know that the University is making moves to ensure that quality control mechanisms are put in place to ensure that back door entry does not occur at any level. In

addition, they have finally realised that in order to attract students to the University (particularly international students), the single most important thing that they can do is to provide a quality education system with strong student support, and so have established a working party to address these issues. I will keep you informed of their decisions.

### Nelson is not a friend of education

The federal Education Minister Brendan Nelson has released a paper that outlines some changes he has proposed to the higher education sector. Needless to say, most of these are not at all student-friendly, and there is a strong push to move the cost of an education to the student. I will write a detailed article on this for the next edition of *On Dit*, and look out for advertisements for a briefing session to be run between the SAUA and NUS SA.

If you would like any further information on these, or any other issues regarding your education, please do not hesitate to contact me on 8303 3898 or [georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au](mailto:georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au)

**We Want  
You!**

for Counter Calendar 2002



Nominations are now open for the 2002 Counter Calendar editors. If you feel that you can serve your University and defend its students from infiltration by evil aliens posing as lecturers, come into the Students' Association and pick up an application form. Applications close May 14. For more info call Georgia Heath on 8303 3898.

**Questions:**

1. What do you think about queer parents?
2. When and where was the last place you had sex?
3. If you could convert one person's sexuality, whose would it be?

**Lyndon, Jeremy and Chris**  
*I like aeroplane jelly.*

1. L - I think they're great. So long as they don't do it in public and frighten the pigeons.  
J - Aren't all parents queer?  
C - I think they're fine. It's not as if there will be any less love.
2. L - That 'other' weekend from Melbourne.  
J - I haven't had sex yet. I'm saving myself for marriage.  
C - I was in my room, alone. And she was in a magazine! It was great.
3. L - Jodie Foster. I'd like to get inside her 'PANIC ROOM.'  
J - I would have said Anne Heche, but she's already gone back to hetero.  
C - My dog. It won't stop shagging my leg.



**Phoebe and Alice**

1. P - As long as they don't upset the child. But it's the parents' choice.  
A - As long as they think about it first so it doesn't affect the children, and that they give the children information and support.  
P - Yeah, coz the kids can be picked on..
2. A - Last night in bed.  
P - Uh, probably about six months ago, probably in a bed as well. Although it's been that long my memory is a little foggy!
3. A - All I can think of who's gay is Elton John, but I don't think I'd want to convert him.  
P - Leonardo Dicaprio. Screwing him would be like being back at high school.



**Peter and James**

1. P - I think it's fine. I'm all for it.  
J - I don't have a problem with it.
2. P - Two nights at home.  
J - Does it count when you're solo?
3. P - Drew Rudland, for sure. He needs to get out of the market!  
J - Yeah, I second that.



Daryl

1. I think John Howard has taken a particular stance that I don't think is very sympathetic to our history of both gay parents and single parents and I think in many ways it's quite reductive in terms of social forms of the way people live. He's trying to reduce it to the traditional model, which I think is kind of backwards.
2. Last night at home with my girlfriend.
3. John Howard. I'd tax his goods and services.



Stryker and Flip

*I love the smell of fish in the morning.*

1. F - Well, you get a bit of everything. A couple of fathers, a couple of mothers - it's more presents all round. Helluva lot of pocket money!  
S - I think it's sketchy enough having queer children, let alone queer parents.
2. F - I don't believe in sex before marriage.  
S - It was with Joe under the Student Radio desk. He was great!
3. F - Bob Downe. He'd go like a rocket.  
S - All the *On Dit* chicks. I'd rock their world.



Tamasin and Petra

1. P - Well people who love kids should have kids. Some 'really nice nuclear families' don't love their kids, and they split up. What's the difference?  
T - I think all the controversy is just a panic response in a time of threat..
2. P - Much too long ago! It really has been entirely too long!  
T - Yesterday.  
P - Cow!
3. T - I'd like to see an openly male queer Liberal politician, who's embraced by his political party.  
P - That's pretty deep! I don't really think someone's sexuality is really relevant in today's upbeat contemporary society. If they're gay, just turn them into a best friend.



Libby and Jason

1. J - I don't really see a problem with it.  
L - I don't really think there's anything wrong with it, I mean you've still got two parents and two people you can get love from.
2. J - I'm not answering that.  
L - A few seconds ago, you nearly spoiled the mood.
3. J - Angelina Jolie. She should stay straight just so every male can still dream of having that remote chance with her.  
L - Keanu Reeves. He's gay isn't he?

# Even Weeks

Even weeks of term - April 22, May 6.

## Monday

9PM

### hIP hOP Haven

Tune in to hIP hOP Haven for a fortnightly instalment of Aussie and imported hip hop. Co-hosts Dave and Sime play choice beats, funk lyrics and the occasional old skool track.

10PM

### Radio Free El Salvador

The voice of the people. Those crazed revolutionaries of alternative rock radio, Jesus Alvarez and Hector Lopez, return for another year of their critically acclaimed show, broadcast to over 30 000 homes in South America.

11PM

### Don't Ask Us, We're Just Girls

These two lovely ladies debut as Agony Aunts. They also play Tool. How can you not trust their advice?

12AM

### Punk Goes The Weasel

WARNING: This show not recommended for CARDIAC PATIENTS!

## Tuesday

### Local Noise

You know the drill: live acts, live to air - so contrary to popular requests, there will be no sets from the Doors.

### On Dit Radio

You've read the paper, now listen to the radio. Let Linda and Jenny guide you through this paper if you are having trouble reading it. It's all about the latest music news and reviews.

### Soup

Our promise to you - We'll put on phony voices, limit toilet jokes to one an hour, and all of our music has been personally approved by either John Farnham or the bass player from Simply Red.

### Noisegate

Luke and pals return for the 23rd year of experimental electronic music. Just relax and let the sound take you away...

## Saturday

### 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 escape.

### The Motown Hour

Visit Detroit without leaving the comfort of your bedroom. Or car.

### Agitpop

Why is it that the only way to change the world is through metal? Tune in and find out.

### The Flux Capacitor

If anyone knows more about *Back To The Future* than Ben or Phil, we certainly don't know them. Ben even owns a Delorian.

# Odd Weeks

Odd weeks of term - April 15, 29.

## Monday

9PM

### None The Wiser

Alternative music, more alternative music, and a bit of nostalgia. That's what you will find when you join Ashes for a non-interrupted music-fest. Sick of the everyday? Open your mind to the alternative.

10PM

### Three Chords

Those two punkers, Tim and Liam, are back for a third year. Will they learn? Still more punk than your grandma\* - \*Not guaranteed.

11PM

### Punk Around

Two punk shows in a row! You would have thought it was planned like that.

12AM

### As Heavy As

Feeling tired? Lethargic? Short on breath? Then Perhaps you are not getting enough metal in your diet. Heavy As provides 1/3 of your daily metal intake.

## Tuesday

### Local Noise

You know the drill: live acts, live to air - so contrary to popular requests, there will be no sets from the Doors.

### Big Arts

Mike Clarkin, famed for his movie reviews on Crud Radio, returns with Big Arts. The hour features music, movie and theatre reviews. Get some culture into you!

### I Took My Prozac

Leila and her gang of trained monkeys present a show of giveaways, reviews and indie music.

### 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!

## Saturday

### 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.

### London Loves Whipping Piccadilly

Brit pop pure and simple. From Blur to Gorillaz you are guaranteed one Damon Albarn track a night\*  
\*Not guaranteed.

### The G-Spot

Idle music, frightfully funky music and prank calls to German tourists, brought to you by a nice bunch of chaps.

### Paul and DJ Zanda

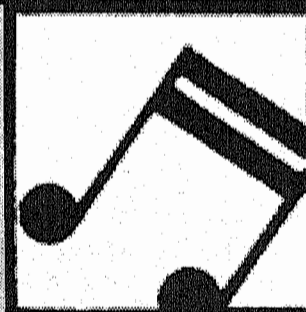
Two mismatched personalities - one playing funk and the other rock. Join in and find out which one will win.

Hey Guys,

Tim and Liam here for your weekly 'What's On' for Student Radio on 101.5FM. As you know Adelaide Uni students broadcast every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday nights. This week, we've got some goodies lined up for you. Firstly (static noise)...hey, what's going o... (static noise) (Deep, foreboding voice) The **Flux Capacitor** is now in control of this column. For too long now Ben and Phil\* laid dormant. For too long have these two been content with minimal ratings. NO MORE! The Invasion has begun. They are spreading their message: listen to the **Flux Capacitor**, every alternate Saturday night on 101.5 (next show

airs on April 13). You will bear witness to such marvellous brand new episodes of the much-hyped radio serial **DARE**, as well as many splendid giveaways.

Tune in to the **Flux Capacitor**, and remember, if you don't listen Ben and Phil will smother your loved ones while they sleep\*\* (static noise)... HEY!! The guys from **Flux Capacitor** invaded our column. You violated us, Ben and Phil, YOU VIOLATED US!! (listen to 101.5 Student Radio Monday, Wednesday and



Saturday nights)  
Much love,  
Tim and Liam

\*creators of the ratings smash, **DARE**  
\*\*not guaranteed

PS Want to win \$200 worth of CDs? Fill in the survey at [radio.adelaide.edu.au/student/survey.pdf](http://radio.adelaide.edu.au/student/survey.pdf). You have to be in it to win it!

# Letters, we get letters, we get stacks and...



Welcome to the Letters Section! An exciting tool for the masses, the Letters Section can be a handy way for you to air your grievances, comment in past issues and articles, or request things from your *On Dit* team. Letters can be submitted to the Office or your Students' Association by each Friday to be included in the next week's section. Alternatively, you can send them to <ondit@adelaide.edu.au>. If you wish to remain anonymous that's A-OK, just let us know, but don't let that be an excuse for airing your racist, sexist, homophobic or defamatory views.

Also, make sure you put your valid name and student number on the letter, even if you don't want it included, or else we just won't be able to print it.

## Music Industry Mayhem

Dear Editors,

I just wanted to compliment you on the last edition. Well done, it looked fucking brilliant! Aside from that I have issues with a reviewer of yours who goes under the name of 'death rock boy'. What the fuck is he trying to prove anyway? It seems to me like he's trying too hard to be artistic or avant-garde or whatever and that's just not what music media is about. A real music journalist would jump on a lucrative bandwagon when they saw it and not give a second thought to their integrity or whether they were whoring themselves to the record labels. Thinly veiled jibes at the music industry using artistic prose and unconventional poetry is not what music journalism is all about. It's about kissing arse.

**Ben Knowles**  
Editor in chief of NME

P.S. Go to the NME (New Music Express) website at [www.nme.com](http://www.nme.com) and download the NME ringtones to your mobile phone. All your favourite indie and chart songs for the low price of £1 a minute mobile phone call. Check it out now!



Got something on the tip of your tongue?  
Give us a good lashing!

## A Quickie

Dear Atarina,

I really liked your letter, Lemmings rock!

Love Michael Elijah

## Congrats 2

Dear Editors of *On Dit*,

I just read that next week is Sexuality Week at uni. I think these theme weeks are great, but I must complain about my first one, Women's Week. I was disappointed with this week because I felt there was no real content to it, and that it didn't strive to do anything important, knowledgeable or political. Rather, it was quite boring. And no offence, but that week's edition of *On Dit* sucked. Not your layout (that rocks) but the content was again, not political, didn't touch any bounds and wasn't controversial in the women's movement. I've heard though that the women's officers at Adelaide Uni are usually quite conservative, so why should this year be any different? Anyway, besides my boredom with how women's issues are expressed on this campus, Adelaide Uni is much better than my last uni, and your student paper is the best around as well!

Lots of love,

**Phebes**

## Testy Testy

Dear whoever gives a shit,

I just wanted to point out that if I had a buck for every time I saw a silver-maned elderly lady wearing black pants, a white shirt or blouse and a red cardigan, I'd be sitting pretty.

**death rock boy**

P.S. Purple Crayons

## Bondage

Dear Editors,

Put your hands up anyone who has ever been locked in the bike shed. With ten minutes to get to my lecture, I found myself trapped in the caverns of bike storage and spent a fruitless quarter of an hour attempting to extricate myself. Eventually I enlisted the help of an obliging young man on the other side, who swiped my card for me. Why does this shit always happen to me?

**Bike Dude**

## It's a Drag

Dear Editors

I am writing in regard to some articles in recent editions of *On Dit* about drag and its degrading image of women. As a student, a gay man and a drag queen, I'm outraged at these people's view of what drag is about, especially when they are only talking about drag queens and not including drag kings. If we are to discuss the topic of drag should we not talk about all aspects of drag?

Let's start at the beginning with the fact that the catalyst for gay law reform around the world was caused by the Stonewall riots in New York, 1969. Police at the time were ignorant of and abusive towards homosexuals. They would raid nightclubs, where they would abuse and arrest patrons. A big focus of these raids was the drag queens, who were openly tormented in front of other patrons. It was these drag queens who eventually said enough was enough and stood up to the police, which in turn caused the riots where many people were injured, and some lost their lives. But from this, gay laws around the world have been slowly changing for the better.

Drag is a form of performance art in that, through means of makeup, costuming and characterisation, these people are presenting a character that is an expression of a part of themselves. Is this not what art is? Whilst some do, as Guy Pearce says in *Priscilla, Queen of the Desert*, "wear women's clothing whilst parading around mouthing the words to other people's songs", there are also those who do spoken work and movement. There is also the interaction and participation within the performance venue. Altogether there is a lot of work, not to mention time, that goes into this performance.

Now let's talk about the NUS standing that condones drag kings as a positive image, but then turns around and vilifies drag queens by passing them off as degrading representations of women. Our own SAUA must adhere to this policy. How, as students, can we allow this blatant form of discrimination? Should we not try to create an inclusive society and not an exclusive one? Due to this standing we are directly creating double standards and limiting the way in which people can express themselves. This then creates oppressive boundaries for people like myself and other members of the GLBTI community, who for years have been trying to break through.

To finish, I would just like to say that we need to look at drag as a whole. If we are to accept drag kings, we need to accept drag queens and view them as equals. We cannot hold one over the other. The sooner we can do this and realise that drag queens, and drag kings for that matter, are not out to degrade members of the opposite sex. They are only expressing a part of themselves.

**Miss Kitty Litter**

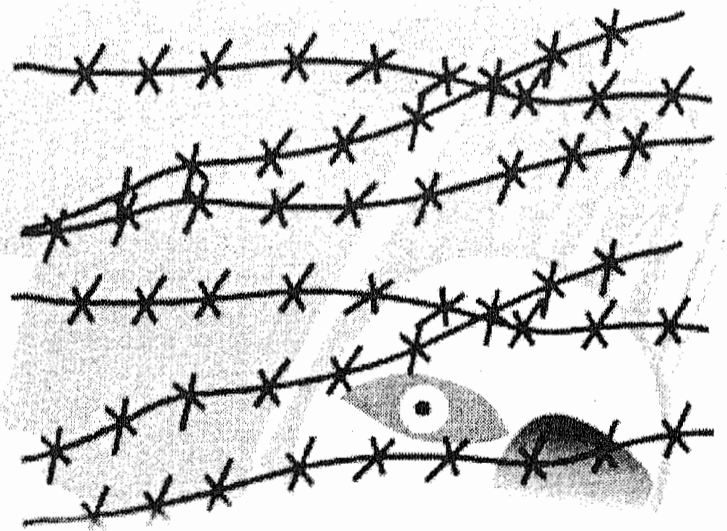
Congrats

Hello Editors!

I just want to say on behalf of myself and my good friend Phebes (who has written also) that we love *On Dit* and we are your humble visual-slaves! Your weekly antics make for pleasurable reading!

That's all!  
Cheerio!

**Aaron**



want to get involved with the  
refugee rights campaign?

COME ALONG to the Adelaide Refugee Action Collective

RAC meets every Tuesday night at 6pm,  
Level 5 of the Union Bldg.

For more information call  
Sarah Hanson on 8303 5182

or email [greengirl@sarah-coral.com](mailto:greengirl@sarah-coral.com)



# Sexxx Quiz: How do you Compare?

# SEXPO:

The most important part of your sexuality is what people think of it and you, right? You need to know to what degree you fit into socially acceptable norms for sexuality. To this end, *On Dit* presents the Sexxx Quiz.

## 1. How do you define sex?

- A beautiful expression of love between two people
- An elaborate and instinctive evolutionary mechanism to propagate the collection of chemical reactions we call life.
- Something to read about other people doing whilst you're smearing yourself with hog fat.
- Hur hur hur hur... what?

## 2. What was the basis for your sexual education?

- Finding those curious magazines under your sibling's bed
- "Zoo-keeper, zoo-keeper, those two monkeys are fighting!"
- Show you mine if you show me yours
- I still learn something new every day.

## 3. What is the maximum number of people you've had sex with at one time?

- Thus far exclusively solo
- Two's company, three's a crowd
- Nothing like a threesome
- The more the merrier.

## 4. How often do you masturbate?

- I try not to touch 'down there' except in toilet related matters
- I've been known to take matters in hand on occasion
- I expect to get RSI in my wrists in a few years
- I'm masturbating right now (note that the newly formulated *On Dit* is three times as absorbent).

## 5. Which one of these is closest to your fantasy?

- Mad, drunken monkey sex
- A furtive quickie in the office, bending or being bent over a desk
- Candles, incense, rose petals, bubble bath, champagne, open fire, soft string music
- Being masturbated by a stranger on the bus.

## 6. What is your favourite position?

- Nothing beats the reciprocity of a 69
- Taking a leaf out of the canine book, doggie all the way!
- Wrapped in gladwrap, strung from the ceiling like a smoked salami
- Quaker-style, god fearing missionary sex.

## 7. When you hear an offer of being 'shown a good time,' what do you think of?

- A mad game of all night Ludo
- Sorting your collection of smutty stamps from Liechtenstein
- Free oral!
- I want to be sore tomorrow morning.

## 8. What tools do you use to masturbate?

- Gross!
- I don't use augmentation to my digits
- A lambswool mitt and a packet of kleenex
- I've sown a patch of velcro on the inside of my pants so that I can get stimulated while I walk.

## How do you compare?

I'm sure that you're all well familiar with the process. What you do is take note of your answers, look up the corresponding value on the chart below, add up your score and be told where you stand. Independent thought is strictly frowned on. We do the thinking for you, so shut up and be grateful.

1. a) 2	2. a) 3	3. a) 1
b) 3	b) 1	b) 2
c) 4	c) 2	c) 3
d) 1	d) 4	d) 4
4. a) 1	5. a) 4	6. a) 3
b) 2	b) 2	b) 2
c) 3	c) 3	c) 4
d) 4	d) 1	d) 1
7. a) 1	8. a) 1	
b) 2	b) 2	
c) 3	c) 3	
d) 4	d) 4	

### 8-16: Frigid Fucker

Brrr! It's cold in here. What's the matter with you? Honestly, you're at uni now and the getting has probably never been better. There's no excuse for your lame onanism. It is mandatory that you go out immediately, throw your dignity to the wind, get shabby and get it on largestyle with the first person who wants to take advantage of you. No. don't argue, go now!

### 16-24: Normal Nerd

Congratulations are in order I suppose. By the entirely arbitrary standards of this quiz, you are relatively well adjusted sexually. Don't get all smug on me you self-satisfied git, I bet that you're duller than private school trousers.

### 24-32: Wanton Whelk

Heavens! You're cheaper than a cardboard car and easier than finding spots on a Comp. Sci. student. You really do let yourself go, don't you? There's no need to throw yourself around to anyone willing. Despite constantly gagging for it, you really need to get a sense of self-discipline. You disgust me.



*A conservative suit and a naked woman. This is the fine balance males need to strike between respectability and sexual fulfilment.*

Eager to attend after missing it in Sydney last year, and nagged by a particularly irksome promotional jingle, we decided to hit the latest addition to Adelaide's cultural calendar last Friday night. A curious thing we observed was how odd people's reactions were when told of our intention to attend this reputed extravaganza; reactions we encountered tended to be made up of equal parts of potential embarrassment of being seen there and an overwhelming curiosity about what it would be like.

Sexpo is touted as a 'Health, Sexuality and Lifestyle' exhibition in the style of the Expo or Home Show, run jointly by Club X and SHARE (Sexual Health and Relationships Education). The travelling exhibition first set off six years ago and annually frequents Melbourne and Sydney.

This couple was primed to be titillated, shocked and intrigued, anticipating a mind-blowing carnival of sex, celebrating diverse sexualities and broadening the mind. We wanted to learn, to question and to be challenged, and expected something different to the run-of-the-mill sex toys and joke products available in Hindley Street proprietries. We justified paying the \$15 entry to be present at this inaugural Adelaide event.

It became increasingly apparent from the moment we passed through the black-sheeted doorway that we were to be somewhat disappointed. The atmosphere was neither one of excitement nor titillation, with the most obvious concession to some vestige of carnival mood being provided by a central stage surrounded by various stalls. Cheap inflatable dolls bound together in grotesque sexual positions were liberally hung from the high ceiling, looking more than a little macabre, particularly as some underinflated dolls' heads lolled disturbingly. International porn actresses and local strippers (almost exclusively female) dotted the scene, ready to sign posters or pose topless for money.

The lifestyle component was represented along the periphery of the exhibits by a large car/motorboat stall, a spa bath display and intermittent food and wine stalls. The sexuality aspect was of a central, albeit narrow, focus. The only concession made to the health side of things was with a SHARE-run stall featuring a motley assortment of community interest groups, such as SIN (Sex Industry Network), Hep C and HIV reps, and an unstaffed SHINE (Sexual Health Information Network Education) table. The one and only Dr Feelgood, sex educator of countless teenagers via furtive Sunday night radio listenings, was on call to answer sexual queries; this did register a slight thrill on behalf of our 13-year-old inner selves. The SHARE arrangement was situated at the exit to the hall and had the feel of being tacked on as a contractually obligated afterthought. It was as far removed as possible from the central stage as well as the popular sex stalls.

Live half-hour shows were held on the central stage every hour or so. These shows were compered by a truly awful duo, comprising an ex-Penthouse Pet and some stumpy, arrogant guy. Possessing no sense of timing, stilted dialogue and lots of awkward cueing each other, they didn't work the crowd at all, which was more than content to look on with lethargic indifference. In particular, the subject matter of the guy's quips seemed, for a sex exhibition, loaded with a lot of judgement of sexualities diverging even slightly from the dominant straight path.

Sexpo's organisers were obviously pitching their show hard to an elusive female audience. Press releases prior to the event stressed the event's aim of providing a comfortable environment for women to learn about and shop for sex products, and the fact that women now make up 35% of Sexpo's attendees.

A token effort was made to subvert the notion of stripping as a vehicle for the objectification of women by having a few live shows feature male strippers. However, as we watched the blond, bronzed 'Major Hard-on' order his two lucky female lap-dancees to their knees before his gyrating pelvis, and then onto their backs as he contact-thrusted between their legs, we couldn't help but see these shows as a transparent effort to placate a perceived female



# A Straight Couple's Journey Through Smut

demand for male sex 'objects'.

One performer undoubtedly deserves a commendation for her performance. Adelaide local Morgan Sommers, Miss Nude Australia and Miss Nude World 2002 presented an extraordinary pole dance. She amazed us with the grace, strength and flexibility with which she defied gravity in a routine on the pole more reminiscent of *Cirque du Soleil* than a dank strip club.

It was unfortunate therefore, that the crowd (mainly composed of very Lowest Common Denominator bogans) observed her pole technique entirely impassively, not recognising the skill and practice required, but exploded enthusiastically at the relatively effortless act of taking her bikini top off. Likewise they responded to the half-second peep at her bare pubis as she flashed the crowd while leaving the stage; evidence of a simple crowd with simple needs.

It should be noted that the shows were relatively censored, with the performers only stripping down to a G-string or towel, with no genitals visible. Also, aside from Morgan's extraordinary pole dance, they were pretty much what you'd expect to find in any such establishment you'd care to frequent. This was hardly a showcase of *la creme de la creme*.

Predictably, neither did the live shows cater for a queer audience, and instead pandered entirely to the dominant mindset.

The overall impression was that the event was being blatantly marketed at men in heterosexual couples. Queer sexualities were addressed explicitly only as far as it appealed to male hetero fantasy, i.e. slim, blonde versus brunette, 'girl-on-girl' action. In particular, the two-woman strip show was geared exclusively towards the pleasure of the two men selected from the crowd for an on-stage lap dance, with the women only making contact with each other whilst on the laps of the men. One wonders what the result would have been, had a woman demanded to be the recipient of the lap dance. And indeed, at no point during the shows did two men appear on stage at the same time in any context other than to receive the attention of two women.

The one redeeming feature of the

proceedings was the cheap porn. If you like straight-down-the-road, patriarchal, heteronormative porn, you'd have been in the right place. Unfortunately, you'd have to stock up with a fair bit to offset the entrance fee. The limited range precluded such stocking up since you'd be getting so much of the same sort of material.

As we made the trek back to the car we discussed what could have improved our Sexpo experience. BDSM, role-playing and fetishes only enjoyed a superficial look-in. Quality erotic fiction was jostled aside by big players like Hustler and adultshop.com.au. We were expecting stalls committed to transsexual and transgendered patrons, dedications to sex for patrons with a disability, sex during pregnancy, sex in later life, group sex, swinging, solo sex... our list went on. We wanted a more realistic, accepting celebration of sex, where golden-skinned blondes did not necessarily reign supreme and sexual beings of all colours and ethnicities were represented with respect. We wanted the 'serious' stuff integrated with the 'fun' stuff to make sex education relevant and appealing, not a finger-wagging last word. Sexpo did not fit this dream.

It may add some perspective to remember that Sexpo was organised by ClubX and so was geared towards pure profit. This insight explains the unmistakable porn emporium feel that the hall took on. It was just like any other porn shop you could find in the West End or dotted throughout the suburbs, aside from the \$15 cover charge and mediocre shows. Its purpose wasn't to educate or edify, but only to present such a facade to the slack-jawed masses, and to lend a pseudo-legitimate air to the marketability of exploitation. It was sanitised. It was normalised. It was all about the bottom line and this was unfortunately all too obvious. Although we were excited that Adelaide had at last been deemed cosmopolitan enough to host an event that actually began in 1996, there was no doubt that Sexpo 2002 left much room for improvement.

## One Fat Bastard and Skinny Chicken Licken

Despite our best efforts, we couldn't get stuff like this for love nor money.



# Secret Agent Training Camp

It was while pondering a career in espionage that I realised I wasn't the only one qualified to do the job. I think all gay people would make the best secret agents. Why you ask? Well going by such TV shows as *La Femme Nikita*, *the Pretender*, *Secret Agent Man*, and the new-comer *ALIAS*, it's not hard to spot the few special ingredients that make an undercover operative. There's the fashion, the cars, the psychology, the stalking... oops, trailing of suspects, and the guns.

OK so the fashion part is a no-brainer for the gay guys. Even the drag queens/kings know what's in and what's not when it comes to wardrobe. Lesbians too can dress for the occasion, changing their style when the mood takes them, they're like fashion chameleons. It's no wonder though, 17 or so years in the closet can have that affect on you. But, overall, you've got to say that anyone who can pull off the leather attire day and night, having the sunnies on at midnight and knowing how to make a fashion statement... that just screams gay!

Not to say that anyone else can't do it, heaven knows all the str8 guys are dressing like gay boys now (and it's a sharp gay-dar indeed that can pick the difference between them). I'm just saying that it's something so natural that we practically come out of the womb and immediately cry because we know we're being held by a fashion victim; it's such a part of us that we'll grab on to anything fashion worthy, even our aunty's necklace. We live and breathe fashion from day one, no wonder we're such expensive toddlers.

As for the stalking (yes, I'm calling it that because that's what we all know the word 'trailing' really means) we do it so many times even before we hit 18. We don't even realise that's what we're doing sometimes. But all the following, hiding from view and collecting information on a person without them knowing it... yes kiddies, that's called stalking. It happens when you see that special someone at a bar and you want to know more about them. You ask around and find out their name and if they're gay or not, then you see them across the street one day walking in the opposite direction and yes, you follow them without being noticed because you just have to know where they're going and if they do so regularly. Your curiosity just won't let you go on about your day until you know everything and anything about them. It's handy all this life experience isn't it? Then after the break-up you want to know who that hanger-on is and why they're always

around your ex, getting all cosy together... that BITCH! Sorry, I digress. The point being that the gay community of this town seem to be already living the ASIO training program. The dating process alone constitutes the stalking and reverse psychology portion of the testing. As we have all experienced in one way or another, some of those relationships can screw with you so much and end up being total head-fucks.

Being an Adelaidian provides invaluable experience in itself. Those who have been fortunate enough to venture a trip to Melbourne may have noticed that the drivers, even in the city, are ever so polite and give way to the pedestrians.

Adelaide drivers, however, like my good self, are road-rage-filled-patience-lacking-road-hogs that will beep their horn the second the light turns green. We also have an uncanny ability to weave in and out of traffic as we please without crashing a single time. The gay population lucky enough to be Adelaide born and bred would have acquired this skill early on in their years when having to get to that dance party to see that ever so cute hottie your friends just SMS'ed you to say is there.

As for the firing of arms, be they pistols or shot guns, we all know that it's probably every lesbian's dream to shoot a couple of rounds at the range. And this makes them even more dangerous. Angry lesbian with a shot gun?... I'd watch myself if I were you; tell her everything she wants to know.

However, I forgot the most important ingredient in this espionage soup... the double life. It's what every agent has and what queer youth don't want. So convincing are we, jumping from our str8 home life to our gay life everywhere else, that we become quite talented in the acting and truth-adjustment department that we put all secret agents to shame. We learn how to conceal our partner's gender in conversation and assign alternate explanations for a large grin that stemmed from last night's outings.

From all these observations it seems clear who should apply for a career in espionage. We have the style, skills and undisputed experience. Every day is just another mission for us except without the secret code name or getting paid for it. Being gay should be a prerequisite. It's a career choice only your sexuality officers and Pride collective are privy to. For more information and recruitment options please seem them for enrolment into *Espionage for 1<sup>st</sup> years*.

Alfa Romeo

# Sex And The Single Student

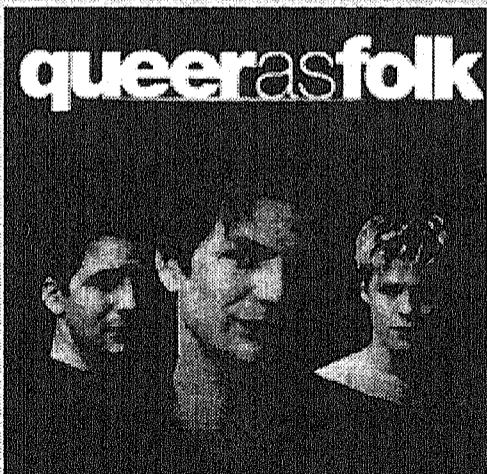
## Queer As Television



It's actually quite hard to write a column on queer TV because it is rather scarce on the ground. For years we have had portrayals like Matt on *Melrose Place*, who was only ever allowed to awkwardly pat his lover on the shoulder and say 'I love you man'. Then we were given Jack on *Dawson's Creek* who was finally allowed a token kiss on the lips of his older crush. In a more humorous vein, there have also been queer comedy shows like *Ellen* and *Will & Grace*, which may portray gay characters, but only in an incredibly stereotypical way to enable the largest number of gay jokes possible.

Now we finally have a new breed of television show that is gradually moving towards portraying gay relationships in a realistic manner. After all, queer relationships on television are always depicted as fleeting and angst-filled affairs that end before they are even begun. It is not often that we are shown that relationships between members of the opposite sex are really the same as relationships between members of the same sex. On *Buffy The Vampire Slayer*, Willow and Tara finally got to kiss last season, and they haven't stopped since. We get to see them as a real family, taking care of each other, sharing a bed, and generally being real people together. They fight, kiss and make up, go shopping together and own a kitten. In short, their relationship is actually more normal than many of the other relationships on the show.

And then there is the new kid on the block, *Six Feet Under*. This ground-breaking show outed the character of David, the gay funeral director on the first episode. After breaking up with his steady boyfriend Keith over his unwillingness to come out to his church, David has gone out with a young square dance instructor, experimented with ecstasy for the first time in a gay club, and been caught watching gay military porn by his brother. All of these things have been pretty much taboo on the small screen until now.



There is also a new show coming onto SBS soon, called *Queer As Folk*. This revolves around the lives of a small group of interconnected friends in a particularly realistic manner. Originally a British show, there is now an American version that we are getting. The British version has been available over here for a few months on DVD and video, and is well worth watching. Keep your eye out for the show, and keep hoping that eventually commercial networks will realise that there is a large audience out there that they have not been catering for.

Poptart

Well now, it is finally the Sexuality Edition of *On Dit*. I don't know about you, but the Sexuality Edition would have to be my favourite edition for the year for when I start to think of sexuality, I almost instantaneously think of SEX! Ahh, for glorious, promiscuous, adventurous, committed or casual, university sex! Someone once described sex to be like a magnet. Everyone, whether they are celibate or deeply involved in the throes of a blissful sexual feast wants to know more about it. So as Madame Vespa, I see it as my duty this week to open the door to a happy and fulfilling sex life for everyone by dispersing the best sex tips in town. Read on and hopefully you too may have your sexual woes seen to.

Dear Madame Vespa,

There is this girl that I have started seeing. We haven't had sex yet but she has already told me that she has the most amazing sex when blindfolded. What difference could a blindfold make?

**BAFFLED BOB**  
2nd year Architecture

Dear Bob,

Well in some cases, a blindfold can make a world of difference! Not only does it have the convenience of allowing this girl to fantasise that she is not with you but some gorgeous fantasy figure. Down at the office, we recommend that you insert Jude Law here. It is also used as a way for the individual to hide themselves from the weird sex face that all guys seem to get. Some of them can look a little freaky. Unless this girl has a particular fondness for feeling vulnerable, then chances are that she really does not want to have sex with you at any point but will endure it if she has to. Are you her sugar daddy?

Dear Vespa,

I don't know why, but for some reason I get extremely embarrassed when I get an erection in public. It always happens at Uni at the worst possible times. For example, I got one the other day in biology while we were watching this documentary on the sexual reproduction of the praying mantis. How can I stop this happening?

**TORMENTED TIM**  
Science

Dear Tim,

You don't even need to tell me, I already know that you are a first year. I don't know what you expect me to do to help you. Though I am not a guy, I understand that erections are very normal and I know that I would much prefer to have them than to not, if you understand. With all the hot individuals around on campus, all the excitement rushing around inside of you is perfectly healthy. However, I do think that getting turned on by praying mantis's is a little gross! You may need to get some help for this. The only ways to prevent the visibility of erections in public that I can suggest are to wear baggy clothing and to think of Margaret Thatcher naked on a cold day whenever you get that special feeling. This latter method seems to work wonders for Stanley George.

Dear Madame Vespa,

I love sex that is wild, dirty and passionate. But my current partner thinks that sex should always be romantic, gentle and adoring. How can we please each other in bed?

**EROTIC ERIKA**  
4th year Visual Communications

Dear Erika,

Do you want the truth? Chances are that the sex will never be completely fulfilling for either of you. You can compromise forever but you will inevitably, both be surrendering a little bit of your fantasy each time. Romantic sex definitely has its place in the world but by the sounds of things, this place is not with you, you dirty fiend! Lose this partner for one of those types you advertise for in the adult book shops notice board.

...Dirty sexual fiend looking for adventurous stereotype to fulfil S and M pleasure....

Dear Madame Vespa,

I have recently become involved in a brand spanking new relationship. However, this boy and I have yet to have sex, because every time, for some reason, we seem to reach a brick wall. Our problem usually involves my partner failing to reach or sustain an erection at the crucial moment. This really frustrates me as I have never had this problem before. At first I found myself constantly blaming him for his inadequacies but lately I have begun to wonder whether it is actually my fault. What if I don't turn him on enough?

What should we do? Will we ever have sex?

**HORNY HARRY**  
Second Year Gender Studies

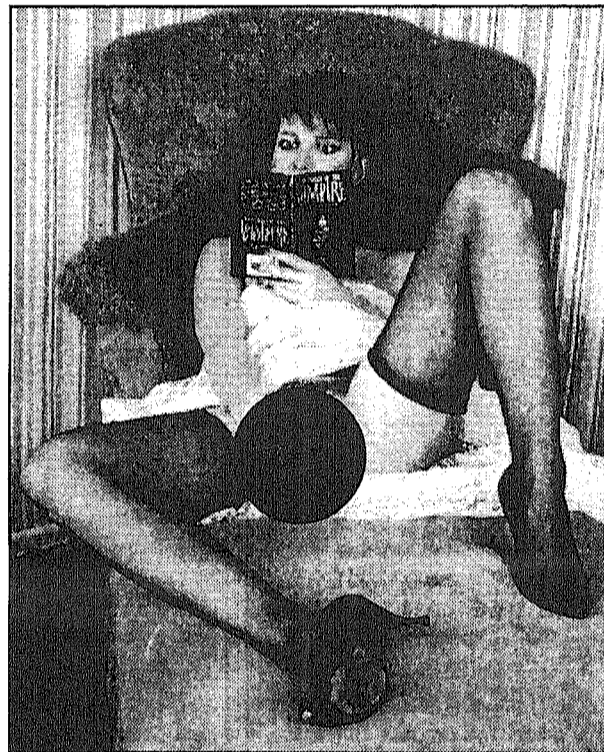
Dear Harry,

It sounds to me that you are placing far too much pressure on both yourself and your partner. It is not your fault nor his, it is simply the way of the world. Many new couples experience sexual problems such as yours. It seems to me that you are placing unnecessary emphasis on "getting the job done". This is not the be all and end all of sex. To overcome this, you need to place a little less importance on the penetrative side of sex and a little more on the joys of the sexual experience as a whole. Take some time out to enjoy the beauty of each other's company. Explore each other's bodies, find out what turns your boyfriend on and discover those little spots of pleasure that only you would be able to find, and soon you will find that the problems that you were faced with are no longer there.

P.S. The sex will be better that ever!

Well I hope all of your sexual queries have been answered for yet another week. As it is Sexuality Week, I expect you all to make the most of this time and delve into as much glorious, adventurous sex as possible. But remember, safe sex is the best sex.

Love and promiscuity always,  
Madame Vespa.



Madame Vespa researches her next column



# Coopers



## Pub of the Week Harry's Hooters ANZAC Highway



If you haven't been to Harry's, you simply haven't lived. Never before have I come across a venue so brimming with raw sexuality and vitality. The minute I walked through the door for the very first time, I was hooked and have since vowed to make it my venue of choice of a Saturday night.

First off, Harry's is NOT a strip revue. Whilst women do indeed take their clothes off on a stage, they do not do so gratuitously. Whilst other strip revues focus specifically on the nature of the woman's body, Harry's women mainly provide a nice backdrop to an otherwise spiffy place to drink. With tip top service from scantily clad dames, there's really very little for customers to complain about. Every hundredth customer also wins a free 'shooter from a hooter' which can be very fun.

As far as drink specials go, you can get VB at a very competitive price, and they also serve West End Draught in schooners and pints. Sometimes the girls like to have beer poured on them, so having a large glass of beer helps with this. However, you don't want to get too near them with the scotch because they tell me it's hard to get out of their panties. Speaking of scotch, mix drinks are a standard \$5 and every fifth one you buy gets you a stamp towards a free tattoo.

All in all, I'd say the experience at Harry's Hooters is well worth the drive. Grab a couple of friends, summon up all your pith and vigour and hit the road with mischief on your mind! Harry's Hooters is fairly easy to find. Just head on down Anzac Highway and look for the neon breasts. You can't miss it!

Frankie

Yummy yummy yummy I got love in my tummy...Where are all your reviews hungry hungry hippos? Slobberdan gets mad when he has to write everything....Bring 'em down you greedy guts!

## Grab of the Week Sarah's Cafe 85 Dale Street, Port Adelaide



Embarking on work experience anywhere is likely to introduce you to a steep learning curve. You can be sent to a location far from home, be thrown in the deep end, and have to either sink or swim. Negotiating what to do with your allotted hour of mealtime is always a challenge in a new area, but as a vegetarian I had a particularly tough task in locating lunch in the frontierland of Port Adelaide.

Imagine my delight when I was recommended a 'nice little vegetarian place' by the chief of staff. Sarah's, named after La Belle Sarah Bernhardt, lesbian megastar of the early 20th century, is located in a gorgeous 1870's heritage terrace house just off the main drag of Commercial Road. An old European influence is evident in its sophisticated décor of high ceilings, polished wooden tables, chairs and floorboards, an open fireplace, and sash windows curtained in plum brocade. Mucha paintings of Mademoiselle Bernhardt and gas light lamps hang from the delicate blue-grey walls, adding to the chic, yet unpretentious, ambience.

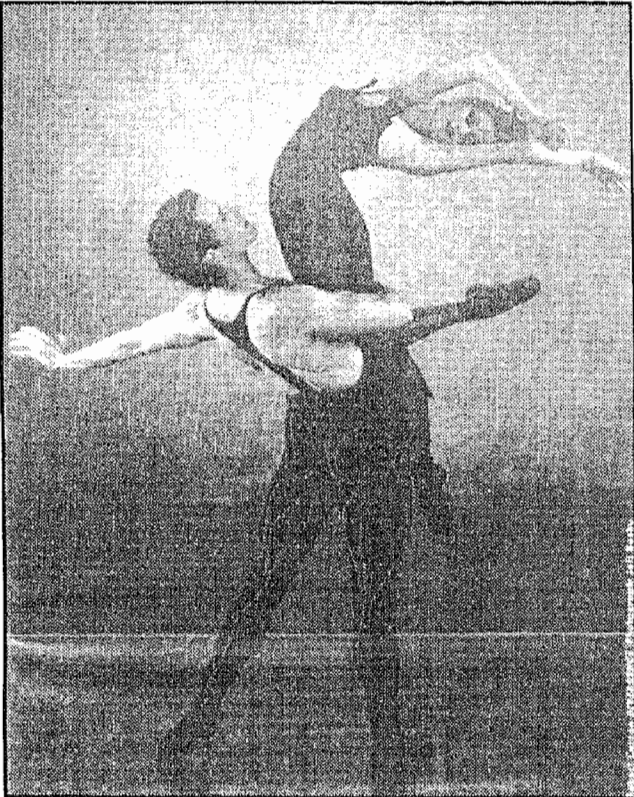
Given I had four lunchtimes - Sarah's is closed on Mondays - and a student's budget to consider, I decided to sample four of Sarah's ten or so baguette varieties. The average price of \$5.30 for takeaway or a dollar more for eating in (plus a side salad) is unbeatable considering the quality of the food. The offerings were varied in origin and flavour: from French creamy blue cheese and sauteed courgettes to Vietnamese croquette and carrot and peanut salad, from Indian Korma vegetables to Sicilian caponata, and from African eggplant and takatala sauce to Greek marinated fetta and olives. Aside from the baguettes, Sarah's lunchtimes feature pastry of the day - the choice changing as another batch is pulled from the oven - and cook's plate, where cook chooses three items to make up a main course. Drinks - Mountain Fresh juices, Bickford's Old Style soft drinks, and water in green glass bottles - are served from an antique Frigidaire cabinet (with the obvious exception of the wine selection).

Dessert was something I waited until Friday afternoon to savour, after mulling over my choice for days. Sarah's desserts really are something special. The choices that particular week were warm chocolate pudding, tiramisu, or bitter almond and rum icecream topped with blueberries. I had to sample the dainty slab of icecream, its recipe apparently belonging originally to Tortoni of Paris, circa 1800 (and hardly breaking the bank at \$7.90). The unusual but delectable flavour proved a satisfying end to the meal, but I still wanted to linger in the cool atmosphere of a grand old lady's front parlour. The serene yet friendly waiting staff make you feel at once at home and in another, sublime world (even despite the view of Port Canal Shopping Centre's Woolworths though the stained glass windows).

Sarah's also serves dinners from 6.30pm Thursdays to Saturdays, with Cook's Banquets, Locals' Nights and Chilli and Curry Nights on offer, as well as supplying its croquettes to various Adelaide gourmet shops (including North Adelaide's The Store and Norwood's Realorganics), a catering service, and a venue for booked functions. Sarah's owners' 24 years in the business is evident. This sanctuary for vegetarians - or for any discerning palate - is well worth visit if you're down at the Port.

Gemma Clark

# Australian Made, Australian Owned.



**Trilogy**  
The Australian Ballet  
The Playhouse Theatre,  
May 2

David McAllister, Artistic Director of the Oz Ballet, described 'Trilogy' as a "kick ass" program. I, however, did not find this to be the case.

The program consisted of three separate pieces choreographed by William Forsythe, Jerome Robbins and Nacho Duato. Opening with Forsythe's, 'The Vertiginous Thrill of Exactitude', I was expecting a magnificent modern work (which Forsythe usually offers) but much to my surprise, I was presented with a bland classical piece, saved only by the superb skill of the dancers and the bizarre design of the women's tutus. Matthew Trent and Timothy Harbour both proved themselves to be upcoming Australian dance stars.

The second piece, simply named, 'Other Dances', was even less thrilling and presented the audience with clichéd ballet, clichéd music and clichéd costuming. Thankfully the dancers, once again, through their admirable ability and occasional use of humour, brightened the piece as much as they could.

Nacho Duato's, 'Pos vos muero', was even more interesting than his name. Right from the beginning of the piece it was obvious that this was to be the most promising of the three. The mood - eerie, sombre and enchanting - complemented the movement on stage, which was quite modern whilst still maintaining a high balletic quality. The Elizabethan style music and costuming intertwined nicely with the dance, yet despite the strong Elizabethan feel, a Spanish Church aura resonated throughout. A highlight, as with Forsythe's piece, was the powerful dancing provided by the men who were freed from the typical male role in ballet as a partner in duo work. Nor did this detract from the female dancers, who also gave an outstanding performance with a perfectly balanced mixture of free flowing actions and sharp, concise movements.

I was certainly grateful for the refreshing style of the last piece, which offered the audience something slightly darker and very different from the previous two. Thankfully, I was able to leave the theatre with a sense of satisfaction, despite it having come only from Nacho Duato's fantastic choreography and the Oz Ballet dancers' extraordinary talent. More "kick" next time please, Mr. McAllister.

Sascha Budimski



**High Beam Festival**  
3-12 May

High Beam 2002, Australia's international arts and disability festival, celebrates disability culture from around the world. The festival is running all this week, and there's heaps of stuff worth a look.

**Bananas**, produced by Vitalstatistix Women's Theatre, centres on how Jane Muras rebuilt her life after being involved in a car accident at age 9. Performed by Jane herself, *Bananas* is an uplifting and insightful performance. It runs from 7-10 May, and tickets start at \$10.

**In the Blood**, performed by Restless Dance Company, explores how families with an experience of disability deal with childbirth, family celebrations and issues of family belonging. *In the Blood* runs from 8-11 May, and tickets start at \$11.

**Most Of It's Queer** is a comedy show performed by New Zealander Philip Patston, who's been "gay, disabled and vegetarian from birth, doing to comedy what Stephen Hawkins has done to science." Patston will perform one show on 8 May, and tickets start at \$9.

The festival also has an extensive visual arts program. Included is **different watch**, an exhibition of work by artists with a disability. The exhibition is free, and runs from 3-30 May in the Festival Theatre Foyer. Also worth seeing is **Life's A Game of Chess**, an interactive paper sculpture installation. It runs from 3-12 May at Shop@rt, Leigh St.

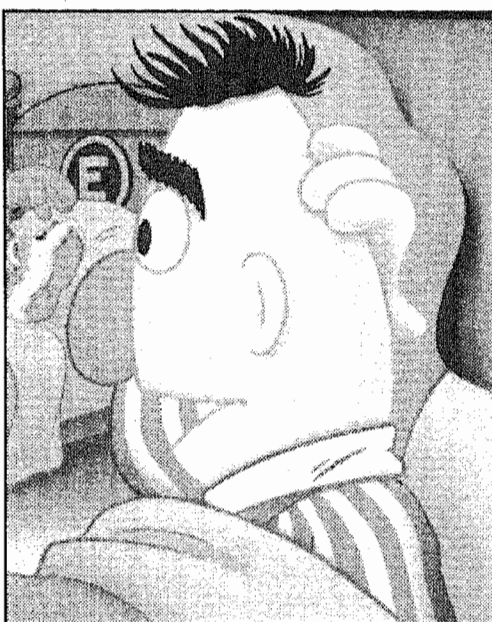
If you'd like more info about High Beam, pick up a program from any BASS outlet or log on to [www.artsinaction.asn.au](http://www.artsinaction.asn.au).

**Start You Up!**

Applications close this week...

Need some funding for your next arts project? The Australian Council for the Arts is offering grants of up to \$5,000 to artists under 26 who have an idea they want to develop. The idea must be performance-based and have a public showing, but it can be anything - comedy, writing, dance, sound, video, multimedia... it's up to you. Applications close on Friday, so if you want to apply, call (02) 9215 9301 or email [g.pepper@ozco.gov.au](mailto:g.pepper@ozco.gov.au) asap.

**Visual Arts Reviewers**



Tired of faking a headache night after night? Need to perk up that libido? Art exhibitions are a great way to revitalise the sex drive. Why don't you venture down the *On Dit* office and speak to Emily Heidrich. Before you know it, you'll be pushing those single beds together and the neighbours will complain about that banging headboard.

**Amadeus**  
Adelaide Theatre Guild  
Little Theatre  
May 4 - 18

On the last night of his life, in a darkened room, a withered and bitter old man recounts his life to a legion of ghosts. This man, Antonio Salieri, has murdered Mozart.

It's 1781 and Antonio Salieri has made a deal with God: "Make me a great composer...make me famous throughout the world, make me immortal. Let people speak my name forever with love for what I wrote". Salieri does become a successful composer, working as Court Composer for the Emperor of Austria. But along comes Mozart - child prodigy, composer of his first concerto aged four; his first symphony at seven; a full scale opera at 12.

Salieri's deal with God is in tatters. He can't believe he has been cast aside as the instrument of Heaven, and in favour of what? A womaniser, a giggling man of 26 who acts no older than a child? Salieri will get even; he decides to destroy Mozart in order to destroy the voice of God.

Director Alison Robb has done a wonderful job with this very challenging script. From the opening act the audience is transported back in time through careful use of the intimate theatre surrounds. And it's here that sound operator Michael Swensson must be congratulated - *Amadeus* involves many of Mozart's works and these are important to the story as the script itself. Swensson surrounds the audience with music, creating a beautiful sense of altered time and place.

Starring John Edge as Salieri and Corey McMahon as Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, this play is a moving and often humorous insight into the life of the greatest composer ever known and the mediocre man who saw to it that he lived a life no better than a beggar's.

I read the script of *Amadeus* before I saw the play, and went to the performance expecting a very serious production. *Amadeus* is this; but at times it is also quite funny. The cast has done an exceptional job with their interpretations of the characters. Most notable is Peter Goers' portrayal of the musically-inept Emperor. His eyes and facial expressions reveal the story and add humour just at the moments when it's needed.

Similarly, the dynamic between Edge and McMahon is just as entertaining, with Edge effortlessly moving between time-frames to provide the audience with a flowing commentary of action (think *Malcolm in the Middle*, where the action stops mid-sentence so Malcolm can address the audience).

This cast of 17 have varying degrees of experience, ranging from those making their debut to seasoned actors who have had parts ranging from extras in *McLeod's Daughters* and *Rabbit Proof Fence*, to those who have been in over 30 productions staged by the Theatre Guild. All have received careful direction to create a well-gelled cast who do justice to Shaffer's multi-award winning piece.

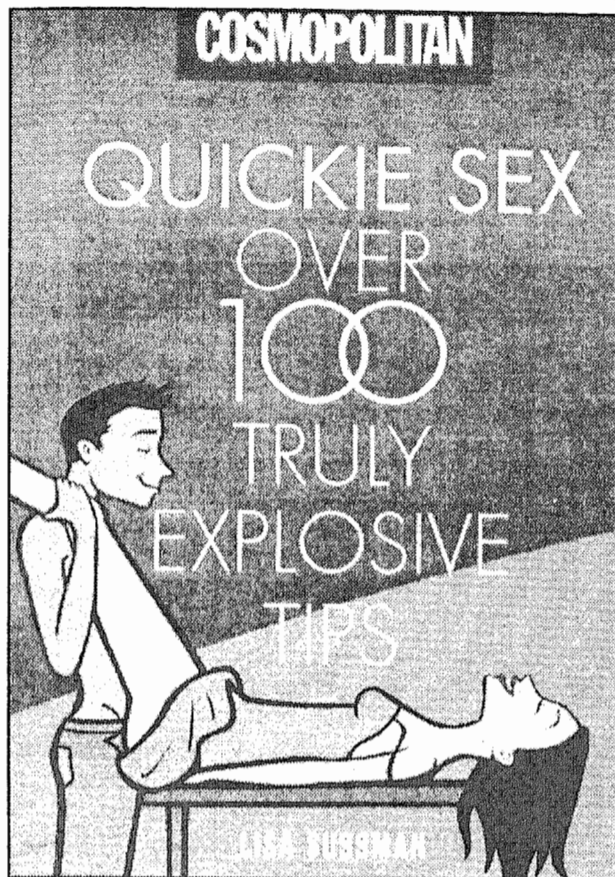
*Amadeus* starts at 7.30pm and runs Tuesday 7 to Saturday 11 and then again from Tuesday 14 to Saturday 18 May at Little Theatre, University of Adelaide. Tickets can be purchased at the door.

Elizabeth McIntosh

**Doodle Of The Week**



Drawn something pretty special in a lecture and want to share it with the world? Then come on down to *On Dit* and show us your artwork and we may print it on a page much like this one. What are you waiting for?



**Quickie Sex**  
Lisa Sussman  
Carlton Books

Cosmo's *Quickie Sex* book is a brief how-to guide for brief sex (by the author's definition, no longer than 5 minutes), with tips (138 to be exact) on how to spice up "quickies", and be prepared for those moments where there is much groaning of "harder", "faster" and "Oh!God!!Allah!/<insert deity>", usually in that order.

Aimed squarely at women already in a relationship (no tips on how to seduce that cute fella/chicky on the bus for some anonymous action unfortunately), and covering only a small portion of sexual activity means that the book will have a limited appeal. Still, some of you boys out there may learn a thing or two, but if you're expecting hard-core images of convoluted positions, I'm afraid to report that you'd be better off sticking to your porn collection.

Some of the most practical tips are those extolling the joys of public fornication (with some helpful hints on positions to use so as to avoid any nasty grazing), and interesting biological facts such as red wine actually boosting testosterone levels (and hence libido) and cucumber being the most arousing smell for females. Now I know why so many women are vegetarians.

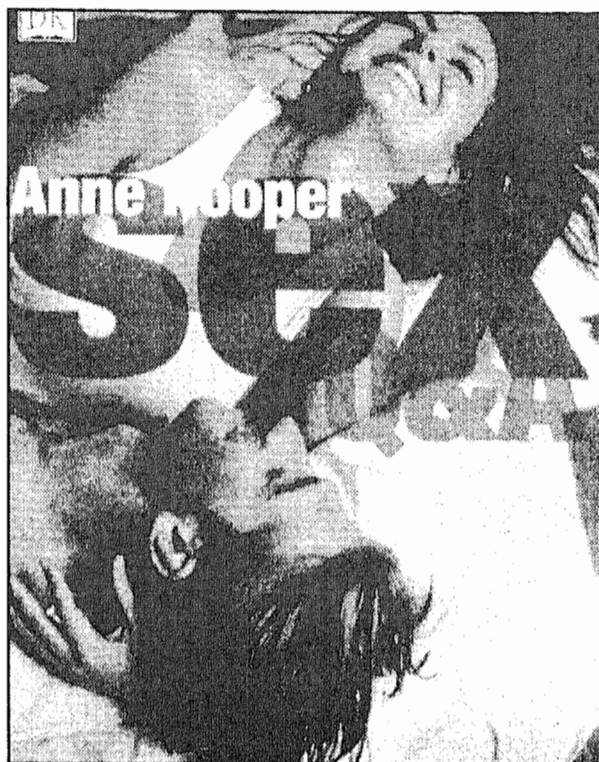
However, many of the tips are the kind you'd find in any regular edition of Cosmo or other "girly mags" of that ilk, and so are a bit unnecessary.

*Quickie Sex* has another shortcoming. The angle of the book is very hetero-centric, with the cartoon illustrations throughout are of a guy/girl couple and there's no attempt to use gender neutral terms. Perhaps Cosmo thinks it doesn't have lesbian readers (or gay readers for that matter). Of

course, that's not to stop people who don't identify as hetero taking some useful information away regardless, but it may make you grit your teeth in a frustrated way.

Hetero-biases aside, *Quickie Sex* is a cool little ideas book. The *Kama Sutra* it ain't, but for some of you it may inspire some new and exciting 300 second practices. Then again, if you want to add some zest to your sex life, perhaps the best course of action is to put down your how-to guides jump your partner's bone.

deviant dan



**Sex Q & A**  
Anne Hooper  
DK  
\$29.95

'When the wheel of sexual ecstasy is in full motion, there is no textbook at all, and no order.' *Kamasutra*

This may come as a surprise, but the present reviewer hasn't yet learnt all there is to know about the subtle art of pleasuring a woman. As such, I was particularly eager to review Anne Hooper's latest sexual outing. According to the publicity, Hooper is one of Britain's foremost 'sexperts'. This should have been my first warning. Given that the United Kingdom is among some of the most sexually repressed nations on earth (ever seen a show called *British Sex?*), I should have known that a UK sex expert would be about as useful as my own mother, to whom I recently had to explain the rudiments of fellatio.

But I digress. *Sex Q&A* is perhaps the least informative sex manual that I have ever come across. For starters, the content is almost entirely heteronormative. There are also very few references to homosexuality. There is a double page section entitled 'Questioning Your Sexuality', which is rounded off by a tragically amateurish *Cosmo*-esque quiz, 'Are you

heterosexual?'. Honestly, how are questions like 'How do you feel when you are in the showers at the gym?' supposed to help me come to terms with my latent homosexuality? What bollocks. I for one am well sick of glorified agony aunts dispensing unqualified quasi-psychological sexual advice. I'm sorry, but glossy pages and some semi-creative layout does not make for qualified opinion. It makes for shite. I must admit that the layout is fairly creative. That is to say, the book contains page after page of largely pointless soft core pornography and gray-scaled words like 'sensual', 'climax' and 'erogenous'. Real raunchy, that.

Vitriol aside, I did find this book mildly entertaining, if only because it was so humorously patronising towards men. Not only does Hooper assume that men are clueless and inconsiderate, the advice given to male readers is almost always useless. I gleaned no useful information from the chapter called 'Questions Men Ask', but the briefest perusal of 'Questions Women Ask' turned out to be far more informative. That is to say, the chapter contains answers to questions like 'How can I help him to last longer?' and 'How can I reach orgasm quicker?' Meanwhile, according to Hooper, men only ever ask questions about penis anxiety and whether or not it's okay to go straight to sleep afterwards. This shits me.

If you are seriously interested in improving your sex life, try having more sex. Or borrow a dog-eared copy of the *Kamasutra* from the Barr Smith. Or ask a promiscuous friend for some candid tips. However, if you have the urge to take the mickey out of a humorously British attitude towards sex, then this may well be the book for you.

Stanley



**Sexy Vox Pop with Candy Cane**

**Which literary hero makes you moist?**

Mr Darcy from *Pride and Prejudice* and Holden Caulfield float my boat.

**What do you read to get in the mood?**

*Penthouse Forum*. Cookbooks also stew my juices. For some reason any *Cosmopolitan* sealed sections gives me a thrill. It's sick I know.

**Favourite erotic fiction?**

An anthology of erotic short stories called *The Stranger Inside*. It is edited by Red Symons of all people but it's hot. *Eat Me* by Linda Jaivin is also pretty good, but skip the part about the Rambo fantasy. That's disturbed. *Doctors and Vampires* is a quality German publication which should be owned by everyone.

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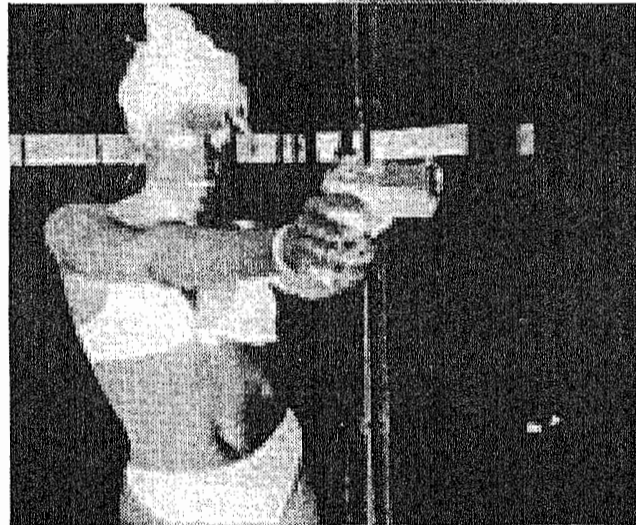
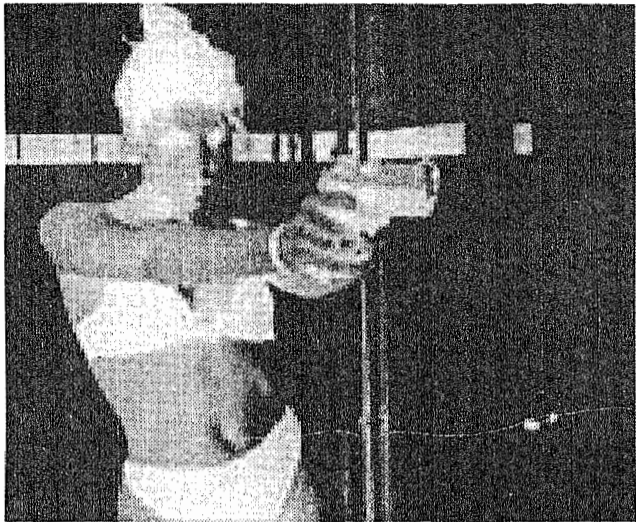
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# Sex...War...Violence...



## Baise-Moi Palace Nova Cinemas Now Showing

Here we have, without a doubt, the most controversial film of the year (thus far at least). *Baise-Moi* (translated as either "Fuck Me", "Kiss Me", "Rape Me", depending on who you ask) is a blood soaked, excursion into unfettered female rage and carnality. Little wonder people want it to be banned from your cinema screens.

Rape victim and sometime porn actress Manu meets hooker Nadine after they commit two random killings, and the two bond, deciding to unleash the "motherfucker sides" of their souls. This involves embarking on a booze-fuelled sex and violence rampage across France, screwing and wasting whomever they feel like, sometimes in that order. Hence the commonly encountered description of *Baise-Moi* as "*Thelma & Louise* meets *Natural Born Killers*".

The sexual content of the film is causing most of the controversy, and generating endless coffee table discussions of whether *Baise-Moi* is porn or art. I'm not going to tell you what it is, because it is what you think it is (how's that for a cop out?). But I will inform you that the frequent sex on the screen is actual sex, but it is nothing you wouldn't have already seen in a porn film (and God knows there isn't a person alive who hasn't seen one of those). Of course, this is hardly surprising, because the lead actors are porn stars, one of the two writer/directors (Coralie Trinh Thi) is a porn star/director, and *Baise-Moi's* male "actors" will be recognisable to those of you who partake in a bit of European porn viewing.

The loudest criticisms however, concern the film's depiction of violent non-consensual sex. Make no mistake, I found the rape scene disturbing (and I'm not one easily disturbed), so chances are you will find it disturbing too (I certainly hope so). However, this is not the first time a film has had a rape scene, and whatever objections there are to director Virginie Despente's portrayal of it, it must be pointed out that she certainly has the authority to film it in the way she sees most fit since she herself has been raped.

I think the real reason why such vitriol has surrounded this film (which gets lost in the noise made about the sex) is that it features women killing people; it goes against the grain of what women are expected to do in films, let alone in real life. I'm reminded of the censors concern over a scene in the Tarantino penned *True Romance* where a female, after

fighting back against a hitman intent on killing her, kills him and clubs the already dead corpse repeatedly with the butt of a shotgun. They didn't mind her defending herself, but they took exception to the "excessive rage". The censors felt that women shouldn't be portrayed as being capable of the sort of violence that men are accepted as being capable of. As if to make this point explicit, the director's have a scene where a gunsmith remarks to the girls that he favours a certain type of pistol because it is "masculine". Naturally, he gets blown away soon after.

Now for the big question. Is *Baise-Moi* a good film or not? Well, it certainly makes its point, though in a not-so-subtle manner. The digital video format gives the film a smutty feel which suits the risqué nature of the content, and the sleazy mood is heightened by the soundtrack, including everything from art-rock to sex-techno. Although there are intermittent moments of dialogue driven philosophical ennui amongst all the murder, the film doesn't have the sort of intelligent discussions on the corrupt and unfair nature of the world that you might expect. Also, there is little explanation for the impetus behind the girl's descent into violence. Instead, the audience have to rely on their own theories as to the motivation of the character's actions. The performances are unpolished but that just makes them all the more endearing.

Fundamentally this film is about two girls who take control of their lives, who they fuck, and yes, who they kill. You may disagree with it on an aesthetic level but that is your prerogative, and not for me to say. It really is one of those films that requires you to exercise your right to think and choose for yourself.

As for the calls for the film to be banned, the criticisms of the film become in effect nothing more than a literal catalogue of the supposed "horrors" on the screen. Even if it were banned, the public (including those nut jobs who the powers that be suggest will go on all sorts of amoral rampages after seeing the film) will have been given details of the controversies anyway; they just wouldn't have seen them for themselves.

In the years to come, *Baise-Moi* will certainly be remembered for introducing a no holds barred approach to filmmaking. If you are interested in seeing it, I highly recommend you see it soon, before the Censorship Board bows down to pressure from the conservative politicians fishing for votes and curtails your right to choose what you see.

dan V

## Intimacy Palace Nova Cinemas Now Showing

*Intimacy* has garnered much press for its graphic (read: actual) sex scenes (apparently it is the first film allowed on British cinema screens featuring an erect penis), but this fails to recognise the film's merits as an intelligent look at loneliness and destructive relationships. (Sub-Eds. Note: *Baise-Moi* seems to have upped the ante somewhat. See preceding review).

Set amongst the backdrop of grimy London streets, *Intimacy* tells the story of a man named Jay, who meets a woman every Wednesday in his dishevelled flat for wordless, nearly animalistic, anonymous sex. They barely speak, he doesn't even know her name.

We learn through flashbacks that Jay has left his wife and two children a year ago, and now pursues a path of hedonism. Driven by loneliness and a need to know more about this woman, Jay follows her around and learns who she is. Her name is Claire, and she has a husband and child. Jay becomes so obsessed that he befriends Claire's husband Andy (who is unaware of their affair), oblivious to the dangerous consequences he is tempting.

Even with its strong themes and its take on the age old conundrum of the difference between love and lust, *Intimacy's* power could have been unravelled in the hands of lesser actors. Thankfully, the performances of the actors are truly outstanding. Mark Rylance is convincing as Jay, and New Zealand ex-pat Kerry Fox gives a stirring performance in a demanding role, for which she deservedly won Best Actress at the Berlin Film Festival.

As for the controversial sex scenes, they definitely add a gritty realism that can't be denied. Of course, if that sort of thing offends you, perhaps you shouldn't see this film. Whilst explicit, they are never gratuitous, but rather suitable to the story being told. The sex here is most definitely a means to an end.

Beyond the surrounding controversies, *Intimacy* provides a look at what it means to seek connection with someone. This is bold film-making, that has much more to it than mere shock value.

Jason

# Life. On Dit brings you the wanky issues

No Man's Land  
Palace Nova Cinemas  
Now Showing



Rififi  
Capri Cinemas  
Opens May 9th



War films have become so trendy these days that you could be forgiven for citing the old adage, "seen one, seen them all". Indeed, one hardly expects war films to differ from each other, so it is refreshing when one arrives that not only manages to provide provoking subject matter, but also does not rely on the Hollywood heavyweights of special effects.

*No Man's Land*, the debut film of Dani Tanovic, is an extraordinarily interesting film that explores the futile madness of war. Although it deals specifically with the Bosnian conflict, the setting could really be any combat backdrop. When a Bosnian relief team is lost in the fog one night trying to find their way back to base, they are slaughtered the next morning by Serbian gunfire. One survivor remains, Tchiki (Branko Duricas), caught in the trench in *No Man's Land*. When a two man Serbian envoy is sent to inspect the trench, Tchiko finds himself in a dire situation as he becomes trapped in a virtual wasteland with Nino (Rene Bitorajac). The situation is further complicated with the previously thought dead but now very much alive Tsera lying on a bouncing mine in the trench. As the United Nations UNPROFER becomes involved along with a media frenzy headed by Jane Livingston (Katrín Cartledge), a mass of red tape has to be negotiated in order to try and restore the men to their

bases and save the threatened Tsera from imminent death.

Unlike other war films of this nature, *No Man's Land* avoids portraying the clichéd bond that is shown to form between other soldiers in similar situations. Instead, Nino and Tchiki are unable to overcome the feelings that are driving both sides and become intent on destroying each other. It is fascinating to see the exploration of such a seemingly hopeless situation be furthered by the raw emotions and beliefs of the two men. Even more compelling is the representation of the UN's hesitation to become involved teamed with the voyeuristic compulsions of the media. What is a simple case of humanity becomes a battle for supremacy on many different levels, with questioning onlookers in the form of UN Captain Marchand, brilliantly portrayed by (Georges Sialdis).

Winner of the Golden Globe's award for Best Foreign Film, *No Man's Land* is a fascinating film that should be seen by everybody. Tanovic explores very real aspects of war and vengeance that are often overlooked in similar films in favour of more sugarcoated themes. Tanovic's film presents harsh realities and will leave you traumatised and blown away.

clementine

*Rififi* is a taut, stylish 1955 French noir film, which has been restored to a new 35mm print for some well overdue recognition. *Rififi*, (which is French underworld slang for a rumble or a tense and chaotic situation involving violence) is about tough guys who live and die the unspoken gangsters' code, with an honorable yet at times unsavoury gangster anti-hero.

Tony le Stéphanois, is a tough but smart thief who, after five years in jail, has scores to settle and something to prove. Tony took the rap for a burglary so that his protégé Jo could remain free with his wife and their young son, and Jo shows his gratitude by bailing him out of his gambling debts and offering him a 'job': stealing jewelry from a store window in broad daylight. Reluctant at first, Tony agrees, realising he will always be a hood, but decides that the store's safe is to be the target, requiring the enlistment of an expert Italian safe-cracker; Cesar the Milanese. The group then embark on a daring, silent jewel heist in the store rigged with vibration-sensitive alarms, in what becomes the centre piece of the film. Meanwhile, Tony tracks down his former girlfriend Mado for a violent confrontation, inviting further trouble from Mado's current boyfriend, dodgy nightclub owner Pierre Grutter and his junkie razor wielding brother Remi.

Director Jules Dassin (an expatriate American blacklisted during Senator McCarthys' anti-communism crusade) has created a classic noir film, rich with underworld atmosphere. There are moments in the film that

have undoubtedly influenced (or you might say, 'been stolen for') the modern gangster films that followed, from everything from *Reservoir Dogs* to *Heat*. *Rififi* has an existential understatement however, that these recent flicks lacked. In fact, the bleak tone of the film was captured in part by Dassin's insistence on filming only on overcast days, so that the appropriate existential aura could be captured.

Although it may be seen as tame by today's blood-thirsty, high body count standards, *Rififi* still packs a punch, and was very controversial for its time (it was banned in some countries), with its sudden violence and inclusion of a junkie character. It is testament to Dassin's skill as a filmmaker that scenes such as Tony's violent reprimanding of his former lover Mado, still have the power to shock, even in these times where there is a tendency to be jaded by what films have to offer. The thirty-minute heist sequence, shot in near silence, is a highlight of the film and clearly a benchmark of cinema in any era.

*Rififi* is not merely a historical curio (that said, French cinema trainspotters will notice that the nightclub is named "L'Age D'or", in tribute to Loius Bunuels' classic film of the same name) but stands out as a well executed film in its own right. *Rififi* is showing exclusively at the Capri cinema from the 9th May for a limited season, and is highly recommended. It is one of the most well executed and stylish crime noir films you're likely to see.

dan V

## Significant queer moments in cinema

### My Own Private Idaho

Gus van Sant's surreal masterpiece features River Phoenix as a narcoleptic street walker searching for his long lost mother whilst longing poignantly for fellow miscreant Keanu Reeves, who abandons him for an Italian female beauty and a wealthy inheritance. With a multitude of layers and striking imagery, this film is a bona fide classic.

### The Celluloid Closet

Vito Russo's documentary examines the depiction of gay and lesbian characters on screen in Hollywood and independent films, compiling lists of stereotypical stock characters, many of which can still be seen today.

### Totally Fucked Up

This grainy low budget film from Greg Araki is an eye opening, emotional look at a group of six teenage gay and lesbian friends trying to deal with AIDS, homophobia, queer-bashing and infidelity in the city of Los Angeles. Fueled by cool indie-music, this film is funny and sad, angry and beautiful.

### Philadelphia

Tom Hanks is an AIDS suffering lawyer who sues his former employers who sack him when they learn of his sexuality. Thought by many to have taken a safe, tame approach in portraying the intimacy between the homosexual couple (Hanks and Antonio Banderas) when it could have gone much further, its top name Hollywood cast nonetheless ensured that its important anti-discrimination message reached the consciousness of the "mainstream", and for many in that audience, possibly for the first time.

### M. Butterfly

Director David Cronenberg tackles trans-sexuality, gender roles, Orientalism and more in this period drama about a French attache falling for a Chinese opera diva, who proves to not only to be a spy, but a man as well. Audiences found it incredulous that Irons' character could be so taken by the deceptions, even after years of living together as "man and wife". Cronenberg deals with this by having Lone assert that the illusion was so successful because "only a man knows how a woman is supposed to act". Now that is food for thought (and much heated debate).

### Bound

Two neighbours (played by Gina Gershon and Jennifer Tilly), one fresh out of prison, the other a two-bit gangster's squeeze, get hot and steamy with each other and form a plan to take off together with the crooks loot. This is the true girl-power.

### Boy Don't Cry

Shares its title with a Cure song, but induces more tears than even Robert Smith's melancholic melodies. Based on the tragic true story of a biological woman (Teena Brandon) who identifies as a man Brandon Teena. Hilary Swank plays Teena (and won an Oscar for it), who (unfortunately) befriends a group of fun-loving but prejudiced rednecks, falling in love with one of the (thankfully open minded) girls of the group. All is well until the homophobic bastards discover Teena's "secret", thereafter unleashing a sickening display of rape and violence. An important film to remind us that in the fight for freedom of sexuality and equality, there is still reams of work to be done.

Want to seek out more films with queer content? Check out: [www.qcinema.com](http://www.qcinema.com) and [www.queerfilm.com](http://www.queerfilm.com)

# HELLO LADIES, I'VE COME TO CLEAN YOUR POOL...

ADVENTURES IN  
SOFTCORE PORN...



**Love Exchange**  
2001 D: Madison Monroe  
Holly Sampson, Taylor Moore  
Cheyenne, Eddie Jay  
21st Century Pictures

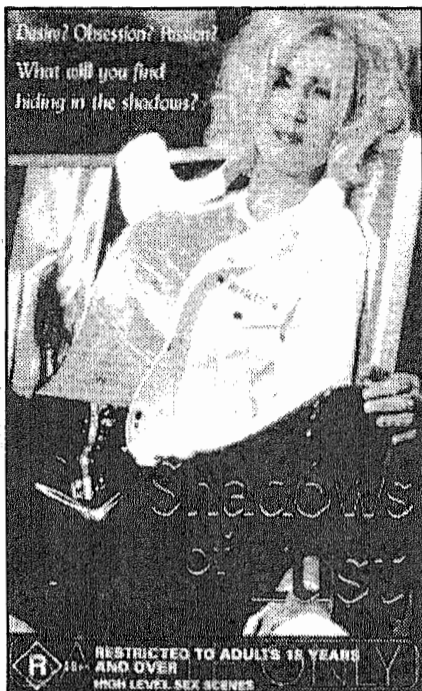
I have never really seen the point of soft-core pornography - to quote talented British comedian Ben Elton, 'If I was hungry, would I ring up Pizza Hut and ask them to read me the menu?' *Love Exchange* is about a young couple who move into an exclusive neighborhood and are invited to a block party which turns into an erotic encounter involving partner swapping. They are drawn into the hedonistic, amoral world of their neighbors and find themselves attracted to - and repulsed by it.

The problem is, the young couple is soon to marry, and all this sex with virtual strangers is putting an immense strain on their relationship. While they enjoy it, they recognize that it is causing jealousy and misery between them. Can they salvage their relationship before it is too late?

The partner swapping takes the form of a card game; each person chooses a card and the person who selects the same card is that person's partner for the night. One of the strictest rules of the game is that players are not permitted to ask questions of their normal partners the morning after pertaining to events of the night before.

As soft-core porn goes, this is not too bad. The women and men are quite attractive and the 'sex' filmed in a relatively tasteful fashion. The trouble is, it is just like any other soft-core skinflick, with nothing to distinguish it. The storyline is quite simple, and watching it play out is hardly gripping (excuse the pun) viewing. Basically, it goes like this: young couple moves into an exclusive neighborhood and are drawn by sexually experimental neighbors into a partner swapping game which puts their morals and loyalty to each other to the test. There - I just saved you ninety-two minutes!

James Trevelyan



**Shadows of Lust**  
2001 D: Alon Kaplan, Madison Monroe,  
Lucas Riley, Lauren Hays  
21st Century Pictures

Readers Poll: Put up your hand if you like porn. Ok. Good. I would have asked you to raise both hands but I figured one of them would have been busy. Boom Boom! *Shadows of Lust* is a collection of three stories emanating from the characters working at *Thrills* magazine. So while it appears a little bit like TV's *Just Shoot Me* there is no wise-cracking Finch involved and all the men involved have pectoral muscles. Quite honestly the storylines and production values reminded me rather scarily of Channel Nine's late-night *Pacific Drive*. Or maybe *Pacific Drive* reminds me of bad porn. It is that whole Chicken and the Egg thing.

Regardless, the first installment of eroticism is a hoot, especially if you were a *Scooby Doo* fan. Two journalists, Fred and Daphne, are on assignment when their car breaks down and they stumble across a mystery house. At this mystery house a porno-ghost/exhibitionist host appears before Fred and Daphne numerous times, has sex with them numerous times and then buggers off taking the house with her. You would have thought that in a *Scooby Doo*-inspired romp like this, a character called Shaggy would have scored a role; 'Like yikes, Scoobs! That girl's got no clothes on!' But alas there is no Shaggy, no Scooby and no Scrappy but it is still all good fun.

In between stories the viewer is presented with interesting facts and informative viewer poll results, my favourite being - 'The number one reason why ghost girlfriends are a good thing: they do not block the telly when you are having sex'. Alrighty then. Whatever. The next story tells the tale of a waitress-cum-artist's rise to fame. If you have ever wanted to see a woman smear herself with paint, then gyrate against the canvas while listening to Gregorian chants then you're in luck. When a long blond-haired woman offers to pose for this burgeoning artist you just know that the model is going to end up having more paint on her than the canvas. And then, as an afterthought, a man is introduced and a threesome develops...to inspire her artistic creativity of course - how that girl suffers for her art!

For those of you who are interested in male anatomy this is not the film for you. It would seem as if the men are all eunuchs, which could explain why the women spend so much time with each other masturbating themselves. Or it could have something to do with the male porno viewers wanting to see two chicks get it on and dirty. The third installment is dull with the only highlight being the appearance of an Australian rescue crew member atop Mount Everest. I am sure there is a humping scene here but I am leaving it well alone. Which is what you should probably do with this porn video come to think of it.

David Finch



**Basic Instinct**  
1992 D: Paul Verhoeven  
Michael Douglas, Sharon Stone  
George Dzundza, Jeanne Tripplehorn  
Roadshow Home Entertainment

Danish director Paul Verhoeven has made some great stuff over the years, and 1992's decidedly raunchy *Basic Instinct* is no exception. It is a gripping thriller with lots of sex and violence and oodles of style. It really changed everything in terms of what can and cannot be shown on screen when it was released and must have created a real headache for censors.

Michael Douglas stars as Nick Curran, a burned out cop with a drinking problem who prowls the hilly streets of San Francisco. When a faded Sixties pop star named Johnny Boz is murdered with an icepick while tied to a bed with silk Hermes scarves, Nick takes the case. His investigation leads him to Johnny's sexy girlfriend Catherine Trammell (Sharon Stone), a writer of murder mysteries who is a delicious throwback to the femme fatales of the classic film noir. She is also, it turns out, bi-sexual.

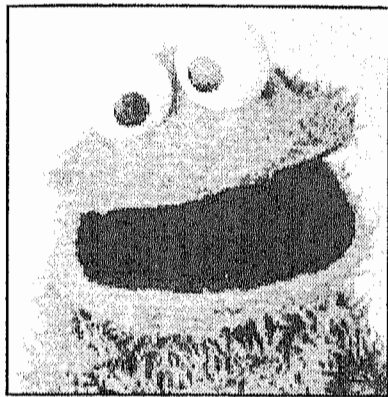
Naturally, Nick is instantly attracted to Catherine and ill-advisedly embarks upon a passionate affair with her. The problem is, she is the prime suspect in Johnny's murder. Then, when reading one of her books, Nick comes upon a scene in which a character is murdered with an icepick, thus increasing Nick's suspicion of Catherine tenfold. As the relationship between Nick and Catherine intensifies, Roxy, Catherine's lover, becomes murderously jealous of Nick. Is Catherine the killer? And, if so, why then is Nick recklessly putting his life on the line by conducting an affair with her?

Former journalist Joe Ezsterhas was paid over one million dollars for his screenplay, and it features quite a few cool plot turns and turns. The sex scenes are pretty graphic, and there are several grisly murders, so *Basic Instinct* is not for the faint-hearted. But if you want a clever thriller with fine performances and an interesting resolution, then *Basic Instinct* is your movie.

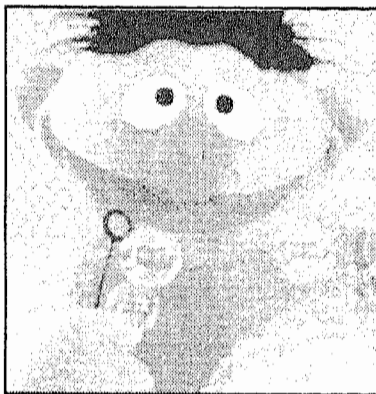
James Trevelyan







# INTERNET COMICS



Internet comics. These are almost a bigger waste of time than solitaire and Spark Tests, with the exception that many are well-drawn, cleverly conceived and gut-bustingly hilarious (if at times obscene, politically incorrect and downright disgusting). Don't forget to read through the archives if you enjoy what you see!

## Rehabilitating Mr Wiggles

[www.neilswaab.com/comics/wiggles.wiggles.content.html](http://www.neilswaab.com/comics/wiggles.wiggles.content.html)

This is a weekly strip by the artist Neil Swaab in which he shares a house with a drug-addicted, violent, paedophilic teddy-bear called Mr Wiggles. This is further from PC than a Kevin Bloody Wilson convention. Neil Swaab has also published a comic book called "I Got Pregnant Off a Pity Fuck and Now The Baby Looks Like Jerry Springer". Some of his art is worth a look too.

## Sexy Losers

[www.sexylosers.keenspace.com](http://www.sexylosers.keenspace.com)

A fairly irregularly updated strip with different, unrelated story-threads being taken up with each week. A very manga style of drawing, including characters such as Suicide Girl, Mike the chronic masturbation artist, Kenta's Horny Mom and the 20 year old who only goes out with dead girls. Why is it so funny? Why are car crashes so interesting?

## Bruno The Bandit

[www.brunothebandit.com](http://www.brunothebandit.com)

A personal favourite. This is a serial comic that has run over 1000 strips in its life (and believe me, I've read 'em all) about the adventures of Bruno and his sidekick Fiona the Microdragon. The Ye Olde Worlde style setting is littered with modern technology (computers, mobiles with bad reception, McDonalds, etc), but no-one has cars or guns. This is a comic reader's comic with the archives divided up into easily accessible story episodes. Witty and pun-filled, I recommend you start here in the world of internet comics

## Flem Comics

[www.flemcomics.com](http://www.flemcomics.com)

Another non-PC favourite. Based around two young guys who live together, work shitty jobs and generally bum around the house. Each strip is funny in itself, but reading the archives from start to finish is definitely worth the ride. Zack de la Rocha also makes few cameos, as do sex, violence, ninja lesbians and a drug-abusing Santa.

## The Fix

[www.thefix.co.nz](http://www.thefix.co.nz)

This isn't strictly a comic site, I think it's more a "What's on in New Zealand" kind of deal, but go to the comics page and there are some little gems hanging around in the archives. There's also some shit and then some plain crap, but Chris Stapp is the artist to look for.

## Hound's Home

[www.houndshome.com](http://www.houndshome.com)

Sort of like 'Peanuts' but instead of Snoopy and Woodstock there is a large, intelligent chimp and a talking, super-violent cat. There are even school children. But instead of playing baseball and philosophising, these junior-high schoolers are bimbos, perverts and just plain retarded. Spot the part in the archives where the artist must have gotten a little bored and drew alien zombies attacking the world.

## Penny Arcade and The Bad Boys of Computer Science

[www.penny-arcade.com](http://www.penny-arcade.com) and [www.hotzp.com/badboys](http://www.hotzp.com/badboys)

If you are a computer nerd and are comfortable with that, visit these sites and revel in the hilarity that arises from LAN parties, RAM insertion and console loving. 'Bad Boys' is no-longer updated and got a little sad towards the end when the creator broke up with his girlfriend and actually graduated from uni. But the early archives are gold. If you're a real computer nerd, you might know 'Penny Arcade' already, but the comics section is huge and well drawn, based more around gaming than actual computers.

## Look What I Brought Home

I don't quite know the address, but start at [www.keenspot.com](http://www.keenspot.com), it's on the home page. This is the skankiest, most disgusting, worst drawn comic I have ever seen. Must be seen to be believed.

There- that should get you started! If nothing tickles your fancy in the choice above, then a good starting place is [www.keenspot.com](http://www.keenspot.com). It's the largest publisher of internet comics and must have about fifty on the go. All are free and paid for by the advertising banners, but those things don't work anyway. Right, time to go off and get myself a wireless camera...

## Sam Franzway

ps. If the word 'fap' means nothing to you now, it will by the time you've finished reading these babies...

## Spam Of The Week



Top Ten  
Sexual lines  
from the

## Star Wars Trilogy

10. "Back door, huh? Good idea!" (Han)
9. "Hey, Luke, thanks for coming after me - now I owe you one." (Han)
8. "What could possibly have come over Master Luke? Is it something I did? He never expressed any unhappiness with my work." (C3PO)
7. "Possible he came in through the south entrance."
6. "There's an awful lot of moisture in here."
5. "She may not look like much, but she's got it where it counts, kid."
4. "Sorry about the mess..."
3. "You came in that thing? You're braver than I thought."
2. "You've got something jammed in here real good."
1. "Luke, at that speed do you think you'll be able to pull out in time?"

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

# National Band Comp

National Campus Band Competition was established in 1990, and is a major event for local bands. Last year's winners were South Australian band Ungkas.

Entries are already open for national wide competition, with the state finals being held in September.

This year's competition is bigger than ever with some fantastic prizes. The Grand Final winners receive a limited edition Jim Beam Gibson Les Paul guitar, which is worth more than \$5000.

They will also win studio time to record, engineer, mix, produce and master a CD. All this plus sleeve artwork and 1000 CD's duplicated off to help launch your music career. State winners get the opportunity to play in front of high profile music industry judges, as well as free flights and accommodation to the Grand Final in Melbourne in October.

Universal records is also offering a golden opportunity. Their A & R department have guaranteed that they will listen to all of the finalists tapes, as they are looking for any new talent.

Any band which includes a tertiary student is eligible to enter - so get to it and fill in an entry form, available from [www.yap.com.au](http://www.yap.com.au)

The Music Index Of SA is releasing their guide soon. It has details of every band, manager, radio station, lawyer, CD pressing agency etc in South Australia that has anything to do with the music industry. Go to the MISA website to find out how you can be listed. You can pick up a copy of this quality publication from any music business around town for a few measly dollars. It is essential to be listed if you are at all involved in the music industry in South Australia.

There are a large number of upcoming gigs around Adelaide in the next few weeks, so there is absolutely no excuse for lazing around on the couch all night. Sure *Big Brother* may be on, but if the music is good and the beer is flowing, then it's time to get out of the house!

August Falls is playing an exclusive acoustic performance at the Rhino Room, Thursday May 9 at 9:30pm. For more information, visit the band online at [www.augustfalls.com](http://www.augustfalls.com)

Tandahook are playing at Bar 107 on Friday May 10, well supported by Lazaro's Dog. They are also appearing on Local Noise on Student Radio 101.5.

Kaleidoscope are also appearing at Bar 107 soon. Their debut album *Delic Girl* will be out shortly, and they are supported by Brunatex.

humming softly on this circle is an impressive release from this local artist. For those of you out there who like your music lush and gentle, then this CD is sure to impress. Joshua Spier on piano and vocals is backed by a number of other artists on various instruments, including cello, violin, drums and guitars. All of the album tracks are slow and melodic, flowing into each other, perfect background music for relaxing on a Sunday with friends. Mardi Tucker contributes haunting vocals on 'Endless Sea', which evokes almost a world music feel. The standout track is the moving 'A Heart to See', which really captures the feel of the entire album.

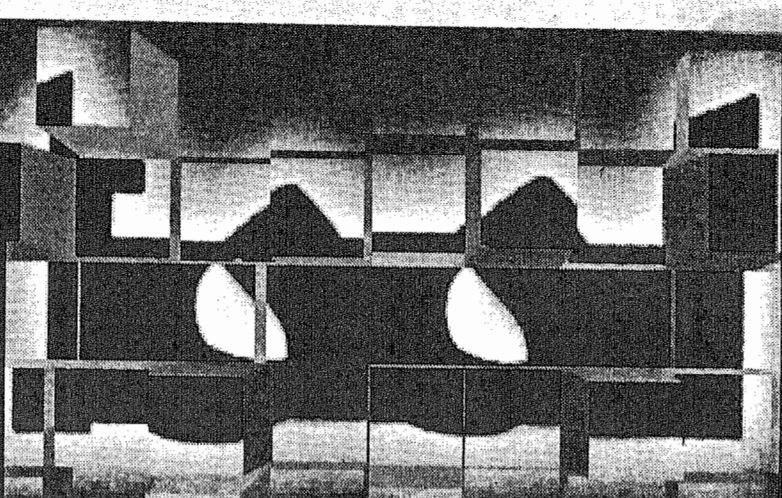
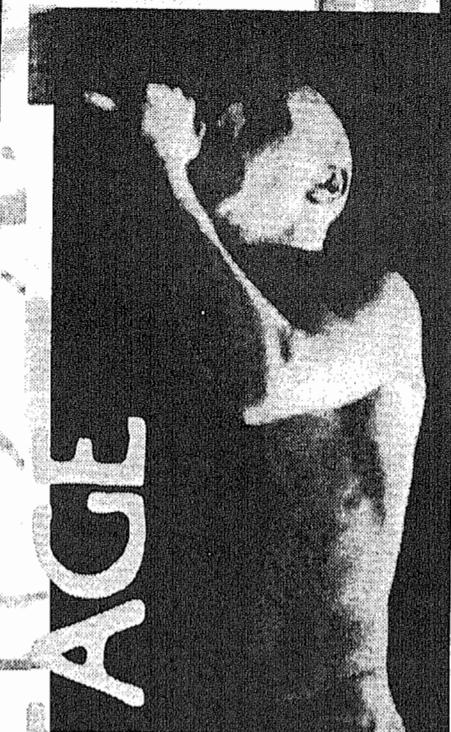
Joshua's vocals are incredibly mellow, blending in with the instruments rather than dominating them.

There is also included along with the album tracks a demo version of 'Good Night', and two different versions of 'Refuge'. If you are a fan of George or Jeff Buckley, then humming softly on this circle is likely to win you over. Get hold of a copy of this CD and play it while laying in bed with the lights off. It's sure to send you on your way to some particularly sweet dreams.

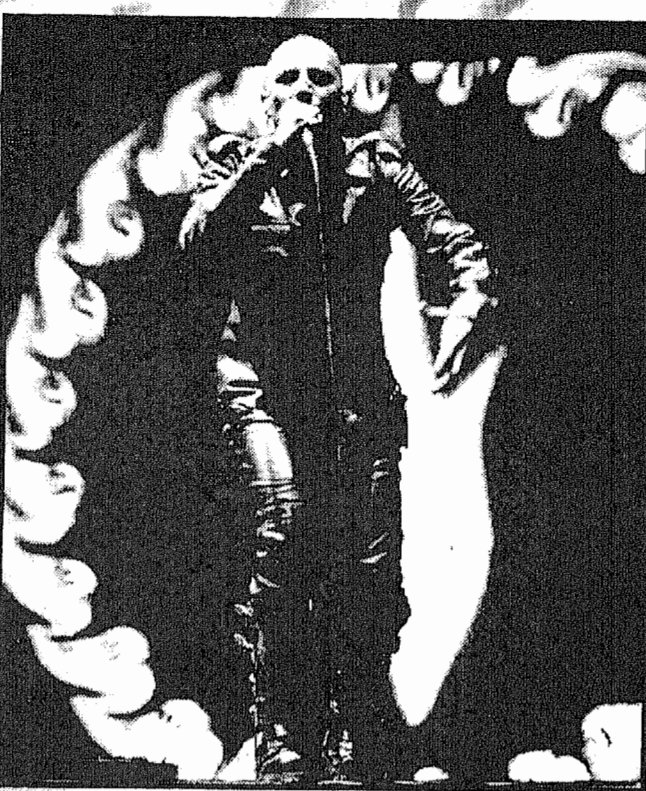
Linda

Joshua Spier  
humming softly on this circle...

death rock boy of the disjunctured mind



wednesday may 1 entertainment centre



I was lucky enough to be working backstage loading out all of the bands equipment. My friends and I walked down into the loading dock and in front of us were four empty semi trailers which we would be loading up at the end of the concert. At one point a bald American guy came and stood next to me and I thought he looked familiar, it turned out that it was Maynard, the lead singer of Tool but I hadn't recognised him. Then our boss showed up and gave us our crew passes and we went and stood out the front to watch the concert. Sadly it was impossible to watch from side of stage because security was so tight. Tool had 20 subs (the big bass sounding speakers) on each side and I stood in front of one of the stacks. I'm so glad that I had some ear plugs because it was damn loud! What can I say though, it was a brilliant concert. I found out that one of the kick drums that Tool used weighed 100kg and this was because the shell is made from recycled cymbals so its all painted bronze and it sounded damn good as well. About half way through the set the band left the stage for a few drinks with The Melvins in the band room. Backstage again I met a groupie. She was obviously on something, and said she was determined to get Maynard to marry her. I said that that wasn't very likely, and she left so that she could take photos. I stood behind the back curtain, right behind the drum kit and listened to the end of the concert, then got into my group and waited to start the load out. When we were loading the trucks we needed the bands' wardrobe cases, so I went to get them from outside of where the bands' rooms were. In the hallway outside of these rooms stood about twenty of the best looking girls at the concert. They all stood there waiting with a "Please pick me!" look in their eyes. These were the 'groupie chicks' and the band members pretty much walked out and pointed at the one they liked and said "You." These girls also left with the band to go back to the hotel. But back to the wardrobe cases. They stood about 2 metres tall and if they were empty could almost fit 4 people inside. However, they were not empty, they had three huge draws specially made containing 10-15 bottles of alcohol each. Wine, Bourbon, Scotch and Whiskey. Maynard had a few CDs in his as well. After this I went back out to continue loading the trucks and the guitarist walked by and my friend walked up and asked for an autograph, but was told "No."

I just want to say what an amazing sight it was to see a crew of 30 people work so fast to pack everything up. To see 20 people in a line pushing huge subs out to the trucks was something that just has to be experienced. It took two and a half hours to pack everything up and then it was time to go so my boss for the night gave me and my friend Tool tour shirts and we left. It was an amazing concert and certainly not one that I will forget.

Rarely do concerts live up to expectations. In Tool's case this is especially true, as the band seems to have transcended into a veritable religion. And if what Tool produced was not akin to a religious experience, they sure as hell went close.

Supported by The Melvins, who, due to time restraints played virtually non-stop through their set, Tool came out to a crowd that was literally besides themselves at the prospect of hearing material from *Lateralus* live. Not ones to just provide a sonic experience, Tool had the stage set up with two large screens above and behind the band with a smaller screen behind a mini podium for Maynard. This seemed to serve two purposes. Firstly, to ensure that the visual senses were overwhelmed to compliment the music and, secondly, to take the emphasis off of the members of the band and to direct it to the music. Whilst the rest of the band hardly moved, Maynard, painted in blue, became a silhouette against his own screen continually contorting himself to the rhythm of the music. The images, in many cases, consisted of snippets from their film clips distorted and twisted. All of these computer generated images were understandably dark.

The sound was almost perfect. Maynard's vocals were loud and clear in the mix, as was Adam's distinctive guitar sound. The rhythm section was quite breathtaking with Danny and Justin ensuring that Tool's intricate rhythmic timings were performed with almost mechanical precision. In fact, Tool's dynamics seemed to be enhanced in the Entertainment Centre's vast space. As for the musicianship, it was flawless.

Opening with 'The Grudge', Tool's song selection was surprisingly unusual. The setlist mainly comprised of tracks from the previous two albums, *Aenima* and *Lateralus*. Along side some of the more obvious selections ('Stinkfist', 'Schism', 'Parabola', 'Aenima' and 'Forty-Six & 2') we were treated to the triad 'Disposition', 'Reflection' and 'Triad', 'Lateralus', 'Jimmy' and 'Sober'. One of the most memorable moments was just prior to the mid-set intermission when Adam repeated the closing dreamy chords of 'Reflection' almost lulling the crowd into silence. At one point, mirroring images on some of Tool's artwork, a couple of contortionists came on-stage and provided an eerie and unnerving spectacle for members of the audience. Maynard talked sparingly to the crowd and told us that their goal was to get a reaction from us, whether positive or negative, for us to remember that feeling and draw upon it at some point in our lives when we needed it. In a somewhat unusual move, the band had a mid-set intermission (which is understandable considering the concentration that would be involved) in which they played (on the big screens) their filmclip for 'Parabol/Parabola'. To welcome Tool back on stage with their instrumental 'Triad' (with a little help from The Melvins' Dale Crover) the contortionists came back out and provided some awe-inspiring aerial acrobatics. Mention must also go to the amazing light show.

Even though the expectations for the night were high, Tool achieved their goal and, possibly, more.

Tool, Entertainment Centre, Adelaide. Wankers came from all corners of the city of churches to bear witness to a mind-blowing concert. As soon as the gap between the dudes on frisk duty and the general admission had been breached (albeit with a slight detour to the T-shirt stand) it became apparent that the acoustics were going to be an issue at the Entertainment Centre with slight slap-back delay reverberating from the rear end of the venue during the opening DJs set. Finally The Melvins opened in dynamic style as the eager Tool fans and day-trip punk rockers held their positions front row and the wallflowers peeled themselves away from the perimeter.

Entering the stage looking like a group of 17th century, occult, French monks. It was very cool. Buzz Osborne demanding nearly full attention from the crowd with his electro-shock hair with white skunk-streak. It was pretty damn wicked, like being at a Black Flag concert and a Black Sabbath concert all at once. Punk-Metal, the Melvins sounded big and chunky and awesome.

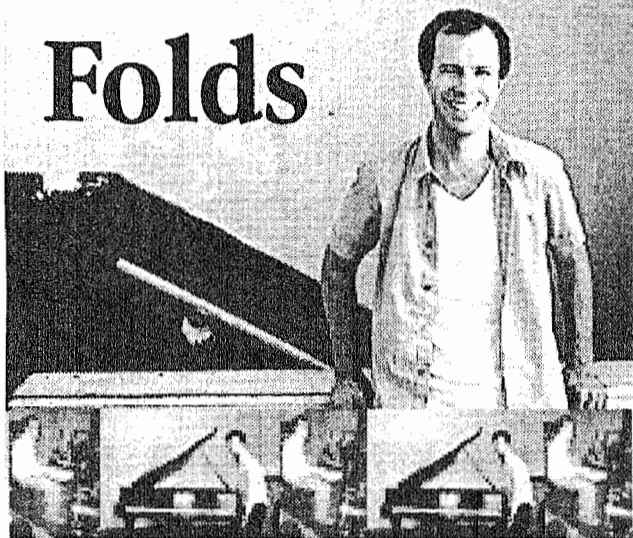
About 9.30 p.m. Tool take the stage and everyone snaps to attention. Tool play and everyone starts moving around aggressively. I was two people back from the front and the band opened with a song that had everybody so emotional they needed to hurl their bodies around even though they didn't even know all the words yet. Bogans became the irritating theme of the evening. Next time a one hundred kilogram man with a bald head and a goatee tries to climb on top of a group of people and crowd surf, tell him "no dice," and let him drop with a big thump on the moshpit floor upon which time you use him as a shock absorber between your pogo-ing frame and the hard concrete floor. Only in Adelaide will meathead metal fans turn up to mosh at a concert that should be riddled with static stoners casually bobbing their heads back and forward. For future gigs that may attract moshers I seriously suggest you consider travelling interstate to avoid the meathead demographic altogether. While it was excruciating watching the clueless people ahead of me trying to mosh to the 9/8 timing of "Forty Six & 2" it must be admitted that it was a lot of fun moshing to "Parabola". The screen behind the band was distracting and mesmerising and actually managed to draw attention away from the blue painted, gollum-like character of Maynard James Keenan. The more ambient songs from *Lateralus* managed to mesmerise even the most aggressive of professional moshers and Tool had the crowd eating out of the palm of their hand. Showing the video of "Parabola" as an intermission even had the crowd moshing like crazy... to a video clip of a song that had already been played live by the band. The art managed to capture the majority of attention. While I'd have preferred to see these guys outdoors it was still quite groovy as it was. A damn good show. Thanks Tool, thanks Melvins.

Reb ElYell

Jorm

death rock boy

# Interview with Ben Folds



'I want people to know that I'm not just a piece of meat,' says Adelaide-based Ben Folds. 'I know I wear some revealing clothes, but I think it's about time people started appreciating me for my art, and not my ass.' With this out of the way, *On DIT* proceeded to ask Folds about his first solo effort, *Rocking the Suburbs* and life after the success of Ben Folds Five.

Asked if he deliberately writes songs for a popular teenage audience, Folds says that almost none of his work was ever created with a particular market in mind. 'I just write what I think is good music, and hopefully it works.' It certainly worked for his last album, which is still going strong almost a year after its initial release.

Critics of the album were quick to notice that this first solo effort seemed slicker and more heavily produced than his usual material. However, Folds says that this by no means signalled a more studio-orientated direction in his work. 'If you listen to my albums chronologically, there's no pattern,' says Folds. 'The demos for the *Whatever and Ever Amen* album were extremely highly produced, but the album itself we decided to capture for a short period of time in a house.'

According to Folds, the exact opposite happened with *Rocking the Suburbs*. 'The demos for the new album were fairly raw, and then the album was produced,' says Folds. 'It just depends. You just have to exist in your natural world,

and at that moment a nice studio and a producer who knew how to use it was at my disposal, and so I just opted for the experience of trying it that way. It's kind of like if you've got a nice suit to go out in, you wear it. If you don't, you wear a shitty sweater. I don't care - both ways have their pros and cons.'

What follows is a massively interesting conversation about the nature of the recording industry. According to Folds, the amount of production on any given record is hardly ever deliberate. 'It's just so fucking random,' sighs Folds. *Rhinehold Messner* [the band's third and final studio album] was recorded in such a rush, and people said that it sounded like our most orchestrated album. You just can't predict these things.'

It was then that the sound of police sirens interrupted the conversation. 'Fuck,' exclaims Folds. 'It's like downtown LA.' Folds lives with his wife and twin daughters in a residential Adelaide suburb, which was apparently the inspiration for the title track of his latest album.

There's a line out of the single that goes something like "Producers with computers fix all my shitty tracks." This is one of the coolest things about Ben Folds - he is amongst that rare breed of brilliant musicians and songwriters who know how not to take themselves seriously.

Stanley



# Interview with Comfortable Addiction

Brisbane has for a while now been somewhat well known for its live music scene, with many bands coming out of Brisbane over the last few years. Very few if any of these acts have been dance music orientated, until now. *Comfortable Addiction* is DJ Steven Menyweather, and vocalist Sally Hollingdale, with the first of this pair being able to talk to me about their progression from rock to dance music and their new single 'Swingers Club'. The group's name originally

came from a friend who "...thought it would be a great name for a café," Simon remarks. How does Simon describe their style of dance music? "It's sort of house, but its probably sort of jazzy house, 'cause we have some jazzy instruments, trumpet and flute etc." Simon describes that with some of their material they are "...crossing over and we have got a couple of pop songs." This progression over several genres of dance music seems to follow quite coherently with how this group was formed. Both Simon and Sally began their musical careers in rock bands, then progressed into the dance arena. Simon remarks that it has been a natural progression he has enjoyed, as "I enjoy being able to handle the production side of things."

At the time when Simon and Sally both were leaving school, the dance scene was building up. In turn Simon began solo work in the electronic instrumental area, where he released a couple of different songs under varying names. Although both Sally and Simon have had experience in the music industry, Simon remarks that "we are learning a lot as we haven't come from a DJ'ing background, rather more of a song writing background." Since Simon has had some solo releases, how did he find bringing a second party on board? "It was pretty easy as Sally and I get along really well", Simon responds, as he has seen the collaboration help the song writing and creation process along. One bonus is that it has added an extra element to the music, as "I can't sing and Sally is a great singer!"

There have been several groups in the Dance music area which have had the DJ / female vocal duo, such as *Spiller*, *Madison Avenue* and *Paul Mac* (with every female singer under the sun) just to name a few. The comparison between them and *Comfortable Addiction* is inevitably going to be made. This kind of comparison doesn't faze Simon at all. "We're all different in our own sort of ways, I mean I don't have any kind of problem being compared to those kinds of people". Simon is more influenced by the smoother, sexier sounds of *Everything But the Girl* rather than the more commercial sound of the aforementioned groups. Encompassing that sexy style, their first single, 'Swingers Club' is actually named after an actual swingers club which Simon's house overlooked. Unfortunately Simon has never been invited over for a little nude DJ'ing. "No I never got invited, and I don't think I would go at this time of my life!" Simon remarks with a nervous laugh. Finally I asked Simon if he had some kind of comfortable addiction, "Good coffee" Simon replied, something which I know I can relate to! *Comfortable Addiction's* new single 'Swingers Club' is released on May 13 and they are planning an album later in the year. Good luck with it all guys!

Jester

## Comfortable Addiction Swingers' Club Sony Music

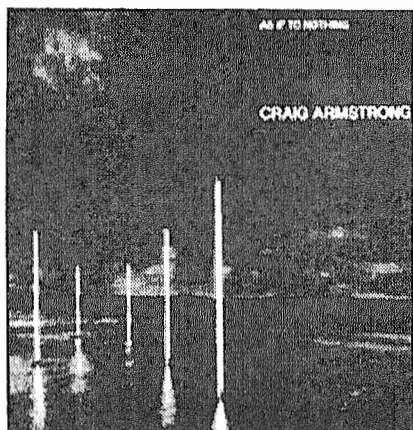
This track fits nicely into the House genre of dance music, and in this case there is certainly nothing wrong with that! The track has a trademark house beat, with some suave trumpet samples, which is well complimented with soothing, sexy vocals that aren't all that repetitive! Try the 'Pnau's Nicky L'More Mix' for something more club orientated.

Jester



# Album of the Week

**Craig Armstrong**  
*As If To Nothing*  
Melankolic/EMI



Craig Armstrong, as a composer, producer (*Moulin Rouge*), and recording artist has developed incredible skill of exhibiting heart-rending greatness throughout his music. Well, this is so in his latest recording, *As If To Nothing*. The album is like a soundtrack to life as it meanders for over an hour in its emotive grace. The orchestra is central to the structure of the recording, but this has not stopped Armstrong from creating a diverse album via the influence of various contributing artists and his own skills as an electronica aficionado. The first single 'Wake Up In New York' features the vocals of Evan Dando, in a reclined, moody performance leaving you thinking of various break-up/make-up scenes from Meg Ryan films.

Mogwai's track, 'Miracle' introduces the listener to the first of several eastern influenced pieces, and features the vocal

of Swati Natekar. Although, it is hard to identify quite where Mogwai fit into this piece as there is barely a sceric of their building guitar work.

Photek provides an industrial heaviness to the orchestration on 'Inhaler', reminiscent of Depeche Mode's characteristic dynamics.

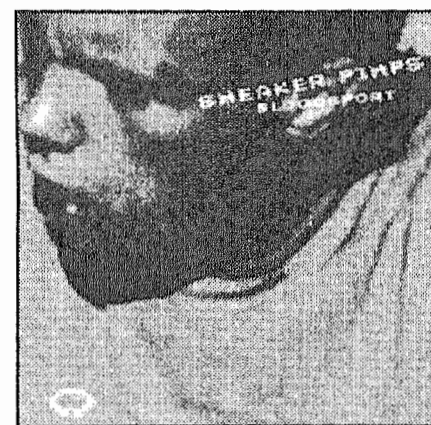
Standing out as the most beautiful track on the album is 'Finding Beauty'. The simple electronics working with the orchestra strings will be appreciated by fans of Zero 7.

A remake of Zooropa's 'Stay (Faraway, So Close!)', unleashes the unpolished voice of Bono, as compared to U2 standards. For Bono and all the other guests to the album, Armstrong has a skill in producing the natural skill, the natural environment of the artist and capturing it in all its beauty. A capability so desperately missing in recordings today.

**Prof. Booty**

# unirecords

## Selection of the Week



**Sneaker Pimps**  
*Bloodsport*  
Tommy Boy/FMR

If you've loved the catchiness of the first single, 'Sick' on the radio, I doubt you'll be disappointed in this, the third album from the *Sneaker Pimps*. With that Brian Molko meets Portishead whine Liam Howe and the gang make their way through eleven new tracks of acceptable pretentiousness. Lets face - it we all like some pretentiousness, it's necessary to break up the abounding array of heart-felt pop and die hard rock. What's more the *Sneaker Pimps* are one of the few bands that are pretentious enough to be rewarded for it in their reasonable success.

'So Kurt I heard that you squeezed somebody's hand, It doesn't hurt if you think about your fans'. So maybe it's not in the lyrics that we find the *Sneaker Pimps* so attractive (it's probably best not to read

the lyrics at all or you might find yourself disliking the album). It's more their stylised, dark, keyboard oriented pop-rock that demands the listeners' ear, although the track 'The Fuel' is a reasonable exploration of Liam's dark take on sexuality.

In the last two albums the *Sneaker Pimps* have been without the girlie vocals that gave them the success of '6ft Underground', and this does perhaps explain why they haven't achieved the same success of their first album. The use of Sue Denim and Zoe Durrant to harmonise various tracks breaks up the soundscape relighting the essence of the first album. It won't be long before the *Sneaker Pimps* become more cemented in their line-up to again produce the resounding quality of their first album.

**Captain Spamheart**

## Bluebottle Kiss/ Speedstar/ Peter Fenton

**Enigma Bar, Hindley Street**  
**Saturday April 20**

Peter Fenton and band were up first. He is best known as the publican from the much loved ABC TV series *Love Is Four Letter Word*, though some may remember him from the band Crow. His set was great and it was nice to see him play since I would never be able to see Crow live. One of the songs (I can't remember the name) mid way through the set stood out particularly for me as it was catchier than the others. A nice start to the evening. But the best was still to come...

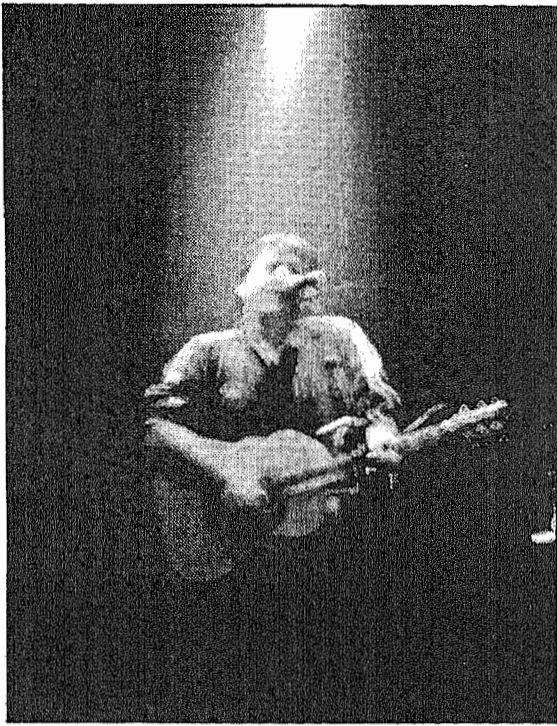
Since the gig was acoustic, only two members of speedstar\* took the stage, and the rest of the band were able to enjoy a welcome night off. Although their set was extremely short, the quality of their performance was outstanding. Their sound was even more minimal and stripped back than usual, enabling the vocalist to truly allow his voice free rein. The highlight of their set was their wistful cover of The Cure's 'Close To Me', which created a hush throughout the room.

The headliners, Bluebottle Kiss, opened with their best song, in my opinion, 'Hasten The Blows'. It's such a catchy song! Their setlist comprised of songs from both their new album and *Patient*, their previous release. One small disappointment was the omission of 'Generic Teen' (which is one of my favourites) but they made up for it with a really cool encore. Bluebottle Kiss put on a great live show (even when they bust a snare mid set!). Make sure you catch them next time they're in town.

Overall, a good night out with some quality music.

**Jang Luu**





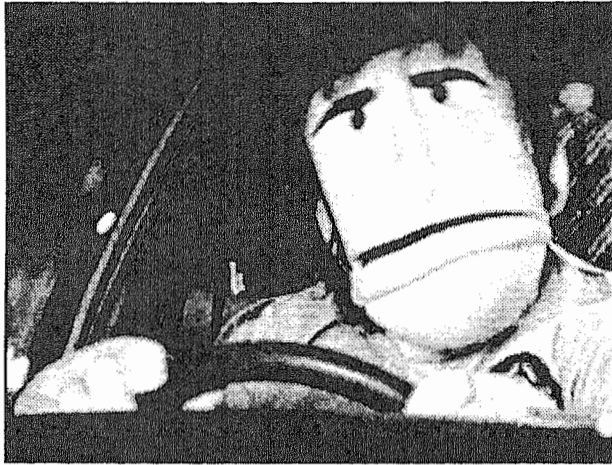
**Alex Lloyd and Eskimo Joe  
Thebarton Theatre  
March 2**

What a show this promised to be! Not only was Alex Lloyd going to be performing, but he was to be supported by none other than Perth's finest lads, Eskimo Joe. As soon as we arrived at the venue, it was obvious that it was an exceedingly popular event, as there were swarms of eager fans buzzing around the bar. It was equally surprising to note that there were some Tool t-shirts in evidence from the night before - perhaps Tool fans are also Alex Lloyd fans (I went to both, but then again, I'm rather strange). Fortified by a combination of beer and water (though not in the same glass), we made our way to the theatre proper and waited for Eskimo Joe to begin.

When the lights finally went down and the band ascended the stage, it became obvious that although Eskimo Joe are usually headliners in their own right, the majority of the crowd were there to see Alex. Despite the band's best efforts to entice the crowd into some form of movement, most of the audience members resolutely stood still as if waiting for something else to happen. Eskimo Joe played mainly tracks from their album, *Girl*, and most of the audience seemed to know the words. By the close of their set, the audience had begun to respond a little more, but it was obvious that they were waiting for Australia's favourite son, Alex, to take the stage.

After a quick break, the lights again dimmed and the audience began to scream their appreciation. Despite the number of tours that Alex Lloyd has racked up recently, it is obvious that Adelaide just can't get enough of him. When he appeared on the stage, everyone went wild as he burst into a lyrical rendition of 'Everybody's Laughing'. All of the favourites from his latest album *Watching Angels Mend* were played and enthusiastically received, along with some tracks from *Black The Sun*.

The strangest thing about the whole night was the audience. Now that Alex is getting a lot of airplay on commercial stations (who are as usual claiming that they have discovered a 'new' artist), the typical fan has changed. There were a surprising number of bogans in the audience who persisted in saluting Alex with the devil's sign, as if they were at a Metallica concert. I also actually noted some head-banging action going on in front of us. There was also a large amount teenage girls who persisted in yelling out 'I love you Alex', as if they were at a Take That concert. Not to mention the guys who yelled out 'Lloyd, you rock!'

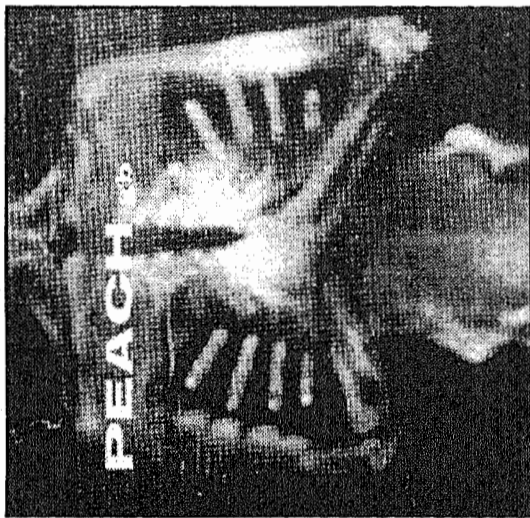


Despite the audience, it was a great performance from Alex. His rendition of 'Lucky Star' was particularly affecting, as was his encore performance of 'Amazing' (why people bother to applaud so hard in the hopes of an encore is beyond me - as if Alex Lloyd was going to leave out his most popular song!). Alex is truly one of the most gifted singer-songwriters around, and this concert was no

exception. Next time he is in town, make sure you don't miss him.

**Poptart**

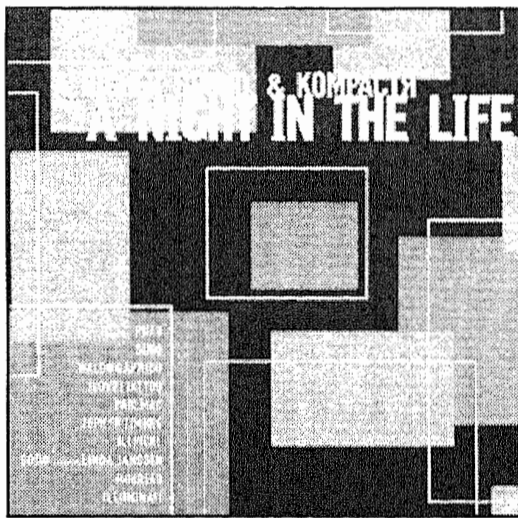
\*special thanks to Cherie!



**Peach gb  
Giving Birth To A Stone Volcano  
Zomba**

Marketed (somewhat unfortunately) as featuring Justin Chancellor from Tool, Peach gb happen to be the band that Tool found Justin in when searching for a replacement for Paul D'Amour. The most obvious question is; do Peach gb sound like Tool? The answer is, yes, they do, to a certain extent. There's no question that Tool would have been one of their main influences with the heavy, sludgy down-tuned guitars, a sense of darkness and moodiness integral to Tool's sound all present. The difference is, however, with the vocals. Offering something different from Maynard, they are less aggressive and not quite as strong (understandably!). Vocally, some tracks are quite quirky ('Catfood') whilst still retaining a dark sound. Fans of Tool will recognise the original 'You Lied' from *Salival*. The artwork (prepared by Tool's guitarist Adam Jones) is, not surprisingly, very dark and reminiscent of Tool. A strong album, and definitely worth a listen.

Jorm



**Various Artists  
A Higher Sound & Kompactr  
Present A Night In The Life  
Kompactr Recordings /  
Warner Music**

This 10-track album is supposed to highlight the big talents and emerging stars of the Australian dance music scene. In some ways it does, it contains some heavy hitters of the Aussie scene, such as Paul Mac and [Love] Tattoo. It also has some quality aspects such as Pnau's 'Need Your Lovin' Baby' and Nübreed's 'Food For Thought', these groups are some of the best live acts on offer. But what made this album disappointing for me was its lack of depth. I mean Illpickl's 'Pick It Up' is a mediocre funk track, and is as out of place here as much as Pantera is at a rave. Not a bad CD, just a couple of tracks spoil it for the rest of the compilation.

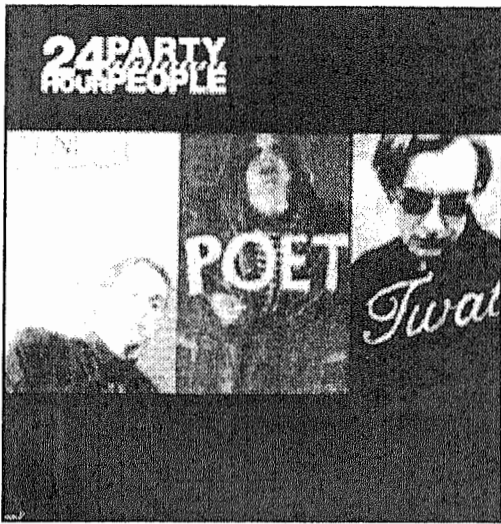
Jester



**The Cars  
Complete Greatest Hits  
Rhino, Warner**

Finally, we have been presented with a greatest hits collection that lives up to its name. This is truly The Cars' greatest hits. Honestly, I can't think of any tracks that have been (annoyingly) missed. They're all there; 'Just What I Needed', 'My Best Friend's Girl', 'Good Times Roll', 'Let's Go', 'Shake It Up', 'You Might Think', 'Tonight She Comes' and the ballad 'Drive'. Whew! Remember all of these? Of course you do. One word: classics. The liner notes also provide a complete history of the band that, many consider as, the inventors of art-pop/rock. If nothing else, they're great to turn up loud and sing along to. Even if you aren't interested yourself, your parents (most probably) would be. You can't go wrong. I like the night life, baby.

Weezer



**24 Hour Party People**  
Various  
Warner

The soundtrack to the long-awaited movie *24 Hour Party People* has finally arrived. The film charts the music scene in Manchester in the early 80's, focussing on bands like Joy Division and The Happy Mondays. From the very beginning this CD explodes with The Sex Pistols belting out 'Anarchy In The UK', which is perhaps the best track of the album. Another standout is the classic and classy 'Transmission' by Joy Division, which showcases exactly what this seminal band were capable of. Club favourite 'Love Will Tear Us Apart' also rears its head on the soundtrack, along with a handful of New Order greats, including one new song from them. The Clash and The Happy Mondays also appear to complete this picture of the Manchester music scene. Let's just hope that the movie is just as good.

**Poptart**



**Clubbers Guide To Breaks**  
Various  
EMI

Did you think you'd seen the end of Ministry of Sound's quality *Clubbers Guide* series? Seems like we haven't had a new genre belched at us for quite some time, and stagnancy was looming rapidly. Luckily, DJs like Kid Kenobi have been elevating the breakbeat style for a number of years, and now The Ministry have immortalised it in CD form. This is Kid Kenobi's first full mix album, but is by no means an amateur mish-mash. The first CD, *Party Breaks*, contains some big names, presenting the darkest, most awesome version of Basement Jaxx's 'Where's Your Head At'. As much as you're probably sick of this song by now, you'll cream yourself over this mix. But the pants-creaming tracks are probably the ones you've never heard before, starting from track 8 on disc 1 and all of disc 2, *Chill Breaks*. Only time will tell if this album captures the entire essence of the breakbeat genre in the way *Clubbers Guide To Trance* did for trance. One thing is for sure though: this album will appeal greatly to many.

Sakana

**Overseas Students' Association  
Elections 2002-05-03**

At the close of nominations the following had been received.

I nomination for President.

The nomination of Victor Otieno Asoyo is in order and being the only nomination, I declare Mr Asoyo elected unopposed.

I nomination for Vice-President

The nomination of Balaji Varatharaju is in order and being the only nomination, I declare Mr Varatharaju elected unopposed.

Phil Harrison, Returning Officer.

**"Excellence in English"**

Editing and Proofreading

By a qualified and experienced English language teacher with a Master's degree in Applied Linguistics.

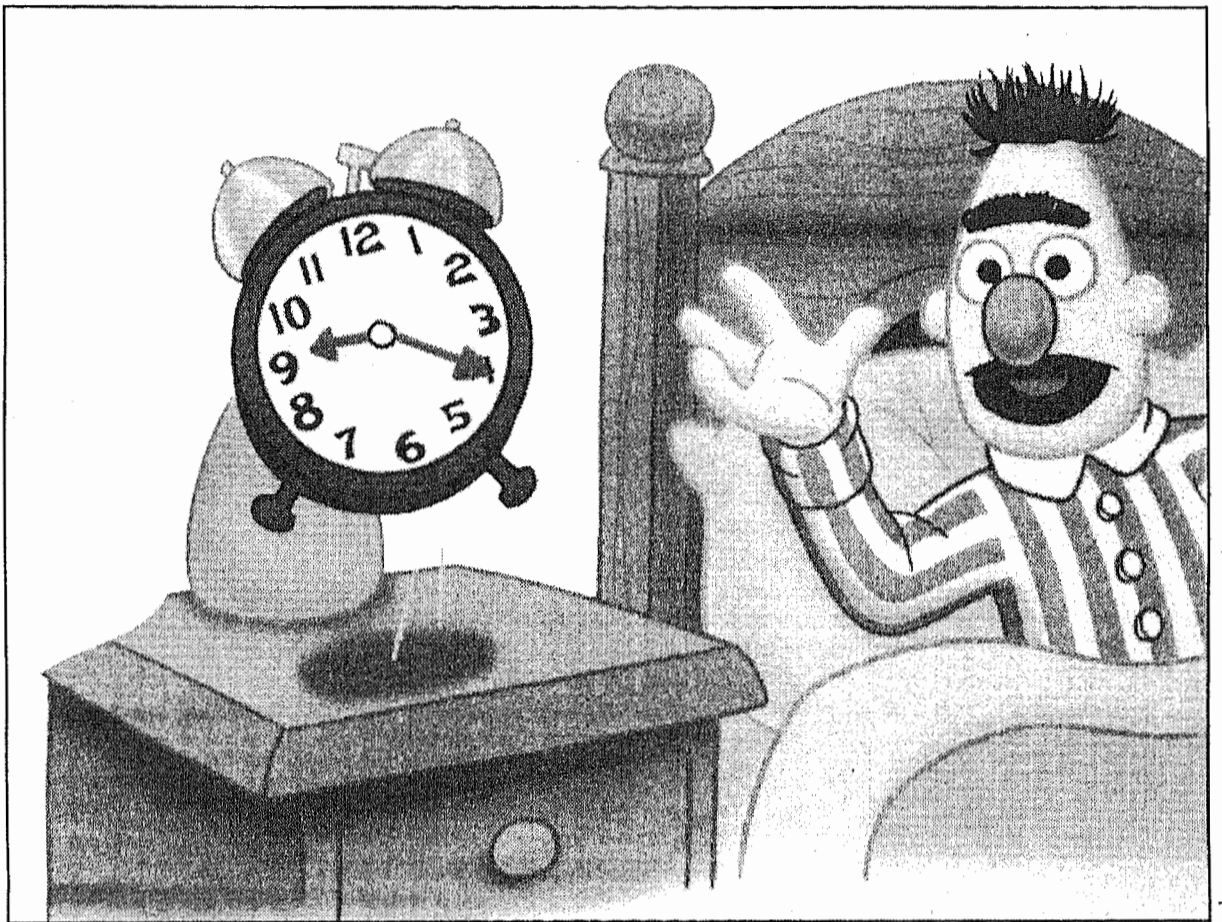
I can edit and proofread your essays, reports, articles, manuscripts and theses to find spelling, punctuation and grammar mistakes, and to check the style and consistency.

I provide an accurate, efficient and friendly service at reasonable rates.

My office is in Peel Street (near Currie Street) in the city.

For more information,

please phone Marianne on 8296 8929 (Monday to Thursday evenings 7pm - 9pm) or email: [mari63@senet.com.au](mailto:mari63@senet.com.au)



*Bert woke with a start, and realised that he had fallen asleep on the job again. Would Ernie forgive him this time?*

**Adelaide University Spanish Club**

Annual General Meeting

Room G12 Education Building (corner of Pultney St and North Tce)

2-3pm Friday May 10

It would be appreciated if all members would attend.

Non-members interested in the club welcome.

**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 & JOIN ME. We have banners. We

want you to gain more members.

Contact Michael Headland from sports office about this. 8303 3024

**Car For Sale**

1984 Holden Camira SL/X JB sedan

Good condition - only \$950

Call Robert on 0419 867 362

**Clubs Association  
Council Meeting**

to be held on

Wednesday 15th May, 1pm

North Dining Room

Level 4 Union House

(Next Door to the Closed Equinox Bistro)

Apologies to Clubs Office 8303 3140

[vicki.kolberg@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:vicki.kolberg@adelaide.edu.au)

**Frisbee Club Forming**

Contact Michael Headland if you are interested,

let others know about it too

8303 3024 work

**Adelaide Uni Pride Club**

Social club for GLBTI and friends :)

(Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, Transgender, Intersex, questioning?)

Meetings held 1pm every Wednesday and Friday

in Rainbow Room Level 6 Union Building

Or contact us by Email: [AU\\_Pride@hotmail.com](mailto:AU_Pride@hotmail.com)

**Golden Key International Honour  
Society**

\*INDUCTION CEREMONY\*

A reminder that all NEW MEMBERS have been invited to attend the Induction Ceremony and be awarded their certificate

**When:** Thursday May 9, 2002

**Where:** Bonython Hall

**Time:** 6:30-9:30PM

Refreshment provided

\*ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING & ELECTION\*

Both current & new members are encouraged to attend the AGM & Election (16 positions)

**When:** Wednesday May 22, 2002

**Where:** Margaret Murray Room, Level 5 Union Building

**Time:** 5:30-7:30PM

\*For more details of possible positions, please visit

<http://www.adelaide.edu.au/gknhs/AGM>

<http://adelaide.edu.au/gknhs>

**Games Volunteers Wanted**

Volunteers are needed for the Aust Uni Games from

sunday Sept 29th

Friday 4th Oct 2002 We

have registration forms for volunteers at the sports office

or contact Matt Miles at

[miles.matthew2@saugov.sa.gov.au](mailto:miles.matthew2@saugov.sa.gov.au)

**Email your ads to [ondit@adelaide.edu.au](mailto:ondit@adelaide.edu.au),  
and make sure that they are in by Wednesday  
deadline.**

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6 May  
2002

i want to believe



BREWED WITH WHEAT. NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.